



**Tin Man**

**Audition Piece**

*(We find Tin Man surrounded by trees in the woods. He is rusted solid.)*

**Dorothy** It's a man made of tin alright – and standing quite still.

**Tin Man** Mmm mmm.

**Em** What's he saying?

**Tin Man** Mmm mmm!

**Dorothy** He's making that noise you do when you're eating a Walnut Whip.

**Em** Walnut Whip, mmm...

**Tin Man** Mmm MMM!

**Scarecrow** Well let's see; he's all rusted up and there's an oil-can over there. If only I had the brains to figure out what to do next...

**Dorothy** Of course! Let's oil his joints and see if that'll loosen him up. Let's try his mouth...

*(She oils him. SFX: spring sound as Tin Man's jaw falls open. He speaks.)*

**Tin Man** Ya ya yi! Ooh that feels better! Ooh would you do me a favour, would you mind oiling the rest of me please?

**Dorothy** Of course not! Auntie Em, grab his chopper.

**Em** Pardon?

**Dorothy** His axe. Hold it steady, I don't want it to fall and hurt someone while I oil his arm.

**Em** That's what I thought you meant...

**Tin Man** Oh yeah that's nice. Now a little lower, the backs of my knees. Ah thank you so much, I've been rusted there for such a long time. Well I can certainly move now, look at me! Just look at me... *(sings,)*

*I like to move it move it,*

*I like to move it move it,*

*I like to move it move it,*

*I like to...(SFX: ratchet sound, Tin Man seizes up.)*

I can't move it!

**Dorothy** *(Oiling him again,)* Oh dear, well you better take it easy until you get used to it.



- Tin Man** Thank you, I'll try! I'm so lucky you were passing, what brought you this way?
- Dorothy** We're on the way to the Emerald City to see the Wizard Of Oz. We're going to ask him to help us get home.
- Scarecrow** ...and I'm going to ask him for a brain.
- Tin Man** You haven't got a brain? Are you from Luton?
- Scarecrow** I am; how do people know?
- Tin Man** This Wizard, is he really clever enough to do all that?
- Dorothy** We're hoping so; we hear he is a wonderful wizard.
- Tin Man** Then do you think this Wizard might be able to give me... a heart?
- Scarecrow** You don't have a heart?
- Em** What are you, a traffic warden?
- Tin Man** No, a Tin Man. You see, you made a joke and I didn't get it. I didn't laugh because I have no feelings.
- Scarecrow** You should try being in the audience!
- Tin Man** The Tinsmith forgot to make me one, so I'll never love. And no one will love me! (*Reaction.*)
- Em** Of course they will!
- Dorothy** And I'm sure the Wizard will help you; of course you can come with us.
- Tin Man** But the Emerald City's a long journey, you don't think it'll rain do you? I wouldn't want to rust again.
- Dorothy** Don't worry, we'll look after you. And we'll keep your oil-can handy.
- Tin Man** You will?
- Dorothy** Of course! What are friends for?