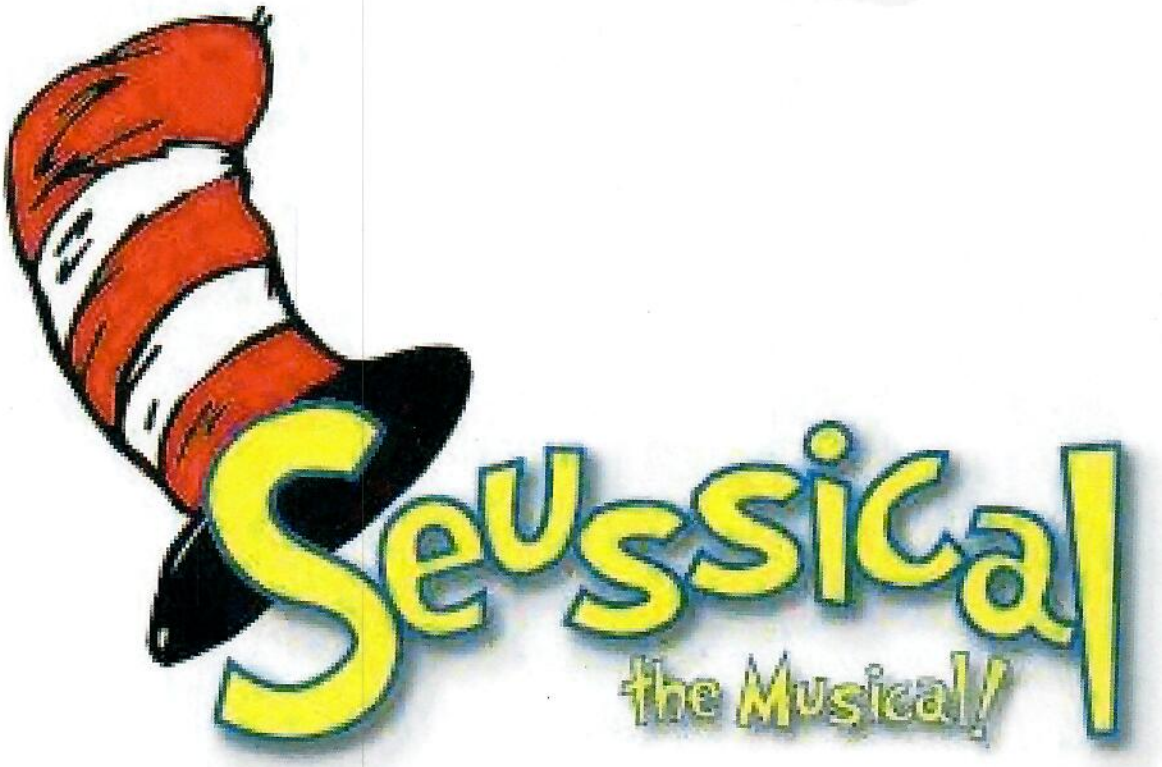
MYART

Musical Youth Artist Repertory Theatre



NAME:

GROUP:

Seussical the Musical
ACT I

A strange red-and-white-striped hat sits on the very empty stage A BOY AND A GIRL (who will later play JOJO AND CINDY LOU) enters and notices it.

BOY

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

GIRL

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

BOY

Or a stripe-loving Pipester from Upper Mount Bat.

GIRL

Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing…
(THE GIRL picks up the hat) (THE BOY grabs it then THE CAT IN THE HAT suddenly appears) w/Thing #1+2

BOTH

Cat!?! (FREEZE)

(*Bling THING #1/THING #2 appear either side of the CAT with books)

CAT IN THE HAT

After all of those years beign stuck on a page…
Did you ever imagine, you'de see me on stage?

Now, I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue
With a Cat such as me, (CAT *un-freezes BOY/GIRL)* and a Thinker like you! *(to kids and audience)*

(THE CAT begins to "create" the Seussian world of imagination for THE BOY and THE GIRL)

Seussical the Musical
ACT I

CAT IN THE HAT

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TRY...

THINK INVISIBLE INK!

BOY

OR A GINK WITH A STINK!

GIRL

OR A STAIR TO THE SKY...

CAT

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 "Seussican" characters now enters)

CAT, ALL

SEUSS!

SEUSS!
SEUSS!

SEUSS!
SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEUSS!!

CAT & ALL (EXCEPT BOY)
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!
ANY THINKER WHO THINKS
CAN COME UP WITH A FEW!

BOY/Girl
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

CAT & ALL
THINK A TRIP ON A SHIP
TO THE VIPPER OF VIPP

WOMEN
OR TO SOLLA SOLLEW...

CAT (SPOKEN)
Think of beautiful Schlopp...

Girl /BOY (SPOKEN)
With a cherry on top!

CAT, BOY, ALL
YOU DON'T NEED AN EXCUSE!

CAT, BOY(spoken)/ Girl
Oh, the thinks you can think

CAT, BOY, ALL
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
SEUSS, SEUSS, SEUSS,
SEUSS!

Thing# 1+2

HORTON
THINK OF AN ELEPHANT UP IN A TREE!

MR. AND 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

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

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

GENERAL GHENGIS KAHN SCHMITZ
THINK OF A GENERAL CRAZY FOR WAR!

CAT
THINK OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND HAIRY!

CAT, PRINCIPLES (EXCEPT BOY)
SOMETHING SINISTER AND SCARY

ALL (EXCEPT BOY)
THAT YOU NEVER DARED TO THINK OF BEFORE!

ALL (except CAT & BOY)
THINK OF NOBODY HERE
AND THE FEELING OF FEAR
AND THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT
(with menace)
OOH OOH....

ALL, CAT
ALL ALONE IN YOUR ROOM
AS YOU'RE FACING YOUR DOOM

CAT

(spoken)
Think a glimmer of light!!

ALL (except BOY)

(with relief)
AAH AAH!

CAT
BUT I HOPE YOU'RE PREPARED
TO BE SCAREDER THAN SCARED!

CAT, ALL (except BOY)
CAUSE THIS AIN'T MOTHER GOOSE!

CAT

(spoken)
Danger's right on the brink...!

CAT, ALL (except BOY)
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!

MEN	WOMEN
SEU-U-U-U-U	
SEU... SEU...	
SEU-U-U-USS	
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!~~ troubles galore!

CAT IN THE HAT, ALL

Just think!

WHOS
FROM THE PLANET OF WHO

BOY
AND THE SMALLEST OF SMALL

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE
TO THE JUNGLE OF NOOL

HORTON
AND THE LARGEST OF ALL...

Whols

GROUP 1, CAT	GROUP 2
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, BOY

JUST THINK!

ALL
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

~~BARITONES AND BASSES~~ Jojo + Clou
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

ALL
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

~~TENORS~~ Jojo + Clou
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

ALL, CAT
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT SEUSS!

(The SOUR KANGAROO riffs through the following)

GROUP 1	GROUP 2	GROUP 3	GROUP 4
SEU-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!
SEU-U-U-USS	SEUSS!		SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEU-U-U-U-U		SEU... SEU...	SEUSS! SEUSS
SEU... SEU...		SEUSS!	SEUSS!
			SEUSS! SEUSS!
SEUSS!	SEUSS!	SEUSS!	SEUSS!

BOY/Girl

(shouts)
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.

[redacted] Girl

I'll imagine bright blue!

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

CAT

It's the Jungle of Nool!

BOY

Near the River Walloo!

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

SONG: HORTON HEARS A WHO

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE

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.

(We now see HORTON THE ELEPHANT)

CITIZENS

WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH

JOJO

(spoken)
Horton!

CAT

Yes, Horton!

CAT & BOY+Girl

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

CITIZENS

Splash!

Thing #1+2

HORTON

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

BOY+Girl

HORTON THE ELEPHANT

CITIZENS, BIRD GIRLS

HORTON THE ELEPHANT

HORTON

HEARD A SMALL NOISE.

MAYOR Thing #1 Dustspeck

(Offstage, distant and tiny)
Help! Help!

BIRD GIRL #1
SO HORTON STOPPED SPLASHING.
HE LOOKED TOWARD THE SOUND.

HORTON
THAT'S FUNNY.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
THOUGHT HORTON.

HORTON
THERE'S NO ONE AROUND.

BIRD GIRL #2
THEN HE HEARD IT AGAIN!

BIRD GIRL #3
JUST A VERY FAINT YELP

HORTON
AS IF SOME TINY PERSON
WERE CALLING FOR HELP.

MAYOR
(Offstage, distant and tiny)
Help! Help!

Thing #2 w/ dustspeck

HORTON
I'LL HELP YOU

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
SAID HORTON

HORTON
BUT WHO ARE YOU?
AND WHERE?

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
HE LOOKED AND HE LOOKED.

BIRD GIRLS, HORTON
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 shoots past 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? I think 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—

HORTON
SMALL...

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
SO, GENTLY, AND USING
THE GREATEST OF CARE,
THE ELEPHANT STRETCHED
HIS GREAT TRUNK THROUGH THE AIR,
AND HE LIFTED THE DUST SPECK
AND CARRIED IT OVER
AND PLACED IT DOWN,

HORTON
(spoken)
Safe!

BIRD GIRLS
ON A VERY SOFT CLOVER.

(THE SOUR KANGAROO makes an impressive entrance.)

SONG: BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

SOUR KANGAROO

Humpf!...humpfed a voice.

'TWAS A SOUR KANGAROO.
AND THE YOUNG KANGAROO IN HER POUCH SAID:

(THE SOUR KANGAROO reveals her child. She is also the voice of the young kangaroo.)

YOUNG KANGAROO

"Humpf!"

SOUR KANGAROO

TOO!

Why, that speck is as small as the head of a pin.
A person on that? Why, there never has been!

GLE

DAH

(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 trio of monkeys up to mischief)

WICKERSHAM #2
HA! LAUGHED A VOICE!

WICKERSHAM #1,3
HA! LAUGHED SOME OTHERS!

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3
HA! HA! HA!
LAUGHED THE WICKERSHAM BROTHERS!

(They dance with glee)

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 #1
AND HE'S FAT!

WICKERSHAM #2
HE'S DUMB!

WICKERSHAM #3
HE'S SLOW!

SOUR KANGAROO + y Kangaroo
UH HUH!

SOUR KANGAROO & WICKERSHAMS + y Kangaroo
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

BASS WICKERSHAM
BLAME FOOL IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL.

WICKERSHAMS, BIRD GIRLS, SOUR KANGAROO
TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TO A SPECK OF DUST!

BASS WICKERSHAM
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!

BOY
It's on Channel Two!

(THE BOY instantly envisions the whole scene on TV. THE CAT IN THE HAT now plays a TALK SHOW HOST of the "sympathetic" variety, ala 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?

(NOTE: THE CAT may improvise and ad lib with the audience here.)

CAT AS TALK SHOW HOST
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 and flamboyant 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!

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON & GERTRUDE)

TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TO A SPECK OF DUST

WICKERSHAM #3
BLAME FOOL IN THE
JUNGLE OF NOOL

SOUR KANGAROO *(riffs,*
JUST A FOOL
JUST A FOOL

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON & GERTRUDE)
TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TALKIN' TO A SPECK
TO A SPECK OF DUST

WICKERSHAM #3
BLAME FOOL IN THE
JUNGLE OF NOOL

SOUR KANGAROO *(riffs,*
JUST A FOOL
JUST A 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...

(Their intimate moment is interrupted by the others)

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON & GERTRUDE)
BIGGEST BLAME FOOL
IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL!
HE'S THE WORST WE EVER SAW!

BIRD GIRLS
TELLIN' LIES, MAKIN' JOKES

WICKERSHAMS
IT'S AN ELEPHANT HOAX!

YERTLE THE TURTLE, WICKERSHAMS, BIRD GIRLS
BROTHER, THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

SOUR KANGAROO, BIRD GIRLS, WICKS, YERTLE, MAYZIE
BREAKIN' THE PEACE, CREATIN' A FUSS!

SOUR KANGAROO + y Kangaroo
Somebody's thinkin' different than us!
You said it mama!

Leads

ALL (EXCEPT GERTRUDE AND HORTON)
BIGGEST BLAME FOOL
IN THE JUNGLE OF

ALL
NOOL, NOOL, NOOL!
IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL, NOOL, NOOL!
IN THE JUNGLE OF NOOL...

SOUR KANGAROO
(riffs)

(riffs)

(The CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE begin to exit.)

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO
WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO
WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO
WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO
WHO WAH DAH DAH DAH
WHO WHO WAH DAH
WHO WHO

Bird Girls

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3
BETTER LOOK OUT,
BETTER LOOK OUT, HORTON,
BETTER LOOK OUT

WICKERSHAM #1
OR SOMEONE'S GONNA GET
YOUR CLOVER!

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3
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)

MAYOR
(Offstage, tiny, distant)
Help! Help!

CAT
Then the voice came again,
Calling over and over--

MAYOR

(Offstage, tiny, distant)
Help!!

CAT

So he tried to think
Who might be down on that clover.

HORTON

Hello?
Is anyone there?
(MR. and MRS. MAYOR are revealed.)
Who are you?

SONG: HERE ON WHO

MAYOR

Well,

WE'RE WHOS HERE.
WE ARE WHOS HERE.
SMALLER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE.

IT'S TRUE, SIR.
WE'RE WHO'S WHO, SIR.
I'M A WHO
AND SO IS SHE.

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR

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 WHOS tell him their story)

WHOS

A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO
A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO

TWO WHO SOPRANOS

WHO!

WHOS
A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO
A-LADELA-DELA...

WE'RE WHOS HERE,
WIN OR LOSE HERE,
STRUGGLING TO STAY ALIVE.
EACH GUST PRO-
PELS 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

(Calliope-like)

WHO MEN
WHO! WHO!

WHO WOMEN
WHO! WHO!

MAYOR
I'm the Mayor.

WHO MEN
WHO WHO...

WHO WOMEN
WHO WHO...

MRS. MAYOR
I'm his wife.

WHO MEN
WHO WHO...

WHO WOMEN
WHO WHO...

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR
Just imagine the Whos' unusual life!

WHO FAMILY #1
PICTURE THE TINIEST HOUSES
AND GROCERY STORES.

WHO WOMEN
WHO...

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

WHO MEN
WHO...

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!

(The WHO MARCHING BAND enters)

Thing #1 #2

ALL WHOS
WE'VE GOT A MARCHING BAND
THAT IS SMALL BUT GRAND.
OH, YOU OUGHT TO HEAR THEM WAIL!

(The BAND plays on strange instruments)

WHOS
WHO! WHO! WHO!
EVERY CHRISTMASTIME,
WITHOUT FAIL,
MR. GRINCH PRESENTS HIS CHRISTMAS TALE!

(The GRINCH appears and the WHOS gather around him)

GRINCH
I RE-ENACT MY CHRISTMAS TALE!

(He begins to declaim)

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.)

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!

MAYOR
YOU THINK THAT IT'S HEAVEN ON EARTH

Yes, you do!

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

ALL
TROUBLES ON WHO
ARE THE BIGGEST THAT YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

(The light begins to grow more ominous, and the WHOS huddle together)

MAYOR
WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF WAR! THEY SAY

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

MAYOR
'CAUSE IF WE DO, THEN HERE ON WHO

WHOS
WELL, YOU CAN KISS WHOVILLE GOODBYE!

MAYOR
OUR SKIES ARE UNBEARABLY DARK.

MRS. MAYOR
AND WAR IS UNBEARABLY NEAR...

MAYOR
AND THAT'S NOT THE END OF OUR TROUBLES HERE...

ALL 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...

(They move closer, appealing to the listening HORTON.)

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!

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR
Save our dust, sir!

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 listens to the clover with great seriousness)

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

WHOOO!

(The WHOS begin to recede.)

WHOS

(mysterious)
WHO WHO ...

(Light comes up on the CAT)

CAT

An invisible world. Amazing but true.
We'll leave Horton to listen, and we'll zoom in on Who.
But guess who enters the story now?

BOY + Girl

Who?

CAT

You!

MR. MAYOR

Meet a tiny Who family on a small rainy day.

MRS. MAYOR

Mom and Dad are just home from the Who PTA.

CAT

And here's their son JoJo! + Cindy Lou too.

(To THE BOY'S surprise, THE CAT pushes him into the scene, and he becomes a character in the story. From now on, we will call him JOJO. He is now with his parents, MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR)

MRS. MAYOR

In trouble again!

MR. AND MRS.MAYOR, CAT

'Cause his Thinks take him places where no one has been.

(JOJO's parents begin to scold him. THE CAT reacts with guilty amusement. We can see he's the one who got JOJO into trouble! JOJO can see THE CAT, but his parents can't.)

MR. MAYOR

I'm the Mayor of Who. Why, I've just been elected.
And upright behavior is thus forth expected.

MRS. MAYOR

But 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!Yes, that's what they said!
Young man, what in Who 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.

MRS. & MR. MAYOR
And think some Normal Thinks instead.

(PARENTS exit, leaving JOJO alone to take his bath. He turns accusingly to THE CAT)

JOJO

Thing #1 & 2
Bathtub

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

CAT

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

SONG: 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
HAVE A THINK IN THAT TUB.
THINK OF WATER...AND FISH!

JOJO
Hmmm hmmm...

(This catches JOJO's interest)

Thing #1 & 2 Bathtub

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!

SONG: IT'S POSSIBLE

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!

JOJO

IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

JOJO, CAT

IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

(JOJO'S imagination starts to expand.)

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.

CAT, JOJO

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!

(We are suddenly underwater. Strange FISH appear--all shapes and sizes, wildly-colored and wildly improbable. The FISH dance and swoop through the water in a "water ballet" with JOJO)

FISH

AH!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
IT'S POSSIBLE...
AH!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
IT'S POSSIBLE...

AH... AH...AH...AH...
AH...AH...AH!

FALSETTO GROUP

OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!

OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!

JOJO

OH, THE SEA IS SO FULL
OF A NUMBER OF FISH
IF A FELLOW IS PATIENT
HE MIGHT GET HIS WISH!

AND THAT'S WHY I THINK
THAT I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL
WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH
IN McELLIGOT'S POOL!

IT'S POSSIBLE.

ANYTHING'S
POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE.

ANYTHING'S
POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE...
ANYTHING...
ANYTHING...

FISH

OOH...WAH-OOH...

OOH...WAH-OOH...

OOH...WAH-OOH...

WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH

IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S POSSIBLE

POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S POSSIBLE

POSSIBLE.

(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!

(Lights out on JOJO, as JOJO'S PARENTS appear.)

SONG: HOW TO RAISE A CHILD

MRS. MAYOR

HE WAS MOMMY'S LITTLE BOY.

MR. MAYOR

HE WAS DADDY'S LITTLE MAN.

BOTH

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.

MAYOR & 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.

Add Clou

(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)

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.

~~MAYOR~~ Lou
NOW, HERE IS YOUR PENCIL.

MRS. MAYOR
HERE ARE YOUR MITTENS.

MAYOR ~~& MRS. MAYOR~~
HERE IS YOUR SWORD—

JOJO
My...sword?

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

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...h-a-a-rch!

(JOJO begins to march in place)

SONG: THE MILITARY

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, 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, in which the CADETS perform military exercises. JOJO tries to imitate 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!

one
ctually

SCHMITZ

THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...

A MAN!!!

CADETS

THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
A MAN!!!

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

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!

N--

SCHMITZ

SOUND OFF!

CADETS

EGGS AND HAM!

SCHMITZ

SOUND OFF!

JOJO

CADETS

SAM I AM!

SCHMITZ & CADETS
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS...
And ham!
SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ...

(JOJO's PARENTS are gone as the scene transitions to JOJO'S military school. HE is now alone in his bunk bed. Simultaneously we see HORTON alone, guarding his clover. Night falls.)

SONG: 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 WON'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.

NO ONE NOTICES ANYTHING.
NOT ONE PERSON IS LISTENING.
THEY DON'T HAVE ANY WAY OF KNOWING...

I HAVE WINGS.

I CAN FLY

BEYOND THE SKY

HORTON

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.

NOBODY KNOWS THAT
I HAVE WINGS

YES, I CAN FLY

AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR
BEYOND THE SKY

BOTH

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

(softly, to his clover)
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
You could fly to the stars?

HORTON

Little friend, no one else
Could have Thinks such as ours!

(HORTON and JOJO imagine they are flying through the starry universe.)

HORTON
YES, I HAVE WINGS.

AND I CAN FLY

AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR
BEYOND THE SKY
YOU CALLED MY NAME
AND YOU SET ME FREE—
ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE
UNIVERSE...

JOJO
I HAVE WINGS

I CAN FLY...

BEYOND THE SKY...

JOJO
ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE...

BOTH
WHO BELIEVES IN ME.

HORTON
Goodnight, JoJo.

JOJO
Goodnight, Horton. See you in Solla Sollew!

(HORTON exits and JOJO goes to sleep. Suddenly, THE CAT pops up behind JOJO's bed and shakes him awake.)

CAT
Wake up! The scene's over!
There's more to be heard.
There goes our hero. Who enters?

JOJO
The bird!

(GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters, carrying a small guitar.)

GERTRUDE
"Love Song for Horton" Four Hundred and Thirty-Seven.

verse.)

(GERTRUDE begins to play and sing.)

SONG: 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.

(Now, to a Latin beat, the glitzy MAYZIE LA BIRD and her BIRD GIRLS appear. They eye GERTRUDE with scorn and pity)

SONG: AMAYZING MAYZIE

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—

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

DOCTOR DAKE BY THE LAKE!

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

NOW I'M... w/ Girls

AMAYZING MAYZIE!
AS FEATHERED AS FEATHERED CAN BE NOW!
AMAYZING MAYZIE!
IT WAS ALL FOR SALE!

MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
AMAYZING MAYZIE!

MAYZIE
THE BIRDS ARE ALL WHISTLING AT ME NOW.

MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
AMAYZING MAYZIE!

MAYZIE
BABY, THAT'S MY TAIL!

(MAYZIE begins to dance, flaunting her tail. GERTRUDE watches in awe.)

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
HIGH OR LOW

GERTRUDE
GEE, IT'S FABULOUS!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
WATCH HER GO

GERTRUDE
GEE, I'M ENVIOUS!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
TO AND FRO—
MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!

GERTRUDE
I WISH I HAD ONE LIKE IT.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
LEFT AND RIGHT

GERTRUDE
BEST I'VE EVER SEEN.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
DAY OR NIGHT

MAYZIE
Kid, you're turning green!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
WHAT A SIGHT—
MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!

MAYZIE
GET THOSE PILLS
AND YOU CAN HAVE FRILLS

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
GET THE PILLS!
FRILLS!

MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
YOUR HORTON IS CERTAIN TO SEE
AND YOU CAN BE AMAYZING—

MAYZIE
Almost...
AS AMAYZING...
AS ME!!!

(Mayzie exits with flare.)

SONG: AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE
So she flew to the Doctor, the Doctor named Dake
Whose office was high in a tree by the lake.
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
Tut tut, said the Doctor.
Such talk! It's too absurd!
Your little tail is just right
For your kind of bird!

NOTE: The CAT may use German, pig Latin, unintelligible gibberish or anything else that's funny in order to say the above. However, <u>if anything but plain English is used for the above, then please add the following lines</u> in parenthesis to provide a "translation":

GERTRUDE

(Baffled)

(Huh?!)

CAT AS DOCTOR DAKE

(In other words, your little tail is just right for your kind of bird!)

GERTRUDE

#1,2,3 *(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

(Reacts to her tantrum) Thing #1 + #2

All right already! Bring in the Pill-berry bush!

(DR. DAKE'S NURSE brings in the pill-berry bush. GERTRUDE plucks and eats some of the pills)

GERTRUDE

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

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 #1,2,3

JUST LOOK AT THE TAIL SHE IS SPORTIN'!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE
THANK YOU, DOCTOR DAKE!

Thanks, Doc!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE
AND HOPEFULLY I'LL IMPRESS HORTON!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
AMAYZING GERTRUDE...

(SHE starts taking more pills)

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!

(GERTRUDE freezes for a minute. THE CAT IN THE HAT and JOJO appear together, somewhere "out of the frame", observing GERTRUDE in the story)

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

CAT
Kid, fasten your seat belt.

'Cause now things go wrong!

(MUSIC kicks in as GERTRUDE exits. Lights come up on the jungle at night. It's dark and menacing..The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS are hanging around, looking for a little fun)

SONG: MONKEY AROUND

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

Yeah!

WICKERSHAM #1

THERE'S A RUSTLE IN THE BUSHES.
THERE'S A TREMBLE IN THE TREES
HEAR IT LIKE A WHISPER
SMELL IT ON THE SUMMER BREEZE.

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #1	WICKERSHAMS #2,3
SOMETHIN' BIG IS GETTING NEARER	OOH...MM-HMM!
SOMETHIN' BIG IS COMIN' THROUGH	OOH...MM-HMM
GOT SOME MONKEY BUSINESS	AH...

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

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 circle HORTON)

WICKERSHAM #2
WELL, IT'S BIGGER THAN A BREADBOX!

WICKERSHAMS #1
MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #3
HEY, IT'S WIDER THAN A WHALE!

WICKERSHAMS #1
MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #1
PEANUT BUTTER BREATH

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3
AND SCARED TO DEATH
FROM HEAD TO TAIL!

WICKERSHAM #1
So you're still talking to dust. Oh, that's hot!

WICKERSHAM #2
A dust speck that's all full of Whos who are <u>not</u>!

WICKERSHAM #3
There aren't any Whos. Why, I don't hear a sound!

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3
COME ON! WE 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)

<u>SONG: CHASING THE WHOS</u>

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

SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH,

SOUR KANGAROO
THEN DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS

SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
AND INTO THE NEWS

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON)
WENT HORTON THE ELEPHANT
CHASING THE WHOS!

WOMEN
CHASING THE WHOS!

MEN
CHASING THE WHOS!

(THE CAT enters as a HELICOPTER NEWCASTER, wearing headphones. SFX: Helicopter blades.)

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 got monkeys backed up
To the Three-Oh-Two.
I'd find alternate routes
If I were you!

(THE CAT "flies" off)

WICKERSHAMS, SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS
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 (EXCEPT HORTON & "VOCALLY LOW" MEN)
WENT HORTON THE
ELEPHANT
CHASING THE WHOS

CHASING THE WHOS!

VOCALLY LOW MEN

CHASING THE WHOS!
CHASING THE...
CHASING THE WHOS!

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

WICKERSHAM #1

Still chasin' your dust?
Why, it's safe as can be.

WICKERSHAM #2

We're monkeys to trust.
Or don't you agree?

WICKERSHAM #3

Well, just to be sure
We are handing it off

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

To a black-bottomed eagle named--

VLAD VLADIKOFF

Vlad Vladikoff!!
(an eagle shriek)
AAAHHH!

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

HORTON

No! Please! Wait!!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

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:

MEN

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

(We see the WHOS being swept from side to side as the eagle swoops. JOJO is with them. They all cling to one another in terror)

WHOS

(Screaming)
Oooh...aaahhh!!!
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, WHOS
ON HORTON TRAVELLED
AND ON THAT BIRD FLEW.
AND, OH, THERE WAS TROUBLE,

WHOS
TROUBLE ON WHO!

ALL (INCLUDING WHOS)
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, a hundred miles down,
Fell the poor little Whos and their whole tiny town!

WHOS

(Scream)
Aaaah!!

(THE CAT IN THE HAT appears in the midst of this grim moment and blithely freezes the Whos in mid-fall)

SONG: 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

Aaaah!!

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

aAAAH!!!!!

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)
Ah...ah.. ah-choo!

(The WHOS react in disgust at being sneezed on)

WHOS

Euwww!

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...

We're here in this beautiful theatre—

(To a child in the audience--obviously a rich kid!)

CAT

And you're in the first row!

(To audience)
How lucky to be in the theatre!
More lucky than you know!
You could have the luck of our hero
Whos luck has been running low

FOR CERTAIN!

~~Curtain!~~ Hey Horton!

(We see the huge pink clover field into which the WHOS have dropped)

HORTON

Oh, no!

CAT

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE
HOW LUCKY, 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, a 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 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)

SONG: 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 FAÇADE
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.

(For a second, HORTON thinks he's heard the WHOS!)

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.)

SONG: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE (reprise)

MAYZIE

(improvised vocal scat)
DA DA DA DA DA DA DA...

I WAS DOWN IN FT. 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

(sings ala Louis Armstrong)
HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU ARE--

MAYZIE

WE SPENT 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!

(The CAT strikes up an energetic Latin beat on the piano, accompanying MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom.

Thanks! Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!!

(The BIRD GIRLS watch as HORTON climbs the tree with great trepidation and gingerly gets into the nest)

SONG: HORTON SITS ON THE EGG

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

THEN CAREFULLY,
TENDERLY,
GENTLY HE CREPT
UP THE TRUNK TO THE NEST
WHERE THE LITTLE EGG SLEPT.
THEN HORTON THE ELEPHANT SMILED.

HORTON

NOW THAT'S THAT.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

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... Thing #1+2

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

BIRDS 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. Thing #1+2
GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters. Her tail is now extremely long--in fact, some of it still remains offstage)

GERTRUDE

Horton, I brought you a scarf.

HORTON

Thank you, Gertrude. Have you heard from Mayzie?

GERTRUDE

She sent a card from Palm Beach.

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-getting colder.

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

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3 (& OTHER WOMEN O.S.)
OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH!... A-AAH!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3
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) Thing #1+2

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.)

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!

SONG: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE (second reprise)

(Musical intro as THE CAT IN THE HAT enters and freezes the terrifying tableau. Instead of singing, THE CAT tips the song to HORTON, who unfreezes. His attitude changes immediately from terror-stricken to blithe.)

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

(GERTRUDE unfreezes and sings cheerfully.)

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 GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ etc. 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:

ALL
THINGS COULD BE WORSE!

(SFX: Thunder!)

ALL (EXCEPT WHOS)
SO BE HAPPY YOU'RE HERE.
THINK OF LIFE AS A THRILL!
AND IF WORSE COMES TO WORSE,

WHOS
WHO...
WHO...
WHO...

ALL
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!

GROUP 1
TELL YOURSELF
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

WHOS
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 YOU
ARE.

TELL YOURSELF
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!
HOW LUCKY YOU

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!
HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!
HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY...

HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU
ARE.

HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU
ARE.

CAT

How lucky you are!

(The CAT makes a magical exit.)

END ACT 1