



APPLE TREE #3

Take that!

APPLE TREE #1

I'll give you little green worms!

SCARECROW runs about, catching and collecting the apples.

SCARECROW
Hooray! I guess that did it! Help yourself.

TOTO
Gruff! Ruff!

DOROTHY
What is it, Toto?

DOROTHY notices TOTO sniffing something strange.
SHE discovers the TIN MAN, rusted solid.

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

TIN MAN
Oilcan... Oilcan...

DOROTHY
Did you say something?

TIN MAN
Oilcan...

SCARECROW
Oilcan what?

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

TIN MAN
My mouth... my mouth!

SCARECROW
He said his mouth.

DOROTHY
Here you go!

DOROTHY oils the TIN MAN's mouth.

SCARECROW
The other side...

DOROTHY
How's that?

TIN MAN
I can talk again!



DOROTHY

Oh, goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TIN MAN

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

DOROTHY

Well, you're perfect now.

TIN MAN

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

DOROTHY bangs on his chest. The sound echoes loudly.

SCARECROW

Beautiful! What an echo!

TIN MAN

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

DOROTHY

No heart?

TIN MAN

No heart. All hollow.
