TIN MAN

Mm.....mm...mm....m...m...my, my, my, my goodness -- I can talk again! Oh -- oil my arms, please – oil my elbows.

 DOROTHY

Oh...

TIN MAN

Oh --

DOROTHY

...Oh, did that hurt?

TIN MAN

No -- it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages. Oh ---

DOROTHY

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

TIN MAN

Oh -- 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...I rusted solid. And I've been that way ever since.

DOROTHY

Well, you're perfect now.