

**TINMAN & SCARECROW**

TIN MAN

(crying)

Oh - oh, poor Dorothy!

SCARECROW

Don't cry -- you'll rust yourself again!

LION

Comin' to think of it, forty winks wouldn't be bad.

SCARECROW

Don't you start it, too!

TIN MAN

Oh! We ought to try and carry Dorothy.

SCARECROW

I don't think I could, but we could try.

TIN MAN

Let's.

SCARECROW

Yes.

TIN MAN

Oh -- now look at him! This is terrible!

SCARECROW

Here, Tin Man -- help me.

Oh, this is terrible -- can't budge her an inch! This is a spell, this is!

TIN MAN

It's the Wicked Witch! What'll we do?

Help! HELP!

SCARECROW

It's no use screaming at a time like this!

Nobody will hear you! Help! HELP -- HELP!

CS -- Dorothy lying among poppies -- snow falling on her

SCARECROW o.s.

Look - It's snowing! It isn't snowing. It couldn't be! But it is! No, it isn't! Yes, it is! Oh, maybe that'll help!  
Oh, but it couldn't help.

It does help. Dorothy, you're waking up!