

DOROTHY / TIN MAN

Act One -Scene 10

DOROTHY. Why, it's a man! ~~A man made of~~ out tin!

SCARECROW. What?

DOROTHY. Yes. Oh -look!

START

*DOROTHY and the SCARECROW examine the TINMAN closely.
Through rusted jaws, he speaks.*

TINMAN. Oil can! Oil Can!

DOROTHY. Did you say something?

TINMAN. Oil can!

DOROTHY. He said oil can.

SCARECROW. Oil can what?

DOROTHY. Oil can?

*DOROTHY looks around for it and eventually sees it on the ground.
She picks it up.*

TINMAN. Ahhh.

DOROTHY. Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?

TINMAN. My mouth -my mouth!

SCARECROW. He said his mouth! The other side!

DOROTHY. Yes -there.

TINMAN. Me...e....me...e...M-m-my, my, my, my goodness, I can talk again!
Oh -oil my arms, please -oil my elbows. Oh! Oh!

*DOROTHY and the SCARECROW take turns
oiling the TINMAN and exercising his stiff limbs.*

DOROTHY. Here.

*DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil the TINMAN'S arm holding
the axe and it falls to HIS side with a clank.*

TINMAN. Oh!

DOROTHY. Did that hurt?

TINMAN. No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.

DOROTHY. Oh goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN. Oh, well, about a year ago I was chopping that tree, minding my own business, when suddenly it began to rain. And right in the middle of a chop, I... I rusted solid. And I've been that way ever since.

DOROTHY. Well, you're perfect now.

The TINMAN turns his head sharply towards DOROTHY and it sticks.

TINMAN. My -my neck, my -my neck. (DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil his neck)

Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect. Go ahead - bang on it!

SCARECROW. Beautiful! What an echo!

TINMAN. It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY & SCARECROW. No heart!

TINMAN. No heart!

WIR - Prompt Book

END

TIN MAN

PNO - COND.

-8- HEART

77.

81 82 83 84

ARRI. BR., HRS., DR'S.

+ W.W., S.D.R. PNO.

PIEC. FL. OB.

C.B. f B. DR.

SXS. DR'S.

PERC: STEEL DRUM
85 VARIOUS PITCHES (+DR'S.)

86 87 88

TIN MAN

OH, I

HRS.

ARRI., BS.

HRS., TRM., ARR. PNO.

ARCO STR'S.

89 90 91

MAY BE PRE-SUM-IN' THAT I COULD BE KIND-A HUM-AN, I'D BE FRIENDS WITH THE SPAR-ROWS, AND THE

UNP. HP.

OB.

FL. II

OB.

STR'S.

B. CL. SUST. PIZZ. BS.

RHY. DR'S. w/H.H.

92 93 94

DOCTOR 93 TIN MAN 94

BOY THAT SHOOTS THE AR-ROWS. YOU COULD STAY YOUNG AND CHIPPER, AND I'D LOCK IT WITH A ZIP-PER, IF I

FL. I

VLS.

OB.

VLS.

TRM.

+ CL., HRS.

STR'S. TRM.

B. CL., CELLO, DR.

BS.

95 POROTHY

IF YOU ON-LY, HAD A HEART,

96 97

TINMAN

ON-LY HAD A HEART.

TREES

IF YOU ON-LY HAD A HEART,

es. +FL., OB. w.w. STRS.

CRISO. TR. TRPS. HP. 9

BR. HNS. PNO.

+TMR. CAS. B. CL. BT HT

98 99 100

98 99 100

TUTTI ORCH.

w.w. BR. HNS. PNO.

PERC: "STEEL" SPX.

B. CL. HNS. TAN. PNO. PIZZ. STRS., TMR.