

## Tin Man/Scarecrow/Lion Audition

*Select One*

Tin Man

(talking through a closed mouth) Oil can. Oilllll caaaaaan! My mouth. (jaw loosens a bit) The other side. My, my, my, goodness. I can talk again! Oil my arms, please. Oil my elbows. It feels wonderful. I've held that ax up for ages. It was about a year ago that I was chopping that tree and suddenly it began to rain. Right in the middle of a chop I rusted solid.

Lion

Courage! What makes a king out of a slave? Courage! What makes the flag on the mast to wave? Courage! What makes the elephant charge his tusk in the misty mist, or the dusky dusk? What makes the muskrat guard his musk? Courage! What have they got that I ain't got? Courage! You can say that again!

Scarecrow

Pardon me, that way is a very nice way. It's pleasant down that way, too. Am I confusing you on purpose, of course not. You see, I can't make up my mind because I haven't got a brain, only straw. How can I talk if I haven't got a brain? Hmmm, well some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?