Ensemble/Don't care which role:

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.

Kid:

Now that is a very unusual hat! I wonder what's under a hat such as that! It may be a creature they call a Gazat, who balances things on his head, cause it's flat. Or a pipe loving pipester from upper Mount Zat. Or sort of a, kind of a, hat wearing cat?

Jojo:

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 Gazat. 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! Are you a very large "think" or a genuine cat? I can't say I've ever met a cat in a hat.

Cat in the Hat:

I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age! Why, one Think and you dragged me right on to the stage! Now I'm here there is no telling what may ensue with a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you! An unusual story will soon be unfurled of an elephant trying to save a small world. Our story begins with a very strange sound the drums of a jungle beginning to pound.

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. Hello. Hello? Who's there? You say it's JoJo the Mayor's son? I'm Horton, the elephant. Are there more than one? Wow, JoJo

you say that there's a whole town? I'll guard this speck carefully I won't let you down. I meant what I said and I said what I meant an elephant's faithful one hundred percent.

Gertrude:

I'm Poor little Gertrude! A sorry sight. Mayzie took me under her wing and now I'm all right! I had only 1 feather, hardly a tail, but Mayzie shared her plan and I knew it couldn't fail. You see I flew to the doctor, the doctor named Dake whose office was high in a tree by the lake. I cried, Mr. doctor, oh please do you know of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow? Now I'll cut to the chase, see the tail I'm sportin'? Amazing huh, do you think it will impress Horton?

Mayzie:

Hey Horton, would you maybe sit on my nest? I'm bored and I'm tired. I'm due for some rest. 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. I'm sad and I'm cranky sitting day after day. I need a vacation. I need to get away. Don't worry yourself about your friends down in "Who". I'm off, thanks a million! Bye bye, tootle – loo!

Sour Kangaroo:

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

Hahahahahal! You're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool and I don't care who I tell. Maybe I'm nasty, maybe I'm cruel but you're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool! Elephants aint too swift as a rule and that Horton is just a great, big, gray fool.

Wickersham:

Ha! Laughed a voice. Ha! Laughed some others. Ha ha ha laughed the Wickersham brothers. We've been out on a limb looking down on him and he's fat, he's dumb and he's slow. Look at him talking to a speck! He's talking to a speck of dust! He's trying to save them because after all, a person's a person no matter how small! NOT!!!

Mayor:

Meet a tiny WHO family on a small rainy day. Mom and Dad are just home from the WHO PTA. And here's their son JOJo in trouble again! "Cuz his thinks take him places where no one has been. I'm the Mayor of WHO, why I've just been elected and upright behavior is thus forth expected. Son, we just had a talk with your teachers today and they didn't have one single good thing to say.

Mrs. Mayor:

You invented new thinks that defy all description you gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption. Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes and made Mrs. Mackelwho 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? We don't mean to sold you we love you oh yes dear. But couldn't you try thinking just a little bit less, dear?

Marshall:

This is the case of the People versus Horton the Elephant. Judge Yertle the Turtle presiding. The defendant is charged with talking to a speck, disturbing the peace and loitering...on an egg.

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 speck of dust... it will boil in hot steaming kettle of beezelenut oil.

General:

I'm General Gehghis Kahn Schmitz. I scare children out of their wits! 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! Chin up. Feet together. Eyes on the prize. Forward harch!