

The Wizard of Oz

(R.S.C. 1987)

by L. Frank Baum

Music and Lyrics of the MGM Motion Picture Score
by Harold Arlen and E. Y. Harburg

Background Music by Herbert Stothart

Book Adaption by John Kane
from the Motion Picture Screenplay

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HUNK / SCARESCROW AUDITION PACKET

START

HUNK. It ain't so heavy with one less. That makes sense, don't it?

HICKORY. Sense or no sense, when I lift up the axle you two shove her on.

(DOROTHY crosses to the farmhands as HICKORY takes hold of the edge of the wagon and lifts. ZEKE ignores HICKORY's action and studies the wheel with a frown.)

DOROTHY. Zeke, Hickory...know what Miss Gulch did to Toto?

ZEKE. I swear they made this new wheel smaller than the other three.

DOROTHY. She tried to kill him.

HICKORY. Bigger or smaller, get it on here 'fore my arms are pulled clean out their sockets. I ain't a statue, you know. I ain't made of iron.

(HUNK takes the axle as ZEKE lifts the wheel into place.)

(Suddenly HUNK spins away flapping his hand vigorously.)

HUNK. Ow! You got my finger!

(ZEKE and HICKORY chuckle while HUNK moves away sucking his finger. DOROTHY, clutching Toto, crosses to HUNK. HICKORY and ZEKE get the wheel in place and hammer on the fixing ring.)

DOROTHY. What am I going to do about Miss Gulch, Hunk? Just because Toto chases her old cat.

HUNK. Now look it, Dorothy, you ain't using your head about Miss Gulch. Aint you got no brains?

DOROTHY. Sure I have brains!

HUNK. Well, why don't you use them? When you come home, don't go by Miss Gulch's place – then Toto won't get in her garden and you won't get in to trouble. See?

END

START

DOROTHY. Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick? *(Looks about her.)* Well now, which way do we go?

(Behind DOROTHY, the SCARECROW points to the left.)

SCARECROW. Pardon me. That way is a very nice way.

(Freeze as DOROTHY turns.)

DOROTHY. Who said that? *(Looks about her. Toto barks.)* Don't be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don't talk.

(DOROTHY turns away again. The SCARECROW points in the other direction.)

SCARECROW. It's pleasant down that way, too.

(DOROTHY turns back to the SCARECROW.)

DOROTHY. That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW. Of course, people do go both ways!.

(The SCARECROW crosses his arms and points in both directions.)

DOROTHY. Why, you did say something, didn't you?

(SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms.)

Are you doing that on purpose, or can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW. I haven't got a brain, only straw. So I ain't got a mind to make up.

DOROTHY. Well, how can you talk if you haven't got a brain?

SCARECROW. I don't know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

DOROTHY. Yes, I guess you're right. *(Climbs the fence and approaches.)* Can't you get down?

SCARECROW. Down? No, you see, I've got a pole stuck up my back.

(The SCARECROW gestures behind him.)

(DOROTHY moves round the back of the pole.)

DOROTHY. Is there any way I can help you? (*Studies the problem.*)

SCARECROW. Well, of course, I'm not very bright about doing things, but if you'll just bend the nail down in back maybe I'll just slip off.

DOROTHY. I'll certainly try. (*Reaches up behind the pole.*)
It's an awful atiff nail.

[MUSIC NO. 15 "SCARECROW FALL"]

(*Suddenly DOROTHY moves back holding a bend nail.*)

(*The SCARECROW slips to the ground. Music out as his feet hit the floor. The SCARECROW staggers forward, trips over the fence and lands on the ground spilling a vast amount of straw out of his open front.*)

SCARECROW. Ohhh! Whoops! There goes some more of me again! (*Reaches for it.*)

DOROTHY. Oh. Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW. Oh, no. I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again.

(*The SCARECROW shoves the straw back into his insides and tries to get up again.*)

DOROTHY. Let me help you. (*Helps the SCARECROW get to his feet.*)

SCARECROW. My! It's good to be free!

(*The SCARECROW's legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls back against the fence.*)

DOROTHY. Oh! Ohhh!

(*The SCARECROW sits up as DOROTHY crouches beside him.*)

SCARECROW. Did I scare you?

DOROTHY. No.

SCARECROW. I didn't think so.

(THREE CROWS enter and start eating corn.)

SCARECROW. You see, I can't even scare a crow. They come from miles around just to eat in my field.

(CROWS laugh.)

And laugh in my face.

(CROWS laugh again.)

END

If I Only Had A Brain

CUE: DOROTHY - "I don't see why not but what would you do if you had one"

MEDIUM SWING
[DIRECT DOWNBEAT]

START

SCARECROW:

I could while a-way the hours, con-fer-rin' with the flo-wers con-sul-tin' with the rain.

KEYS 2 - CROW FX? Crow FX (in D) mp

Stgs div. Stgs Recorder Hp., Pno. Recorder Hp., Pno.

1 B.Cl., Cello 2 Rhy: Pno., Hp., Bs., Drs 3 B.Cl.

And my head I'd be scratch-in' while my thoughts were bu-sy hatch-in', if I

Ob. +Cl's +pizz. Vlns, Vla. Ob. +Cl's +pizz. Vlns, Vla.

4 div. B.Cl., Cello, Bs. 5 6

on-ly had a brain. I'd un - ra-vel e-'vry rid-dle, for a-ny in - di-vid-u-al in

Tpts, Hn's
mf 3 *fz*

Wzw
Hn's, Tbn., Pno., pizz Stgs

Ob. *Ob.* *+Cl. (8vb)*

Tpts, Hn's
mf 3 *fz*

Wzw
Hn's, Tbn., Pno., pizz Stgs

B. Cl.
(Rhy: Pno., Bs., Drs)

7 8 9 10

trou-ble or in pain. With thoughts I'd be think-in', I could be a-noth-er Lin-coln, If I

Rec. 7 3 3

Ob. 3 3 3 3

Rec. 7 3 3

Ob. *Vibes*

Cl's, Stgs

Hn's, Tbn.

Hn. II

11 *Cl., B. Cl., Pno., Drs, Stgs* 12 13 *B. Cl.* 14

on - ly had a brain._____ Oh, I _____ could tell you why the

CROWS:
Caw_____ Caw_____

Ob. *Muted Tpt* *Cl's, Tpts* *Fl., Vln's*
mf *mf*

Ob. *Muted Tpt* *Cl's, Tpts* *Fl., Vln's*
mf *mf* *Cl.*

B.Cl., Hn's, Stgs *Va., Cello*

15 16 17 18
Cl., B.Cl., Hn's, div. Stgs, Rhy: Pno., Bs., Drs

o - cean's near the shore. I could think of things I ne - ver think be -

Caw_____ Caw_____ Caw_____

Ob.

Ob.

19 20 21

fore and then I'd sit, and think some more I would not be just a nuf-fin' my

Caw Caw Caw Caw

Hn's, Trb. *mf* *fz* *f* *Br., Hn's, Pno.*

Hn's, Trb. *mf* *fz* *f* *Br., Hn's, Pno.*

22 23 24 25

Pno., Bs., Drs *Bs., Pno., B. Dr.*

head all full of stuf- fin', my heart all full of pain. I would dance and be mer-ry, life would

(Whistle)

Rec. *Vln's* *Ww, Stgs* *Cl.*

Rec. *Vln's* *Ww, Stgs* *Cl.*

26 27 28 29

B. Cl. *+Cl's*

be a ding - a - der - ry, if I on - ly had a brain!

div. Ww 6 3 3

div. Ww 6 3 3

+*pizz. Stgs.*

30 *Bs., Pno.* 31 **END**

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piano and vocal performance. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'be a ding - a - der - ry, if I on - ly had a brain!'. The second and third staves are the piano accompaniment, both starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. They feature a melodic line with a sixteenth-note triplet (marked '6') and two eighth-note triplets (marked '3'). The fourth staff is the bass line, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It includes a 'pizz.' (pizzicato) instruction for the strings and a measure marked '31' with the instruction 'Bs., Pno.' below it. The score concludes with a pink 'END' box.