

Dorothy thanked her and prepared to set off. She took a liking to the pretty silver shoes and put them on for the journey.

Dorothy and Toto started walking down the yellow brick road. Soon, they passed a field in which a scarecrow stood, tied high on a pole.



“Good day,” said the scarecrow.

Dorothy jumped in surprise. She'd never met a talking scarecrow before! "Good day," she replied, nervously. "How are you?"

"I'm not very well," the scarecrow said. "I have this big pole stuck up my back. Could you get me down? I'd be very grateful to you."

Dorothy climbed into the field and helped the scarecrow from the pole.

"Oh, thank you!" said the scarecrow. Now that he was off the pole he could walk as well as talk. "I'm lucky that you were passing. Not many people walk this way."

"I'm going to the Emerald City to ask the Wizard of Oz to send me back to Kansas," Dorothy explained.

“What’s the Emerald City? Who is Oz?”
the scarecrow asked.

“You don’t know?” said Dorothy.



“I don’t know anything,” said Scarecrow.
“I’ve got no brains. Do you think if I came
with you, Oz would give me some brains?”

“Well, it couldn’t hurt to ask,” said
Dorothy.

So, they set off together.

CHAPTER 2

Finding Friends

As they walked, Dorothy and Scarecrow told each other more about themselves. Dorothy described the huge, dull prairie in Kansas.

Scarecrow frowned. “But why would you want to leave such a beautiful land as Oz to go back to such a dreary one?”

Dorothy shrugged. “There’s no place like home. I’d rather be there than anywhere else, no matter how beautiful it is.”

“I suppose I would understand that if I had brains,” said Scarecrow.