

(#1 – OVERTURE begins. A red-and-white-striped hat sits on a very empty stage. A CHILD (JOJO) enters and notices it.)

CHILD

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 Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing...

(The CHILD picks up the hat, and CAT 1, CAT 2 and CAT 3 suddenly appear.)

CATS, CHILD

Cat!

(#2 - OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK! begins.)

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!

CAT 1: I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age! CAT 2: Why, one Think and you dragged me right onto the stage!



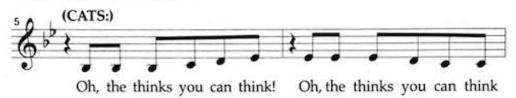
CAT 3: Now, I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue...

CATS: ... with a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you!

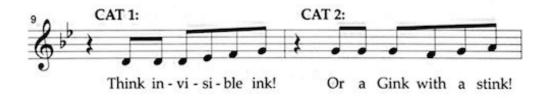


(The CATS begin to "create" the Seussian world of imagination for the CHILD, who will enter this world and become JOJO.)

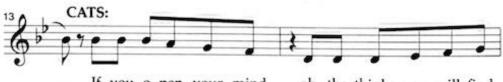
Bright "4", With Mischief



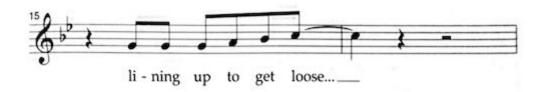


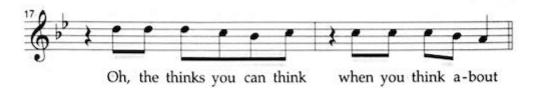






_ If you o-pen your mind, oh, the thinks you will find

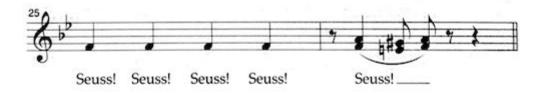


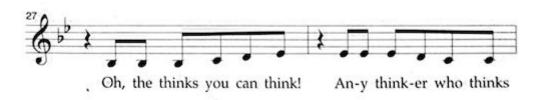


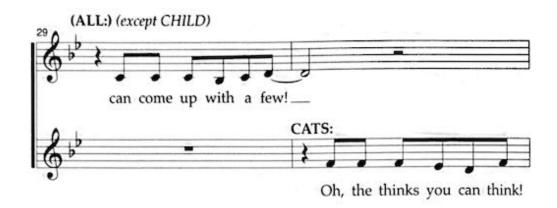


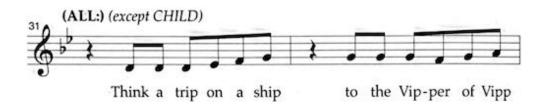






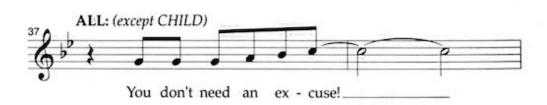


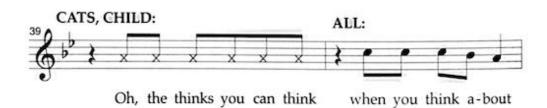












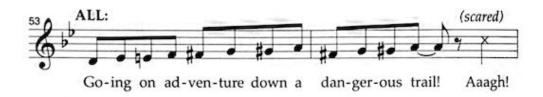








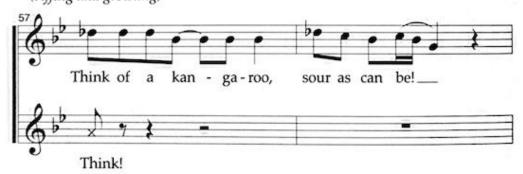






SOUR KANGAROO:

(riffing and growling)







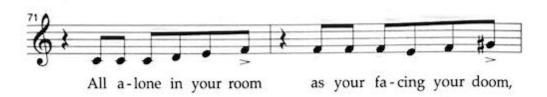


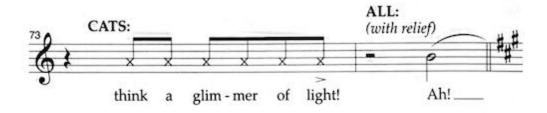






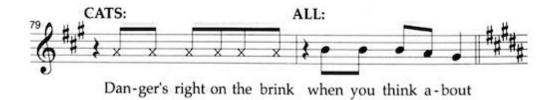


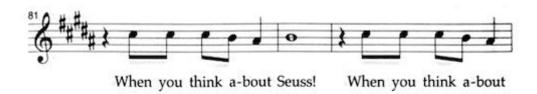


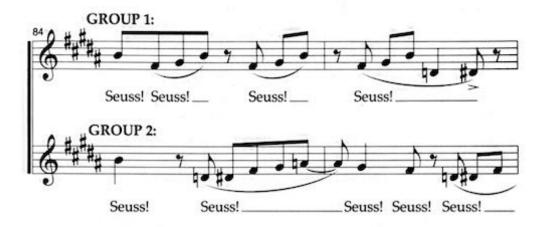


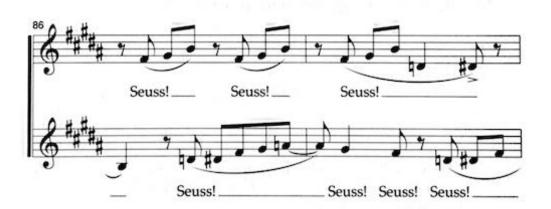


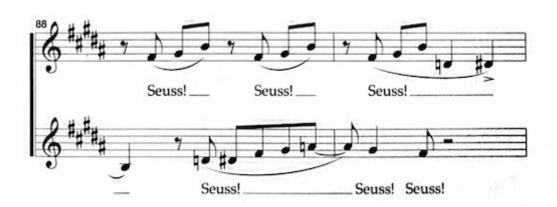














CAT 1

An unusual story will soon be unfurled...

CAT 2

Of an elephant trying to save a small world...

CAT 3

Our story begins with a very strange sound:

CAT 1

The drums of a jungle beginning to pound!

(The COMPANY begins drumming.)

CAT 2

Now, think of an elephant lumbering through.

CHILD

Horton.

CAT 3

Yes, Horton! Horton hears a Who!

(The COMPANY creates the Jungle of Nool. The COMPANY becomes the JUNGLE CITIZENS and makes the sounds of a jungle.)

JUNGLE CITIZEN 1

On the fifteenth of May in the Jungle of Nool-

JUNGLE CITIZEN 2

In the heat of the day in the cool of the pool—

JUNGLE CITIZEN 3

He was splashing.

ALL

Splash!!!!

JUNGLE CITIZEN 4

Enjoying the jungle's great joys-

JUNGLE CITIZEN 5

When Horton the Elephant heard a small noise.

MR. MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR

(offstage) Help! Help!

(HORTON notices a floating speck of dust.)

HORTON

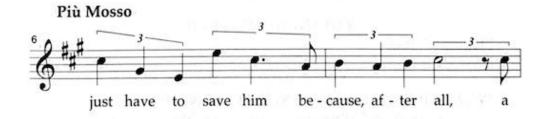
Look! A small speck of dust
Blowing past, through the air.
I say! How confusing! I've never heard tell
Of a small speck of dust that is able to yell.
So you know what I think? I think that there must
Be someone on top of that small speck of dust.

(#3 – HORTON HEARS A WHO begins.)

HORTON HEARS A WHO

(HORTON:) He's alone in the universe.











JUNGLE CITIZEN 1

So, gently, and using the greatest of care

JUNGLE CITIZEN 2

The elephant stretched his great trunk through the air

JUNGLE CITIZEN 3

And he lifted the dust speck and carried it over

JUNGLE CITIZEN 4

And placed it down safely on a very soft clover.

(The SOUR KANGAROO and the YOUNG KANGAROO enter.)

SOUR KANGAROO

Humpf!... humpfed a voice. 'Twas the Sour Kangaroo. And the Young Kangaroo in her pouch said:

YOUNG KANGAROO

"Humpf!" too!

SOUR KANGAROO

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

YOUNG KANGAROO

Humpf!

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS enter. They are a group of monkeys.)

WICKERSHAM 1

Ha! Laughed a voice!

12

WICKERSHAM 2

Ha! Laughed some others!

WICKERSHAMS

Ha! Ha! Ha! Laughed the Wickersham Brothers!

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS, SOUR KANGAROO and YOUNG KANGAROO all point at HORTON and laugh. They whisper to the JUNGLE CITIZENS.)

JUNGLE CITIZEN 5

Through the jungle, the news quickly flew! He talks to a dust speck!

CHILD

It's on Channel Two!

(The CHILD (JOJO) instantly envisions the whole scene on TV.)

TALK SHOW HOST

Our topic today is "Psychic Elephants Who Hear Voices." Whaddaya think, folks? Is the elephant off his trunk?

(GERTRUDE is now speaking on camera.)

GERTRUDE

I'm Gertrude McFuzz, and I live right next door. He's never done anything crazy before. He's always been friendly and loyal and kind. I just don't believe Horton's out of his mind!

(MAYZIE interrupts.)

MAYZIE

I'm Mayzie LaBird And I live in that tree. Enough about Horton. Let's talk about me!

(HORTON now pleads his case.)

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...

(Everyone laughs at HORTON and GERTRUDE.)

JUNGLE CITIZENS

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

(Everyone exits laughing, leaving HORTON alone. The CATS and the CHILD (JOJO) are off to one side of the stage.)

MR. MAYOR

(offstage) Help! Help!

CAT 1

Horton soon heard a voice, Calling over and over—

MR. MAYOR

(offstage) Help!

CAT 2

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

CAT 3

An invisible world! Amazing but true! And guess who now enters the story?

CHILD

Who?

(The CHILD becomes JOJO. JOJO joins the WHOS who have entered the stage.)

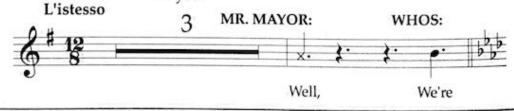
CATS

You!

(#4 - HERE ON WHO begins.)

HERE ON WHO

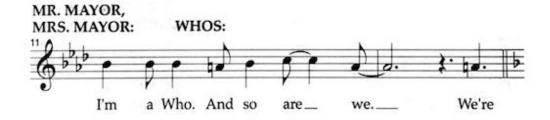
HORTON: Hello? Is anyone there? Who are you?

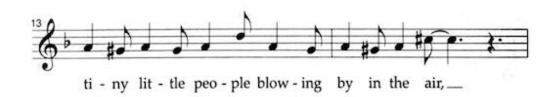


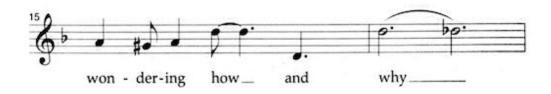


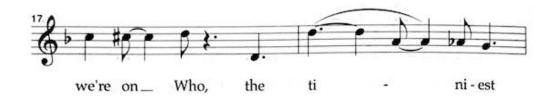


















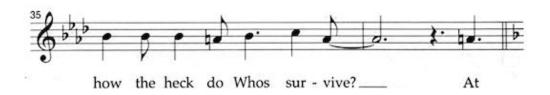


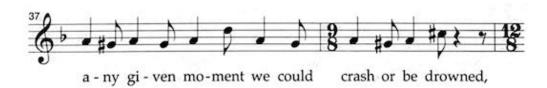


















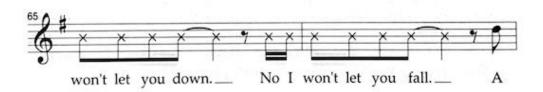
18 Seussical KIDS

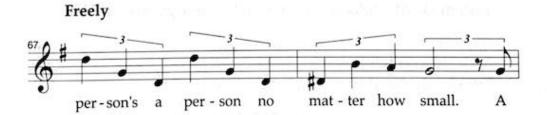


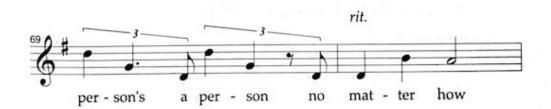


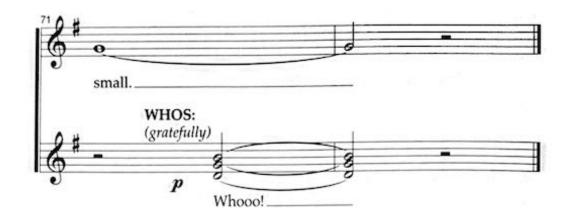
(We see HORTON in the jungle, listening to the clover.)











(HORTON lumbers offstage. MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR step away from the crowd toward JOJO.)

MR. MAYOR

JoJo!

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

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

Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes.

MRS. MAYOR

And made Mrs. Mackel-Who drop her new glasses.

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 and MRS. MAYOR exit, leaving JOJO alone to take his bath. He turns to the CATS. #5 – OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK! (REPRISE) begins.)

OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK! (REPRISE)

JOJO: You got me into trouble!

Get out! Go away!

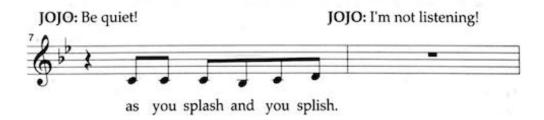
CATS: Alright. We'll be going.

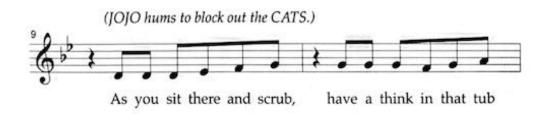
(CATS:) But first, let us say:

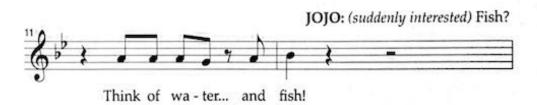




Oh, the thinks you can think! Oh, the thinks you can think



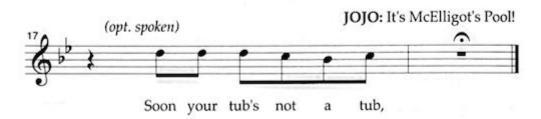






Think of pipes in the floor ____ lead-ing off to a shore

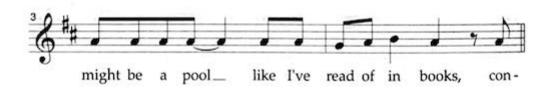


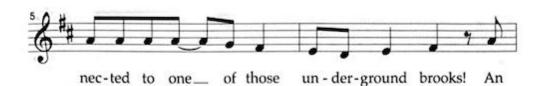


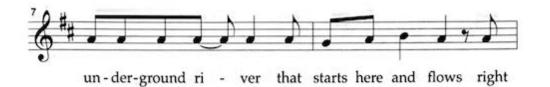
(The CATS run and hide. #6 – IT'S POSSIBLE (PART 1) begins.)

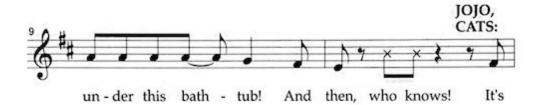
IT'S POSSIBLE (PART 1)



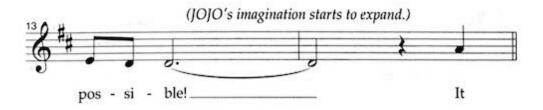


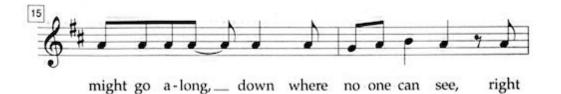








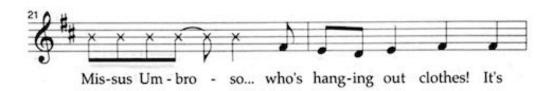






un - der State High - way Two - Hun-dred-and-Three! Right



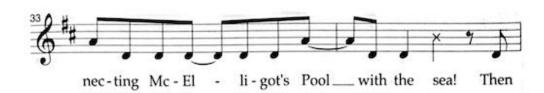


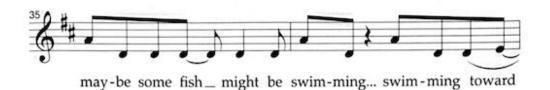






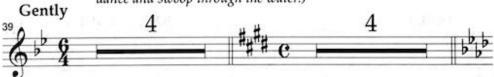






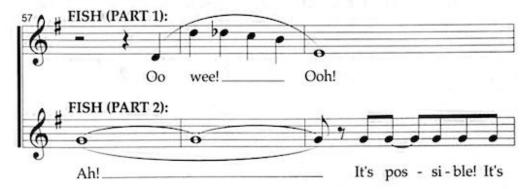


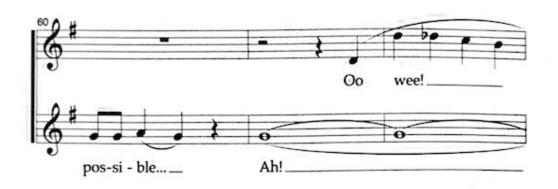
(We are suddenly underwater. Strange FISH appear, all shapes and sizes, wildly colored and wildly improbable. The FISH dance and swoop through the water.)



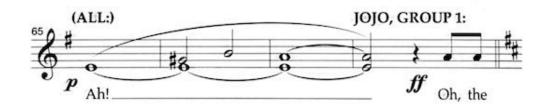


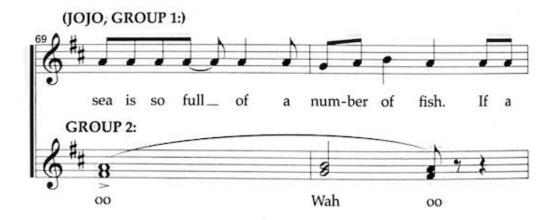
(a la the Beach Boys)

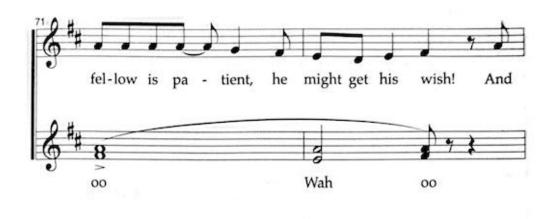


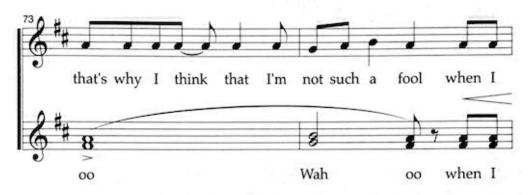




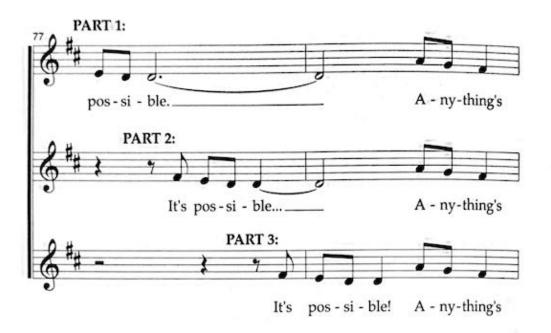


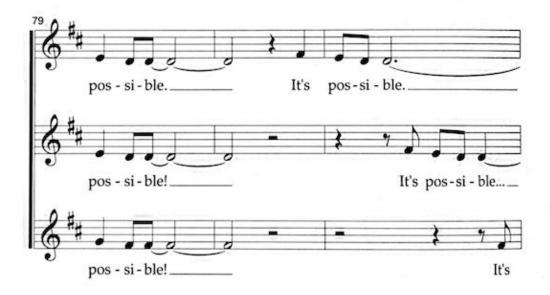


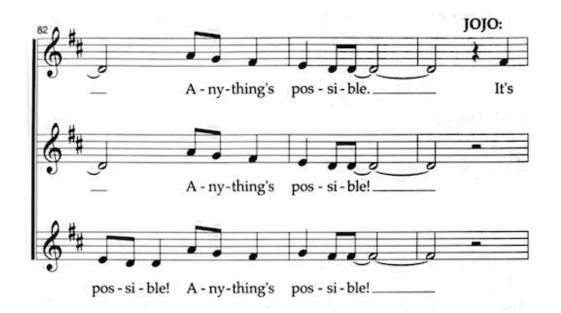














(MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR enter, bearing mops.)

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!

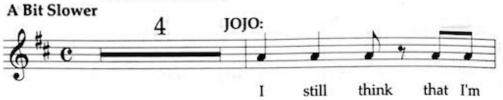
MR. MAYOR

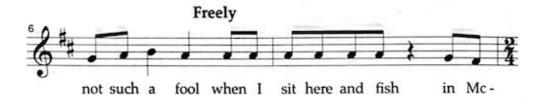
I say this with firmness and terrible sorrow. Young man, we will deal with you come tomorrow!

(#7 – IT'S POSSIBLE (PART 2) begins.)

IT'S POSSIBLE (PART 2)

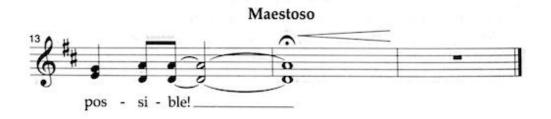
(MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR exit.)











(The scene shifts to HORTON, alone, guarding his clover. Night falls.)

HORTON

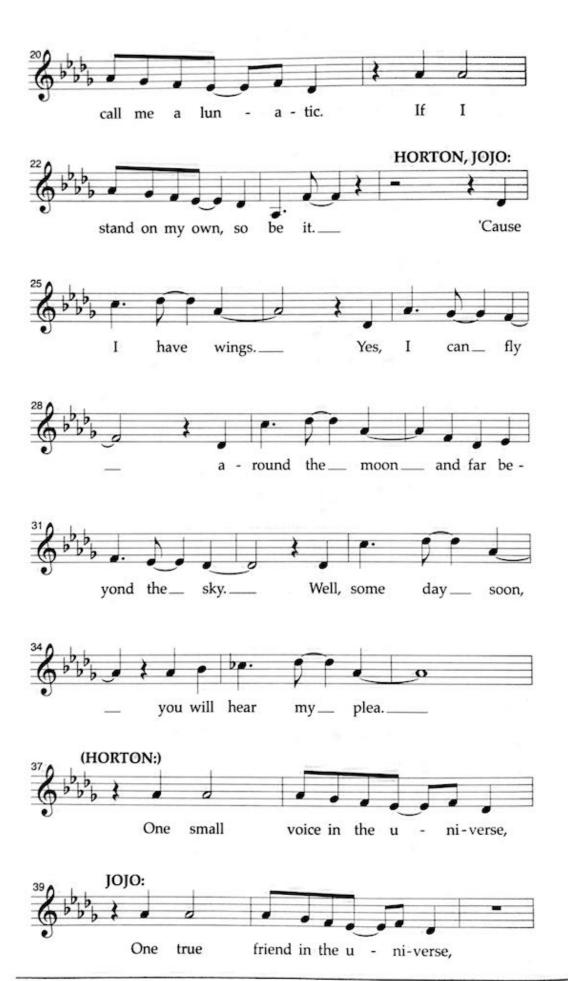
I've been guarding this clover For over a week, Getting laughed at For thinking a dust speck can speak.

(#8 - ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE begins.)

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

(HORTON:) Well let them all laugh, I'll try not to mind, For I have found something that they'll never find!







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

JOJO: (startled) 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 strange places, as if I had wings!

I love a good Think!

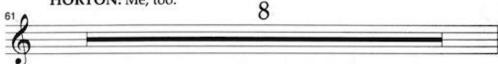


HORTON: Well, for me that goes double.

JOJO: Sometimes my Thinks are what get me in trouble.

HORTON: When you think, do you dream?

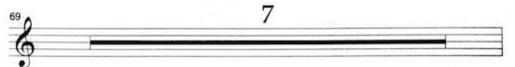
JOJO: In bright colors! HORTON: Me, too.

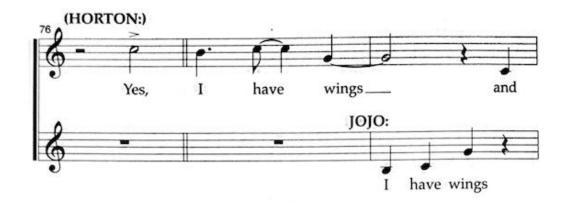


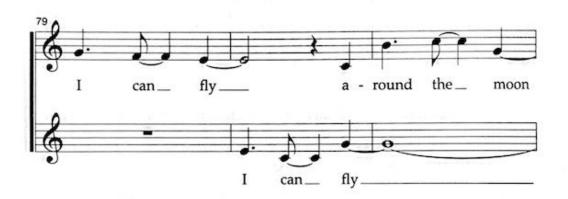
(HORTON:) And I go to strange places. Like Solla Sollew!

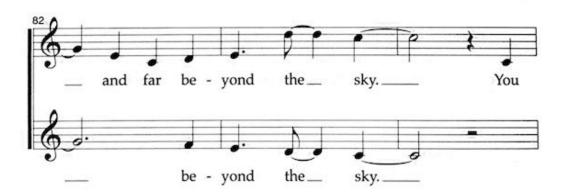
JOJO: When you think, do you think you could fly to the stars?

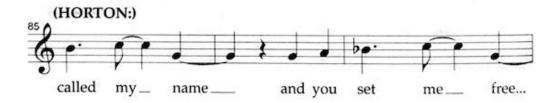
HORTON: Little friend, no one else could have Thinks such as ours!



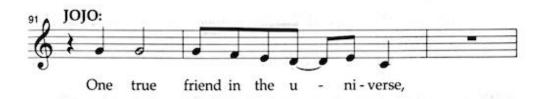


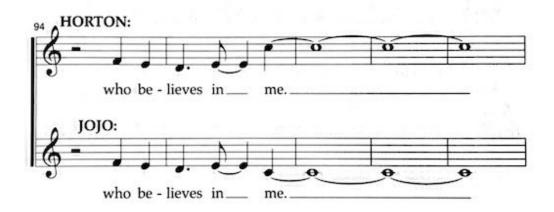


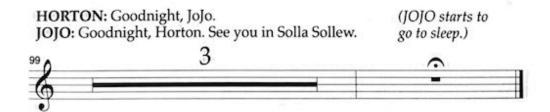












(Suddenly, the CATS appear and shake him awake.)

CAT 1

Wake up! The scene's over!

CAT 2

There's more to be heard.

(HORTON lumbers offstage. CAT 3 points at HORTON.)

CAT 3

There goes our hero. Who enters?

CATS

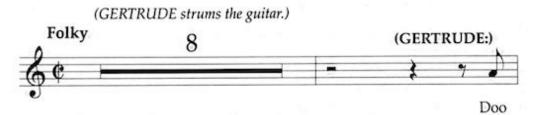
The bird!

GERTRUDE

"Song for Horton," Number Four Hundred and Thirty-Seven.

(GERTRUDE enters with a guitar. She begins to play and sing. #9 – THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ begins.)

THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ

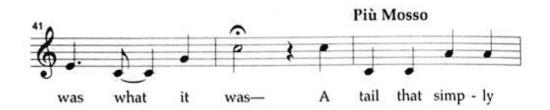












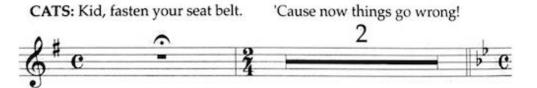




JOJOWell, Gertrude seems lonely, but she sang a nice song.

(#10 - MONKEY AROUND/CHASING THE WHOS begins.)

MONKEY AROUND/ CHASING THE WHOS



(Music kicks in as GERTRUDE exits. We hear percussion and vocal jungle noises. Lights come up on the jungle at night. It's dark and menacing. The JUNGLE CITIZENS are there. The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS appear, looking for trouble.)







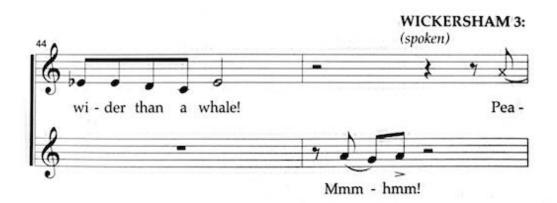


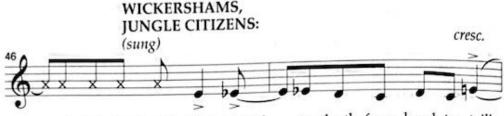
We're gon-na mon-key. Ooh, _ we're gon-na mon-key a - round!

(HORTON enters, whistling, clutching his clover.)
HORTON: The Wickershams. Uh, hello.
(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS circle HORTON.)

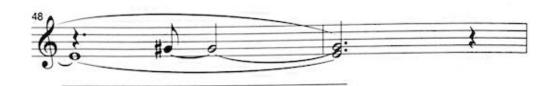


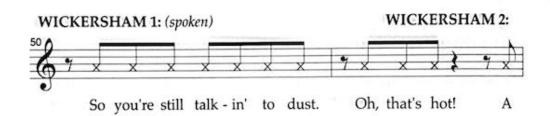


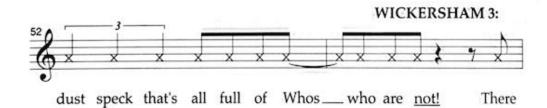


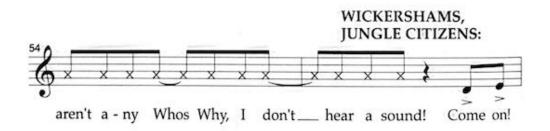


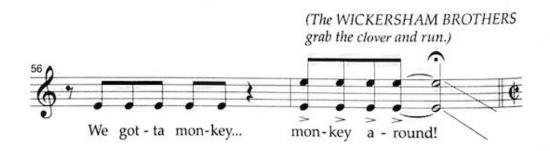
nut but-ter breath and scared ___ to death from head to tail!



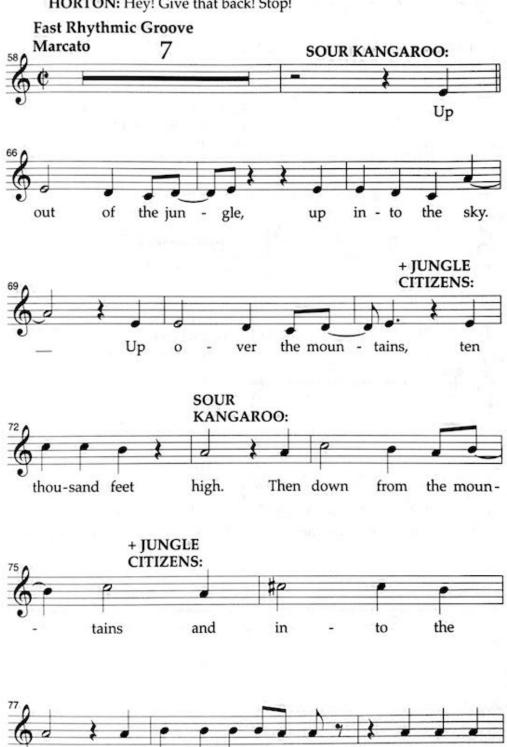








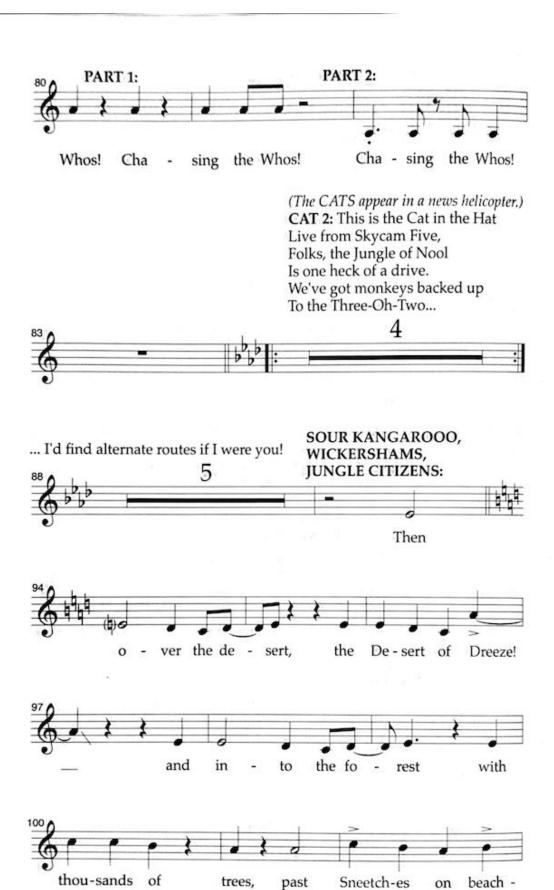
(HORTON follows them. The chase is on! The whole world begins to rush by.)
HORTON: Hey! Give that back! Stop!



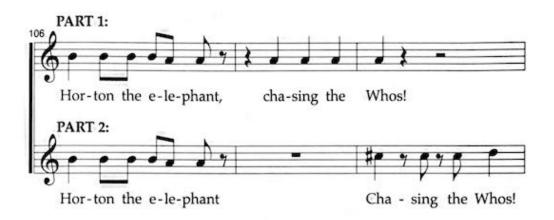
cha-sing the

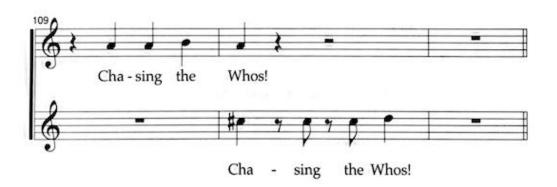
news-

went Hor - ton the e - le-phant,





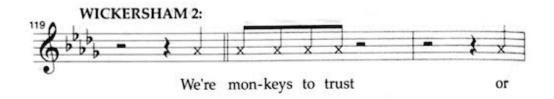


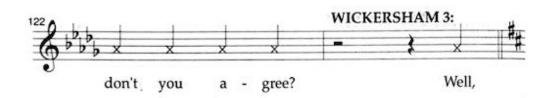


(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS stop running and face the out-of-breath HORTON.)

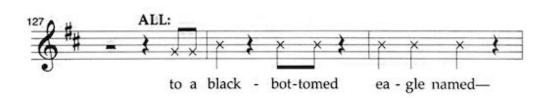














(The clover drops, and the WHOS scream. HORTON tries to catch it, but it's too late. They are lost in a huge field of clover.)



(HORTON now 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.
(A noise is heard overhead.)
Who's there?

MAYZIE

It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

HORTON

Mayzie... Are you on a nest?

MAYZIE

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. 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!

(MAYZIE exits. 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.

(HORTON)

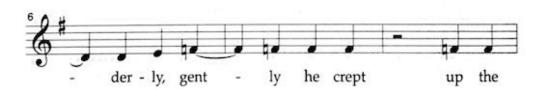
But please come back quickly— One hour, maybe two. I need to find JoJo. I've got to save Who!

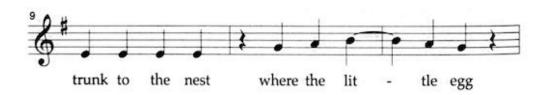
(#11 – HORTON SITS ON THE EGG/DILEMMA begins.)

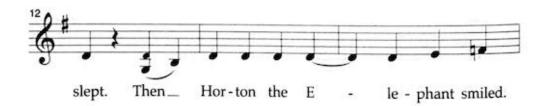
HORTON SITS ON THE EGG/DILEMMA

(JUNGLE CITIZENS enter. HORTON climbs the tree and gets into the nest.)

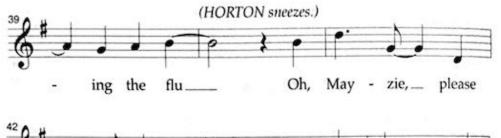




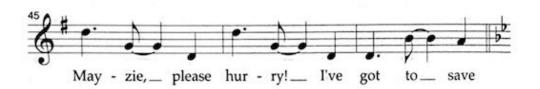












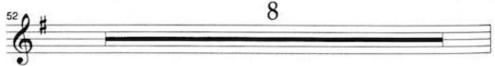


GERTRUDE: Horton, I brought you a scarf.

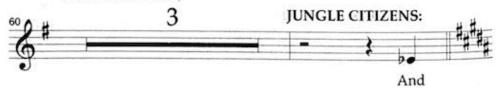
HORTON: Thank you, Gertrude. Have you heard from Mayzie?

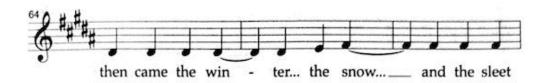
GERTRUDE: She sent a card from Palm Beach.

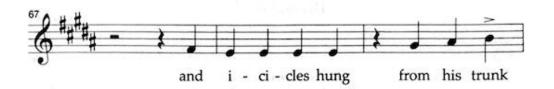
HORTON: Palm Beach! Gertrude, what if she never comes back?



GERTRUDE: Don't worry, she will. (GERTRUDE exits.)





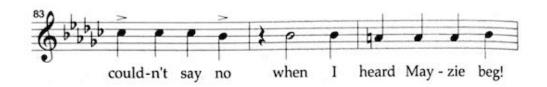


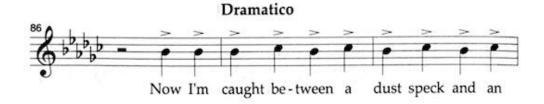














(MAYZIE enters with souvenirs from her trip.)

MAYZIE

Good gracious! I've seen you before. Now, let's see...

HORTON

Why, Mayzie, it's Horton! Remember? It's me! I've sat on your egg now for fifty-one weeks!

MAYZIE

I may be unreliable, fancy free, Irresponsible, crazy me, But seeing you gives me true delight Just for once I've done something right.

The egg is all yours!
(dramatically)
No, don't thank me.
I'll cry!!!
(and now, very sincerely)
Good luck when it hatches
Good luck... And goodbye.

(MAYZIE exits hastily. The JUNGLE CITIZENS look at HORTON with sympathy.)

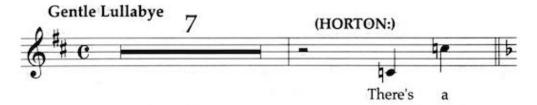
HORTON

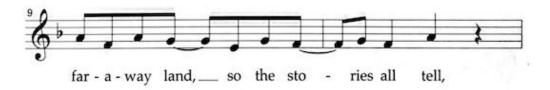
I meant what I said,
And I said what I meant.
An elephant's faithful,
One hundred percent.
(HORTON talks to the egg.)
I'll protect you from harm.
Yes, I'll do it or die!
So rest now, Young Egg,
And I'll sing you a lullabye.

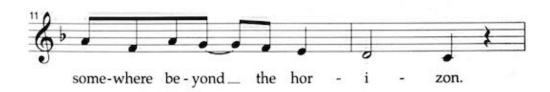
(#12 - SOLLA SOLLEW begins.)

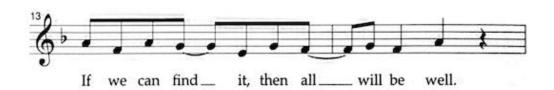
SOLLA SOLLEW

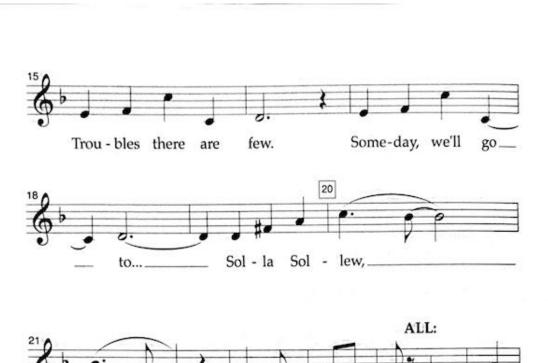
(HORTON sings the egg a lullabye.)

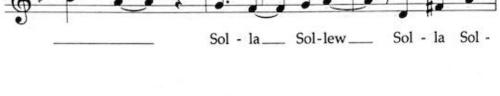








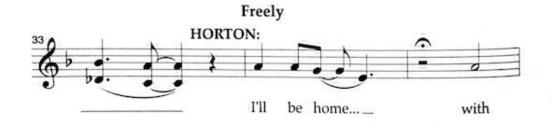


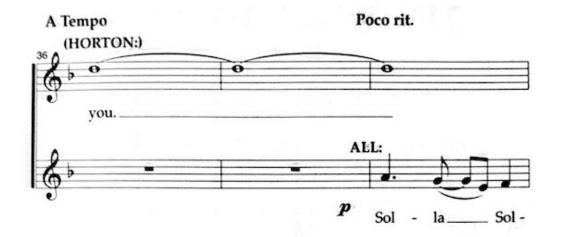


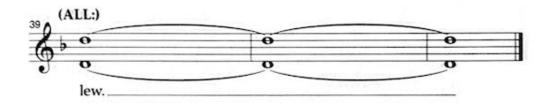












(In the darkness, we see a figure carrying a flashlight. It is GERTRUDE.)

GERTURDE

Psst! Horton! Horton, are you there?

HORTON

What? Who is it?

GERTRUDE

It's me, Gertrude! Horton! Oh, Horton! There's nothing that I wouldn't and I couldn't and I haven't gone through.

And Horton... it took me seven weeks but I found your clover.

(HORTON eagerly takes the clover from GERTRUDE.)

HORTON

Gertrude... I never noticed... you're... amazing!

GERTRUDE

Aw, it was nothing.

(#13 - THE WHOS RETURN begins.)

THE WHOS RETURN

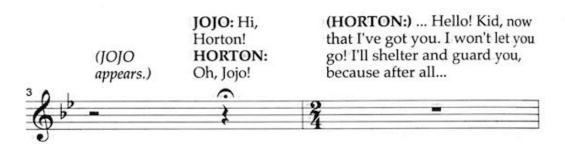
HORTON:

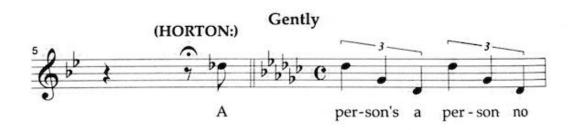
Hello, Whos, hello! Is anyone there?

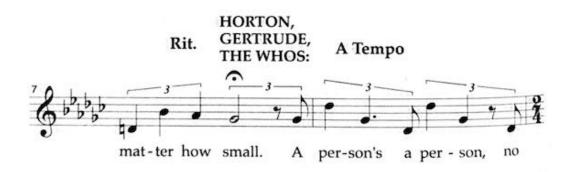
(HORTON holds the clover to his ear and gets an answer as MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR appear.)

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

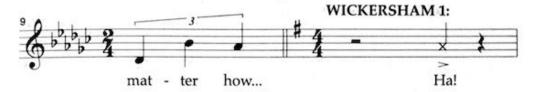








(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS, SOUR KANGAROO and YOUNG KANGAROO appear.)





GERTRUDE

How did you get here?!

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS, SOUR KANGAROO and YOUNG KANGAROO begin to cart HORTON away.)

HORTON

Wait! Stop! Where are you taking me?

SOUR KANGAROO

Horton, we're taking you back.

WICKERSHAM 1

You're gonna be goin' in style.

WICKERSHAM 2

For talkin' to a speck—

WICKERSHAM 3

And sittin' on an egg.

SOUR KANGAROO, WICKERSHAMS

You're gonna be put on trial!

(The WICKERSHAMS and SOUR KANGAROO laugh as they lead HORTON to the courtroom.)

(When they arrive, all of the JUNGLE CITIZENS are there to watch the trial.)

MARSHAL

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.

HORTON

Your honor, this clover is Exhibit A.

They're Whos here smaller than the eyes can see

It's true sir! He's a Who and so is she.

(HORTON shows JUDGE YERTLE the clover. JUDGE YERTLE stares at it as the crowd anxiously awaits a verdict.)

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

(The JUNGLE CITIZENS all lean in to "listen" to the clover. No sound is heard.)

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... it will boil in a hot steaming kettle of beezlenut oil.

HORTON, MR. MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR JoJo, think of something!

(All freeze except the CATS and JOJO.)

CATS

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.
The kind of a word no one ever had heard!

(Time is suspended for a moment as JOJO clears his throat and opens his mouth.)

1010

Yopp!

(JOJO's voice reverberates loudly through the universe, and the WHOS are heard. The JUNGLE CITIZENS gasp. The WHOS breathe a sigh of relief. #14 – YOPP! begins.)

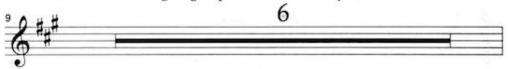
YOPP!

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 Smallest of All.



SOUR KANGAROO: (grudgingly) 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!

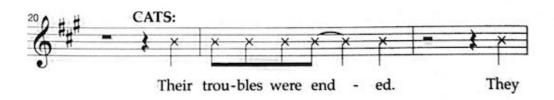


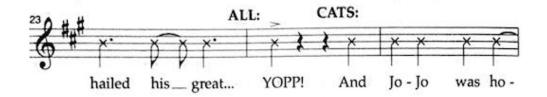


And the young kan-ga-roo in her pouch said:

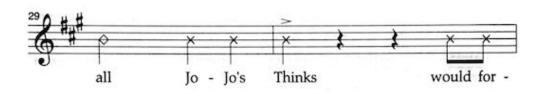
YOUNG KANGAROO:

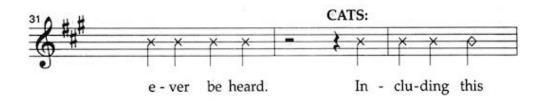












(GERTRUDE dashes over to HORTON with the egg in a basket, and they watch it hatch.)





CAT 1

The adventures were over.

CAT 2

The sky became...

JOJO

Pink!

CAT 3

And then, guess what happened?

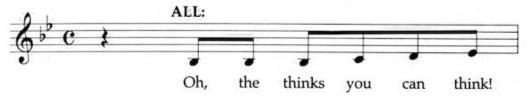
CATS, JOJO

(to audience)
Well, what do you think?!

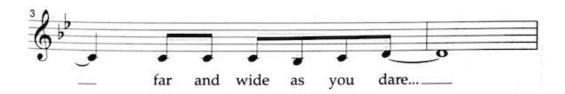
(#15 – OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK! (FINALE) begins.)

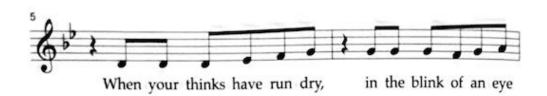
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK! (FINALE)

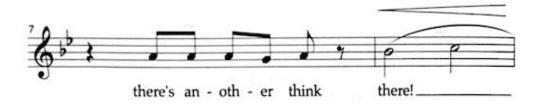
Moderato - Warmly

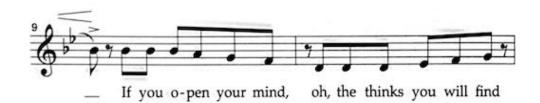


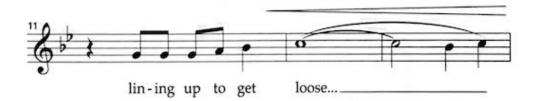




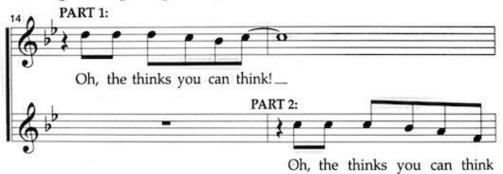








A Tempo of "Opening"



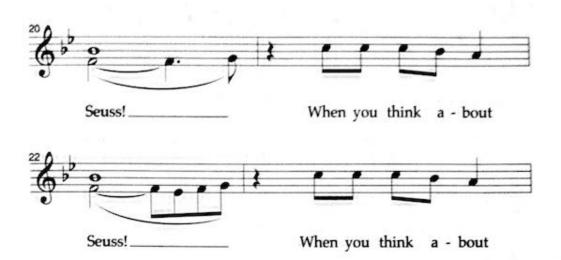


Oh, the things you can

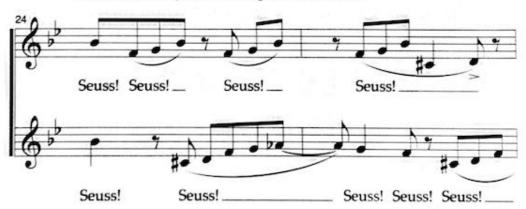
62

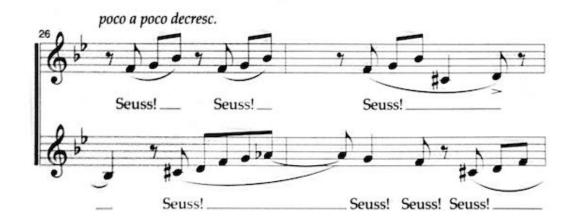


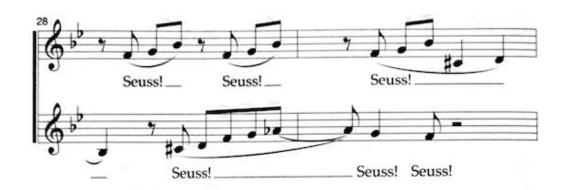
think! Oh, the thinks you can think! When you think a-bout

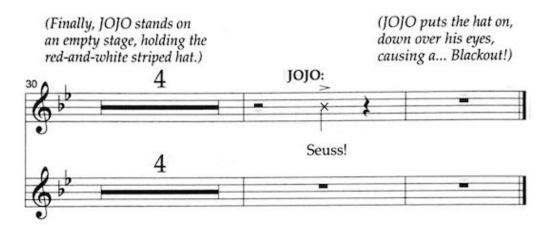


(The COMPANY dances off, fades away, disappears, one by one. Last to go are the CATS.)



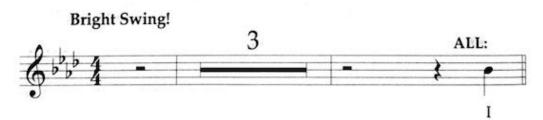




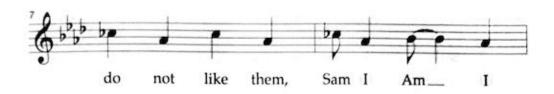


(Lights up. #16 – GREEN EGGS AND HAM (BOWS) begins.)

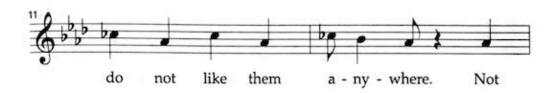
GREEN EGGS AND HAM (BOWS)







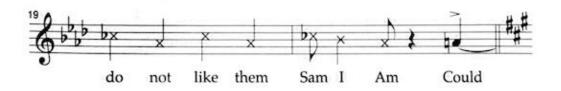








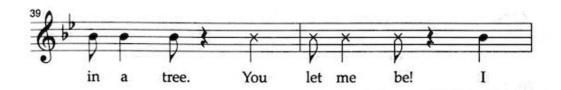
















(#17 - EXIT MUSIC begins.)

THE END