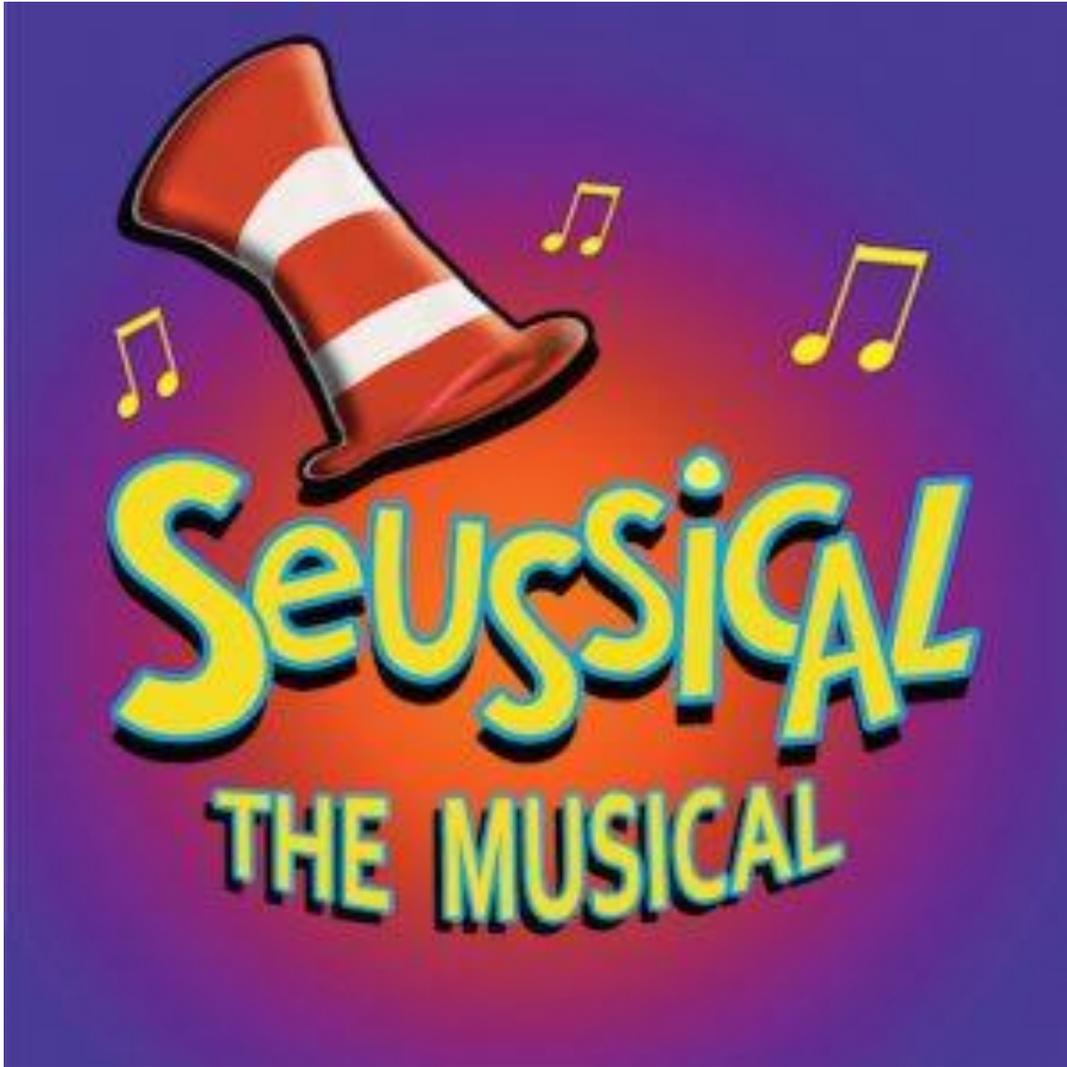


IMMEASURABLE PRODUCTIONS



NAME: _____

ROLE: _____

SEUSSICAL THE MUSICAL!

By Lynn Ahrens and Stephen Flagherty

ACT ONE

(A strange red-and-white-striped hat sits on a very empty stage. A KID enters and notices it.)

KID: Now that is a very unusual hat. I wonder what's under a hat such as that.

It could be a creature they call the Ga-Zat . Who balances things on his head, cause it's flat.

Or a stripe-loving Pipester from Upper Mount Bat. Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing... Cat!

(The KID picks up the hat, and the CAT suddenly appears)

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

CAT: After all of those years being stuck on a page,

Did you ever imagine, you'd see me on stage!

Now, I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue!

No there's no telling what! But I'll give you a clue!

(The CAT begins to "create" the Seussian world of imagination for the KID.)

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TRY...

THINK INVISIBLE INK!

OR A GINK WITH A STINK!

OR A STAIR TO THE SKY...

IF YOU OPEN YOUR MIND,

OH, THE THINKS YOU WILL FIND

LINING UP TO GET LOOSE...

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT...

(The company of "Seussian" characters now enters)

ALL: *(except KID)* SEUSS! SEUSS!

SEUSS! SEUSS!

SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!

SEUSS!

ALL: *(Except KID)* OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

ANY THINKER WHO THINKS

CAN COME UP WITH A FEW!

KID: OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

ALL: THINK A TRIP ON A SHIP

TO THE VIPPER OF VIPP

OR TO SOLLA SOLLEW...

CAT: THINK OF BEAUTIFUL SCHLOPP ...

KID: WITH A CHERRY ON TOP!

ALL: YOU DON'T NEED AN EXCUSE!

CAT & KID: OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

ALL: WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!

SEUSS, SEUSS, SEUSS,-

SEUSS....

HORTON: THINK OF AN ELEPHANT UP IN A TREE

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: THINK OF A PERSON TOO TINY TO SEE!

GERTRUDE: THINK OF A BIRD WITH A ONE-FEATHER TAIL

ALL: GOING ON ADVENTURE DOWN A DANGEROUS TRAIL! AH!

MAYZIE: THINK A BIRD WHO FLIES OFF ON A SPREE!

SOUR KANGAROO: THINK OF A KANGAROO, SOUR AS CAN BE!

SCHMITZ: THINK OF A GENERAL CRAZY FOR WAR!

CAT: THINK OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND HAIRY!

ALL: (*Except KID*) SOMETHING SINISTER AND SCARY

THAT YOU NEVER DARED TO THINK OF BEFORE!

THINK OF NOBODY HERE

AND THE FEELING OF FEAR

AND THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT

OOOH, OOOH, OOOH...

ALL ALONE IN YOUR ROOM

AS YOU'RE FACING YOUR DOOM

CAT: (*Spoken*) THINK A GLIMMER OF LIGHT!!

ALL (*Except KID*): AAAH AAH!

CAT: BUT I HOPE YOU'RE PREPARED

TO BE SCAREDER THAN SCARED!

ALL: (*Except KID*) 'CAUSE THIS AIN'T MOTHER GOOSE!

CAT: (*Spoken*) THINK RIGHT OVER THE BRINK!

ALL: WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!

SEU-U-U-U-U

SEU... SEU...

SEU-U-U-USS SEUSS!

SEU-U-U-U-U

SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!

CAT: AN UNUSUAL STORY WILL SOON BE UNFURLED

OF AN ELEPHANT TRYING TO SAVE A SMALL WORLD

AND A BOY FROM THAT WORLD WHO HAS THINKS JUST LIKE YOU!

ALL: JUST THINK!

FROM THE PLANET OF WHO

JOJO: AND THE SMALLEST OF SMALL.

ALL: TO THE JUNGLE OF NOOL,

HORTON: AND THE LARGEST OF ALL...

ALL: YOU THINK YOU THINK
AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK
AND THINK
AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK
AND THINK
AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK
AND THINK
AND THINK AND THINK AND THINK!
AND THINK!

ALL: JUST THINK!
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK,
THINK AND WONDER AND DREAM-
FAR AND WIDE AS YOU DARE!

CAT: OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

ALL: WHEN YOUR THINKS HAVE RUN DRY,
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE
THERE'S ANOTHER THINK THERE!
IF YOU OPEN YOUR MIND,
OH, THE THINKS YOU WILL FIND
LINING UP TO GET LOOSE!
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

ALL: OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-U SEU ... SEU.. SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU ... SEU.. SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-U SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-USS SEUSS!
SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-U-U SEU ... SEU ... SEUSS!
SEUSS! SEUSS!

KID: Seuss!

CAT: Our story begins with a very strange sound -
The drums of a jungle beginning to pound.
(Jungle drums begin.)

CAT: Now, imagine a sky.

KID: I'll imagine bright blue!

(KID and CAT create a blue sky and a jungle setting.)

CAT: It's the Jungle of Nool!

KID: Near the River Walloo!

(The CAT and the KID watch as the Jungle of Nool is revealed. The JUNGLE CITIZENS enter, along with the BIRD GIRLS, a flamboyant "girl group" of the jungle.)

HORTON HEARS A WHO

JUNGLE CITIZENS: WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO

CAT: NOW THINK OF AN ELEPHANT LUMBERING THROUGH.

JUNGLE CITIZENS: WHO WHO WAH DAH, WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH

KID: *(Spoken)* HORTON!

CAT: YES, HORTON!

CAT & KID: HORTON HEARS A WHO!

HORTON: ON THE FIFTEENTH OF MAY

IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL
IN THE HEAT OF THE DAY,
IN THE COOL OF THE POOL,
HE WAS SPLASHING

JUNGLE CITIZENS: SPLASH!

HORTON: ENJOYING THE JUNGLE'S GREAT JOYS
WHEN HORTON THE ELEPHANT

KID: HORTON THE ELEPHANT!

ALL: HORTON THE ELEPHANT

HORTON: HEARD A SMALL NOISE.

MR. MAYOR: *(Offstage)* HELP! HELP!

BIRD GIRL SOLO 1: SO HORTON STOPPED SPLASHING

BIRD GIRL SOLO 2: HE LOOKED TOWARD THE SOUND

HORTON: THAT'S FUNNY.

BIRD GIRLS: THOUGHT HORTON-

HORTON: THERE'S NO ONE AROUND.

BIRD GIRL SOLO #3: THEN HE HEARD IT AGAIN

BIRD GIRL SOLO #4: JUST A VERY FAINT YELP

HORTON: AS IF SOME TINY PERSON WERE CALLING FOR HELP

MR. MAYOR: *(Offstage)* HELP! HELP!

HORTON: I'LL HELP YOU

BIRD GIRLS: SAID HORTON

HORTON: BUT WHO ARE YOU, AND WHERE?

BIRD GIRLS: HE LOOKED AND HE LOOKED.
HE COULD SEE NOTHING THERE
BUT A SMALL SPECK OF DUST
BLOWING PAST...

(All follow an invisible speck of dust with their eyes, as it floats by and stops in front of HORTON.)

HORTON, & BIRD GIRLS: THROUGH THE AIR.

HORTON: I SAY! HOW CONFUSING!

I'VE NEVER HEARD TELL OF A SMALL SPECK OF DUST THAT IS ABLE TO YELL,
SO YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?

WHY I THINK THAT THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ON TOP OF THAT SMALL SPECK OF DUST.

SOME POOR LITTLE PERSON WHO'S SHAKING WITH FEAR
THAT HE'LL BLOW IN THE POOL! HE HAS NO WAY TO STEER!
HE'S ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO SAVE HIM BECAUSE AFTER ALL,
A PERSON'S A PERSON, NO MATTER HOW SMALL.
A PERSON'S A PERSON NO MATTER HOW SMALL.

JUNGLE CITIZENS: WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO

BIRD GIRL SOLO #5: SO, GENTLY, AND USING THE GREATEST OF CARE, THE ELEPHANT STRETCHED

BIRD GIRLS: HIS GREAT TRUNK THROUGH THE AIR,

BIRD GIRL SOLO #6: AND HE LIFTED THE DUST SPECK AND CARRIED IT OVER

BIRD GIRLS: AND PLACED IT DOWN,

HORTON: *(spoken)* SAFE!

BIRD GIRLS: ON A VERY SOFT CLOVER.

(The SOUR KANGAROO makes an impressive entrance with the YOUNG KANGAROO at her heels.)

BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

SOUR KANGAROO: HUMPF! ... HUMPFED A VOICE.

'T WAS A SOUR KANGAROO,

AND THE YOUNG KANGAROO IN HER POUCH SAID:

YOUNG KANGAROO: "HUMPF"

SOUR KANGAROO: TOO!

SOUR KANGAROO: WHY THAT SPECK IS AS SMALL AS THE HEAD OF A PIN.

A PERSON ON THAT? WHY THERE NEVER HAS BEEN!

(She laughs derisively)

YOU'RE THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

AND I DON'T CARE WHO I TELL. THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL,

YOUNG KANGAROO: AND I THINK SO AS WELL!

SOUR KANGAROO: MAYBE I'M NASTY, MAYBE I'M CRUEL

BUT YOU'RE THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

YOUNG KANGAROO: IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL.

HORTON: IT'S TRUE. PLEASE BELIEVE ME! I TELL YOU SINCERELY
MY EARS ARE QUITE KEEN AND I HEARD HIM QUITE CLEARLY
I KNOW THERE'S A PERSON DOWN THERE. AND WHAT'S MORE,
QUITE LIKELY THERE'S TWO.
EVEN THREE. EVEN FOUR!

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS enter - a group of monkeys up to mischief)

WICKERSHAM SOLO: HA! LAUGHED A VOICE!

TWO WICKERSHAMS: HA! LAUGHED SOME OTHERS!
HA! HA! HA! LAUGHED THE WICKERSHAM BROTHERS!

OH, HE'S THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

AND MONKEYS LIKE US SHOULD KNOW.

SOUR KANGAROO: NO, NO, NO, NO!

WICKERSHAMS: WE'VE BEEN OUT ON A LIMB
LOOKIN' DOWN ON HIM-

WICKERSHAM SOLO: AND HE'S FAT!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: HE'S DUMB!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: HE'S SLOW!

SOUR KANGAROO: UH HUH!

SOUR KANGAROO & WICKERSHAMS: ELEPHANTS AIN'T TOO SWIFT AS A RULE
BUT HE'S THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL.

'CAUSE HE'S TALKIN' TO A SPECK - TALKIN' TO A SPECK -
TO A SPECK OF DUST

WICKERSHAMS: BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

JUNGLE CITIZENS: TALKIN' TO A SPECK, TALKIN' TO A SPECK -
TO A SPECK OF DUST!

WICKERSHAMS: BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

SOUR KANGAROO: R-E-S-P-E-C-K!

OH, PLEASE! TAKE THAT SPECK AWAY!

ALL: DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU, DID YOU HEAR?

BIRD GIRLS: THROUGH THE JUNGLE, THE NEWS QUICKLY FLEW.

ALL: DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU HEAR?

DID YOU, DID YOU HEAR?

BIRD GIRLS: HE TALKS TO A DUST SPECK!

KID: IT'S ON CHANNEL TWO!

(KID instantly envisions the whole scene on tv. The CAT now plays a talk show host of the "sympathetic" variety, a la Sally Jesse Raphael, microphone in hand.)

CAT: *(As talk show host)* Our topic today is "psychic elephants who hear voices."

Whaddaya think, folks... Is the elephant off his trunk?

We'll be right back with "speck", "clover", "dust", "neighbor", 'who'....

(CAT holds the microphone to the clover for a beat.)

Nothing! Stay tuned - we'll be right back!

(The CAT now interviews GERTRUDE MCFUZZ, a plain bird with a one-feather tail.)

ALL: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

GERTRUDE: I'M GERTRUDE MCFUZZ, AND I LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR.

HE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING CRAZY BEFORE.

ALL: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

GERTRUDE: HE'S ALWAYS BEEN FRIENDLY AND LOYAL AND KIND.

I JUST DON'T BELIEVE HORTON'S OUT OF HIS MIND!

ALL: DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU HEAR?

DID YOU, DID YOU HEAR?

(The glamorous MAYZIE LA BIRD is now interviewed.)

MAYZIE: I'M MAYZIE LA BIRD AND I LIVE IN THAT TREE.

ALL: DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU HEAR? DID YOU, DID YOU HEAR?

MAYZIE: ENOUGH ABOUT HORTON. LET'S TALK ABOUT ME!

MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS: LET'S TALK ABOUT, TALK ABOUT,
TALK ABOUT, TALK ABOUT... ME!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: TALKIN' TO A SPECK, TALKIN' TO A SPECK,
TO A SPECK OF DUST!

WICKERSHAMS: BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

SOUR KANGAROO: JUST A FOOL, JUST A FOOL, JUST A FOOL

JUNGLE CITIZENS: TALKIN' TO A SPECK, TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TO A SPECK OF DUST

WICKERSHAMS: BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL!

SOUR KANGAROO: FOOL, FOOL FOOL!

HORTON: I JUST HAVE TO SAVE THEM, BECAUSE AFTER ALL
A PERSON'S A PERSON NO MATTER HOW SMALL.

HORTON & GERTRUDE: A PERSON'S A PERSON NO MATTER HOW...

JUNGLE CITIZENS: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL
HE'S THE WORST WE EVER SAW!

TELLIN' LIES, MAKIN' JOKES! IT'S AN ELEPHANT HOAX!

BROTHER, THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

BREAKIN' THE PEACE, CREATIN' A FUSS!

SOUR KANGAROO: SOMEBODY'S THINKIN' DIFFERENT THAN US!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL, NOOL, NOOL!

IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL, NOOL, NOOL!

IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL, NOOL, NOOL!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: WHO WHO WAH DAH

WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH *(Continued)*

WICKERSHAMS: BETTER LOOK OUT, BETTER LOOK OUT, HORTON

BETTER LOOK OUT

WICKERSHAM SOLO: OR SOMEONE'S GONNA GET YOUR CLOVER!

WICKERSHAMS: BETTER LOOK OUT, BETTER LOOK OUT, HORTON,
BETTER LOOK OUT, BETTER LOOK OUT!

(GERTRUDE remains behind for one moment, looking at HORTON longingly.)

GERTRUDE: ON THE FIFTEENTH OF MAY, MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ
DISCOVERED HOW TRULY UNIQUE HORTON WAS.

BUT SHE KNEW TO APPROACH HIM

WOULD PROBABLY FAIL,

'CAUSE WHO'D NOTICE A BIRD

WITH A ONE FEATHER TAIL?

(GERTRUDE exits dejectedly. HORTON is alone with the speck. He listens closely.)

MR. MAYOR: *(offstage, tiny and distant)* Help! Help!

CAT: Then he heard it again! That small cry in the blue.

Horton still couldn't see them, but I'll show them to you!

HORTON: Hello? Is anyone there?

MR. MAYOR: Hello!

HORTON: Who are you?

(MR. and MRS. MAYOR are revealed.)

HERE ON WHO

MR. MAYOR: WELL, WE'RE WHO'S HERE.

WE ARE WHOS HERE.

SMALLER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE.

MRS. MAYOR: IT'S TRUE, SIR.

WE'RE WHO'S WHO, SIR.

MR. MAYOR: I'M A WHO

MRS. MAYOR & JOJO: AND SO ARE WE.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR & JOJO: WE'RE TINY LITTLE PEOPLE

BLOWING BY IN THE AIR,

WONDERING HOW AND WHY

WE'RE ON WHO, THE TI-INIEST

PLANET IN THE SKY!

(The entire WHO population is revealed. HORTON listens intently and reacts throughout the entire song as the WHO's tell him story)

WHOS: A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO

A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO

WHO!

WHOS: A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO

A-LADELA-DELA...

WE'RE WHOS HERE,

WIN OR LOSE HERE,
STRUGGLING TO STAY ALIVE.
EACH GUST PROPELS OUR DUST. OH,
HOW THE HECK
DO WHOS SURVIVE?
AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT
WE COULD CRASH OR BE DROWNED,
HITTING THE GROUND, OH MY!
HERE ON WHO,
THE TI-INIEST
PLANET IN THE SKY

WHO MEN WHO WOMEN
WHO! WHO! WHO! WHO!
MR. MAYOR: I'M THE MAYOR.

WHO MEN WHO WOMEN
WHO! WHO! WHO! WHO!

MRS. MAYOR: I'M HIS WIFE.
WHO MEN WHO WOMEN
WHO! WHO! WHO! WHO!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: JUST IMAGINE THE WHOS' UNUSUAL LIFE!
WHO FAMILY #1: PICTURE THE TINIEST HOUSES AND GROCERY STORES.

WHOS: WHO...

WHO FAMILY #2: TINY UMBRELLAS THAT DRIP ON THE TINIEST FLOORS.

WHOS: W HO...

WHO FAMILY #3: THE TINIEST TUNNELS AND TINIEST STREETS.

WHO FAMILY #4: MINIATURE BUSES WITH MINIATURE SEATS.

WHO FAMILY #5: MINIATURE BUILDINGS WITH MINIATURE WINDOWS AND DOORS!

HORTON: NO SMALLER TOWN THAN YOURS

WHOS: WE'VE GOT A MARCHING BAND
THAT IS SMALL BUT GRAND

OH, YOU OUGHT TO HEAR THEM WAIL!
AND THE GRINCH IS HERE, AND EVERY YEAR,
HE RE-ENACTS HIS CHRISTMAS TALE!

GRINCH: I RE-ENACT MY CHRISTMAS TALE!

Every who down in Whoville Liked christmas a lot...

But the Grinch, who lived just north of Whoville...Did not!

(The WHOS applaud with delight.)

MR. MAYOR: IMAGINE A PLACE THAT IS TIDY AND TOTALLY CLEAN.

WHOS: WHO...

GRINCH: WHERE EVEN A GRINCH WOULDN'T DARE TO BE TOTALLY MEAN!

WHOS: WHO...

MR. MAYOR: YOU THINK THAT IT'S HEAVEN ON EARTH

MRS. MAYOR: YES, YOU DO!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: BUT HEAVEN ON EARTH ISN'T HEAVEN ON WHO!

WHOS: TROUBLES ON WHO

ARE THE BIGGEST THAT YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

MR. MAYOR: WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF WAR, THEY SAY

WHOS: WE'RE GOING TO WAR, AND OH MY!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: 'CAUSE IF WE DO, THEN HERE ON WHO

WHOS: WELL, YOU CAN KISS WHOVILLE GOODBYE!

MR. MAYOR: OUR SKIES ARE UNBEARABLY DARK

MRS. MAYOR: AND WAR IS UNBEARABLY NEAR...

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: AND THAT'S NOT THE END OF OUR TROUBLES HERE...

WHOS: FOR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN

THE TRUFFULA TREES WERE ALL CUT DOWN.

THEY ONCE STOOD TALL, IN ALL THEIR GLORY-

BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY...

SO HERE ON WHO WE LIVE IN FEAR.

WE'RE DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE

AND CANNOT STEER!

A TROUBLED AND A TINY LAND ...

OUR FUTURE'S IN YOUR HAND ...

IT'S UP TO YOU, SIR. PLEASE HELP WHO, SIR.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO HEARS.

YOU MUST, SIR! SAVE OUR DUST, SIR!

NOW THAT WE HAVE REACHED YOUR EARS!

WE'RE TINY LITTLE PEOPLE SAYING THANKS IN ADVANCE

HOPING PERCHANCE, YOU'LL TRY!

HERE ON WHO, THE TI-INIEST PLANET IN THE SKY...

HORTON: I won't let you down. No, I won't let you fall.

A person's a person, no matter how small.

A PERSON'S A PERSON

NO MATTER HOW SMALL.

WHOS: WHO!

CAT: An invisible world. Amazing but true.

We'll leave Horton to listen, and we'll zoom in on Who.

Meet a tiny who family on a small rainy day.

Mom and Dad are just home from the Who PTA.

(JOJO enters playing with a paddle ball.)

And here's their son Jojo!

MRS. MAYOR: In trouble again!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR, & CAT: 'Cause his thinks take him places where no one has been.

(JOJO's parents begin to scold him. The CAT mocks the parents behind their backs.)

MR. MAYOR: I'm the mayor of who. Why I've just been elected.

And upright behavior is thus forth expected. Yet here sits my son, who's sent home by his teachers,
For thinking strange thinks and inventing strange creatures!

MRS. MAYOR: We've just had a talk with your teachers today,
And they didn't have one single good thing to say!

MR. MAYOR: You invented new thinks which defy all description!

MRS. MAYOR: You gave miss o'dooley a nervous conniption!

MR. MAYOR: Your thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes
And made Mrs. Mackel-who drop her new glasses.
Which is why you're suspended!

MRS. MAYOR: Yes, that's what they said!

MR. MAYOR: Young man, what in Who-

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: -Has got into your head?!

JOJO: I...um...

(JOJO looks to the cat for help, but the CAT makes it clear he's on his own)

MR. MAYOR: Now Horton has found us. We're safe on a clover.
But clearly our troubles are far, far from over.

MRS. MAYOR: We don't mean to scold you.
We love you, oh, yes, dear.

But couldn't you try thinking just a bit less, dear?

MR. MAYOR: Stop telling such outlandish tales.

MRS. MAYOR: Stop turning minnows into whales.

MR. MAYOR: Now take your bath and go to bed.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: And think some normal thinks instead.

(Parents exit, leaving JOJO alone to take his bath. He turns accusingly to the cat.)

JOJO: You got me in trouble! Get out! Go away!

CAT: All right, I'll be going. But first let me say:

OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK (REPRISE)

CAT: OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK.

JOJO: STOP!

CAT: OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

JOJO: BE QUIET!

CAT: AS YOU SPLASH AND YOU SPLISH.

JOJO: I'M NOT LISTENING!

(JOJO tries to hum to block out the CAT.)

CAT: AS YOU SIT THERE AND SCRUB

JOJO: HMMMM HMMMM...

CAT: HAVE A THINK IN THAT TUB.

THINK OF WATER...AND FISH!

JOJO: FISH?

CAT: THINK OF PIPES IN THE FLOOR
LEADING OFF TO A SHORE
WHERE THE WATER IS COOL...
SOON YOUR TUB'S NOT A TUB...
JOJO: IT'S...MCELLIGOT'S POOL!

IT'S POSSIBLE (MCELLIGOT'S POOL)

JOJO: THIS MIGHT BE A POOL,
LIKE I'VE READ OF IN BOOKS,
CONNECTED TO ONE OF THOSE UNDERGROUND BROOKS!
AN UNDERGROUND RIVER
THAT STARTS HERE AND FLOWS
RIGHT UNDER THIS BATHTUB!
AND THEN- WHO KNOWS!
IT'S POSSIBLE!

ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!
JOJO: IT MIGHT GO ALONG DOWN WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE
RIGHT UNDER STATE HIGHWAY TWO HUNDRED AND THREE!
RIGHT UNDER THE WAGONS!
RIGHT UNDER THE TOES
OF MRS. UMBROSO! ...
WHO'S HANGING OUT CLOTHES!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

JOJO & CAT: IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

JOJO: THIS MIGHT BE A RIVER NOW MIGHTN'T IT BE,
CONNECTING MCELLIGOT'S POOL WITH THE SEA!
THEN MAYBE SOME FISH MIGHT BE SWIMMING...
SWIMMING TOWARD ME!

(FISH enter for a magical dance break.)

FISH: AH! OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
IT'S POSSIBLE...
AH! OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!
IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S POSSIBLE...
AH!

JOJO: OH, THE SEA IS SO FULL OF A NUMBER OF FISH

FISH: OOH ... WAH-OOH ...(cont.)

JOJO: IF A FELLOW IS PATIENT HE MIGHT GET HIS WISH!

AND THAT'S WHY I THINK THAT I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL

ALL: WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH

JOJO: IN MCELLIGOT'S POOL! IT'S POSSIBLE

ALL: IT'S POSSIBLE, IT'S POSSIBLE.

ANYTHING'S

POSSIBLE. POSSIBLE.

JOJO: IT'S POSSIBLE.

ALL: IT'S POSSIBLE

IT'S POSSIBLE

ANYTHING'S

POSSIBLE. POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE...

JOJO: ANYTHING...

ANYTHING...

(JOJO's parents abruptly interrupt his fantasy.)

MR. MAYOR: Jojo! The tub's overflowed on the floor!

The water is running right under the door!

MRS. MAYOR: the ceiling is peeling! You've flooded the den!

Oh, Jojo, I think you've been thinking again!

MR. MAYOR: I say this with firmness and terrible sorrow,

Young man, we will deal with you come tomorrow!

(MR. and MRS. MAYOR exit.)

JOJO: I STILL THINK THAT I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL

WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH IN MCELLIGOT'S POOL!

CAT: IT'S POSSIBLE.

(The fish magically re-appear.)

JOJO, CAT & FISH: ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

HOW TO RAISE A CHILD

MRS. MAYOR: HE WAS MOMMY'S LITTLE BOY.

MR. MAYOR: HE WAS DADDY'S LITTLE MAN.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: HE WAS NEVER ANY TROUBLE TILL THIS...

"THINKING THING" BEGAN!

MR. MAYOR: WE MUST BOTH LAY DOWN THE LAW.

MRS. MAYOR: WILL HE HATE US?

MR. MAYOR: MAYBE SO.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: OH, WHERE ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO RAISE A CHILD?

WHO HAS THE INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO RAISE A CHILD?

WHO HAS ALL THE ANSWERS?

I DON'T KNOW.

(The CAT pops up and hands them a brochure.)

MRS. MAYOR: *(reading)* Does your child give you troubles?

Do his grades keep on shrinking?

MR. MAYOR: *(reading)* Does he drive teachers wild with his uncontrolled thinking?

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: *(reading)* As a parent, are you overwhelmed? Insecure?

The help that you seek is inside this brochure!

(An alarm clock goes off, loudly. JOJO's parents put on big, cheerful smiles and wake him.)

MR. MAYOR: IT'S NINE, SON.

RISE AND SHINE, SON,

IT'S A VERY SPECIAL DAY!

MRS. MAYOR: GET DRESSED, DEAR.

LOOK YOUR BEST, DEAR.

SOON YOU WILL BE ON YOUR WAY.

MR. MAYOR: NOW, HERE IS YOUR PENCIL.

MRS. MAYOR: HERE ARE YOUR MITTENS.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: HERE IS YOUR SWORD --

JOJO: My...sword?

(The CAT blows a fanfare as GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ arrives grandly.)

THE MILITARY

SCHMITZ: I'M GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ.

I SCARE CHILDREN OUT OF THEIR WITS.

BUT YOU'LL SEE AT A GLANCE, SIR,

MY SCHOOL IS THE ANSWER!

FOR SHIRKERS AND DREAMERS AND TWITS...

AND IN THIS CASE, I'D SAY THE SHOE FITS!

Ten hut! Feet together. Chin up. Eyes on the prize, forward ... Harch!

(JOJO begins to march in place.)

SCHMITZ: THE MILITARY ACADEMY

IS THE PLACE WHERE HE SHOULD BE SENT.

WE'LL DRILL THE SILLINESS FROM HIS HEAD-

I'M SURE WE'LL MAKE A DENT!

WE'LL TEACH HIM FIGHTING

AND LEFT AND RIGHTING

UNTIL HE'S MUSCLED AND TAN!

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

He's pathetic!

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

Unathletic!

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

BUT I'M BETTING WE CAN!

THE MILITARY! THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...

A MAN!

(CADETS enter)

CADETS: SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ,
SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ

SCHMITZ: Look at these boys. Why, you'd never know that just a few short months ago this one hummed in the shower! This one couldn't color within the lines. And this one actually had an opinion!

SCHMITZ: OUR BOYS BELIEVE
IN THE RIGHT OF EVERY WHO
TO EAT THEIR BREAD
BUTTER SIDE UP!

CADETS: BUTTER SIDE UP!

SCHMITZ: ONE THING WE TRUST
ON THIS FRAGILE SPECK OF DUST
IS EATING BREAD
BUTTER SIDE UP!

JOJO: BUTTER SIDE UP?

SCHMITZ: AND AS FOR THOSE WHO LIKE THEIR BUTTER DOWN

CADETS: DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

SCHMITZ & CADETS: WE'LL GO TO WAR
AND RUN THEM OUT OF TOWN!

(Dance break - The cadets perform military exercises. JOJO imitates them with little success.)

CADETS: A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

SCHMITZ: WE ENLIST 'EM.

CADETS: A-HUT-TWO-THREE

SCHMITZ: IN OUR SYSTEM.

AND BOYS SOON SEE
NOTHING'S EASIER THAN...
THE MILITARY!

THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...

CADETS: THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY... THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY ...
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...

CADETS & SCHMITZ: A MAN!!!

(SCHMITZ starts a "marching call" and the CADETS march off in line. JOJO tries to keep up.)

THE MILITARY (PLAYOFF: GREEN EGGS AND HAM)

SCHMITZ: I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!

CADETS: DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!

SCHMITZ: I DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM I AM!

CADETS: DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM I AM!

SCHMITZ: SOUND OFF!

CADETS: EGGS AND HAM!

SCHMITZ: SOUND OFF!

CADETS: SAM I AM!

SCHMITZ & CADETS: I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS...
AND HAM!

CADETS: SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ...

(HORTON walks around with the clover.)

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

HORTON: I've been guarding this clover for over a week,
Getting laughed at for thinking a dust speck can speak.
Well, let them all laugh, I'll try not to mind,
For I have found something that they'll never find!

THERE ARE SECRETS ON A LEAF, IN THE WATER, IN THE AIR,
HIDDEN PLANETS, TINY WORLDS, ALL INVISIBLE!
NOT A PERSON SEEMS TO KNOW.
NOT A PERSON SEEMS TO CARE.

THERE IS NO ONE WHO BELIEVES A THING I SAY...

WELL, I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN
AT ONE TIME OR OTHER,
GREAT THINKERS ALL FEEL THIS WAY!

I'M ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
SO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.

I'VE FOUND MAGIC BUT THEY DON'T SEE IT
THEY ALL CALL ME A LUNATIC.

OK, CALL ME A LUNATIC.

IF I STAND ON MY OWN, SO BE IT.

'CAUSE I HAVE WINGS.

YES, I CAN FLY

AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR BEYOND THE SKY
AND ONE DAY SOON

I KNOW THERE YOU'LL BE
ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE
ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE
WHO BELIEVES IN ME...

JOJO: I'M ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
SO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.

MY OWN PLANETS AND STARS ARE GLOWING.

HORTON: ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

JOJO: NO ONE NOTICES ANYTHING.
NOT ONE PERSON IS LISTENING.

THEY DON'T HAVE ANY WAY OF KNOWING.
HORTON: NOBODY KNOWS THAT I HAVE WINGS
JOJO: I HAVE WINGS.
HORTON: YES, I CAN FLY
JOJO: I CAN FLY
HORTON: AROUND THE MOON AND FAR
BOTH: BEYOND THE SKY
WELL SOMEDAY SOON
YOU WILL HEAR MY PLEA
HORTON: ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE
JOJO: ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE
BOTH: PLEASE BELIEVE IN ME ...

HORTON: Hello...hello?
JOJO: *(startled)* Hello?
HORTON: *(startled as well)* Who's there?
JOJO: It's me, Jojo. The mayor's son.
HORTON: I'm Horton. The elephant.
JOJO: Are you real, or are you a very large think?
HORTON: Oh, I'm real, all right. I would state that in ink.
JOJO: In my thinks, I imagine a lot of strange things.
And I go to strange places, as if I had wings!
I love a good think!
HORTON: Well, for me that goes double.
JOJO: Sometimes my thinks are what get me in trouble.
HORTON: When you think, do you dream?
JOJO: In bright colors!
HORTON: Me too. And I go to strange places like Solla Sollew!
JOJO: When you think, do you think could fly to the stars?
HORTON: Little friend, no one else could have thinks such as ours!

HORTON: YES, I HAVE WINGS.
JOJO: I HAVE WINGS
HORTON: AND I CAN FLY
JOJO: I CAN FLY ...
BOTH: AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR BEYOND THE SKY BEYOND THE SKY ...
HORTON: YOU CALLED MY NAME
AND YOU SET ME FREE-
ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE
JOJO: ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE
BOTH: WHO BELIEVES IN ME.

HORTON: Goodnight Jojo.

JOJO: Goodnight Horton. See you in Solla Sollew!

(HORTON and JOJO exit. We see KID yawn and start to go to sleep. The CAT pops up and yells.)

CAT: wake up! The scene's over! There's more to be heard.

There goes our hero. Who enters?

KID: the bird!

(GERTRUDE MCFUZZ enters, carrying a small guitar.)

GERTRUDE: "Love song for Horton" four hundred and thirty-seven.

(GERTRUDE begins to play and sing.)

THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ

GERTRUDE: DOO DOO, DOO DOO, DOO DOO, DOO DOO DOO DOO...

THERE ONCE WAS A GIRL BIRD NAMED GERTRUDE MCFUZZ

AND SHE HAD THE SMALLEST PLAIN TAIL EVER WAS.

ONE DROOPY-DROOP FEATHER, THAT'S ALL THAT SHE HAD

AND OH! THAT ONE FEATHER MADE GERTRUDE SO SAD

SHE CURLED IT. SHE DYED IT SHE GAVE IT A PUFF

SHE DECKED IT WITH FLOWERS

BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.

FOR NO MATTER WHAT,

IT JUST WAS WHAT IT WAS-

A TAIL THAT SIMPLY WASN'T MEANT

TO CATCH THE EYE OF AN ELEPHANT...

THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ.

AMAYZING MAYZIE

(MAYZIE and the BIRD GIRLS enter in a flurry of excitement.)

MAYZIE: Poor little Gertrude! A sorry sight!

Well, I'm gonna take you under my wing

And baby, you'll be all right!

I WAS ONCE A PLAIN LITTLE BIRD LIKE YOU, KID.

ONE PATHETIC FEATHER WAS ALL I GREW.

I HAD NOTHING SHOWOFF-ISH.

WHAT'S A PLAIN BIRD TO DO?

AND THERE'S CERTAINLY NOTHING SHOWOFF-ISH ON YOU!

GERTRUDE: Thank you, Mayzie

MAYZIE: THEN I MADE A PLAN FOR MY SELF-IMPROVEMENT

NO MORE CRUMBS. I VOWED I WOULD HAVE THE CAKE!

YES, I WENT TO THE DOCTOR-

BIRD GIRLS: DOCTOR DAKE BY THE LAKE!

GERTRUDE: Aaahk!

MAYZIE: AND HE TOLD ME WHAT SORT OF A PILL I SHOULD TAKE...

NOW I'M
AMAYZING MAYZIE!
AS FEATHERED AS FEATHERED CAN BE NOW!
AMAYZING MAYZIE!
IT WAS ALL FOR SALE!
MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS: AMAYZING MAYZIE!
MAYZIE: THE BIRDS ARE ALL WHISTLING AT ME NOW.
MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS: AMAYZING MAYZIE!
MAYZIE: BABY, THAT'S MY TAIL!
(MAYZIE begins to dance, flaunting her tail. GERTRUDE watches in awe.)
BIRD GIRLS: HIGH OR LOW
GERTRUDE: Gee, it's fabulous!
BIRD GIRLS: WATCH HER GO
GERTRUDE: Gee, I'm envious!
BIRD GIRLS: TO AND FRO, MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!
GERTRUDE: I wish I had one like it.
BIRD GIRLS: LEFT AND RIGHT
GERTRUDE: Best I've ever seen.
BIRD GIRLS: DAY OR NIGHT
MAYZIE: Kid, you're turning green!
GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS: WHAT A SIGHT-
MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!
MAYZIE: GET THOSE PILLS
BIRD GIRLS: GET THE PILLS
AND YOU CAN HAVE FRILLS
FRILLS!
MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS: YOUR HORTON IS CERTAIN TO SEE.
AND YOU CAN BE AMAYZING-
MAYZIE: Well, almost...
AS AMAYZING...
AS ME!!!
(MAYZIE and BIRD GIRLS exits with flare.)

AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE: So she flew to the doctor, the doctor named Dake
Whose office was high in a tree by the lake.
And she cried, -Mr. Doctor! - oh, please, do you know
Of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow?
(The CAT appears as DR. DAKE, wearing a stethoscope.)
CAT: *(as Doctor Dake in a strong accent)* Fastidious studious study shows whether
You'll aviate better with singular feather.

Your caudal appendage should fly and relax; it must
Not be a burden on gluteus maximus.

Clearly that's proven in all bird dominions;

You needn't look elsewhere for second opinions

GERTRUDE: *(Baffled)* Huh??

CAT: *(as Doctor Dake)* In other words, your little tail is just right for your kind of bird!

GERTRUDE: *(Having a tantrum.)* Then Gertrude had tantrums. She raised such a din!
That finally the doctor just had to give in.

CAT: *(as Doctor Dake)* Alright already! Bring in the Pill-berry bush!

(THING 1 and THING 2 bring in the pill-berry bush. GERTRUDE plucks and eats some of the pills)

GERTRUDE: Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp gulp gulp!

GERTRUDE: WHAT WAS THAT?

SOMETHING'S ITCHING ME!

WHAT WAS THAT?

SOMETHING'S TWITCHING ME!

WHAT WAS THAT?

ARE THOSE FEATHERS I SEE?

I THINK MY TAIL'S BEGINNING!

OH MY WORD! THIS IS WONDERFUL!

SECOND, THIRD, WOW, I'M COLORFUL!

WHAT A BIRD, I'M BEGINNING TO BE...

AMAYZING GERTRUDE

BIRD GIRLS: JUST LOOK AT THE TAIL SHE IS SPORTIN,

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS: AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE: THANK YOU, DOCTOR DAKE!

BIRD GIRLS: Thanks, doc!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS: AMAYZING GERTRUDE!

GERTRUDE: AND HOPEFULLY I'LL IMPRESS HORTON!

BIRD GIRLS: AMAYZING GERTRUDE...

GERTRUDE: ONE MORE PILL WILL DO ME GOOD

YES, IT WILL!

ONE MORE, ONE MORE, ONE MORE PILL

BIRD GIRLS: SOON, SHE'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST TAIL...

SHE'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST TAIL!

GERTRUDE: I'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST TAIL!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS: THE BIGGEST TAIL OF...

GERTRUDE: ALL!

BIRD GIRLS: ALL!

KID: So Gertrude is happy. Her tail's nice and long.

CAT: Kid, fasten your seat belt.

'Cause now things go wrong!

MONKEY AROUND

(The WICKERSHAMS enter and dance.)

WICKERSHAMS: Yeah!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: THERE'S A RUSTLE IN THE BUSHES.

WICKERSHAM SOLO: THERE'S A TREMBLE IN THE TREES.

WICKERSHAM SOLO: HEAR IT LIKE A WHISPER

SMELL IT ON THE SUMMER BREEZE.

MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: SOMETHIN' BIG IS GETTING NEARER OOH ...MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: SOMETHIN' BIG IS COMIN' THROUGH OOH ...MM-HMM

WICKERSHAM SOLO: GOT SOME MONKEY BUSINESS AH ...

WICKERSHAMS: THAT'S WHAT WE INTEND TO DO...

COME ON!

I WANNA MONKEY, MONKEY AROUND

COME ON!

I GOTTA MONKEY, MONKEY AROUND

COME ON!

WE'RE GONNA MONKEY

OOH, WE'RE GONNA MONKEY AROUND! OOH!

(HORTON enters, clutching his clover.)

HORTON: The Wickershams... Uh, hello.

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS encircle HORTON.)

WICKERSHAM SOLO: WELL, IT'S BIGGER THAN A BREADBOX

WICKERSHAMS: MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: HEY, IT'S WIDER THAN A WHALE!

WICKERSHAMS: MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: PEANUT BUTTER BREATH

WICKERSHAMS: AND SCARED TO DEATH FROM HEAD TO TAIL!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: SO YOU'RE STILL TALKING TO DUST OH, THAT'S HOT!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: A DUST SPECK THAT'S ALL FULL OF WHOS WHO ARE NOT!

WICKERSHAM SOLO: THERE AREN'T ANY WHOS. WHY I DON'T HEAR A SOUND!

WICKERSHAMS: COME ON! WE'VE GOTTA MONKEY... MONKEY AROUND!

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS grab the clover and run. HORTON follows them. The chase is on!)

HORTON: Hey! Give that back! Stop!

(CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE enter to watch and comment.)

CHASING THE WHOS

SOUR KANGAROO: UP OUT OF THE JUNGLE, UP INTO THE SKY.

UP OVER THE MOUNTAINS

SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS: TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH.

SOUR KANGAROO: THEN DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS, AND INTO THE NEWS-

ALL: WENT HORTON THE ELEPHANT
CHASING THE WHOS!
CHASING THE WHOS!
CHASING THE WHOS!

(The CAT enters as a helicopter newscaster, wearing headphones.)

CAT: *(as newscaster)* This is the cat in the hat live from skycam five.
Folks, the Jungle of Nool is one heck of a drive.
We've got monkeys backed up to the three-oh-two
I'd find alternate routes if I were you!

(The CAT "flies" off)

JUNGLE CITIZENS: THEN OVER THE DESERT, THE DESERT OF DREZE!
AND INTO THE FOREST WITH THOUSANDS OF TREES
PAST SNEETCHES ON BEACHES

SOUR KANGAROO: AND SOUR KANGAROOS!

ALL: WENT HORTON THE ELEPHANT
CHASING THE WHOS! CHASING THE WHOS!

(The WICKERSHAMS stop running and surround HORTON, holding the clover just out of reach)

WICKERSHAM 1: STILL CHASING YOUR DUST?

WICKERSHAM 2; WHY IT'S SAFE AS CAN BE.

WICKERSHAM 3: WE'RE MONKEYS TO TRUST

WICKERSHAM 4: OR DON'T YOU AGREE?

WICKERSHAM 5: WELL, JUST TO BE SURE

WICKERSHAM 6: WE ARE HANDING IT OFF

WICKERSHAMS: TO A BLACK-BOTTOMED EAGLE NAMED--

VLAD VLADIKOFF: Vlad Vladikoff!! *(He laughs maniacally)* AAAHHH!

(VLAD VLADIKOFF swoops in and grabs the clover. HORTON gives chase again.)

HORTON: No! Please! Wait!!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: ALL THAT LATE AFTERNOON, AND FAR INTO THE NIGHT
THAT BLACK-BOTTOMED BIRD FLAPPED HIS WINGS IN FAST FLIGHT,
AND HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO HORTON'S LOUD CALL:

HORTON: A PERSON'S A PERSON
NO MATTER HOW SMALL!

(The WHOS are swept from side to side. They all cling to one another in terror)

WHOS: *(Screaming)* OOOH ... AAAHHH!!!

WE'RE WHOS HERE! WE'RE ALL WHOS HERE!

PLEASE DON'T LET US FALL!

(Screams) AAAH!

WE'RE WHOS HERE. WE COULD BRUISE HERE!

HELPLESS, WEAK AND SMALL.

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE: ON HORTON TRAVELED
AND ON THAT BIRD FLEW.

AND, OH, THERE WAS TROUBLE,

WHOS: TROUBLE ON WHO!

ALL: THAT BLACK-BOTTOMED EAGLE WAS CRUEL AS COULD BE...

HORTON: 'Cause at six fifty-six, Vlad Vladikoff dropped it!

The clover went tumbling and nobody stopped it!

And head over heels, one hundred miles down,

Fell the poor little Whos and their whole tiny town!

WHOS: *(Scream)* Aaah!

(The CAT appears in the midst of this grim moment and blithely freezes the WHOS in mid-fall.)

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE

CAT: WHEN THE NEWS IS ALL BAD,
WHEN YOU'RE SOUR AND BLUE,
WHEN YOU START TO GET MAD
YOU SHOULD DO WHAT I DO-

(The CAT mischievously lets the WHOS fall a few more feet.)

WHOS: Aaah!

CAT: TELL YOURSELF
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...
WHEN YOUR LIFE'S GOING WRONG
WHEN THE FATES ARE UNKIND
WHEN YOU'RE LIMPING ALONG
AND GET KICKED FROM BEHIND
TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

(The CAT lets the WHOS fall a little more.)

WHOS: Aaah!

CAT: WHY DECRY A CLOUDY SKY
AN EMPTY PURSE, A CRAZY UNIVERSE?
MY PHILOSOPHY IS SIMPLY
THINGS COULD BE WORSE!

(The CAT sniffs the clover sneezes allergically - all over the WHOS.)

CAT: AH ... AH.. AH-CHOO!

(The WHOS react in disgust at being sneezed on.)

WHOS: EUUWW!

CAT: SO BE HAPPY YOU'RE HERE.
THINK OF LIFE AS A THRILL
AND IF WORSE COMES TO WORSE
AS WE ALL KNOW IT WILL
THANK YOUR LUCKY STAR
YOU'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR...
AND TELL YOURSELF....
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

ALL: HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY

CAT: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

(The CAT, WHOS and JOJO are gone, and HORTON stands alone.)

HORTON: That bird let that clover drop somewhere inside

Of a great patch of clovers, one hundred miles wide!

I'll find it, I'll find it! I'll find it or bust!

I shall find my friends on their small speck of dust.

Yes, clover by clover by clover with care

I'll listen and I'll call, are you there?

Are you there? Are you there? Are you there?

(HORTON begins his search for the WHOS clover by clover. He picks one up, carefully puts it to his ear, listens for a beat, then tosses it over his shoulder. He repeats this, carefully listening and then tossing. GERTRUDE MCFUZZ enters. Her tail is now magnificent! She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice because he is searching for the speck of dust.)

NOTICE ME, HORTON

GERTRUDE: IT'S TAKEN ALL MY COURAGE TO APPROACH YOU

NOT TO MENTION ALL MY STAMINA TO FOLLOW YOU

ACROSS THE HILLS AND DESERTS.

BUT I FEEL AS IF I'M READY

TO CONFESS TO YOU THE FEELINGS

THAT I'VE HIDDEN WITH GREAT DILIGENCE AND LABOR...

BEHIND THE FACADE

OF YOUR ODD LITTLE NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR.

MY EYES ARE TOO SMALL.

I HAVE VERY LARGE FEET.

AND I'M NOT VERY PROUD OF MY PITIFUL TWEET

BUT I'VE NOW GOT A TAIL

THAT IS SOMETHING TO SEE...

HORTON: ONE HUNDRED AND TWO. ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

GERTRUDE: OH, NOTICE ME, HORTON, FEATHER BY FEATHER.

THIS IS YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR CALLING!

NOTICE ME, HORTON.

HORTON, TOGETHER WE COULD BE GREAT

OH, NOTICE ME, HORTON

PUT DOWN THE CLOVER!

THIS IS YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR CALLING.

THERE'S A NEW LEAF

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S TURNED OVER-

HORTON: OVER AND OVER,

CLOVER BY CLOVER...

GERTRUDE & HORTON: I WAS JUST A NO ONE ONLY YESTERDAY.
YOU SHOWED UP AND SHOWED ME SOMETHING MORE.
NOW I'VE BECOME A SOMEONE
WHO HAS SOMEONE TO BELIEVE IN
AND TO BE THERE FOR...

(HORTON continues his search.)

GERTRUDE: *(quietly determined)* I WILL NOT GIVE UP HOPE.
I WAS HOOKED FROM THE START
WHEN I NOTICED YOUR KIND
AND YOUR POWERFUL HEART.
SO NOTICE ME, HORTON...

HORTON: OH, THE WORLD WOULD BE SOMETHING NEW

GERTRUDE: NOTICE ME, HORTON

HORTON: IF THEY NOTICED A THING OR TWO...

GERTRUDE: NOTICE ME, HORTON

GERTRUDE & HORTON: THE WAY I NOTICE YOU.

(The clock ticks as HORTON continues his clover search. GERTRUDE finally exits in defeat. Time jumps to much later in his search.)

HORTON: Two million, nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine. It's hopeless.

MAYZIE: You said it kid.

HORTON: Who's there?

MAYZIE: It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

(HORTON sees MAYZIE sitting on a huge, colorful egg, in a nest, in a tree)

HORTON: Mayzie .. Are you on a nest?

MAYZIE: *(defensive)* Yeah. You wanna make something of it?

HORTON: No, I just never thought I'd see you on a nest

MAYZIE: Neither did I, Hort...neither did I.

(The CAT as PIANIST rides out on a small, Seussian piano and plays a musical intro for MAYZIE)

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE (MAYZIE'S REPRISE)

MAYZIE: *(improvised vocal scat)* DA DA DA DA DA DA DA...

I WAS DOWN IN FORT WORTH,
JUST A GIRL ON THE WING,
WHEN I MET TWEET MCFIRTH.
OH, COULD THAT NIGHT OWL SING!
TELL YOURSELF
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

CAT: *(as pianist)* HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU ARE-

MAYZIE: IT WAS THREE WEEKS OF BLISS.
THEN THE USUAL SEGUE:

HE FLEW OFF TO SAN JUAN
LEAVING ME WITH THIS EGG!

TELL YOURSELF
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

CAT: *(as pianist)* HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

MAYZIE: NOW I'M BORED AND
I'M CRANKY AND TIRED
SITTING DAY AFTER DAY.

WHO KNEW SO MUCH WORK WAS REQUIRED?!

I'D MUCH RATHER PLAY!

I NEED A VACATION!

I'M DUE FOR SOME REST-

HEY, HORTON, WOULD YOU MAYBE LIKE TO SIT ON MY NEST-?

HORTON: Why, Mayzie I couldn't. Of all silly things!

I haven't got feathers. I haven't got wings.

And not only that, but I'm here on a search.

I just couldn't leave my poor Whos in the lurch!

MAYZIE: I won't be gone long, kid. I give you my word.

I'll hurry right back, 'cause I'm that sort of bird!

Oh, Horton, I promise! I'll fly back real soon.

I'd only be gone for, say, one afternoon!

(A beat, as HORTON considers this)

HORTON: *(relenting)* Well, we all need vacations.

All right go on, take it. I'll sit on your egg and I'll try not to break it

But please come back quickly- One hour, maybe two.

I need to find Jojo. I've got to save Who!

MAYZIE: Hit it cat! Thanks! Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!

(The CAT pulls out maracas and accompanies MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom. The BIRD GIRLS watch as HORTON climbs the tree with great trepidation and gingerly gets into the nest.)

FINALE (PART 1: HORTON SITS ON THE EGG)

BIRD GIRL SOLO: THEN CAREFULLY, TENDERLY,
GENTLY HE CREPT

BIRD GIRL SOLO: UP THE TRUNK TO THE NEST
WHERE THE LITTLE EGG SLEPT.

BIRD GIRL: THEN HORTON THE ELEPHANT SMILED:

HORTON: Now that's that.

BIRD GIRLS: AND HE SAT AND HE SAT
AND HE SAT AND HE SAT.
HE SAT ALL THAT DAY

AND HE KEPT THE EGG WARM...
AND HE SAT ALL THAT NIGHT
THROUGH A TERRIBLE STORM...

(The CAT enters and gleefully squirts HORTON with a water pistol.)

BIRD GIRLS: Ooh...Ahh!

HORTON: I'M COLD AND I'M WET
AND I'M CATCHING THE FLU.
OH, MAYZIE, PLEASE HURRY!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE WHO!
OH, MAYZIE, PLEASE HURRY!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE WHO!

(The season changes. The CAT dumps autumn leaves on HORTON. GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters. Her tail is now extremely long.)

GERTRUDE: Horton, I brought you a scarf.

HORTON: Thank you, Gertrude. Have you heard from Mayzie?

GERTRUDE: She sent a card from Palm Beach. Now where did I put it? *(She pushes her tail toward him.)*

HORTON: Palm Beach! Gertrude, what if she never comes back?

GERTRUDE: Don't worry, she will. Um, Horton, notice anything different?

HORTON: Yes, it's g-g-g-getting colder.

(GERTRUDE sighs and exits. HORTON still doesn't notice her tail, which crosses the stage long after she's gone.)

FINALE (PART 2: HORTON'S DILEMMA/THE HUNTERS)

BIRD GIRLS: OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH!..A-AAH!

BIRD GIRLS: AND THEN CAME THE WINTER..
THE SNOW AND THE SLEET
AND ICICLES HUNG
FROM HIS TRUNK AND HIS FEET,
OOH!...

(The CAT hurls buckets of snow at HORTON.)

HORTON: *(resolute)* I CAN'T LEAVE THIS NEST.
NO, I MEANT WHAT I SAID.
THIS EGG MIGHT GET FROZEN
BUT THE WHOS MIGHT BE DEAD!
I COULDN'T SAY NO
WHEN I HEARD MAYZIE BEG
NOW I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN A DUST SPECK
AND AN INCUBATING EGG!

(Suddenly, HUNTERS surround HORTON.)

Help! Someone help! Hunters! Help!

(There is chaos in the jungle. GERTRUDE tries to fly to HORTON'S aid, but can't because of her heavy tail. She wrestles with it.)

GERTRUDE: Horton! ... Horton!

(Musical intro as the CAT enters and freezes the terrifying tableau. Instead of singing, the CAT tips the song to HORTON, who unfreezes.)

FINALE (PART 3: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE: REPRISE)

HORTON: WHEN YOUR LIFE'S GOING WRONG
AND YOU'RE WONDERING WHY

(GERTRUDE unfreezes and sings.)

GERTRUDE: WHEN YOUR TAIL IS SO LONG YOU'RE UNABLE TO FLY!

CAT, HORTON & GERTRUDE: TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE.

(Lights come up on JOJO, "after the fall", a little banged up.)

JOJO: WHEN YOU LAND WITH A THUD
AND YOU'RE BUMPED AND YOU'RE BRUISED,

HORTON: WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED

GERTRUDE: AND YOU'RE GROUNDED

JOJO, HORTON & GERTRUDE: AND LOST AND CONFUSED!

JOJO, HORTON, GERTRUDE, & CAT: TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

(Lights come up on the MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR, CITIZENS OF WHO and SCHMITZ with JOJO. All are bandaged, battered and on crutches, but despite this, cheerfully "showbiz")

WHOS: WHY REHASH A NASTY CRASH.

WHY CALL A HEARSE OR CURSE THE UNIVERSE!

MY PHILOSOPHY IS SIMPLY: THINGS COULD BE WORSE!

ALL: SO BE HAPPY YOU'RE HERE. THINK OF LIFE AS A THRILL!

AND IF WORSE COMES TO WORSE, AS WE ALL KNOW IT WILL,
THANK YOUR LUCKY STAR YOU'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR...

CAT: It's time for a brief intermission.

ALL: Which means Act One is through!

CAT: So go have a nice intermission.(The lobby's a real zoo!)

But we've gotta fix up the stage and get ready to play Act Two!

ALL: TELL YOURSELF

GROUP 1: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

GROUP 2: HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY YOU..

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!

CAT: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

(The CAT makes a magical exit.)

END of ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SEUSSICAL ENTR'ACTE

(As the orchestra tunes up, we realize that the CONDUCTOR is actually the CAT. The conducting becomes more wild, more out of control. Pages fly, the baton goes crazy, chaos ensues. CAT manages to regain control and start the Act.)

CAT: *(at musical button)* Seuss!

And now, ladies and gentlemen, the moment you've all been waiting for.
Without further ado, presenting Act...

(KID runs in panicking.)

KID: Wait!!! What happens to Horton?

Does Horton get free? Does Horton find Jojo?

CAT: There's no guarantee!

KID: Will the egg be OK?

CAT: Well, I'll give you a clue:

When Act One is done, what happens?

KID: Act Two!

CAT: When we last saw our hero, he was hopelessly trapped!

(We see HORTON and HUNTERS as we last saw them in Act I.)

HORTON: Shoot if you must, but I won't run away.

No matter what happens I said I would stay.

CAT: The Whos' had all crashed

And their whole town was scrapped.

(We see JOJO at military school. He is confronting SCHMITZ to little effect.)

JOJO: We're lost in the clover.

We need to be found.

Sir, why do we just keep on

Marching around?

CAT: And Gertrude was helpless. I think you know why.

Her tail was so long she could no longer fly!

(GERTRUDE appears, dragging her tail onstage with the help of the BIRD GIRLS)

GERTRUDE: Horton! Horton!

CAT: So our story resumes

On a terrible day

As Horton gets carried away!

(Drums begin as HORTON is transported away)

EGG, NEST AND TREE

SOUR KANGAROO: UP OUT OF THE JUNGLE
UP INTO THE SKY, UP OVER THE MOUNTAINS

JUNGLE CITIZENS: TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH
THEN DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS
AND DOWN TO THE SEA

ALL: WENT HORTON THE ELEPHANT
EGG, NEST AND TREE! EGG, NEST AND TREE!
EGG, NEST AND TREE!

THEY LOADED THE WAGON RIGHT ONTO THE SHIP
OUT OVER THE OCEAN AND OOH, WHAT A TRIP
ROLLING AND TOSSING AND SICK AS COULD BE!

(HORTON throws up on one of the HUNTERS, who reacts!)

HORTON: BLAAGGHHH!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: JUST A SEASICK ELEPHANT, EGG, NEST AND TREE
EGG, NEST AND TREE

BIRD GIRL #1: After bobbing around for two weeks like a cork!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: EGG, NEST AND TREE

BIRD GIRL #2: They landed at last in the town of New York.

JUNGLE CITIZENS: EGG, NEST AND TREE

BIRD GIRL #3: He was wet. He was tired. And hungry and cold.

JUNGLE CITIZENS: EGG, NEST AND TREE

BIRD GIRLS: THEN, HORTON WAS TAKEN TO AUCTION...

(The CAT appears as a very proper, elegant auctioneer)

CAT: *(as auctioneer)* Good evening ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to Seusseby's. Our first item up for bid this evening is lot 39, a pendulous pachyderm on egg, nest and tree. The bidding will begin at ten thousand dollars. Do I hear ten, ten thousand?

(Improvisational area for the CAT to invite audience participation in the auction.)

CAT: *(as auctioneer)* Going once, going twice...

(The CAT bangs his gavel)

Sold...to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black mustache. Oh, excuse me, Madame! Sold...to the man from the circus!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: SOLD...SOLD...SOLD...

SOUR KANGAROO: SOLD HORTON

JUNGLE CITIZENS: EGG, NEST AND TREE

(ALL exit mournfully, as HORTON is carried off. And suddenly, the CAT is transformed into the man from the circus - McGURKUS himself. Circus music begins)

THE CIRCUS MCGURKUS

CAT: *(As Mr. McGurkus)* step right up, ladies and gentlemen,
children and creature, the smallest of the small, and the tallest of the tall

Come old and young! Come one and all!
 It's the Circus McGurkus! The world's greatest show
 On the face of the earth or wherever you go
 The Circus McGurkus in town for one week!
 Each marvelous marvel is ten cents a peek!
 Oh, the sights that you'll see! Why, our big top is packed
 And there's no telling where we may find our next act!

(The curtain rises to reveal a parade of strange and wonderful animals and performers.)

CIRCUS ANIMALS & CIRCUS FOLK: Ooh! Ah!

(The circus swirls and the Seussian animals and performers present their "specialty" acts. At last a drum roll heralds the greatest act of all)

CAT: *(as Mr. McGurkus)* And now, all you folks, for the first time on view,
 From the Jungle of Nool, near the river Walloo,
 A pendulous pachyderm! Look! Can it be?
 Who sits on an egg...in a nest...in a tree!!

(HORTON appears, dressed for the circus, displayed on his next. He tries to be a good sport and waves shyly for the audience.)

CIRCUS PATRONS: AH -- AH

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE REPRISE

HORTON: WHEN YOU'RE JOUNCING ALONG ON A ROAD FULL OF RUTS
 GETTING JEERED BY A THRONG, AND PERFORMING FOR NUTS!
 TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!
 THERE'S A CRICK IN YOUR TAIL, AND A CRAMP IN YOUR TOES
 YOU'RE ON WHO KNOWS WHAT TRAIL, AND WHERE WHO IS, WHO KNOWS!
 TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!
 I'M WORRIED FOR JOJO AND ALL OF THE REST,
 THEY'RE LOST IN THE CLOVER. I'M STUCK ON A NEST.
 I'LL SIT ON THIS EGG CAUSE WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
 OH MAYZIE, PLEASE FIND ME! VACATION IS THROUGH
 OH, MAYZIE PLEASE FINE ME I'VE GOT TO SAVE WHO

(HORTON and the CIRCUS exit, SEGUE to Palm Beach, where MAYZIE lies lazily under a palm tree, attended by the CAT who now plays a suave Latin Poolboy named JOSE)*

** If CAT is played by female, substitute RENEE the Beautician.*

MAYZIE IN PALM BEACH

MAYZIE: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN IN PALM BEACH
 WITH THE BREEZE IN YOUR HAIR
 AND YOU DON'T HAVE AN EGG
 OR A NEST OR A CARE
 TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE

CAT: *(As Jose the Poolboy)* HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

MAYZIE: WHEN IT'S DAY AFTER DAY
AFTER BEAUTIFUL DAY TO BE LAZING AWAY
BY THE SEA WITH JOSE (Renee),
TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE

CAT: *(As Jose the Poolboy)* HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU ARE
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

MAYZIE: STILL, I'M BORED AND I'M CRANKY AND TIRED
SITTING DAY AFTER DAY
WHO KNEW SO MUCH WORK WAS REQUIRED
FOR NOTHING BUT PLAY
I NEED SOMETHING DIFFERENT
I CRAVE SOMETHING NEW

(She grabs the CAT)

HEY, MAYBE COULD YOU THINK OF SOMETHING DIFF'RENT TO DO?!

(In self-defense, he hands her a flyer.)

MAYZIE: A circus! I love a show! I think I'll go!

(MAYZIE exits as the circus enters. She re-enters with souvenirs and cotton candy. We see the circus animals, now in their cages. Suddenly, she is face-to-face with HORTON.)

MAYZIE: Good gracious! I've seen you before- now, let's see. - -

HORTON: Why Mayzie, it's Horton! Remember? Its me!

I've sat on your egg now for fifty-one weeks!

I've sat here while people have paid to take peeks!

I've sat here through lightning and hail storms and snow!

Won't you take back your egg?

MAYZIE: Gee. I really don't know...

AMAYZING HORTON

MAYZIE: OH, WOW, IT'S REALLY LATE!

AND GEE, I'VE GOT A DATE!

AND LOTS OF PLACES TO BE BUT IT'S SO GREAT TO SEE YOU!

LOOK AT YOU! WHO WOULD EVER GUESS?

LOOK AT YOU! SUCH A BIG SUCCESS...

AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO ME!

AMAZING HORTON!

THE EGG-SITTING CIRCUS SENSATION!

AMAZING HORTON

EVEN I'M IMPRESSED!

AMAZING HORTON!

WHILE I WAS OFF TAKING VACATION

YOU MADE YOUR FORTUNE

UP ON MAYZIE'S NEST...
I MAY BE UNRELIABLE.
FANCY FREE, IRRESPONSIBLE
CRAZY ME, ALWAYS EAGER TO FLY
BUT SEEING YOU GIVES ME TRUE DELIGHT
JUST THIS ONCE I'VE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT.

The egg is all yours!

HORTON: But, I--

MAYZIE: No, don't thank me,

I'LL CRY!

(Just for a moment, MAYZIE is actually sincere and even a little contrite.)

GOOD LUCK WHEN IT HATCHES.

GOOD LUCK...

AND GOODBYE.

(MAYZIE exits hastily. The other animals look at HORTON with sympathy.)

HORTON: I meant what I said, and I said what I meant. An elephant's faithful, one hundred percent

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE (REPRISE)

HORTON: AND NOW, LITTLE EGG,
YOU'RE ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE TOO.
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU'D BE LEFT UP TO ME,
A FOOL OF AN ELEPHANT UP IN A TREE,
WELL, THIS TIME, I SWEAR I'LL DO BETTER THAN TRY
I'LL PROTECT YOU FROM HARM. YES, I'LL DO IT OR DIE!
SO REST NOW, YOUNG EGG,
AND I'LL SING YOU A LULLABY...

SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON: THERE'S A FAR AWAY LAND SO THE STORIES ALL TELL
SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE HORIZON
IF WE CAN FIND IT THEN ALL WILL BE WELL,
TROUBLES THERE ARE FEW,
SOMEDAY, WE'LL GO TO...
SOLLA SOLLEW
SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON & CIRCUS ANIMALS: SOLLA SOLLEW, SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON: I've lost my poor who's

And we've traveled so far.

Oh, jojo, forgive me

Wherever you are.

(We see JOJO at military school, writing a letter. MR. and MRS. MAYOR are home, reading it.)

JOJO: Dear Mom and Dad, I'm thinking of you.
And wishing we all were in Solla Sollew.

SOLO 1: THEY SAY BREEZES ARE WARM THERE

SOLO 2: AND PEOPLE ARE KIND

SOLO 3: MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING LIKE HEAVEN

SOLO 4: I CLOSE MY EYES AND I SEE IN MY MIND

SKIES OF BLUEST BLUE

ALL: SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON: I'VE HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE FINDING MY WAY THERE
WHEN I GET CLOSE, IT DISAPPEARS

ALL: SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON: IF WE CAN GET THERE, WE'RE GONNA STAY THERE
IF IT TAKES US MILES,

JOJO, MR. MAYOR, AND MRS. MAYOR: IF IT TAKES US MILES

HORTON: IF IT TAKES US YEARS

SOLO 5: HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN OR LOST ON THE SEA

SOLO 6: SOONER OR LATER I'LL FIND IT

SOLO 7: I HAVE A PICTURE OF HOW IT WILL BE

ON THE DAY I DO

HORTON: & MR. MAYOR: & MRS. MAYOR: & JOJO: TROUBLES WILL BE THROUGH

ALL: AND I'LL BE HOME WITH YOU

SOLLA SOLLEW

SOLLA SOLLEW

SOLLA SOLLEW

SOLLA SOLLEW

SOLLA SOLLEW

SOLLA SOLLEW

HORTON: I'LL BE HOME...

WITH YOU

ALL: (except *HORTON*) SOLLA SOLLEW

(We hear the sounds of war as SCHMITZ, CADETS and JOJO appear)

CADETS: Schmitz, Schmitz, , Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz,

SCHMITZ: Sound off!

JOJO & CADETS: Eggs and ham!

SCHMITZ: Sound off!

JOJO & CADETS: Sam I am!

SCHMITZ, JOJO & CADETS: I do not like green eggs...And ham!

SCHMITZ: We've arrive at the war, as I said that we would.

And war is a thing that does every boy good!

We will sleep in the trenches and go without supper

To make the world safe for each Butter Side Upper.

And we'll shoot every traitor and all out-of-towners

Who side with this bibulous Butter Side Downers!

Any questions?

JOJO: Sir, this war makes no sense. Just one Think and you quit.

Spreading bread up or down doesn't matter a bit!

We've crashed in the clover! There's no help in sight.

So why are you here teaching children to fight?

And not only that, sir, it's Christmas on Who!

I'd rather have Christmas than war, wouldn't you?

So here is my sword. And here is my hat.

I'm going home! And that, sir, is that!

SCHMITZ: It's a minefield out there! This is no time for play!

JOJO: Sir, I think what I think. Now get out of my way!

(JOJO heads out, attempting to hop across a minefield)

SCHMITZ: Soldier, you will obey! You will halt! JoJo, come back! Son, wait!

(JOJO sways and begins to lose his balance. The sounds of gunfire grow louder. Suddenly, there is a loud explosion, a flash of light...and JOJO is gone. We now transition to the Whoville Christmas Pageant where we see the GRINCH on a small, rickety stage, surrounded by young Whos. One of the young Whos plays MAX THE DOG. It's the annual Who Christmas celebration, even though there's a war on. THE GRINCH is nearing the end of his familiar recitation.)

THE WHO'S CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

WHOS: FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

Fa la la la la la la la la la...

Fa la la la la la la la la la...

Fa la la la la la la la la la...

Fa la la la la la la la la la...

GRINCH: And the Grinch, with his Grinch feet ice-cold in the snow.

Stood puzzling and puzzling "how could it be so?"

WHO CHILD #1: "It came without ribbons!"

WHO CHILD #2: "It came without tags!"

CINDY LOU WHO: "It came without packages, boxes or bags!"

GRINCH: "Maybe Christmas," he thought, "doesn't come from a store. Maybe Christmas...perhaps...means a little bit more." And what happened then?

CINDY LOU WHO : Well, in Whoville, they say. That the Grinch's small heart—

WHO CHILDREN: Grew three sizes that day!

GRINCH: And he brought back the toys! And the food for the feast!

And he...he himself! The Grinch carved the roast beast!

MAX THE DOG: Woof!

(THE WHOS applaud.)

MR. MAYOR: Thank you, Mr. Grinch. As always, a wonderful Christmas show!

And, may I say, we're most grateful this year. Since we've all had such trouble! Much trouble, I fear.

We crashed in the clover. Things smashed and things tore. Our town is a mess and our planet's at war. But it hasn't stopped Christmas from coming. It came! Somehow or other, it came just the same! So let us all pray that the war won't arrive here. That Horton will find us. And we all stay alive, here!

MRS. MAYOR: And to our dear JoJo. Our sweet, precious son.

Who's still off at school and I'm sure having fun!

(The WHOS raise their glasses and toast. Just then. SCHMITZ and CADETS enter.)

CADET: A message from the front!

CADETS: Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz.

SCHMITZ: In the Battle of Butter, Your son has been lost.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: Lost?!

SCHMITZ: When the battle began the young man paid the cost.

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: *(A gasp)* Oh, no...

SCHMITZ: He did not want to fight. And he may have been right.

Here's his sword. And his hat. Regrets. And goodnight.

(SCHMITZ gently hands the parents JOJO's possessions and marches out with the CADETS)

CADETS: Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz, Schmitz,

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: Our perfect little boy...

(All of the WHO's exit sadly in tears over the loss of JOJO. Suddenly, the CAT appears sobbing copious wet tears which sprinkle on the audience.)

CAT: How sad. Oh, how sad. how unspeakably dreary.

The parents despairing and terribly teary.

Their poor little JoJo no longer alive.

But wait! Could it be! That the kid did survive?

A re-enactment!

(The CAT uses dolls to re-enact the previous scene- doing the voices of JOJO and SCHMITZ)

CAT: *(as Schmitz)* It's a minefield out there! This is no time for play!

CAT: *(as Jojo)* Sir, I think what I think. Now get out of my way!

CAT: *(as Schmitz)* Soldier, you will obey! You will halt! JoJo, come back! Son, wait!

(The CAT makes the sound of an explosion and tosses the JOJO doll into the wings, just as the real JOJO tumbles onto the stage. He slowly gets to his feet, frightened and alone.)

JOJO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

JOJO: I'M ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

SO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

HORTON, WHERE ARE YOU?

AND WHAT SHOULD I DO?

I'M LOST AND I'M FRIGHTENED

AND DON'T HAVE A CLUE

YOU SAID YOU'D BE THERE

IF I NEEDED TO

I'M THINKING OF YOU...

(The CAT lights up, but JOJO doesn't see him yet.)

HAVIN' A HUNCH

SCARY VOICES (Offstage): OOH! WAH-OOH-WAH!

OOH! WAH-OOH-WAH!

CAT: HAVE YOU EVER HAD A HUNCH

YOU SHOULD FOLLOW YOUR NOSE?

THEN YOU HAVE A SUDDEN HUNCH

YOU SHOULD FOLLOW YOUR TOES?

SOON A SNEAKY HUNCH IS WHISPERING

BETTER GO STRAIGHT!

AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT

OH, IT'S SO LATE LATE LATE LATE!

SCARY VOICES: (Echoing) LATE LATE LATE LATE!

CAT: NOW A NERVOUS HUNCH IS TELLING YOU

YOU COULD BE LOST!

SCARY VOICES: (Echoing) LOST LOST LOST LOST

CAT: AS IT LEADS YOU DOWN A PATH

YOU HAVE ALREADY CROSSED

SCARY VOICES: (Echoing) CROSSED, CROSSED, CROSSED, CROSSED!

CAT: SOON YOU'RE OVERWHELMED BY HUNCHES

THAT PESTER AND PINCH AND PUNCH!

AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

(The mysterious HUNCHES enter)

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN', YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

CAT: A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN', YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

CAT: A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN', YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

CAT: A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN', YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

HUNCHES: YOU'RE HAVIN' A HUNCH!

(A DREAM nightmare ensues, in which all kinds of strange Seussian creatures and events challenge and scare JOJO. At the height of his fright and confusion, JOJO confronts the CAT.)

JOJO: You're nothing but trouble! Just trouble galore!

You flooded my house, sent me marching to war.

Filled my head full of Thinks! And you won't go away!

CAT: Alright. I'll be going. But first, let me say...

JOJO: No!

CAT: THINK OF NOBODY HERE
AND THE FEELING OF FEAR
AND THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT

HUNCHES: OOH OOH, OOH...

ALL, CAT: ALL ALONE IN THE GLOOM
AS YOU'RE FACING YOUR DOOM

CAT: Think a glimmer of light!

(The CAT turns on a light, and the HUNCHES are revealed as just a bunch of actors in costume. They're a little sheepish to be caught in the act. JOJO is amazed and relieved.)

JOJO: You mean, that's it?

CAT: That's it. It's all in your mind. You're a Thinker, JoJo. Tried and true.
I don't often meet real Thinkers like you.

JOJO: I want to go home. *(JOJO thinks about it then answers more surely.)* I want to go home!

CAT: Why, that's easy to do! Just follow your Hunches. They'll lead you to Who.
Think a bridge to the shore, and a road to your door. You'll be home before lunch!

JOJO: Oh the places I'll go, if I follow my...

JOJO, HUNCHES: Hunch!

HUNCHES, CAT: AND OH! THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!

JOJO: I'VE GOT BRAINS IN MY HEAD
AND FEET IN MY SHOES

ALL: SO STEER YOURSELF ANY DIRECTION YOU CHOOSE!
AND OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!

SET YOUR HUNCHES FREE TO WANDER
AND FOLLOW THEM WHERE THEY ROAM

HUNCHES, CAT: AND FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW IT...

FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW IT . . .

FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW YOUR HUNCH

FOLLOW IT

(The CAT and JOJO'S HUNCHES magically deliver JOJO home to his PARENTS.)

HUNCHES: FOLLOW IT HOME...

(JOJO runs to his parents who embrace him joyfully)

ALL: ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

(In the darkness, we see a figure carrying a flashlight. Its light reveals GERTRUDE McFUZZ)

GERTRUDE: I'll bet you forgot about Gertrude McFuzz

Well, that's nothing new. I mean, everyone does.

But Gertrude did something that few birds could do.

So this is the Tale of Miss Gertrude. Part Two.

(GERTRUDE moves around with a flashlight in search of HORTON.)

Psst! Horton! Horton!

HORTON: What is it? Who's there?

GERTRUDE: It's me, Gertrude! Horton! OH, Horton! I was so worried Are you all right?

HORTON: Gertrude! How did you find us?

GERTRUDE: Well, it's a long story...

ALL FOR YOU

GERTRUDE: I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE 'CAUSE I GREW A LITTLE TAIL.
WELL, IT WASN'T REALLY LITTLE. IT WAS ABSOLUTELY GIANT!
AND IT REALLY WAS ATTRACTIVE BUT YOU NEVER EVEN NOTICED,
SO I FELT A LITTLE SILLY EVEN TRYING
BESIDES WHICH THE TAIL WAS TOO HEAVY
FOR NORMAL FLYING.

HORTON: Go on.

GERTRUDE: WELL, WHEN THE HUNTERS CAUGHT YOU I COULD SEE THAT I'D BEEN FOOLISH
'CAUSE I COULDN'T EVEN HELP YOU NO, I COULDN'T EVEN FLY.
AND I GOT SO VERY FRIGHTENED 'CAUSE I KNEW I HAD TO SAVE YOU.
NO ONE ELSE WAS GONNA GO TO ALL THE LABOR.
IT WAS ALL UP TO ME,
ALL YOU HAD WAS YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

(The CAT as DR. DAKE enters.)

GERTRUDE: So I ran to the doctor.

BIRD GIRLS: The doctor named Dake. And she said.-

GERTRUDE: My tail has been a mistake!

BIRD GIRLS: And she said:

GERTRUDE: Dr. Dake, I've been foolish and vain.

PLUCK IT OUT! GET IT OFF! I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

CAT & BIRD GIRLS: PLUCK! PLUCK! PLUCK!

GERTRUDE: Ouch, it hurt a lot!

CAT & BIRD GIRLS: PLUCK! PLUCK! PLUCK!

GERTRUDE: Ooh, a tender spot!

CAT & BIRD GIRLS: PLUCK! PLUCK! PLUCK!

GERTRUDE: JUST A ONE FEATHER TAIL...

CAT, GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS: BUT SUDDENLY, GERTRUDE COULD SAIL!

GERTRUDE: *(dramatically)* I SAILED ON A JUNK AND WAS PRACTICALLY SUNK
FOR YOU.

I TRAMPLED THOROUGH THE TREES FULL OF FURIOUS BEES

FOR YOU.

I SLOGGED THROUGH A FOG AND A CHOKING SMOG

DOWN A SOGGY SLOPE THROUGH A STINKING BOG
WHILE MY SLIP WAS GRIPPED BY A VICIOUS DOG
FOR YOU.

GERTRUDE: I GALLOPED THROUGH THE SNOW IN ELEVEN BELOW
FOR YOU.

BIRD GIRLS: OOH, OOH, OOH, OOH, OOH

GERTRUDE: YES, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW I WAS CATCHING THE FLU
FOR YOU (ACHOO!)

BIRD GIRLS: (ACHOO!)

GERTRUDE: AND THEN CAME THE HOLE WHERE I CAUGHT MY SOLE
AND I ROLLED DOWNHILL OUT OF ALL CONTROL
'TILL I BROKE MY FALL ON A JAGGED SHOAL
FOR YOU!

BIRD GIRLS: OOH, OOH, OOH, AHH!

GERTRUDE: ALL FOR YOU

BIRD GIRLS: ALL FOR YOU

GERTRUDE: ALL FOR YOU

BIRD GIRLS: ALL FOR YOU

GERTRUDE: THERE'S NOTHING THAT I WOULDN'T
AND I COULDN'T

AND I HAVEN'T GONE THROUGH...

BIRD GIRLS: AHH, AAH, AAH, AAH!

(With tremendous conviction and grit!)

GERTRUDE: I SPRAINED MY LITTLE TOE, BUT I HOBbled LIKE SO

BIRD GIRLS: LA-LA-LA-LA-LA! LA-LA-LA-LA! LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA!

GERTRUDE: FOR YOU.

BIRD GIRLS: OOH ... OOH ... OOH

GERTRUDE: THEN CAME THE HIT AND RUN BUT I STAGGERED ON ONE

BIRD GIRLS: LA-LA-LA-LA-LA! LA-LA-LA-LA! LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA!

GERTRUDE: FOR YOU.

BIRD GIRLS: AHH-AH!

GERTRUDE: NOW, HERE I AM, THE WORSE FOR WEAR
AND HERE YOU ARE-

I'M HERE! YOU'RE THERE!

AND MAYBE NOW YOU'LL KNOW I CARE FOR YOU!

BIRD GIRLS: AH! AHH-AH! OOH! OOH ...

GERTRUDE: Oh, yes. And Horton, one more thing...

IT TOOK ME SEVEN WEEKS...

BUT I FOUND YOUR CLOVER,

TOO!

(GERTRUDE presents the clover to HORTON who eagerly takes in awe of her.)

BIRD GIRLS: WHO!

HORTON: Gertrude...I never noticed...you're...Amazing!

GERTRUDE: Aw, it was nothing.

HORTON: Hello, Whos, hello! Is anyone there?

(He holds the clover to his ear and gets an answer as MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR appear.)

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: Hello!!

HORTON: Oh, what a relief! Why, hello, Mr. Mayor! Is JoJo all right?

(He listens again)

JOJO: Hi, Horton!

HORTON: Oh, JoJo! Hello! Kid, now that I've got you, I won't let you go!

I'll shelter and guard you, because after all,

A PERSON'S A PERSON

NO MATTER HOW SMALL!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR, JOJO, HORTON, & GERTRUDE: A PERSON'S A PERSON

NO MATTER HOW--

(The CAT interrupts this tender moment with a whistle.)

CAT: How happy and sweet...but this tale is not over!

KID: Oh yes it is, too! Horton now has the clover!

CAT: I'm sorry, there's no happy ending in sight! So all I can say is - Hey, JoJo, hold tight!

(THE WICKERSHAM BROTHERS and the SOUR KANGAROO:/YOUNG KANGAROO appear)

WICKERSHAM #1, 3, 5: Ha!

WICKERSHAM #2, 4, 6: Ha!

SOUR KANGAROO: Humph!

YOUNG KANGAROO: Humph!

GERTRUDE: How did you get here?!

SOUR KANGAROO: YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM A SOUR KANGAROO

PALM BEACH TO PITTSBURGH TO KALAMAZOO

AND YOU! WITH YOUR EGG

YOUNG KANGAROO: AND YOUR TREE!

SOUR KANGAROO: AND YOUR NEST!

I'M MAKING A SOUR CITIZEN'S ARREST!

HORTON: Wait! Stop! Where are you taking me?!

SOUR KANGAROO & WICKERSHAMS: WELL HORTON, WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK.

YOU'RE GONNA BE GOIN' IN STYLE.

FOR TALKIN' TO A SPECK, AND SITTIN' ON AN EGG

WICKERSHAMS #1 & 2: YOU'RE GONNA BE...

WICKERSHAMS #3 & 4: GONNA BE...

WICKERSHAMS #5 & 6: GONNA BE...

SOUR KANGAROO: GONNA BE...

SOUR KANGAROO & WICKERSHAMS: GONNA BE PUT...

ON TRIAL!

(Segue to a courtroom in the Jungle of Nool. The CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE will serve as the jury.)

THE PEOPLE VERSUS HORTON THE ELEPHANT

MARSHAL: THIS IS THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE VERSUS
HORTON THE ELEPHANT

OTHERS IN COURT: HORTON THE ELEPHANT!

MARSHAL: JUDGE YERTLE THE TURTLE PRESIDING.
EVERYONE RISE!

JUDGE YERTLE: ORDER! ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT!

JUDGE YERTLE & ALL: ORDER, ORDER, ORDER, ORDER IN THE COURT!

MARSHAL: The defendant is charged with talking to a speck, disturbing the peace, and loitering ... on an egg.

HORTON: Your honor, this clover is Exhibit A.

HORTON: THERE WHOS HERE, THERE ARE WHOS HERE.
SMALLER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL!

HORTON: IT'S TRUE, SIR! HERE'S WHO'S WHO, SIR!
HE'S A WHO, AND SO IS SHE!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

(JUDGE YERTLE bangs the gavel.)

JUDGE YERTLE: ORDER! ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT!

MARSHAL: CALL TO THE STAND THE STAR WITNESS VERSUS
HORTON THE ELEPHANT.

RAISE YOUR RIGHT HAND AND SWEAR!

(The SOUR KANGAROO steps forward to take the oath- YOUNG KANGAROO follows her lead.)

SOUR KANGAROO: I SWEAR...

THAT HE'S THE BIGGEST BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL
AS I TESTIFIED LONG AGO.
BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

YOUNG KANGAROO: JUST A FOOL, FOOL, FOOL!

SOUR KANGAROO: AND A MOTHER LIKE ME SHOULD KNOW.

JUDGIN' HIM TRUNK TO TOE...

YOU BETTER THINK!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: THINK!

SOUR KANGAROO: THINK!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: THINK!

SOUR KANGAROO: OH PLEASE, THROW HIM IN THE CLINK!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: TALKIN' TO A SPECK, TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TO A SPECK OF DUST!

GERTRUDE: OBJECTION!

ALL: *(Except HORTON and GERTRUDE)* OVERRULED!

JUNGLE CITIZENS: SITTIN' ON AN EGG, SITTIN' ON AN EGG
SITTIN' ON AN EGG!

GERTRUDE: OBJECTION!

ALL: (Except *HORTON* and *GERTRUDE*) OVERRULED!

(*Horton emits a tremendous angry elephant trumpet. The courtroom falls silent*)

HORTON: I MEANT WHAT I SAID AND I SAID WHAT I MEANT

AN ELEPHANT'S FAITHFUL ONE HUNDRED PERCENT!

YOU CAN THROW ME IN JAIL, LOCK ME UP IN A ZOO...

BUT I WON'T DESERT MY EGG AND I WILL NOT ABANDON WHO!

THESE WHOS, SIR, WIN OR LOSE, SIR,

WHETHER YOU BELIEVE OR NOT,

THEY'RE HERE. THEY LIVE IN FEAR.

AND I'M THE ONLY FRIEND THEY'VE GOT

You can do what you want with me, your Honor, and I won't question why.

BUT PLEASE SAVE WHO,

THE TI-NIEST PLANET IN THE SKY.

(*There is tension in the courtroom as JUDGE YERTLE delivers his verdict*)

JUDGE YERTLE: BASED ON THE EVIDENCE, I HAVE NO CHOICE

BUT TO ORDER THE DEFENDANT, HORTON THE ELEPHANT,

REMANDED TO THE NOOL ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE.

AND AS FOR THE DUST SPECK...

BIRD GIRLS: OOH! THAT DUST SPECK!

MARSHAL: AND AS FOR THE DUST SPECK

BIRD GIRLS: OOH! THAT SPECK!

MARSHAL, YERTLE & JUNGLE CITIZENS: AND AS FOR YOUR DUST SPECK, THAT WE WILL

BOIL BOIL BOIL BOIL BOIL...

IN A HOT STEAMING KETTLE OF BEEZLENUT OIL!

HORTON: boil it! Oh no! No, that you can't do! It's all full of persons! They'll prove it to you!

Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor! Oh, please, Mr. Mayor! You've got to prove now that you really are there!

So ring every doorbell, and send out the word!

Make every who holler! Make every who heard!

MARSHAL, YERTLE & JUNGLE CITIZENS: BOIL, BOIL, BOIL, BOIL, BOIL!

(*MR. and MRS. MAYOR appear.*)

MR. & MRS. MAYOR: Attention all Whos! Attention all Whos!

We've got to be heard! There's no time to lose!

MRS. MAYOR: So send up a shout!

MR. MAYOR: Make it loud! Make it clear!

JOJO, ALL WHOS: WE ARE HERE! WE ARE HERE!

WE ARE HERE! WE ARE HERE!

COURTROOM PEOPLE: BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT!

BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT!

(*HORTON struggles to protect The WHOS from the mob, holding the clover away from them*)

HORTON: Don't give up! I believe in you all! A person's a person, no matter how small! And you very small persons will not have to die, if you make yourselves heard! So, please! TRY!

(The WHOS are revealed. They're terror stricken. They beat on tom toms, play musical instruments, wave their arms.)

COURTROOM PEOPLE: BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT!

WHOS: WE ARE HERE! WE ARE HERE!

HORTON, MR. & MRS. MAYOR: Jojo, think of something!

(Everyone freezes as the CAT steps into the scene.)

CAT: Now just for a moment, young Jojo looked grim. The fate of the Whos rested squarely on him!

But then came a think. A peculiar new word no one ever had heard!

(The scene unfreezes...)

COURTROOM PEOPLE: BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL IT! BOIL....

WHOS: WE ARE HERE! WE ARE HERE!

WE ARE HERE! WE ARE HERE!

JOJO: *(a long yell)* YOPP!!!!

(JOJO'S voice reverberates loudly through the universe, and the WHOS are heard at last. The JUNGLE CITIZENS gasp in amazement. The WHOS gasp in relief!)

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE REPRISE

HORTON: Do you hear what I hear? Do you see what I mean?

they made themselves heard though they still can't be seen!

GERTRUDE: They've proved they are persons, no matter how small.

HORTON: And their whole world was saved by the small-est of all!

(The SOUR KANGAROO has a change of heart and is slightly embarrassed.)

SOUR KANGAROO: HOW TRUE! YES, HOW TRUE! SAID THE SOUR KANGAROO.

AND, FROM NOW ON, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M PLANNING TO DO?

(With genuine sweetness.)

FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO PROTECT THEM WITH YOU!

AND THE YOUNG KANGAROO IN HER POUCH SAID...

YOUNG KANGAROO: ME, TOO.

CAT: THEIR TROUBLES WERE ENDED, THEY HAILED HIS GREAT...

ALL WHOS, CAT: Yopp!

CAT: AND JOJO WAS HONORED AS "THINKER NON-STOP".

(The WHO'S carry him on their shoulders.)

ALL: NOW ALL JOJO'S THINKS WOULD FOREVER BE HEARD.

CAT: Including this think...

(We hear the sound of a giant egg cracking. GERTRUDE dashes over to HORTON and they watch as the EGG hatches.)

ALL: *(hushed wonder and amazement)* An elephant bird!

HORTON: *(very moved)* Why he looks just like me. Except for the wings.

GERTRUDE: And except for the voice, 'cause that's how a bird sings.

HORTON: *(slow mounting panic)* Gertrude, what will I do? I'm slow and I'm fat
All I know is the earth. He'll need much more than that!

GERTRUDE: I HAVE WINGS. YES, I CAN FLY.
YOU TEACH HIM EARTH AND I WILL TEACH HIM SKY

HORTON: JUST CALL MY NAME

BOTH: AND I'LL SEE YOU THROUGH

HORTON: ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE

GERTRUDE: ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE

BOTH: WHO BELIEVES IN YOU.

(HORTON and GERTRUDE come together over the cradle, looking down at their elephant bird.)

CAT: The adventures were over. The sky became...

KID: Pink!

CAT: And then, guess what happened?

KID & CAT: *(to audience)* Well, what do you think?!

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK FINALE

ALL: OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK,
THINK AND WONDER AND DREAM FAR AND WIDE AS YOU DARE...
WHEN YOUR THINKS HAVE RUN DRY, IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE
THERE'S ANOTHER WORLD THERE.
IF YOU OPEN YOUR MIND OH, THE THINKS YOU WILL FIND
LINING UP TO GET LOOSE
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
SE-U-U-U-U SEU... SEU...
SEU... SEU... SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-USS SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-U-U SEU... SEU... SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU... SEU... SEUSS! SEUSS!

(The characters dance off, fade away, disappear, one by one. Last to go is the CAT. Finally, the KID stands on an empty stage, holding his legacy, his imagination - embodied in the red-and-white striped hat.)

KID: SEUSS!

(The KID pulls the CAT'S hat on, and it comes down over his eyes, causing a...Blackout!)

END OF ACT II

GREEN EGGS AND HAM (BOWS)

ALL: I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM
I DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM-I-AM
I DO NOT LIKE THEM HERE OR THERE
I DO NOT LIKE THEM ANYWHERE.

NOT IN A HOUSE, NOT WITH A MOUSE
NOT HERE OR THERE, NOT ANYWHERE
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM
I DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM-I-AM

COULD YOU? WOULD YOU? WITH A GOAT?
COULD YOU? WOULD YOU? ON A BOAT?
COULD YOU? WOULD YOU? IN THE RAIN?
COULD YOU? WOULD YOU? ON A TRAIN?

NOT WITH A GOAT. NOT ON A BOAT.
NOT IN THE RAIN. NOT ON A TRAIN.
NOT IN A HOUSE. NOT WITH A MOUSE.
OH, NO!

NOT IN A BOX. NOT WITH A FOX.
NOT IN A TREE. YOU LET ME BE!
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!
I DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM-I-AM!
(Dance Break) WHOO! WHOO! WHOO!
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!

THE END