

**Scarecrow**

**Audition Piece**

*(When we first see Scarecrow he chats to the audience, before pretending to be stuck on a pole again as Dorothy and Auntie Em approach.)*

**Scarecrow** Hello boys and girls! I said hello boys and girls! Well it's nice to see you, what you doing here out among the corn fields? Oh dear, here I am chatting away and I haven't introduced myself have I? Well my name is...is... actually I haven't got a name, I'm just a flippy floppy scarecrow. Hey, how about every time I come on stage and say what's my name kids; you all shout back "a flippy floppy scarecrow"? Let's give it a try; what's my name, kids? What's my name, kids? Very good. But d'ya know what; even if I had a name I probably wouldn't remember it. I haven't got a brain. No look, *(taps head)*. When the farmer made me he just stuffed me with straw. Which means I can't remember things. Or worse still, I can't remember things. Now lean in 'cos I want to tell you something, lean in closer. Further, further, closer closer... boo! Did I scare you? No I didn't think so. I'm rubbish at scaring too. I can't even scare the crows away from the fields. Hey look there's someone coming. I better go back up here and pretend to be doing my job. Shhh, here they come.

*(Dorothy then Em and Toto enter SR.)*

**Dorothy** Hello everyone! Come on Auntie...

**Em** Sorry, I just stopped to clear up. *(Lobs a dog poo bag into audience.)* It's sweets!

**Dorothy** This is all very well but which way do we go now?

**Scarecrow** You wanna keep going this way *(points)*.

**Dorothy** Pardon?

**Scarecrow** Or you could go that way *(points)*.

**Dorothy** *(To Em,)* You said that without moving your lips.

**Em** That wasn't me.

**Dorothy** Well if you didn't say it and I didn't say it, was it you boys and girls? *(Reaction.)* The scarecrow? Don't be silly, scarecrows can't talk.

**Scarecrow** Can't I?

**Dorothy** No you can't... oh! That was you, wasn't it?

**Scarecrow** Yup! I think so. Or at least, I would think if I had a brain.

**Dorothy** You haven't got a brain; are you from Luton?



- Scarecrow** Yes! Funnily enough everyone asks me that. Have you got one then?
- Dorothy** Why, yes.
- Scarecrow** (*Indicating Em,*) And how about that man in a dress?
- Em** Of course I have; I'm not just a pretty face...
- Dorothy** Would you like me to help you down?
- Scarecrow** Nah I'm just pretending here, look! (*Steps forward and wobbles.*) You're really good at standing; you must be very well stuffed!
- Em** Is he being rude again?
- Dorothy** Oh we're not stuffed at all. We're not scarecrows, we're people.
- Toto** Woof!
- Dorothy** And this is Toto. But don't be scared of him, he only goes 'woof'.
- Scarecrow** Oh I'd only be scared if he were a lighted match. Then I'd go woof too. Being made of straw...
- Dorothy** But you must have a brain. Look, we'll prove it to you; we'll ask you some questions and when you get them right, it means you've got a brain ok? Right, question 1...
- Scarecrow** Correct!
- Dorothy** We haven't started yet. Now let's see; what is the capital of France?
- Scarecrow** F!
- Dorothy** If I have 10 apples in one hand and 8 in the other, what have I got?
- Scarecrow** Big hands.
- Em** Let me have a go. In science, what is Botany the study of?
- Scarecrow** Bottoms!
- Em** (*Exasperated,*) I give up!
- Scarecrow** You see? No brains at all! What am I boys and girls? (*Reaction.*)