

#1 - CAT/JOJO

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 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!

CAT:

I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age!
Why one Think and you dragged me right onto the stage!
Now, I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue
With a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you!

#2 - CAT IN THE HAT: (Monologue)

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to Seusseby's. Our first item up to bid this evening is lot 39, a pendulous pachyderm (*PEN-dyoo-less PACK-a-derm*) on egg, nest and tree. The bidding will begin at ten thousand dollars. Do I hear ten, ten thousand?

(THE CAT improves with the audience.)

Going once, going twice...

(THE CAT bangs his gavel.)

Sold... to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black moustache.
Oh, excuse me, Madam!

Sold instead, to the man from the circus!

#3 - HORTON & JOJO

HORTON: (to his clover)
Hello... hello?

JOJO:
Hello?

HORTON:
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 stranger places, as if I had wings!
I love a good Think!

HORTON:
Well, for me it 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!

**#4 - GERTRUDE:
(Monologue)**

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.

**#5 - HORTON:
(Monologue)**

(The eagle just dropped the Whos' planet/clover, and Horton's frantically trying to find it.)

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!
Well, 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?

#6 - HORTON & GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE:

Horton, I brought you a scarf.

HORTON:

Thank you, Gerturde. 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?
(She tries to show off her new, beautiful, feathery tail.)

HORTON:

(Doesn't notice)

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

#7 - MAYZIE & HORTON

(Mayzie is trying to convince Horton to sit on her nest so she can take a break.)

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!

(HORTON considers this for a moment.)

HORTON:

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:

(Thrilled - you can ad lib this)

Hit it, Cat! Thanks. Thanks a million! Toodle-ooooo!!

#8 - MR. & MRS. MAYOR

(JoJo has just taken a bath and made a huge mess in the bathroom.)

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!

#9 - SOUR KANGAROO

(with optional HORTON and GERTRUDE dialogue beforehand)

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 the ARE persons, no matter how small.

HORTON:

And their whole world was saved by the Smallest of All!

SOUR KANGAROO:

(grudgingly – she doesn't want to admit she was wrong)
How true! Yes, how true! Said the Sour Kangaroo.
And, from now on, you know what I'm planning to do?
From now on, I'm going to protect them with you!

