



SING THE SONGS OF SUMMER!

# Summer Soundtrack 2020

Ocean Grove Children's Show - 2010

## Yellow Brick Road

(An adaptation of L. Frank Baum's *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz*)

### "Supposed To Be"

Script Excerpt and Song

(The Tin Man sits down, with his head in his hands,  
as though about to cry.)

Dorothy

(trying to comfort him)

Please, Mr. Man-made-out-of-Tin, don't cry.  
It will only make you rust again. I can't give you back  
your heart, but I can be a friend. My name is Dorothy.

Tin Man

Thank you, Dorothy. That means more than you know.

For a long time I wondered if I'd ever  
have a friend again.

Scarecrow

(coming over to meet him)

Pleased to meet you. I'm Mr. Scarecrow.

Tin Man

(shaking hands)

I never met a talking scarecrow.

Scarecrow

And I never met a man made out of metal.

At least, I don't think I have.

Actually, I don't think at all.

You see, I'm sort of lacking...

(taps his head) in the brain department.

Tin Man

So... you don't have a brain, and I don't have a heart.  
Sometimes it's a sad world, isn't it?

Scarecrow

Maybe, but I don't think about it. And there's one  
good thing, at least—if you don't have a heart,  
then you can't have a broken heart.

Tin Man

Actually, I've known both, and it's much better  
to have a broken heart...  
than to have no heart at all.

Dorothy

Mr. Tin Man, you may not have a heart,  
but you still have a soft spot inside.  
I can tell by the way you're thinking.

Scarecrow

(feeling his head)

I have lots of soft spots in my thinking.  
But.. that's what being stuffed with hay  
and straw will do for you.

(tapping his head) "Hay," shall we continue on?

Tin Man

Where are you going?

Dorothy

We're going to see the Wizard of Oz.  
I'm hoping he'll send me back to Kansas.

Scarecrow

I'm going to request a brain.

Tin Man

Do you think maybe he could give me a heart?

Dorothy

No harm in asking.

Why don't you come with us?

(The Scarecrow sees something moving in the forest.

A lion has come into view, hiding behind a tree.)

Scarecrow

(mysteriously)

Stop. Don't anyone move!

Tin Man

What is it?

Scarecrow

While we've been talking,  
something has been sneaking up on us.

Dorothy

Is it the witch?

Scarecrow

No, an animal.

Dorothy

A big animal?

Scarecrow

I think so.

Tin Man

Listen, I'm made out of metal, so he can't  
hurt me. And you're stuffed with straw.  
So if he bites you, you'll bounce back.

Scarecrow

That's right. But what about Dorothy?

Tin Man

(to Dorothy)

Take my ax. Hold it high over your head.  
Now spread out just a little. On the count of three,  
ask him who he is.

(They follow the Tin Man's instructions, surrounding the  
hiding Lion. When they get near him, they speak.)

Tin Man

1... 2... 3...

Dorothy, Scarecrow, Tin Man

(with Toto barking fiercely)

WHO ARE YOU?

Lion

(collapsing to his knees, wailing, then crying)  
Ohhhhhhhhh.....

Dorothy

(putting down the ax and stepping closer to him)  
Excuse me, are you a lion?  
And if you are, why are you crying?

Lion

Because... you... you trapped me. Ohhhhhhh.....

Tin Man

Why were you sneaking up on us?

Lion

How else was I supposed to see who you are?

Scarecrow

Why not come walking across the clearing  
and just ask us. After all, you are a lion.  
What do you have to be afraid of anyway?

(The lion stands up and walks forward.  
The others follow.)

Lion

That's what I keep asking myself.  
What? And I don't know what the answer is.  
Do you think I wanted to be this way?  
Scared... of everything in the jungle?

### **Song #9 - Supposed to Be**

Lion

*I didn't want to be a fraidy-cat!  
I didn't want to be a scaredy-cat!  
I didn't want to be a how-did-he-get-that-way-  
and-what-do-you-think-of-that  
But that's exactly what I am  
I dare anyone who can hear my voice  
Tell me why I run from little girls and boys  
Not to mention jumping at the slightest noise...*

Lion

Hold on! What was that? I heard something.  
Did you hear something?  
What was it? Wha-a-a-t was it?

Scarecrow

When you were jumping, you landed  
on a small twig... and it snapped.

Lion

(looking down) I did? Ohhhhhhh.....

*I was supposed to be the King!*

*Not walking around like this  
Not stalking around as though  
afraid of my own shadow - oh, oh, oh  
And feeling like a fugitive on the run  
Going from tree to tree  
Peeking around to see  
if anyone's there before I come  
This is no way to rule the forest*

Lion

Whatever happened to my sense of worth,  
my deep inner value, my pride?  
Have you ever heard of... "the pride of lions"?

Scarecrow

(walking around as though giving a lecture)  
Yes, I have. The word "pride," in this case, is a  
collective noun. It means... "a whole group of"... lions.

Lion

Oh... well... there's no group.  
There's only me. And what a miserable  
excuse-of-a-lion I've been.

(The Lion kneels down in sadness and frustration,  
holding his head in his paws. Dorothy comes  
closer to comfort him.)

Dorothy

It's okay, Mr. Lion. Everyone has  
moments when they feel afraid.

Lion

(looking earnestly at her)  
I wish I could have just one moment...  
when I felt like I was... brave.

Scarecrow

Why don't you come with us to the Emerald City?  
There's a wizard there.

Tin Man

I'm going to ask him for a heart.

Dorothy

I'm hoping he'll send me back to Kansas.

Scarecrow

And my request... is a brain.

Lion

Do you think... this wizard...  
could grant me some courage?

Scarecrow

(walking around as though administering a test)  
Why not? Hey! I just thought of a quiz question.  
Everybody, take this down. What doesn't belong in this  
list?

A brain... a heart... courage..... Kansas!

(They all look at each other and laugh.)

Lion

If this wizard could give me some courage, that  
would be worth the trip. You know why?  
(louder) You know why? I'll tell you why!

Lion

*'Cause I don't want to be called a pussy-cat  
Even worse a wimp or maybe a wussy-cat  
I'm sick and tired of being scared like that  
I want to stand and face the world, bold and unafraid*

Scarecrow

*If I had a brain then I could comprehend*

Tin Man

*If I had a heart then I could love a friend*

Dorothy

*If I were in Kansas I could ride the wind*

Lion

Hold on! What was that? I heard something.  
Did you hear something?  
What was it? Wha-a-a-t was it?

Tin Man

You stubbed your toe on a small rock,  
and it bounced up against that log.

Lion

I did? (looking down, then jumping and holding his foot)  
Ohhhhhh.....

*I was supposed to be.... the.... King!*

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## **Yellow Brick Road**

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