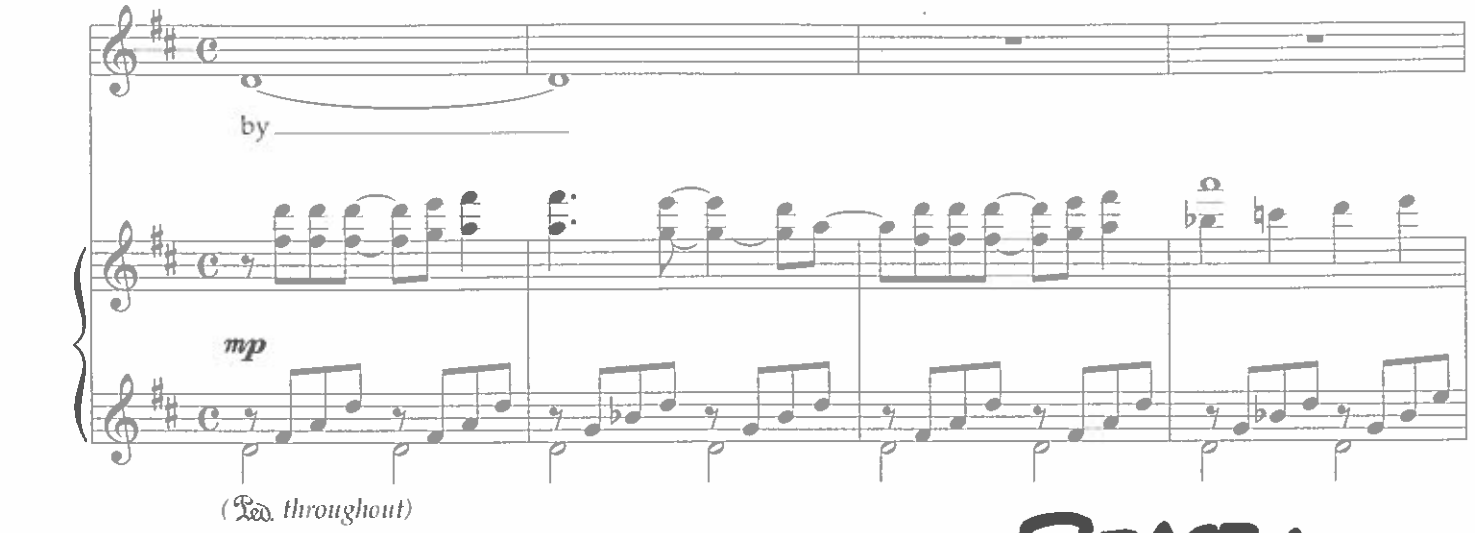
HORTON

Solla Sollew

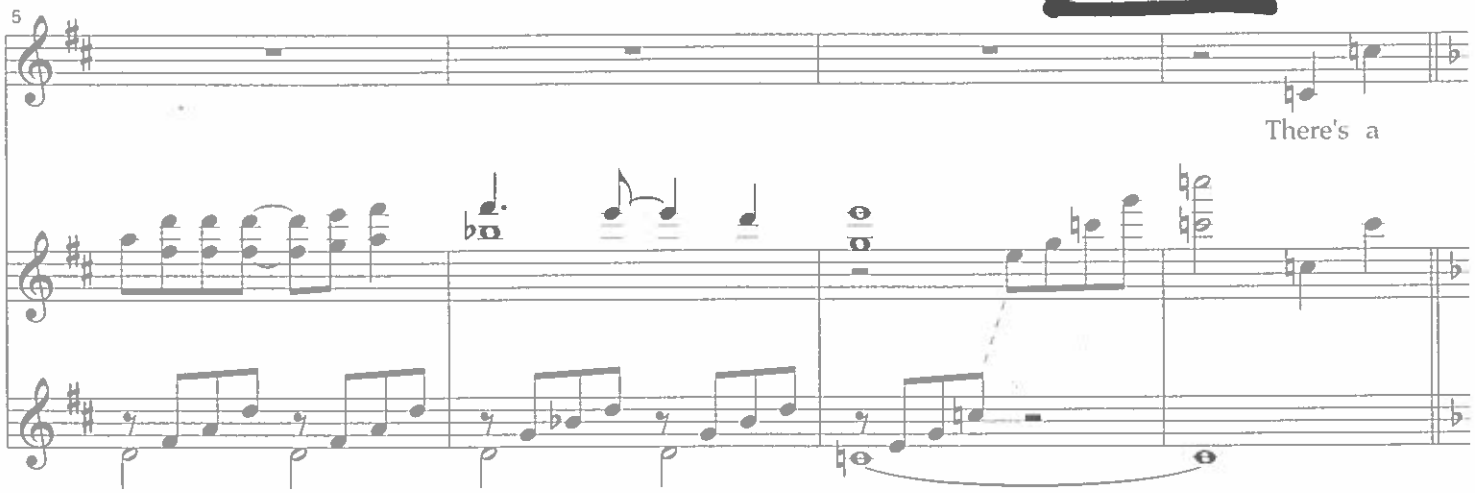
CUE:
Segue from ***No. 25 – "Alone In The Universe (Reprise 1)"***

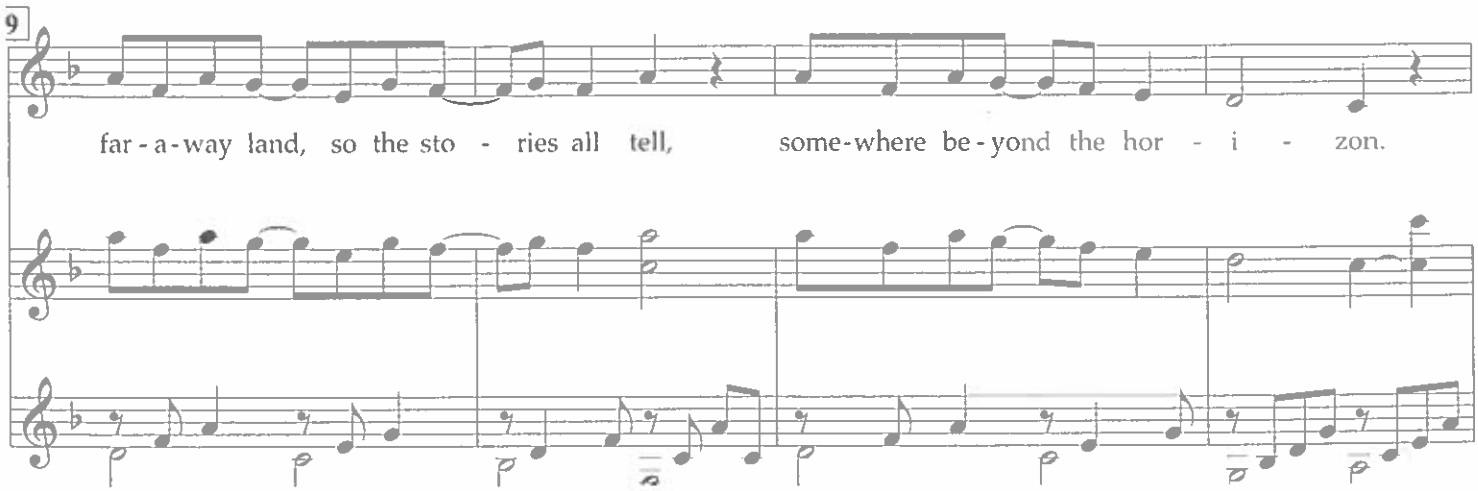
Gentle Lullaby

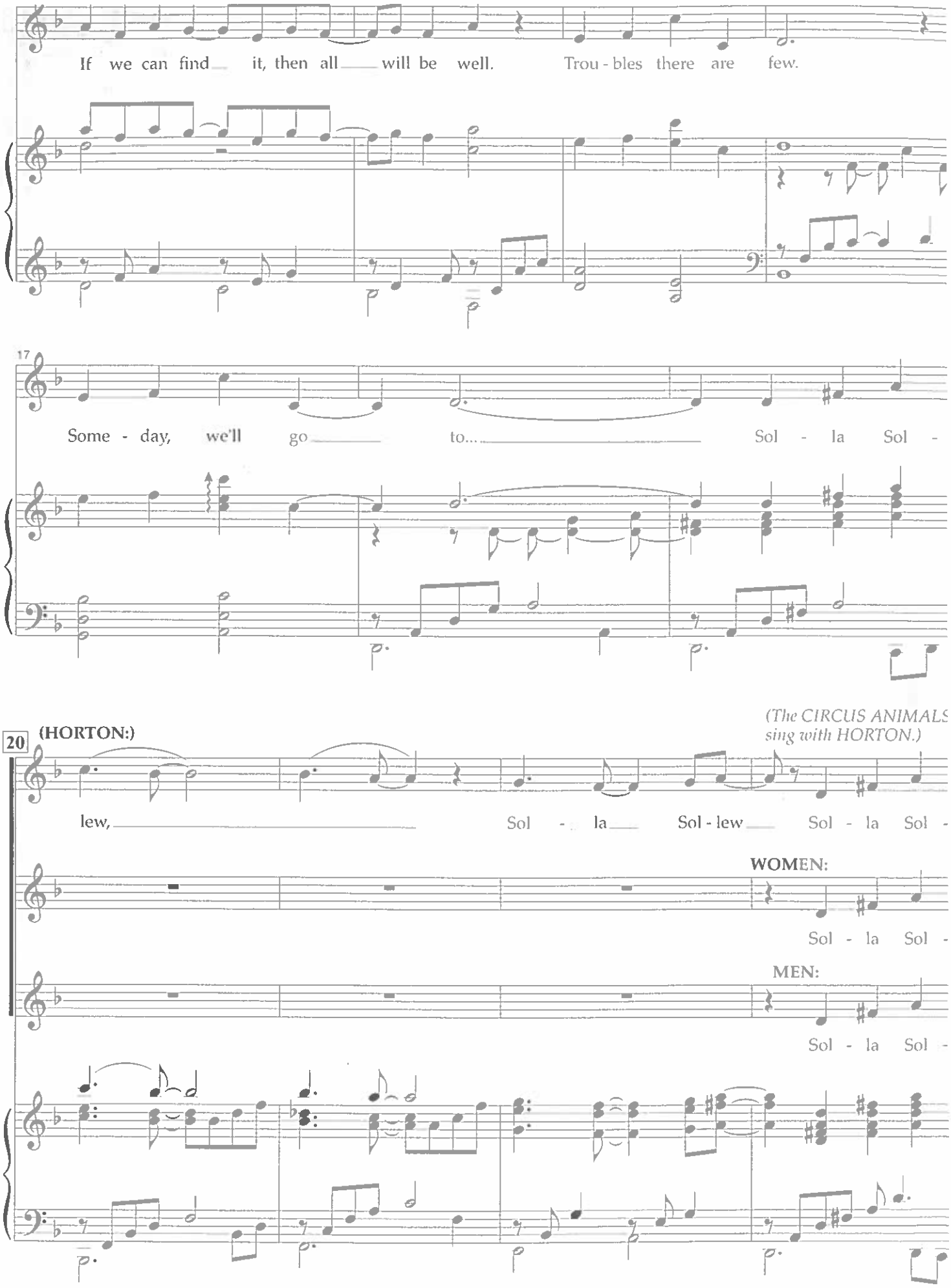
(HORTON:)

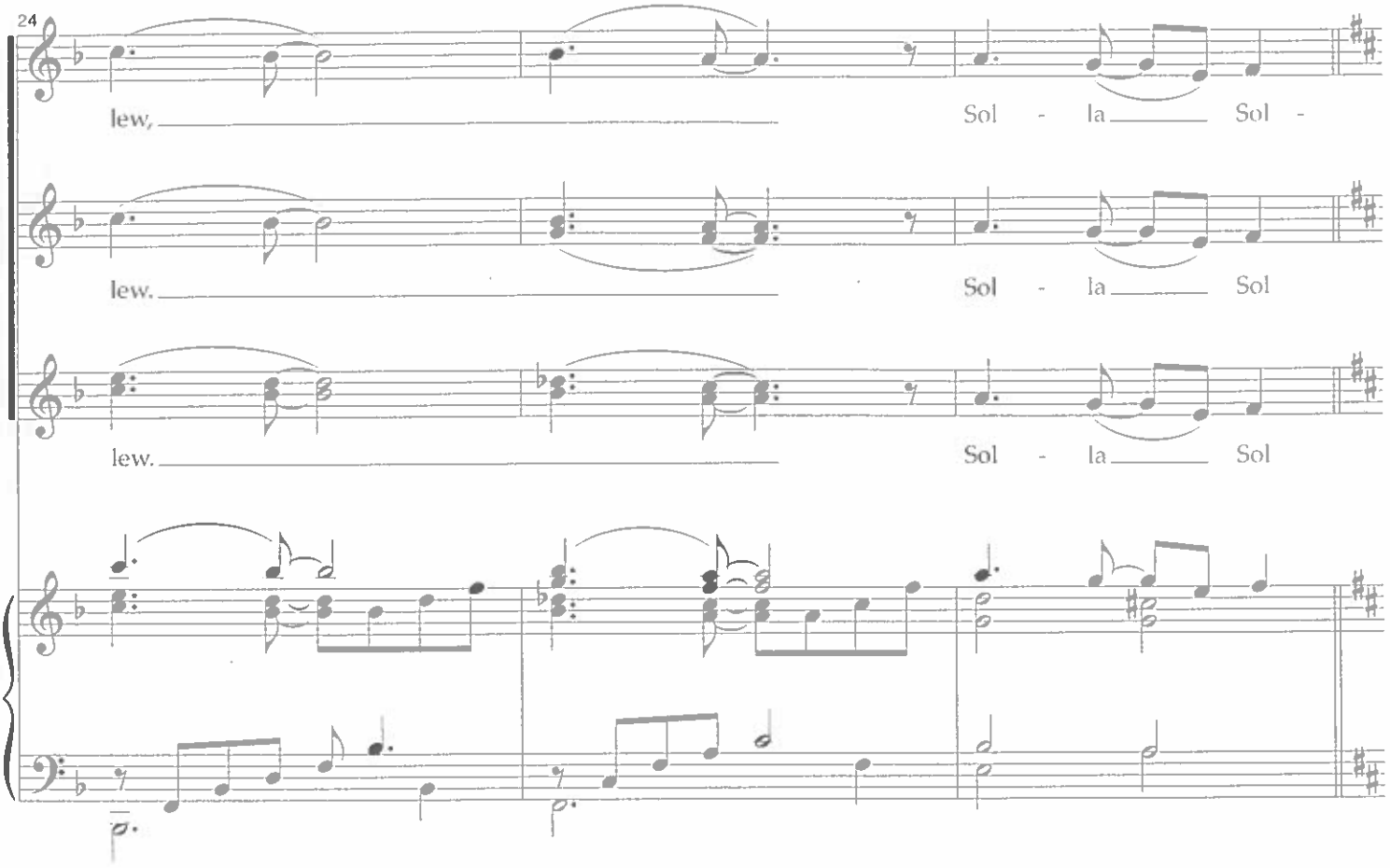


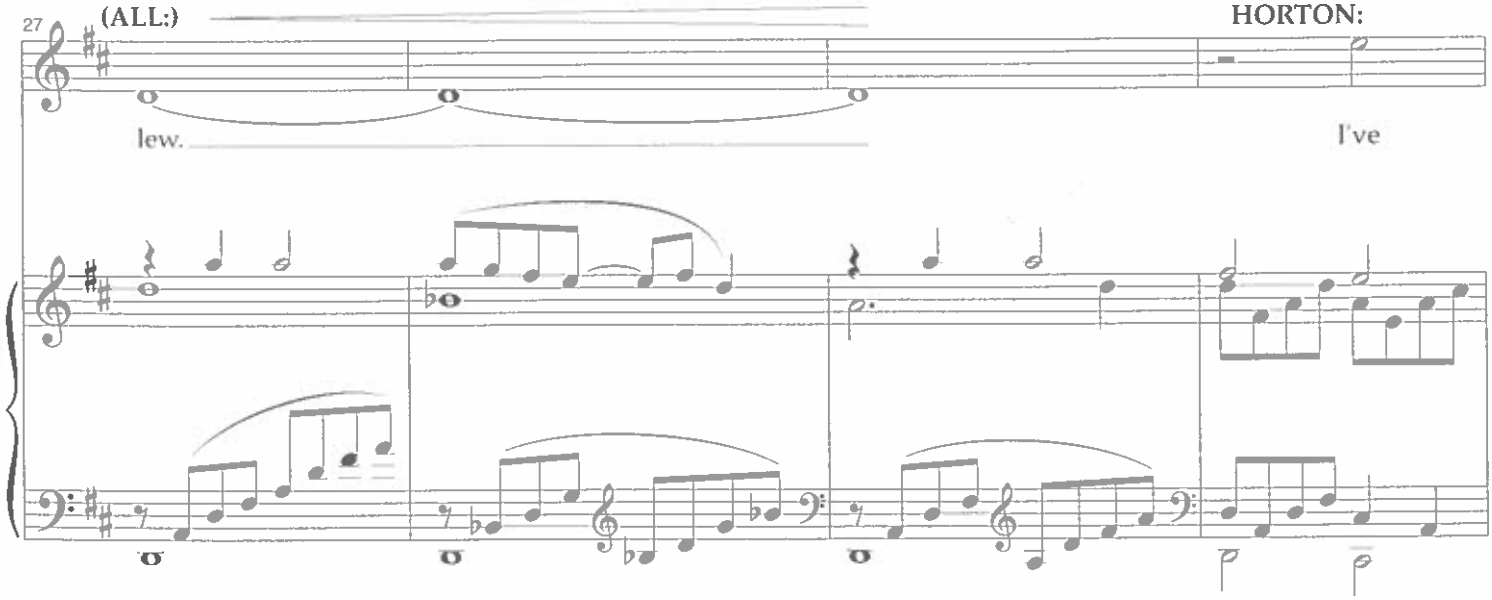
START:

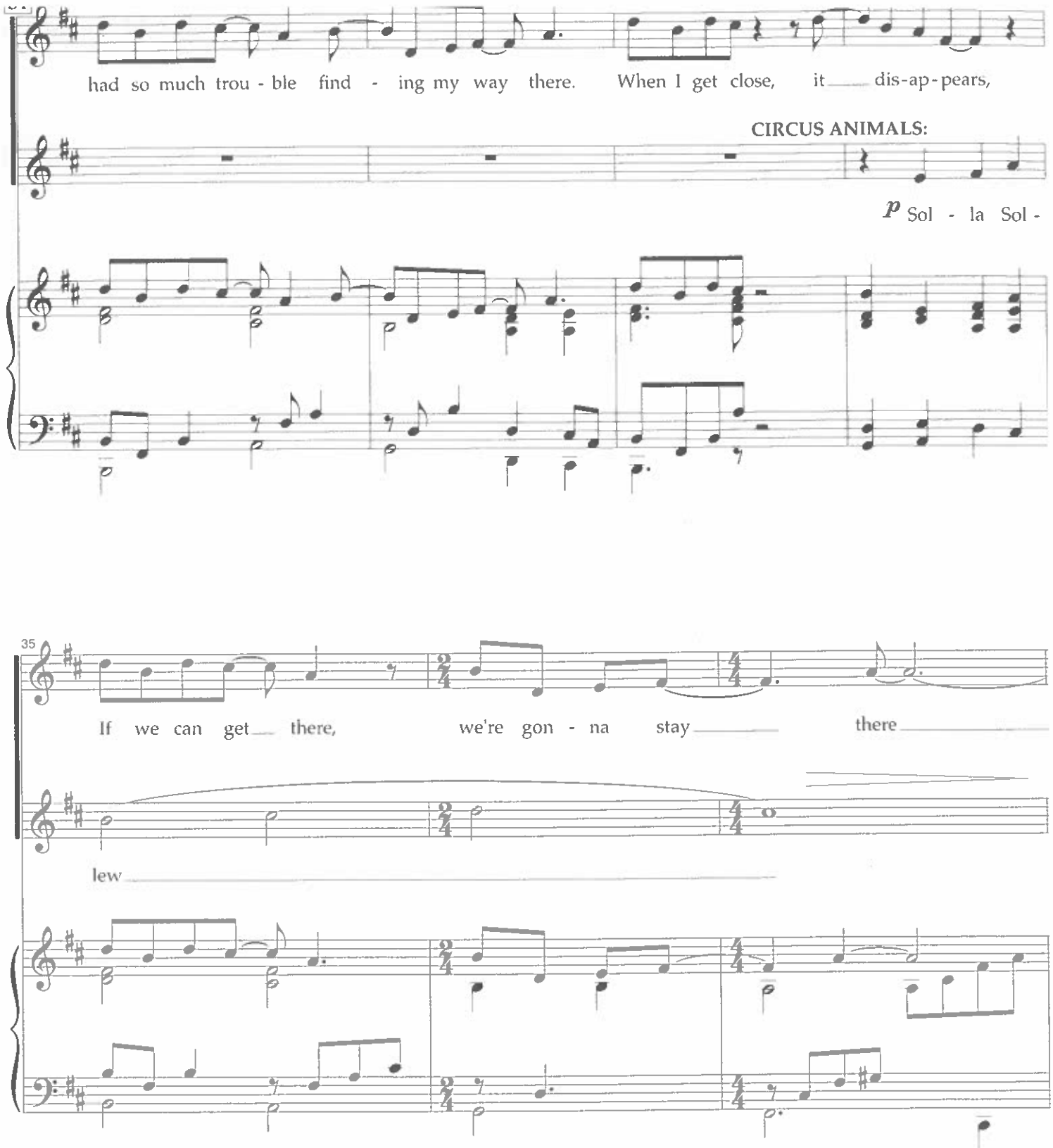





If we can find it, then all will be well. Trou - bles there are few.
17
Some - day, we'll go to... Sol - la Sol -
20
(HORTON:)
(The CIRCUS ANIMALS sing with HORTON.)
lew, Sol - la Sol - lew Sol - la Sol -
WOMEN:
Sol - la Sol -
MEN:
Sol - la Sol -

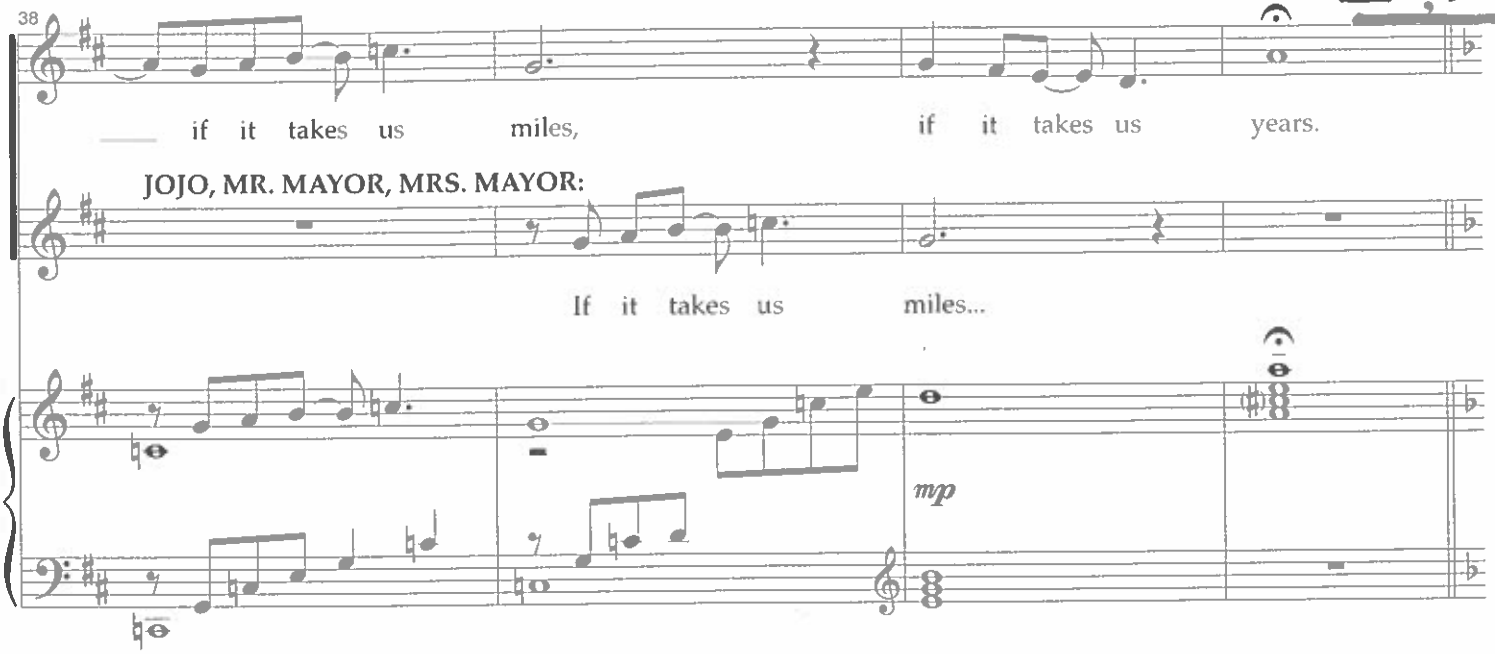

24
lew,
Sol - la Sol -
lew.
Sol - la Sol
lew.
Sol - la Sol


27
(ALL:)
HORTON:
lew.
I've


had so much trou - ble find - ing my way there. When I get close, it dis-ap-pears,
CIRCUS ANIMALS:
p Sol - la Sol -

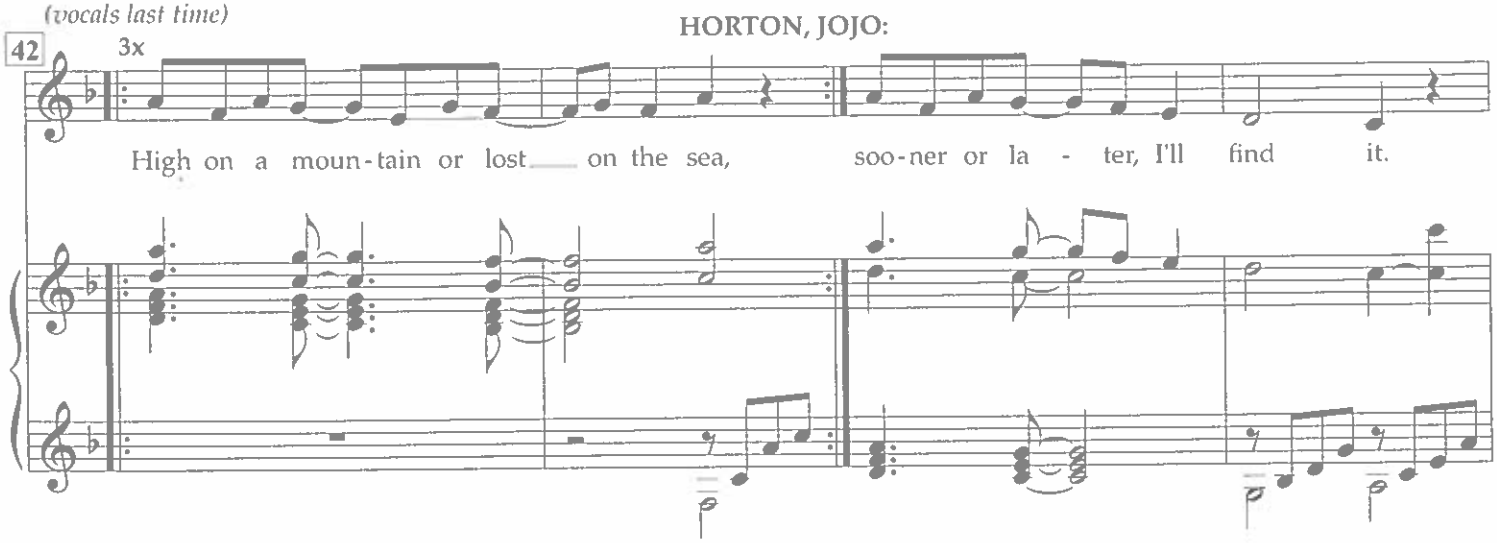
35
If we can get there, we're gon - na stay there
lew

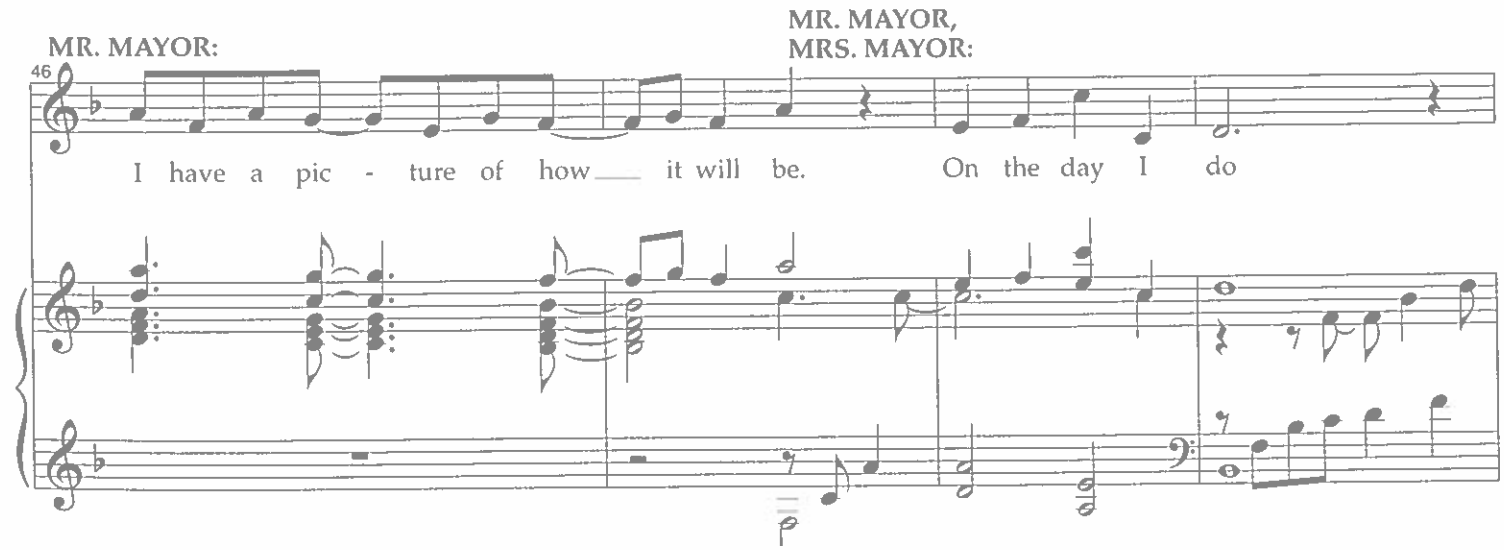
END:

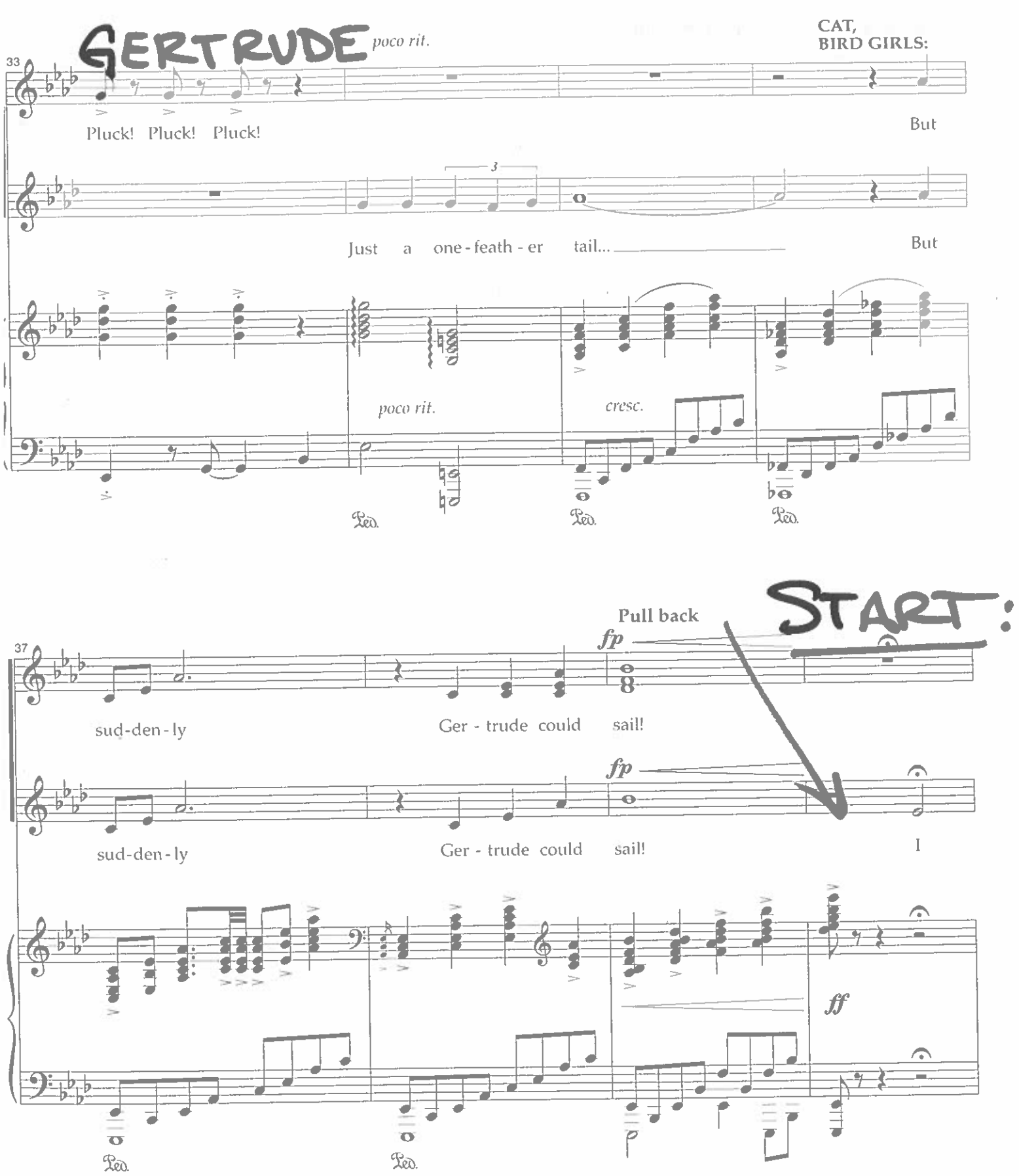


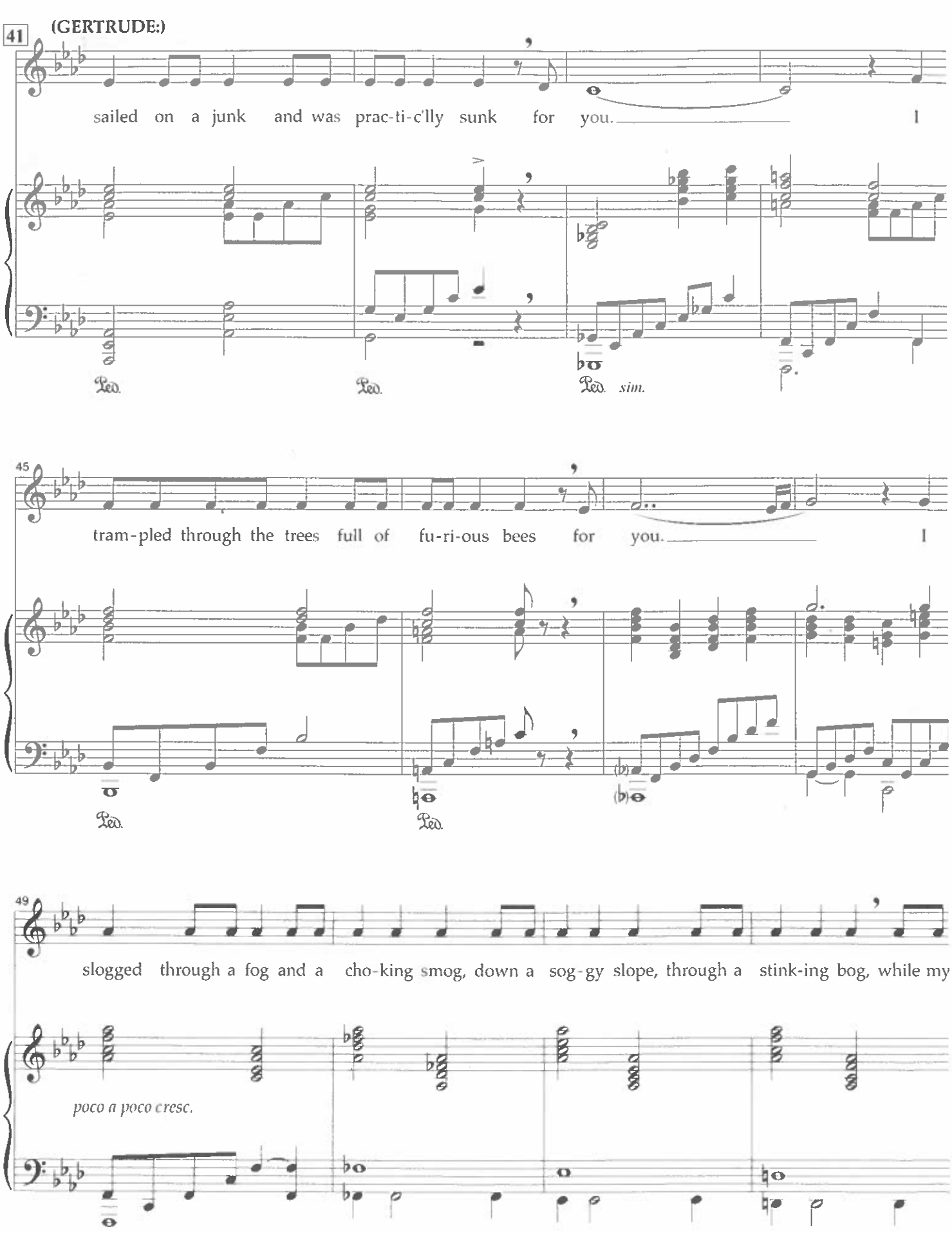
(HORTON:) I've lost my poor Whos and my friend JoJo, too.
I hope they all made it to Solla Sollew.
(HORTON imagines JOJO, MR. MAYOR, and MRS. MAYOR.)

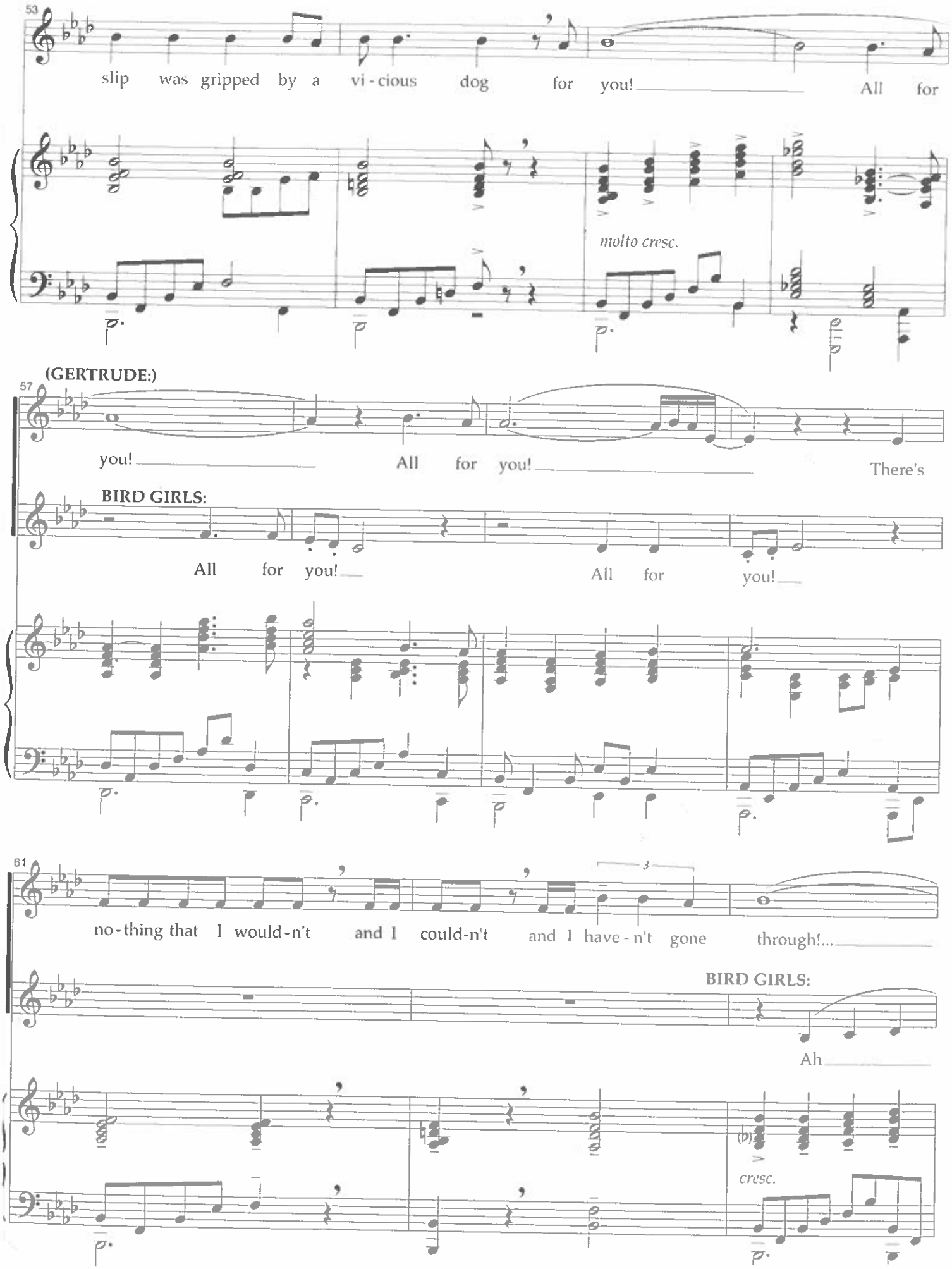
(HORTON:)
(vocals last time)

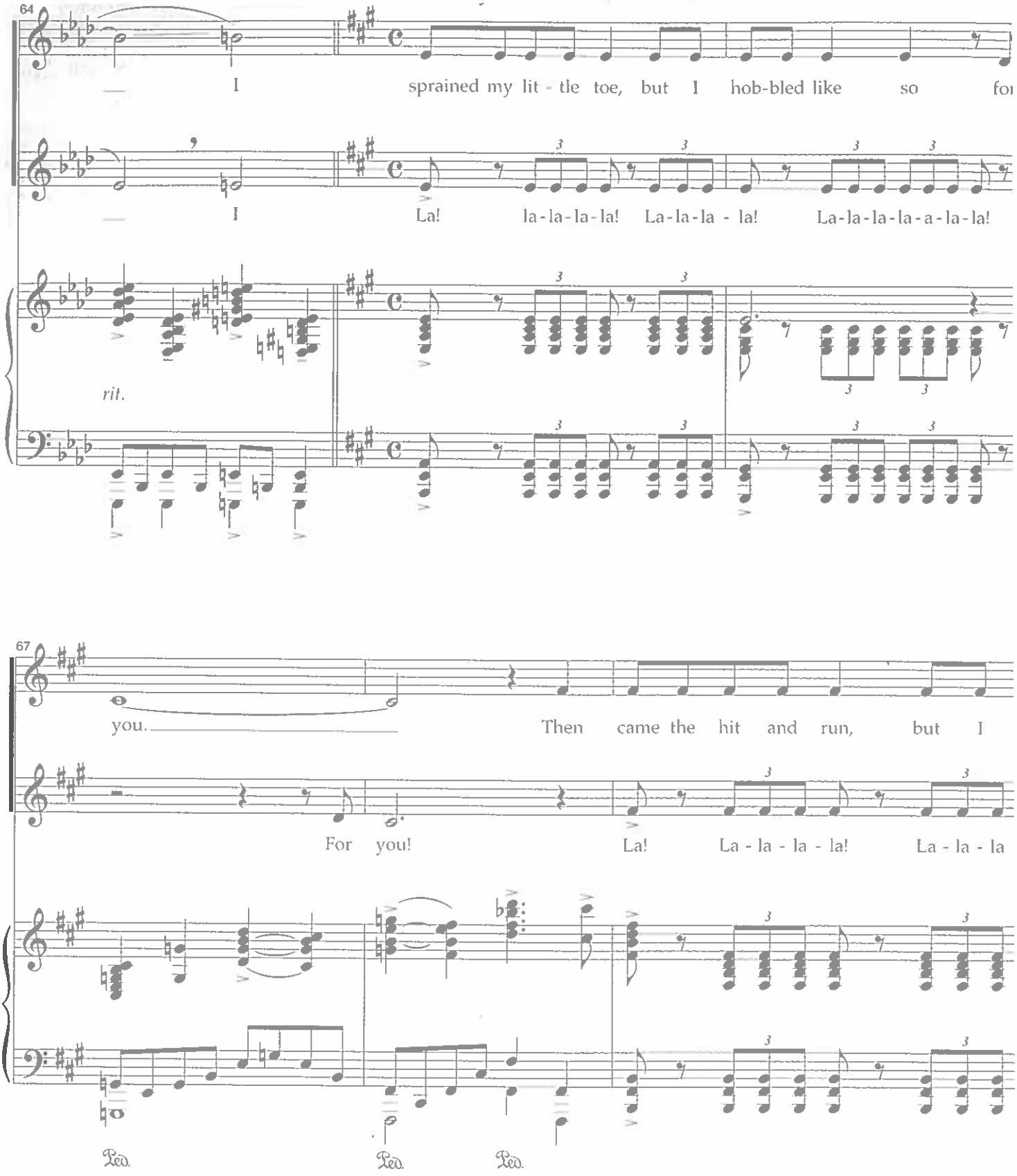


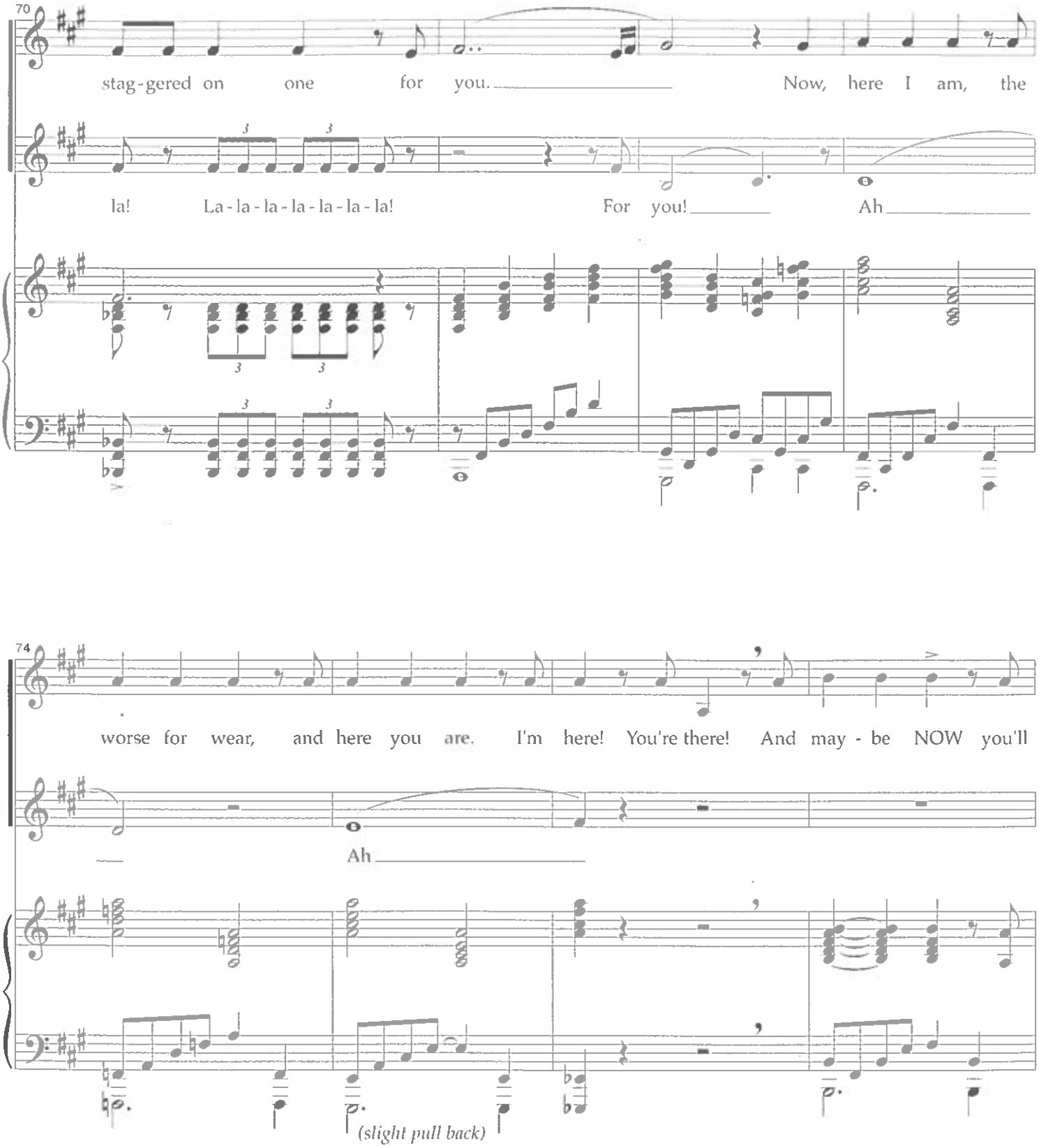


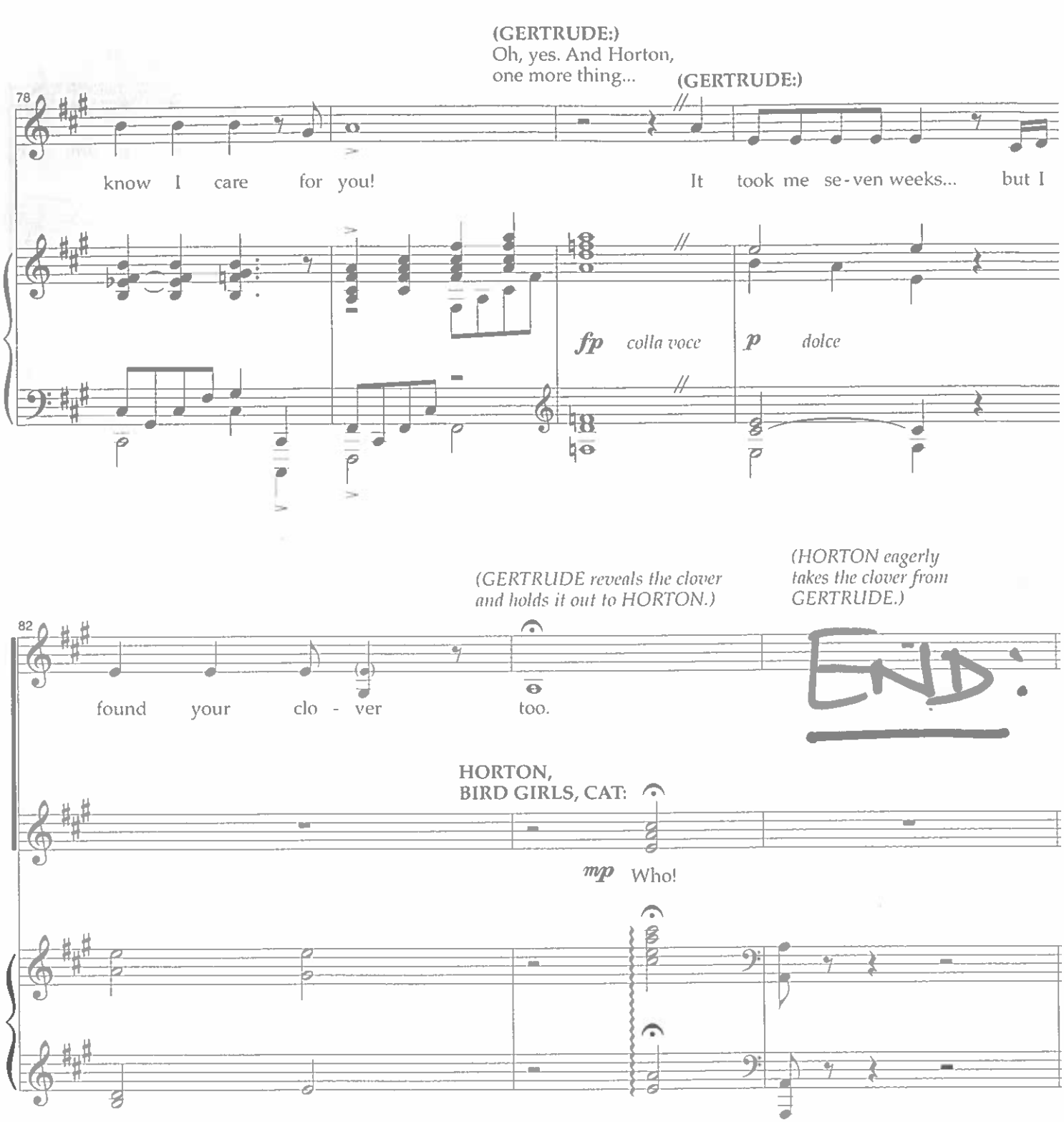

GERTRUDE
poco rit.
CAT,
BIRD GIRLS:
33
Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!
But
3
Just a one-feath-er tail...
But
poco rit.
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Pull back
START:
37
fp
sud-den-ly
Ger-trude could sail!
fp
sud-den-ly
Ger-trude could sail!
I
ff
Ped.
Ped.


41
(GERTRUDE:)
sailed on a junk and was prac-ti-c'lly sunk for you. I
Ped. Ped. Ped. sim.
45
tram-pled through the trees full of fu-ri-ous bees for you. I
Ped. Ped.
49
slogged through a fog and a cho-king smog, down a sog-gy slope, through a stink-ing bog, while my
poco a poco cresc.


53
slip was gripped by a vi - cious dog for you! All for
molto cresc.
(GERTRUDE:)
57
you! All for you! There's
BIRD GIRLS:
All for you! All for you!
61
3
no - thing that I would - n't and I could - n't and I have - n't gone through!...
BIRD GIRLS:
Ah
cresc.


64
I sprained my lit - tle toe, but I hob-bled like so fo
I La! la-la-la-la! La-la-la - la! La-la-la-la-a-la-la!
rit.
67
you. Then came the hit and run, but I
For you! La! La - la - la - la! La - la - la
Ped. Ped. Ped.


70
stag-gered on one for you. Now, here I am, the
la! La-la-la-la-la-la-la! For you! Ah
74
worse for wear, and here you are. I'm here! You're there! And may-be NOW you'll
Ah
(slight pull back)


(GERTRUDE:)
Oh, yes. And Horton,
one more thing...
(GERTRUDE:)
78
know I care for you!
It took me se-ven weeks... but I
fp colla voce
p dolce
(GERTRUDE reveals the clover
and holds it out to HORTON.)
(HORTON eagerly
takes the clover from
GERTRUDE.)
82
found your clo - ver too.
END.
HORTON,
BIRD GIRLS, CAT:
mp Who!

MAYZIE #13
& BIRD GIRLS START:

(sung)

ba-by, you'll be all right! I was once a plain lit-tle bird like

sfz

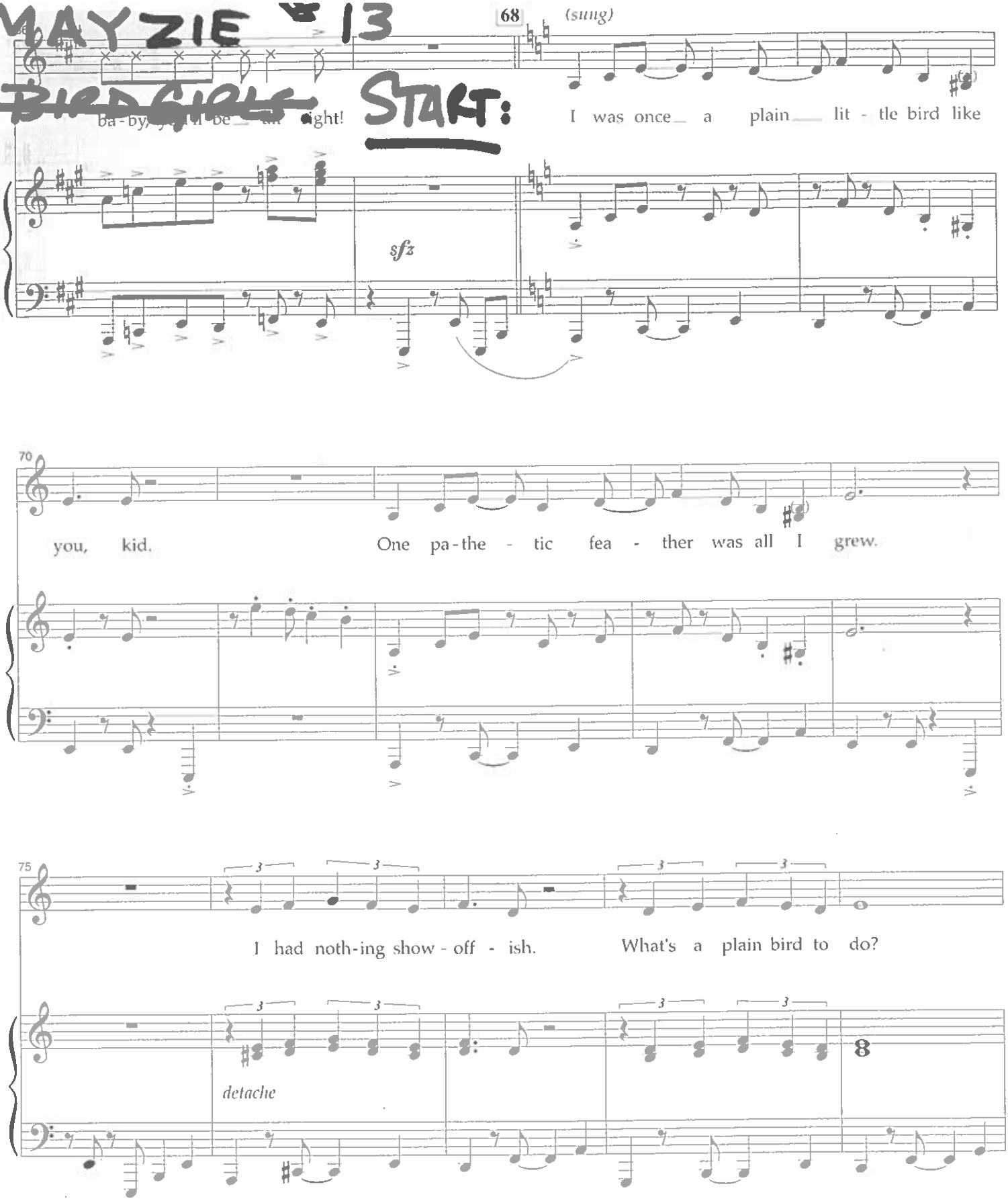
70

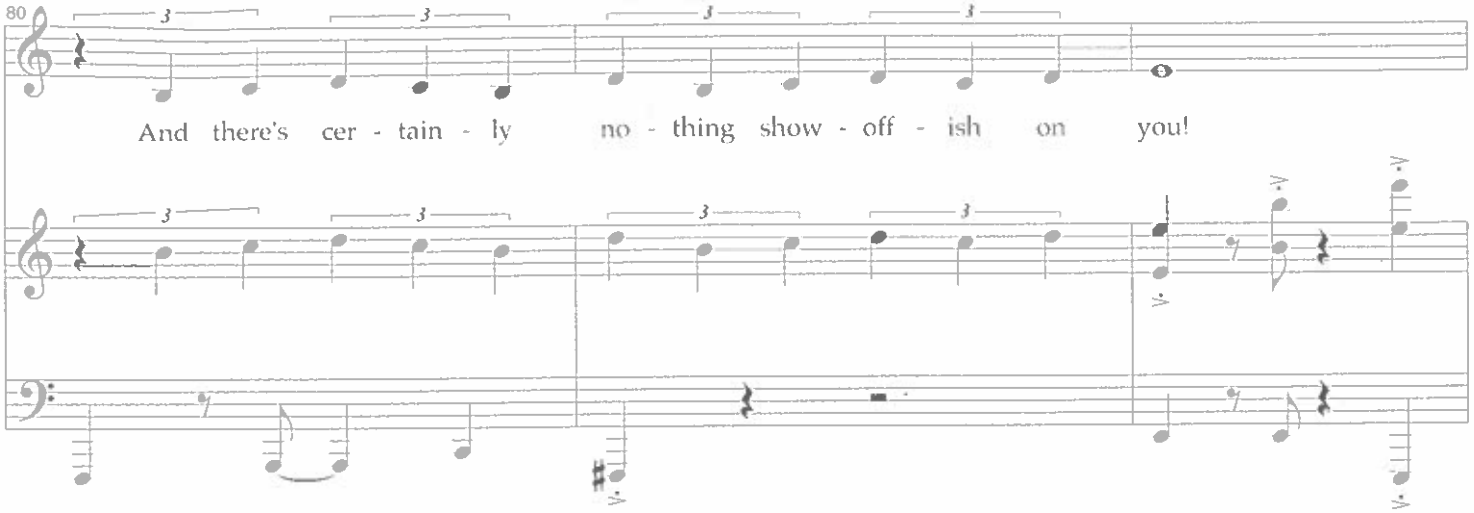
you, kid. One pa-the-tic fea-ther was all I grew.

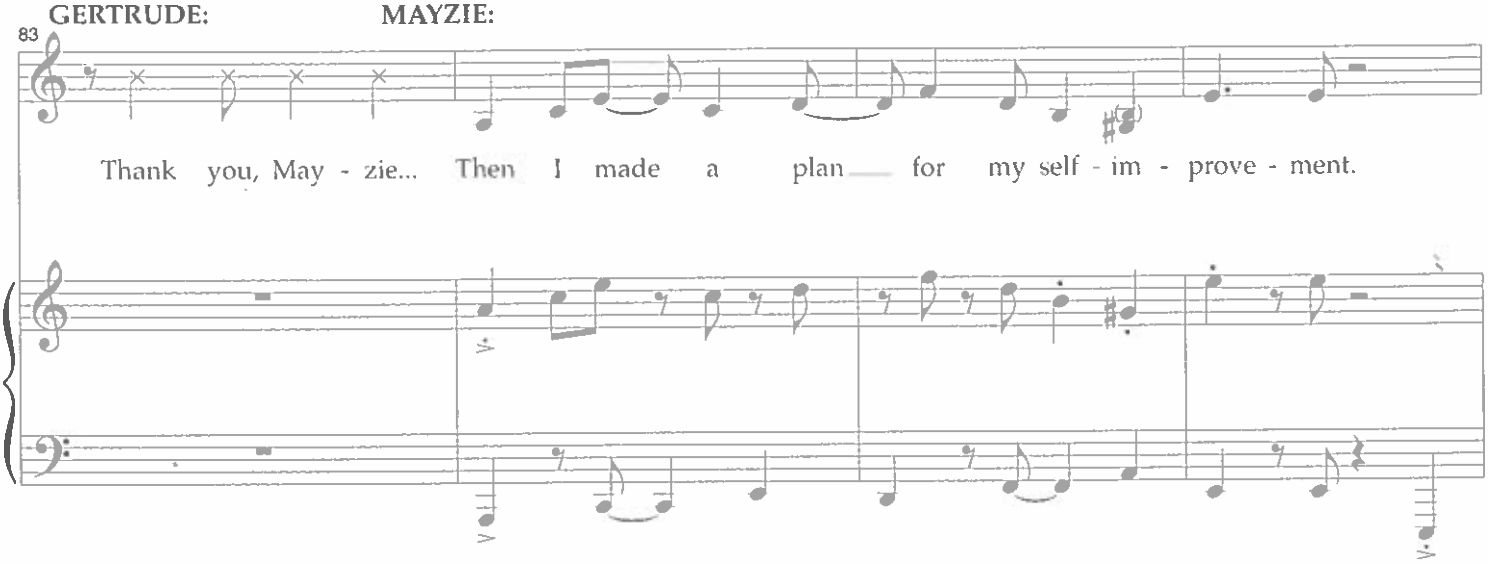
75

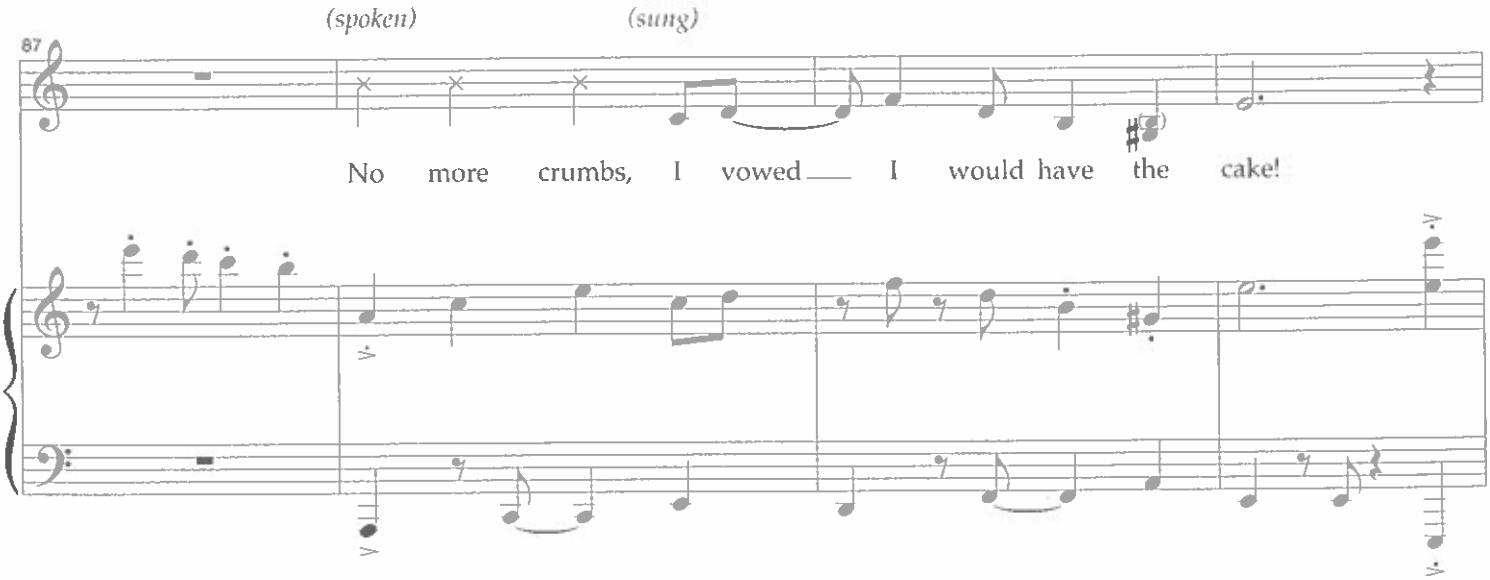
I had noth-ing show-off-ish. What's a plain bird to do?

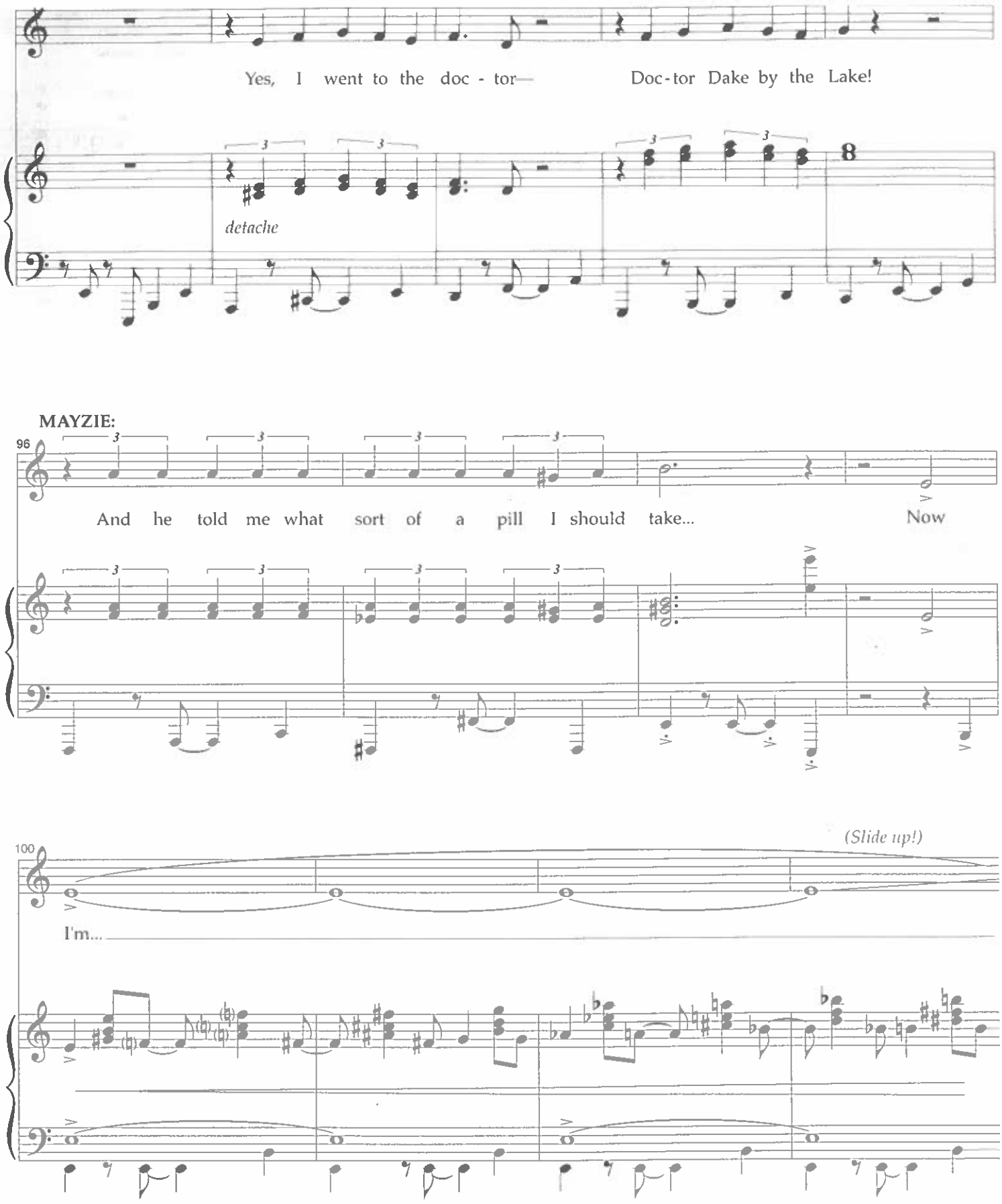
detache

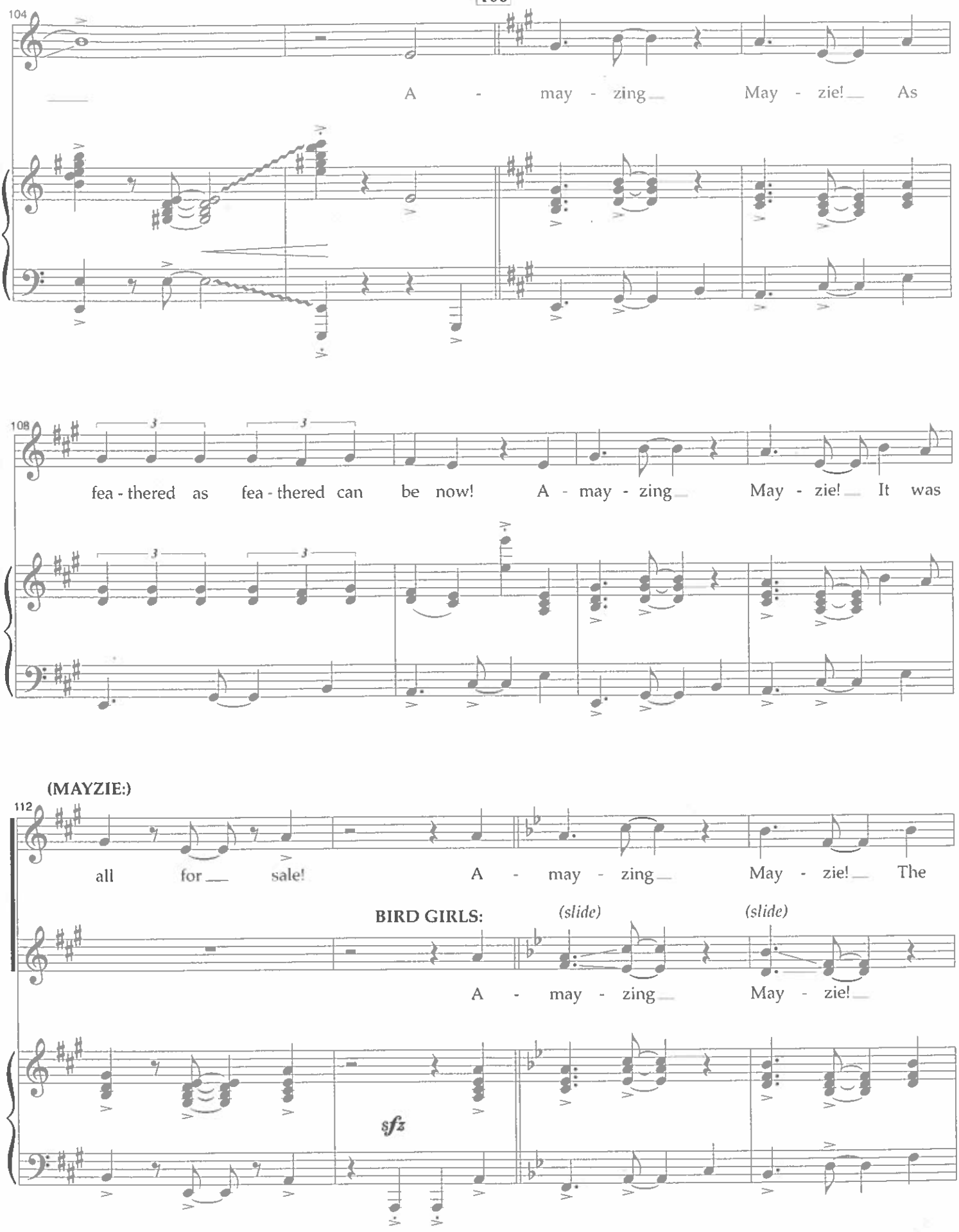


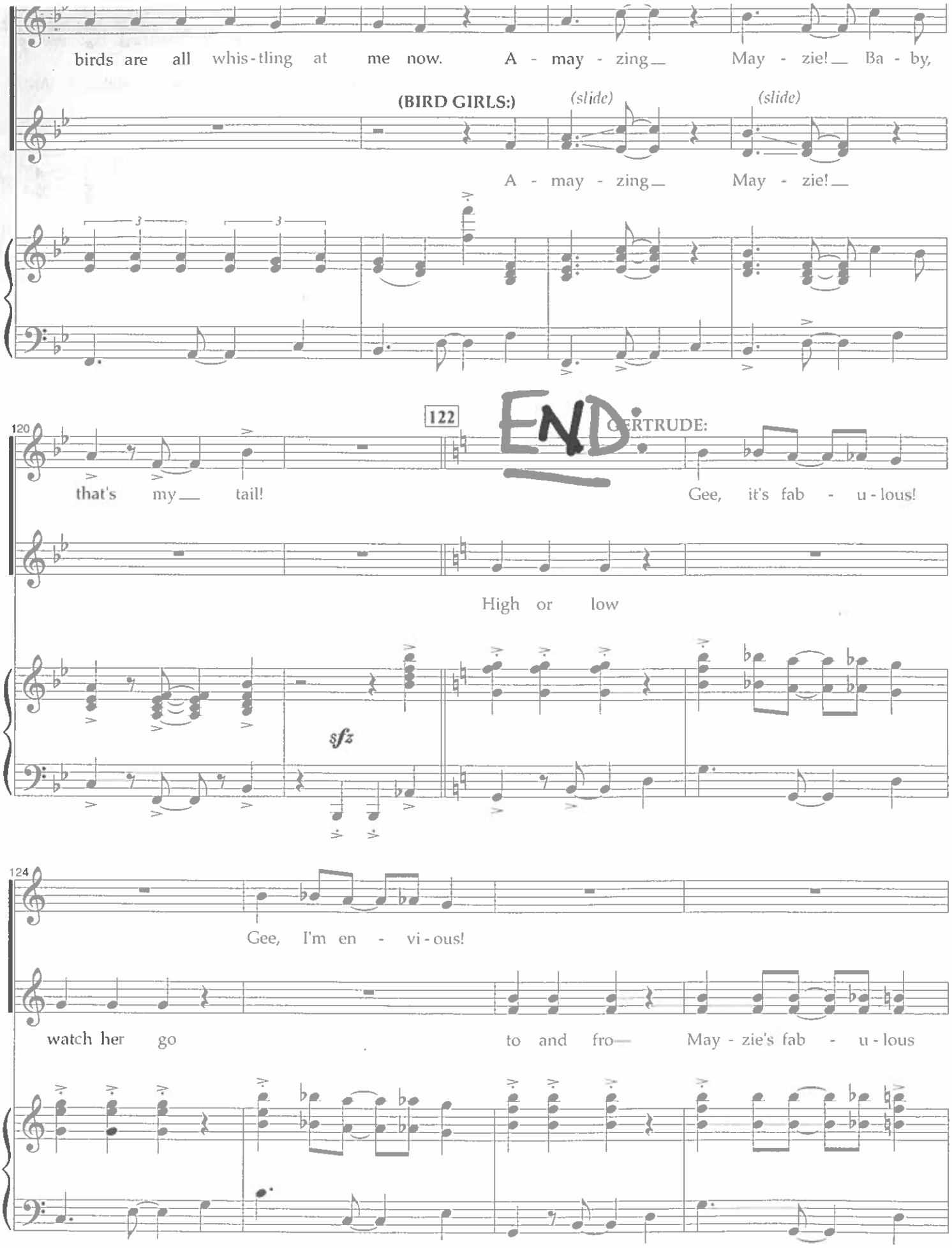

80
And there's cer - tain - ly no - thing show - off - ish on you!


GERTRUDE:
MAYZIE:
83
Thank you, May - zie... Then I made a plan for my self - im - prove - ment.


(spoken)
(sung)
87
No more crumbs, I vowed I would have the cake!


Yes, I went to the doc - tor— Doc-tor Dake by the Lake!
detache
MAYZIE:
96
And he told me what sort of a pill I should take... Now
100
(Slide up!)
I'm...


104
A - may - zing May - zie! As
108
fea - thered as fea - thered can be now! A - may - zing May - zie! It was
(MAYZIE:)
112
all for sale! A - may - zing May - zie! The
BIRD GIRLS:
(slide)
(slide)
A - may - zing May - zie!
sfz


birds are all whis-tling at me now. A - may - zing_ May - zie!_ Ba - by,
(BIRD GIRLS:)
(slide)
(slide)
A - may - zing_ May - zie!_
120
122
END
GERTRUDE:
that's my_ tail!
Gee, it's fab - u-lous!
High or low
sfz
124
Gee, I'm en - vi-ous!
watch her go
to and fro_
May - zie's fab - u-lous

SOUR KANGAROO

Biggest Blame Fool

CUE:
SOUR KANGAROO: Humpf! Humpfed a voice.

START:

(SOUR KANGAROO:)

ten.

'Twas a sour Kan - ga - roo.

sfz *sfz*

A Tempo – Driving

Recit. *ten.*

YOUNG KANGAROO: SOUR KANGAROO:

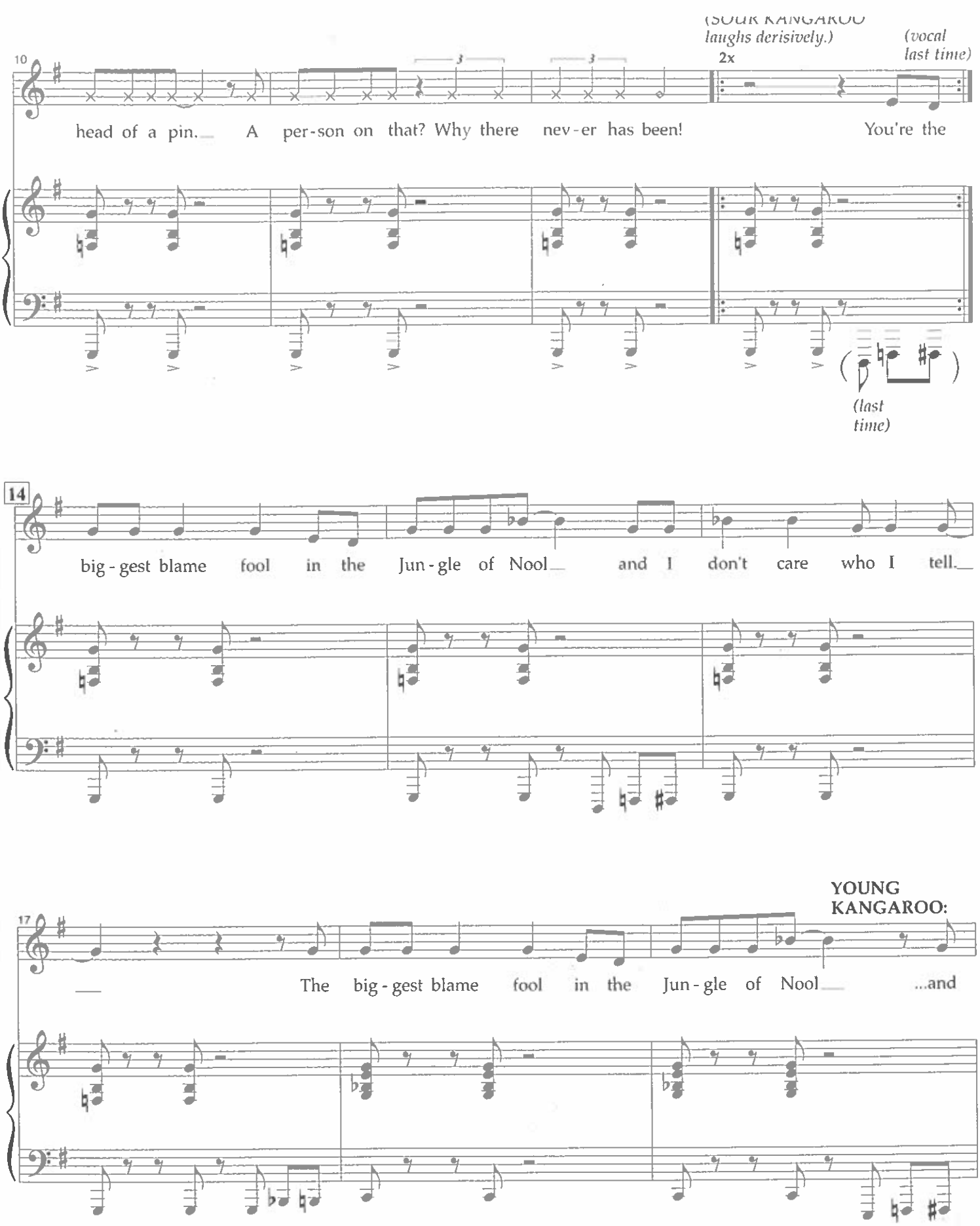
3

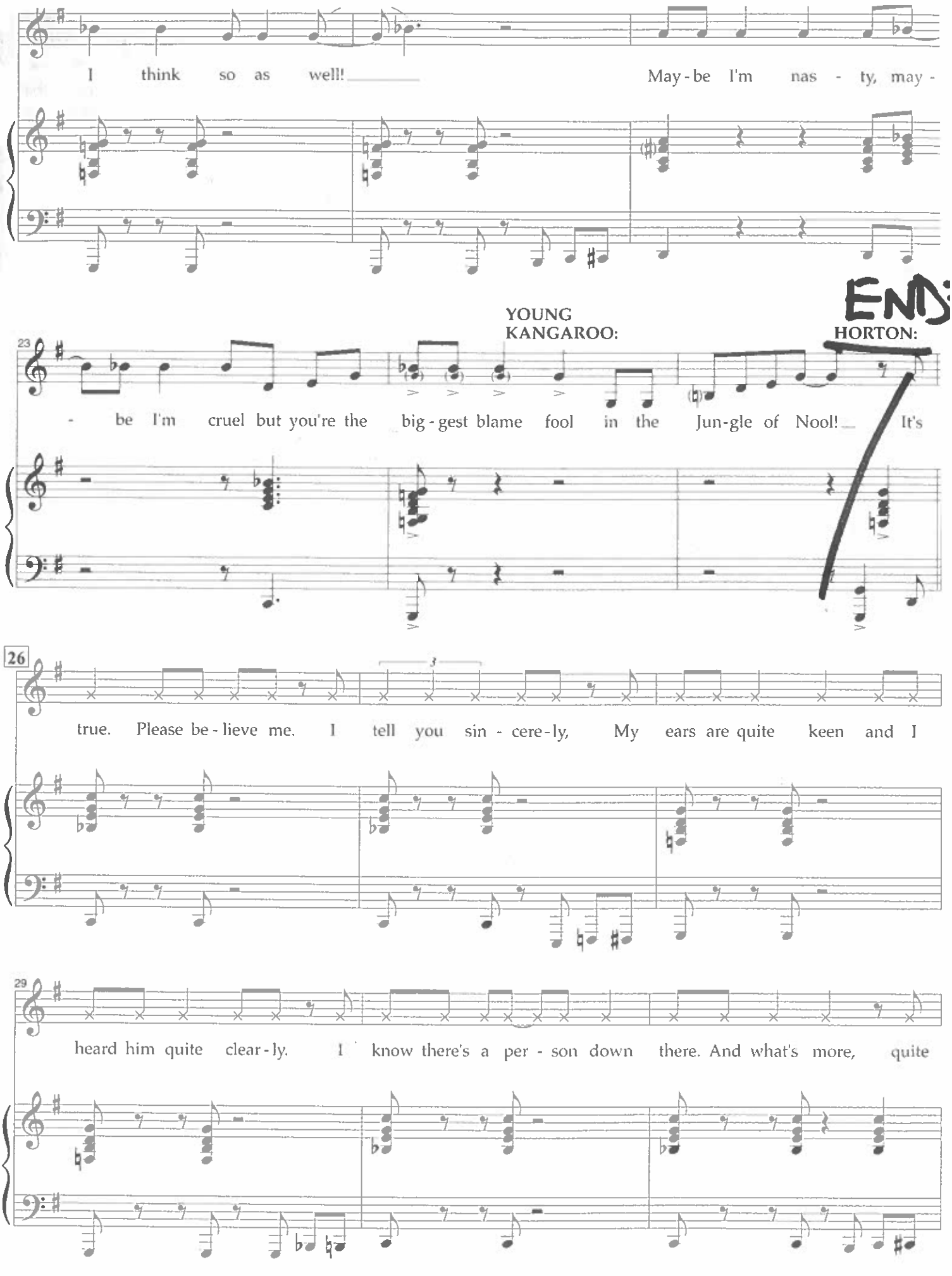
And the young kan - ga - roo in her pouch said: "Humpf!" too!

mp

6

why, that speck is as small as the


(SOUR KANGAROO laughs derisively.)
2x
(vocal last time)
10
head of a pin. A per-son on that? Why there nev-er has been! You're the
(last time)
14
big-gest blame fool in the Jun-gle of Nool and I don't care who I tell.
YOUNG KANGAROO:
17
The big-gest blame fool in the Jun-gle of Nool ...and


I think so as well!
May-be I'm nas - ty, may -
YOUNG KANGAROO:
HORTON:
23
- be I'm cruel but you're the big-gest blame fool in the Jun-gle of Nool!
It's
26
true. Please be-lieve me. I tell you sin - cere-ly, My ears are quite keen and I
29
heard him quite clear-ly. I know there's a per - son down there. And what's more, quite

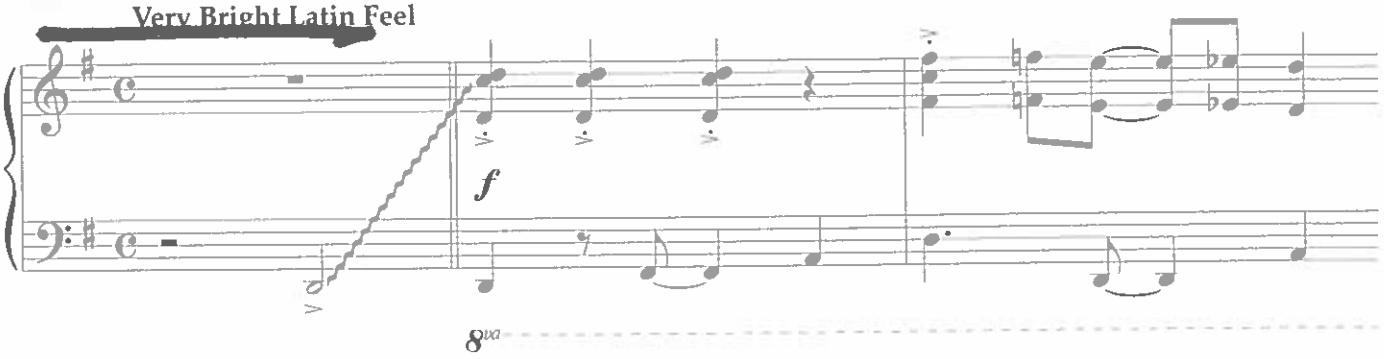
BIRD GIRLS

Mayzie's Exit/Horton Sits On The Egg/Dilemma/Hunters

CUE:
HORTON: I need to find JoJo. I've got to save Who!
MAYZIE: *(ad-lib)* Hit it, **Cat!**

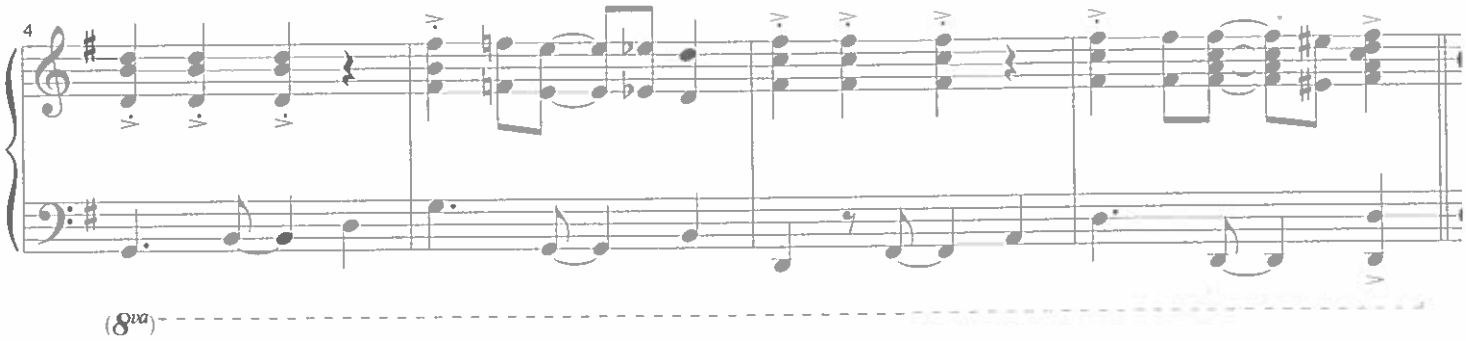
START:

(The CAT strikes up an energetic Latin beat on the piano accompanying MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom. MAYZIE exits with suitcases and a flourish!!)



(MAYZIE:) Thanks. Thanks a million! So long!

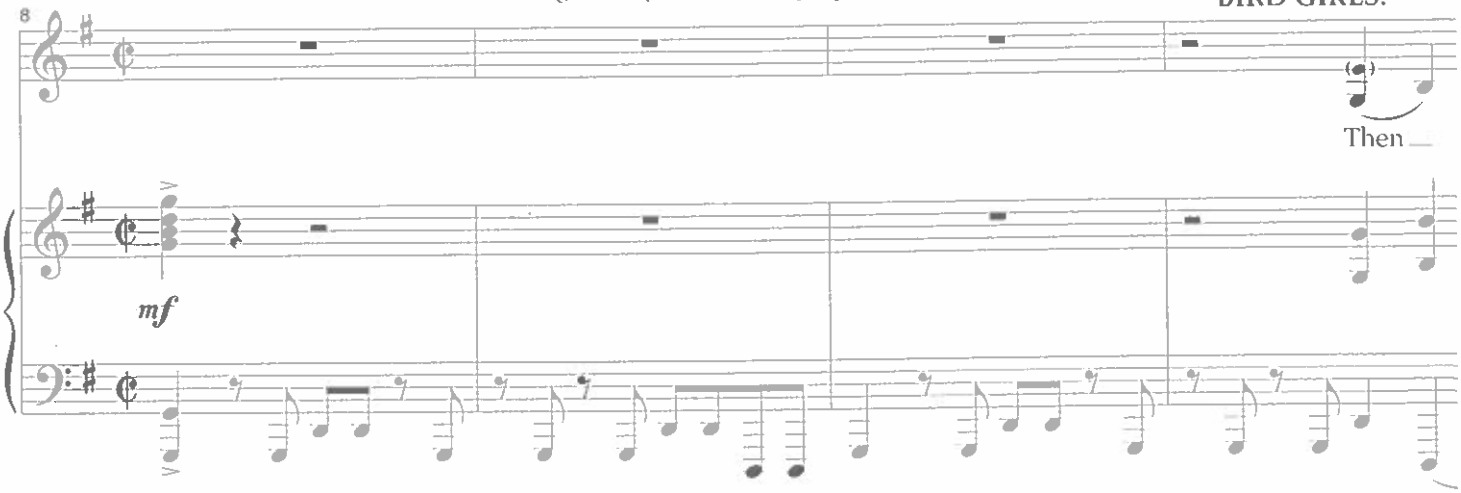
Toodle-oooo!!

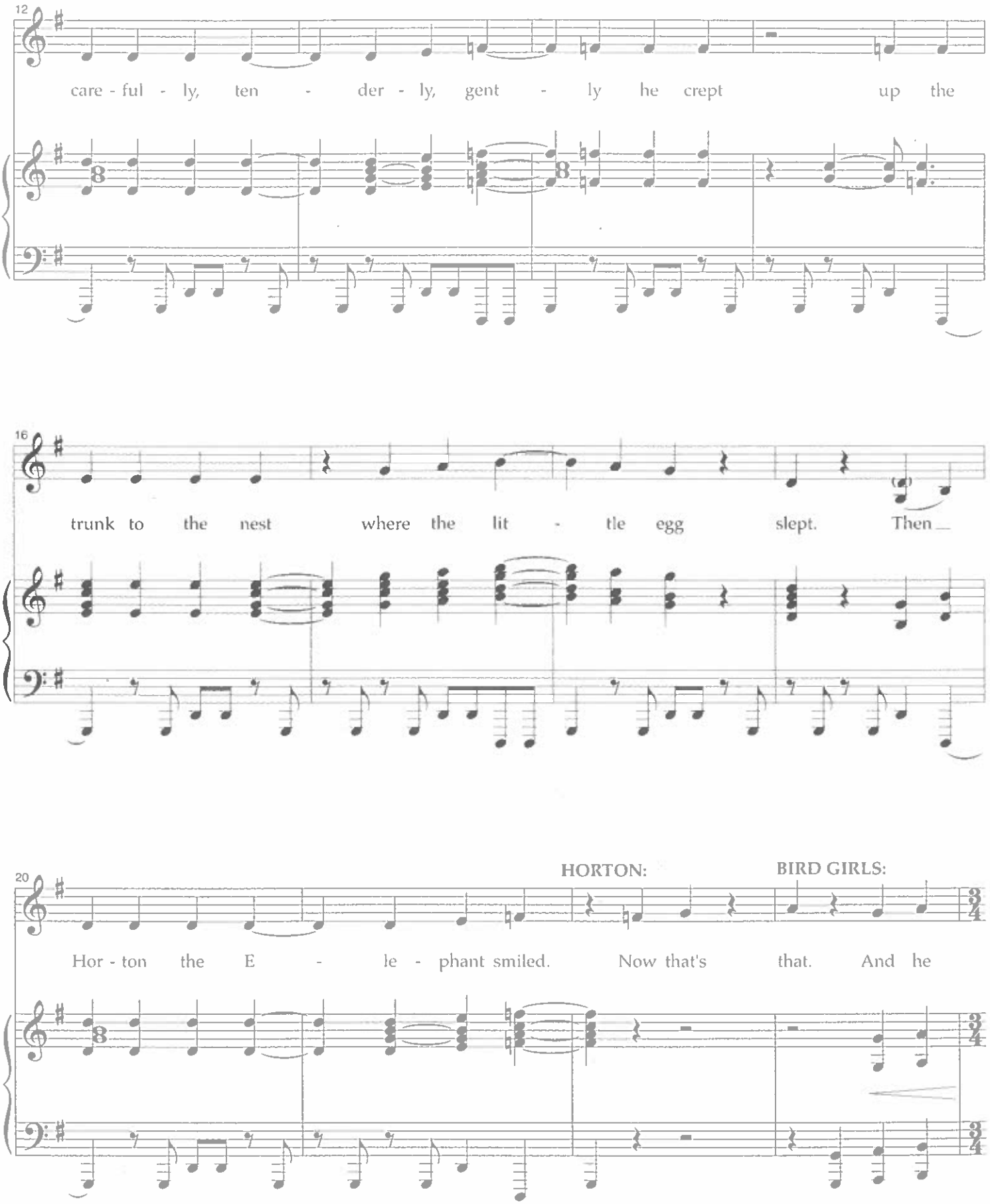


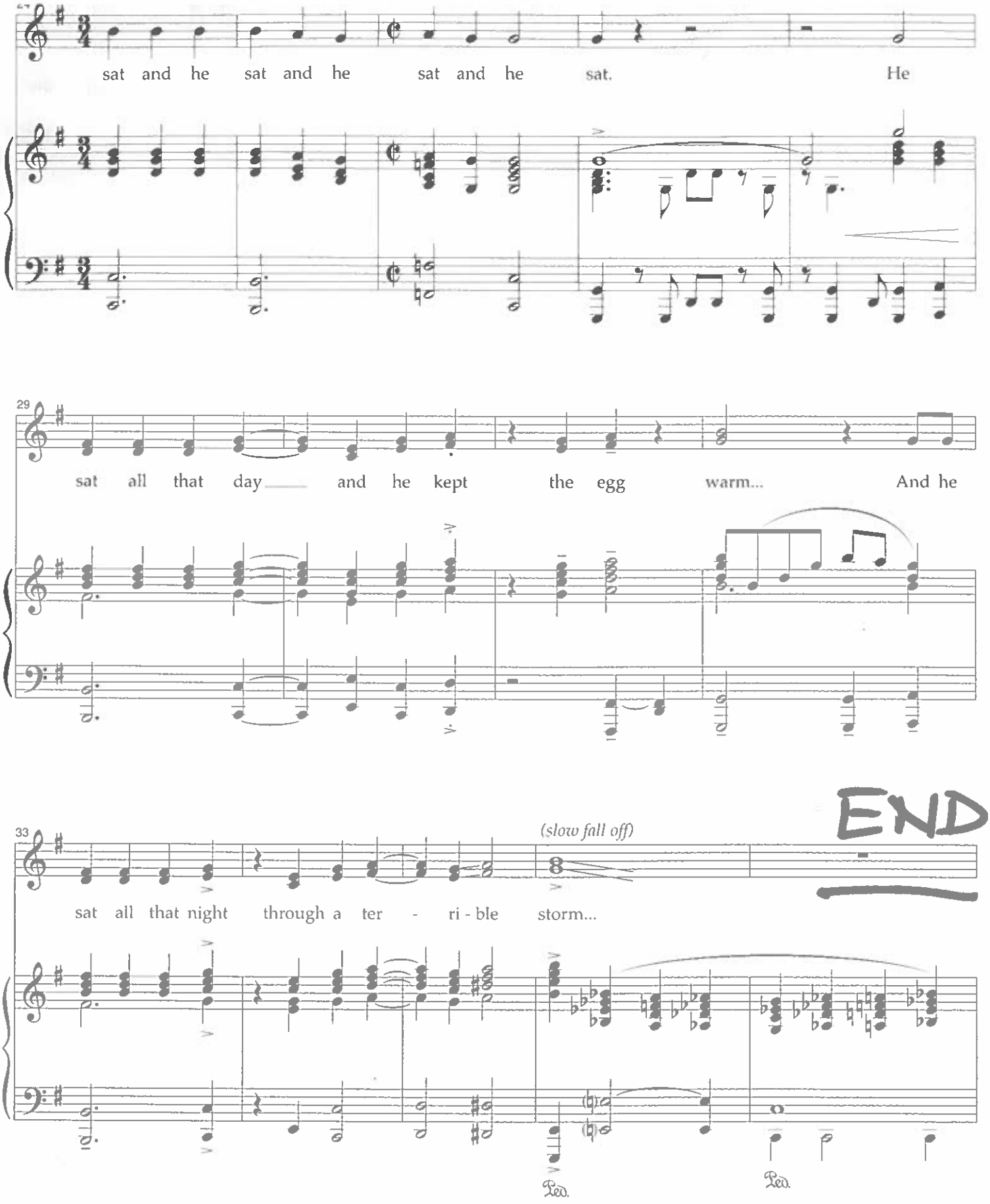
Slower, "2" Groove
(Jungle Drums!)

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

BIRD GIRLS:




12
care - ful - ly, ten - der - ly, gent - ly he crept up the
16
trunk to the nest where the lit - tle egg slept. Then
20
HORTON:
BIRD GIRLS:
Hor - ton the E - le - phant smiled. Now that's that. And he


sat and he sat and he sat and he sat. He
29
sat all that day and he kept the egg warm... And he
33
(slow fall off)
END
sat all that night through a ter - ri - ble storm...
Ped.
Ped.

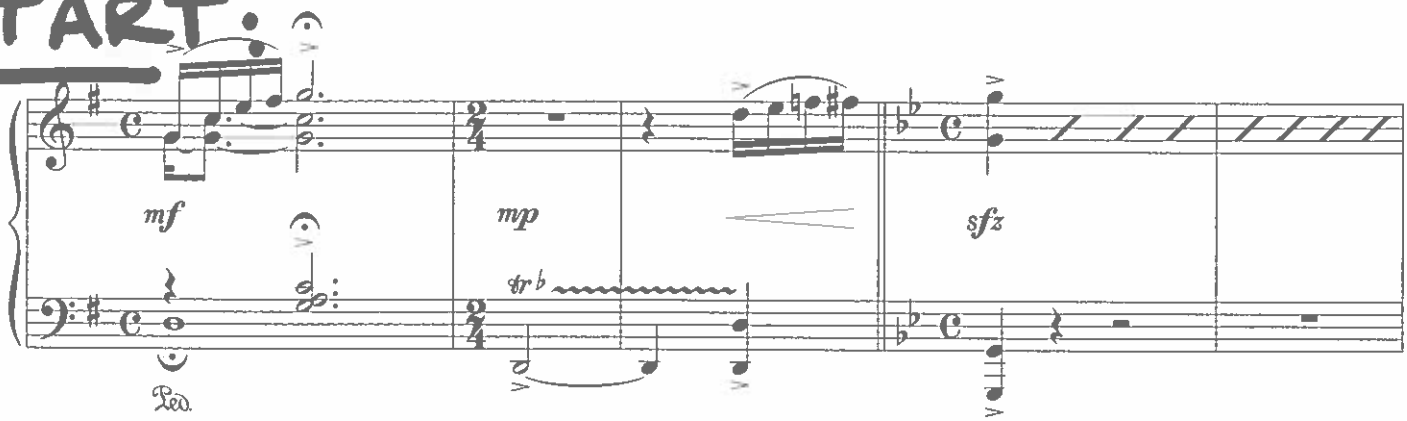
CUE:
(GERTRUDE freezes for a minute. The CAT and JOJO appear together, somewhere out of the "frame.")

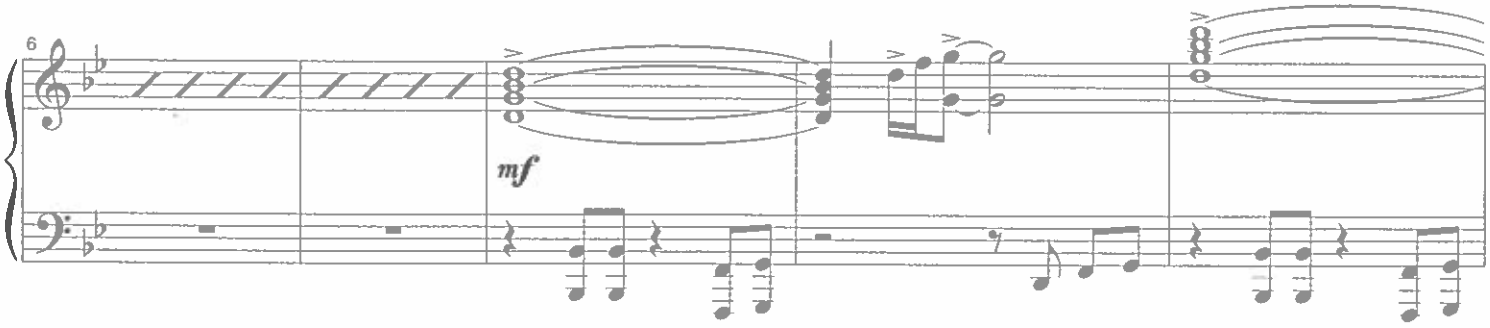
SING ALL PARTS: 1, 2, 1 & 3

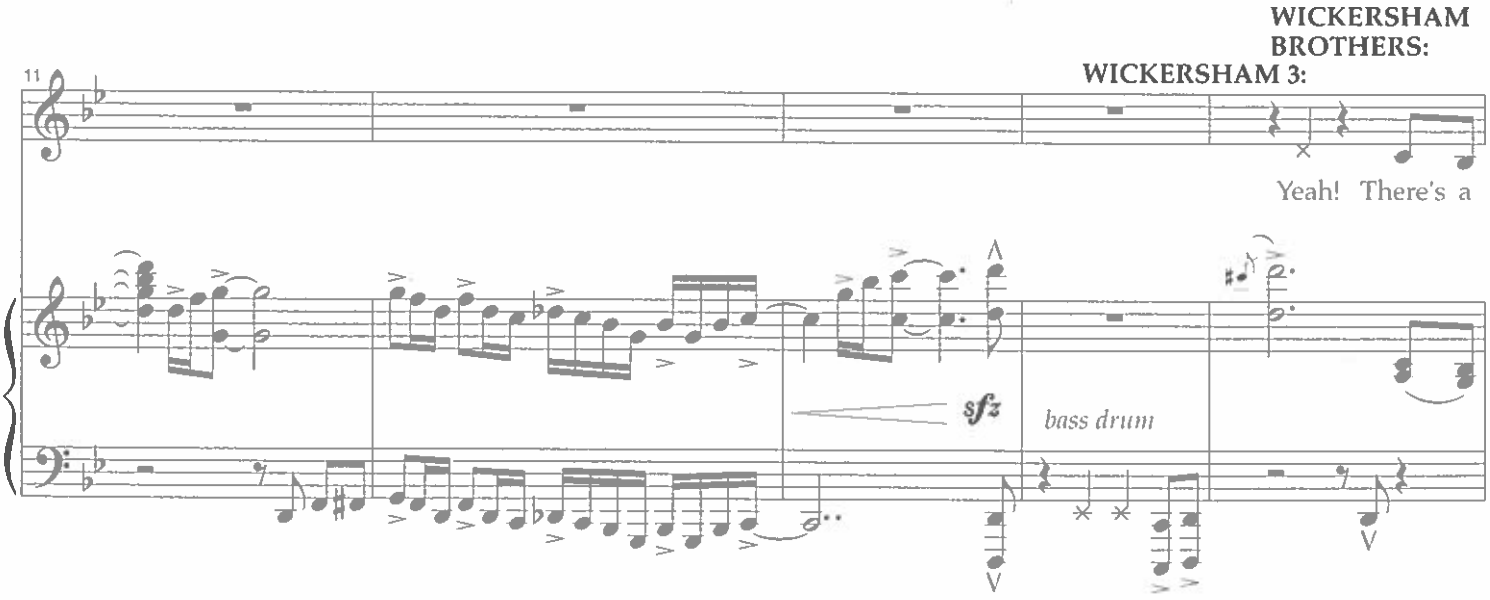
JOJO: So Gertrude is happy.
Her tail's nice and long.
CAT: Kid, fasten your seat belt. 'Cause now things go wrong!

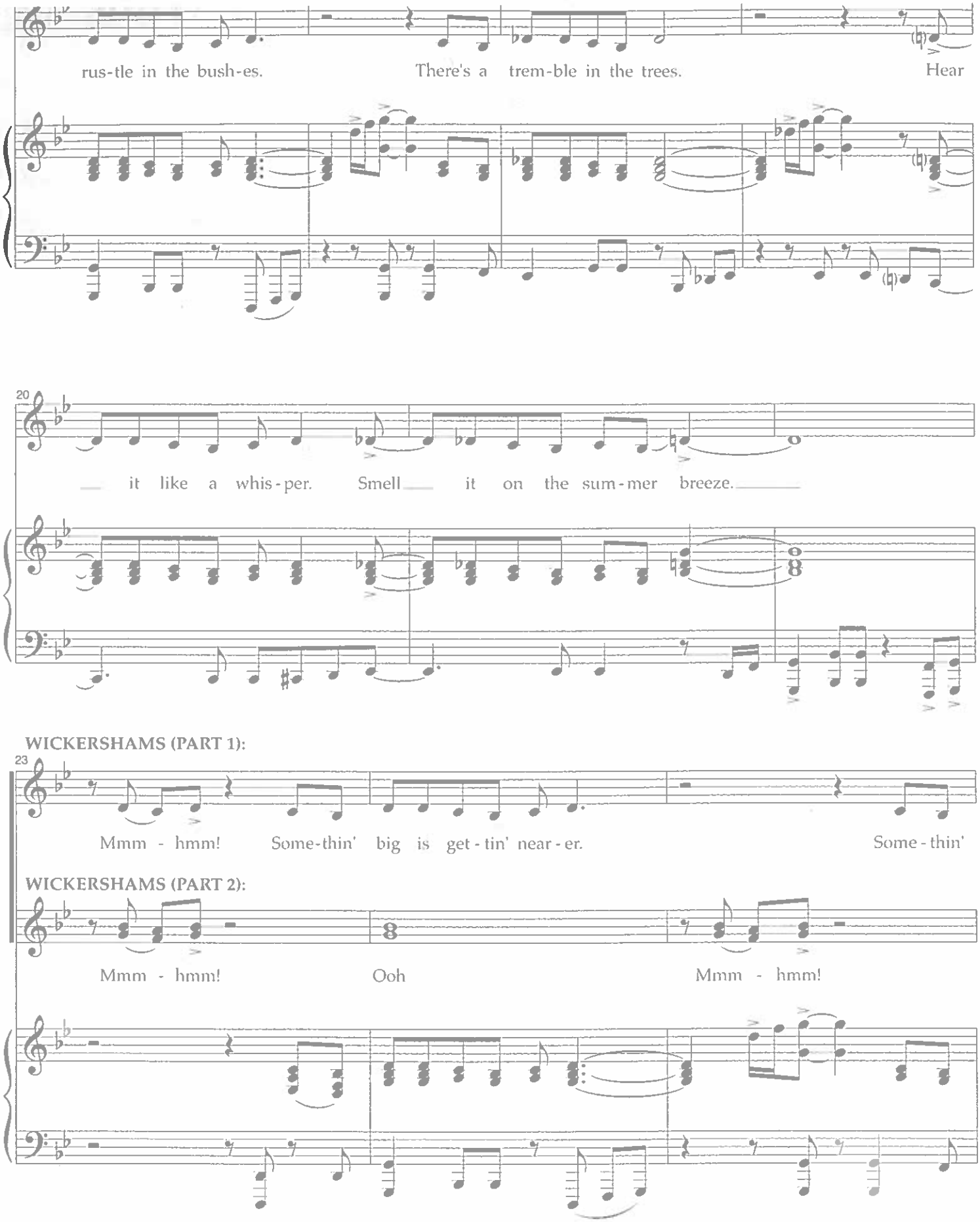
(Music kicks in as GERTRUDE exits. Percussion and vocal jungle noises are heard. Lights come up on the jungle at night. It's dark, menacing. The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS appear, looking for trouble.)

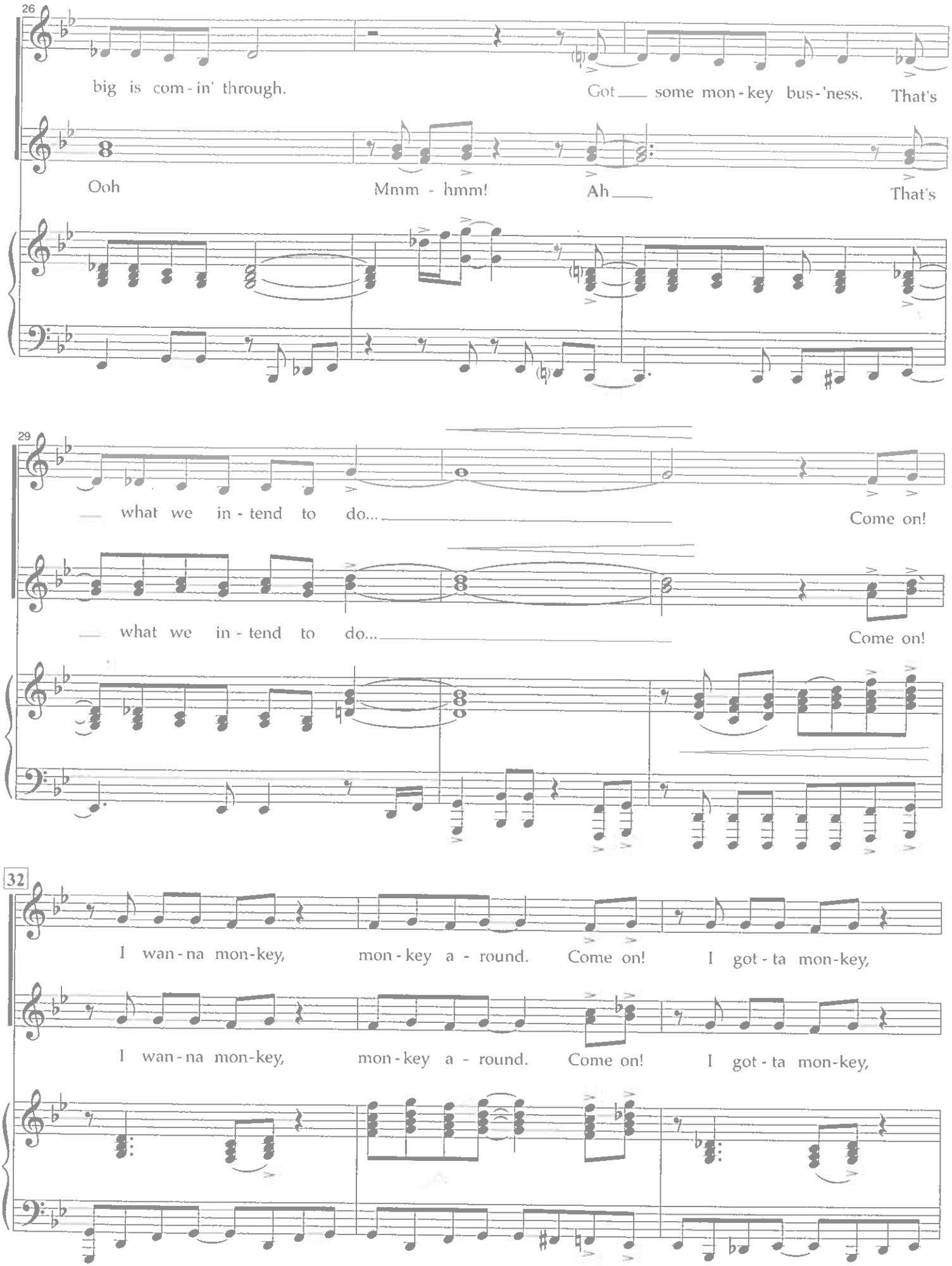
START:

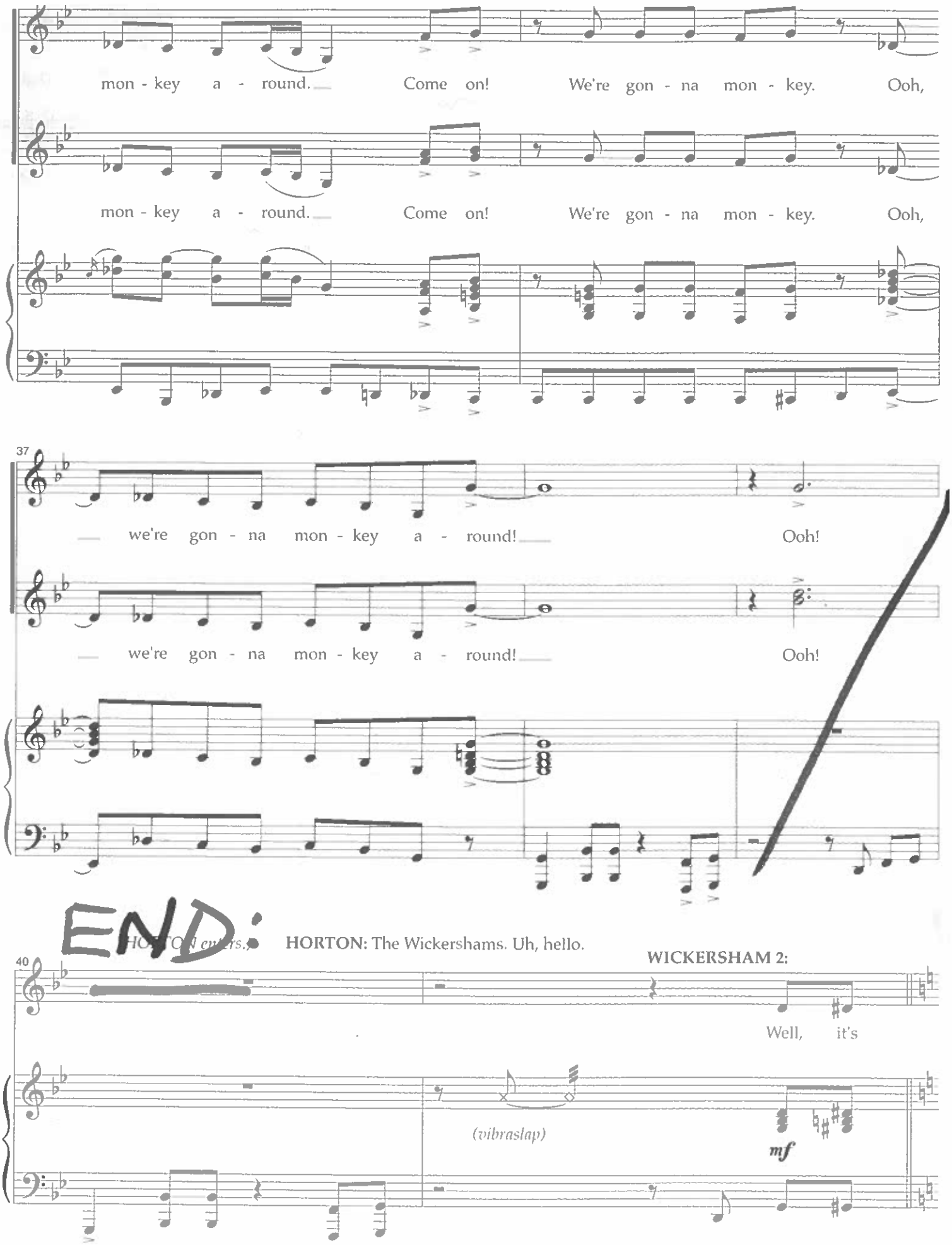







rus-tle in the bush-es.
There's a trem-ble in the trees.
Hear
20
it like a whis-per.
Smell it on the sum-mer breeze.
WICKERSHAMS (PART 1):
23
Mmm - hmm!
Some-thin' big is get-tin' near-er.
Some-thin'
WICKERSHAMS (PART 2):
Mmm - hmm!
Ooh
Mmm - hmm!


26
big is com - in' through.
Got some mon - key bus - 'ness.
That's
Ooh
Mmm - hmm!
Ah
That's
29
what we in - tend to do...
Come on!
what we in - tend to do...
Come on!
32
I wan - na mon - key,
mon - key a - round.
Come on!
I got - ta mon - key,
I wan - na mon - key,
mon - key a - round.
Come on!
I got - ta mon - key,


mon - key a - round. Come on! We're gon - na mon - key. Ooh,
mon - key a - round. Come on! We're gon - na mon - key. Ooh,
37
we're gon - na mon - key a - round! Ooh!
we're gon - na mon - key a - round! Ooh!
END:
HORTON enters. HORTON: The Wickershams. Uh, hello.
40
WICKERSHAM 2:
Well, it's
(vibraslap)
mf

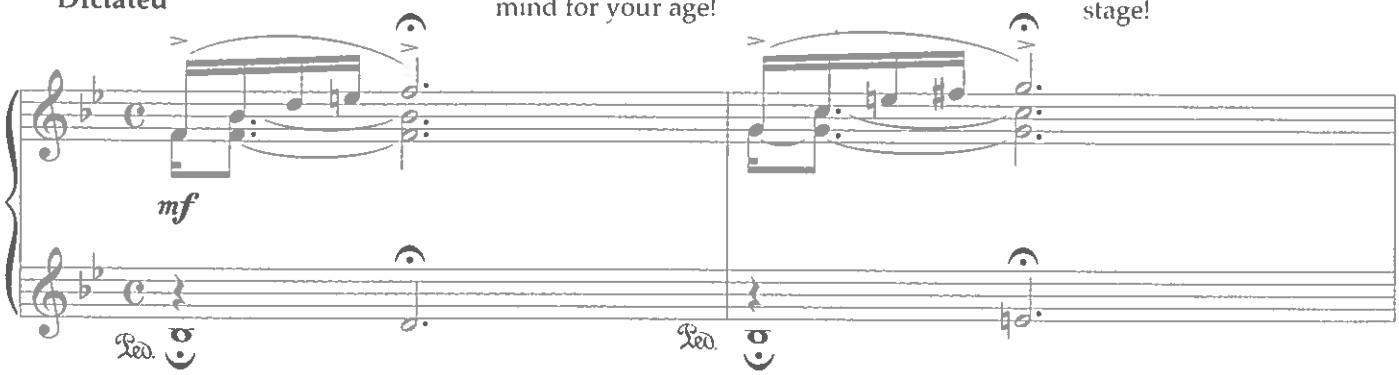
CAT Oh, The Thinks You Can Think!

CUE:
BOY: Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing…
(The BOY picks up the hat, and THE CAT IN THE HAT (CAT) suddenly appears.)
BOY, CAT: Cat!

Dictated

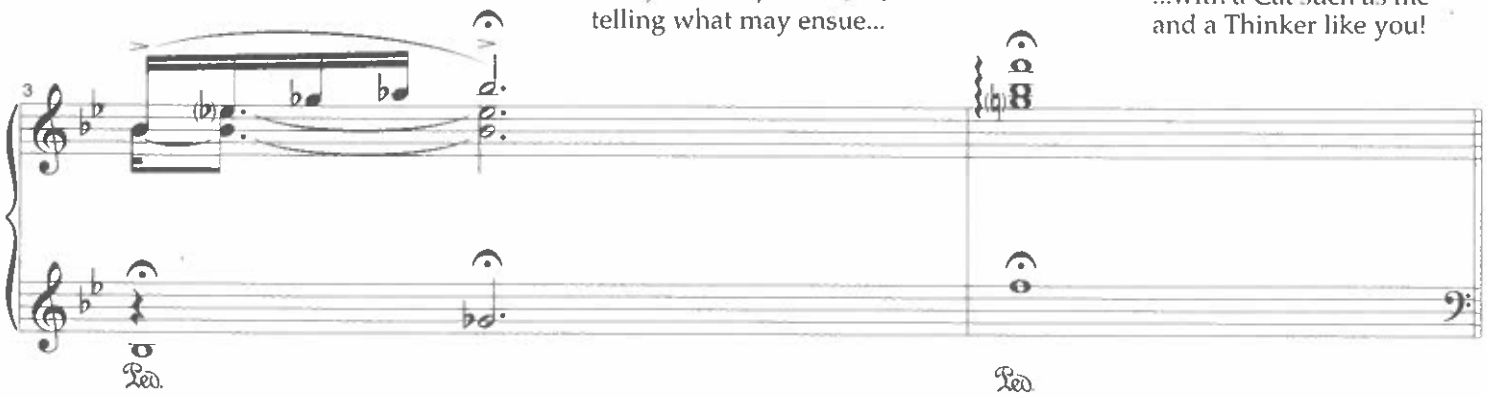
CAT: I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age!

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!

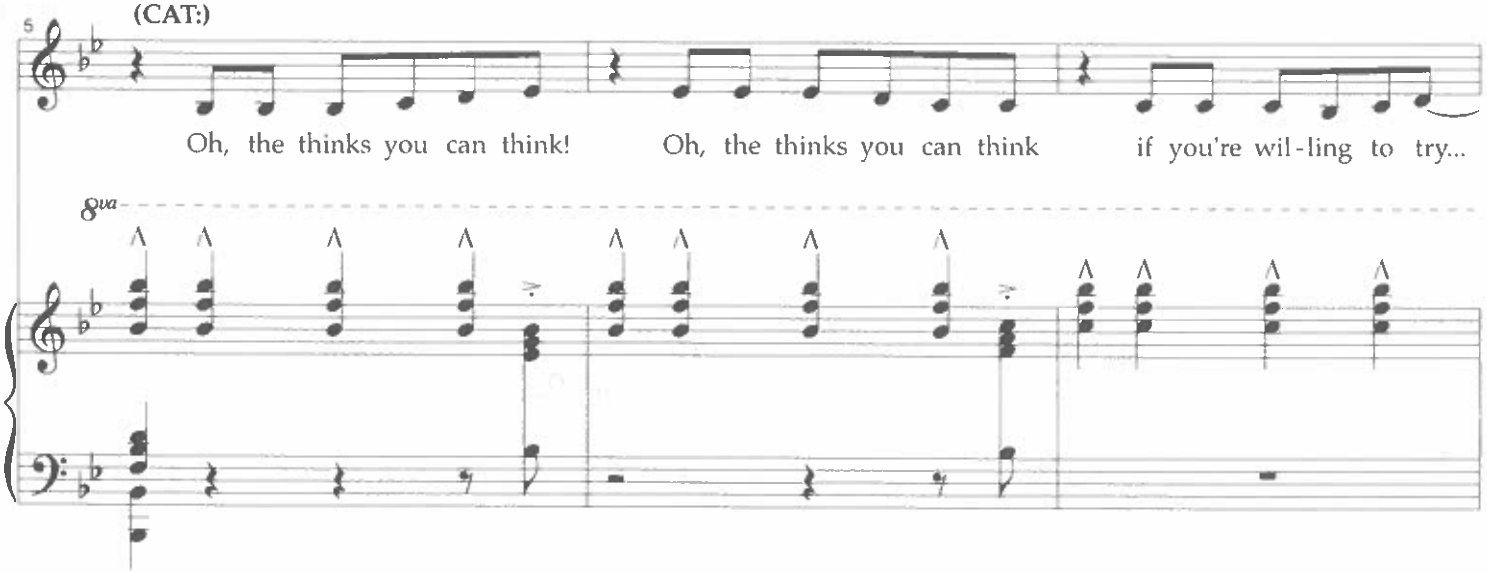


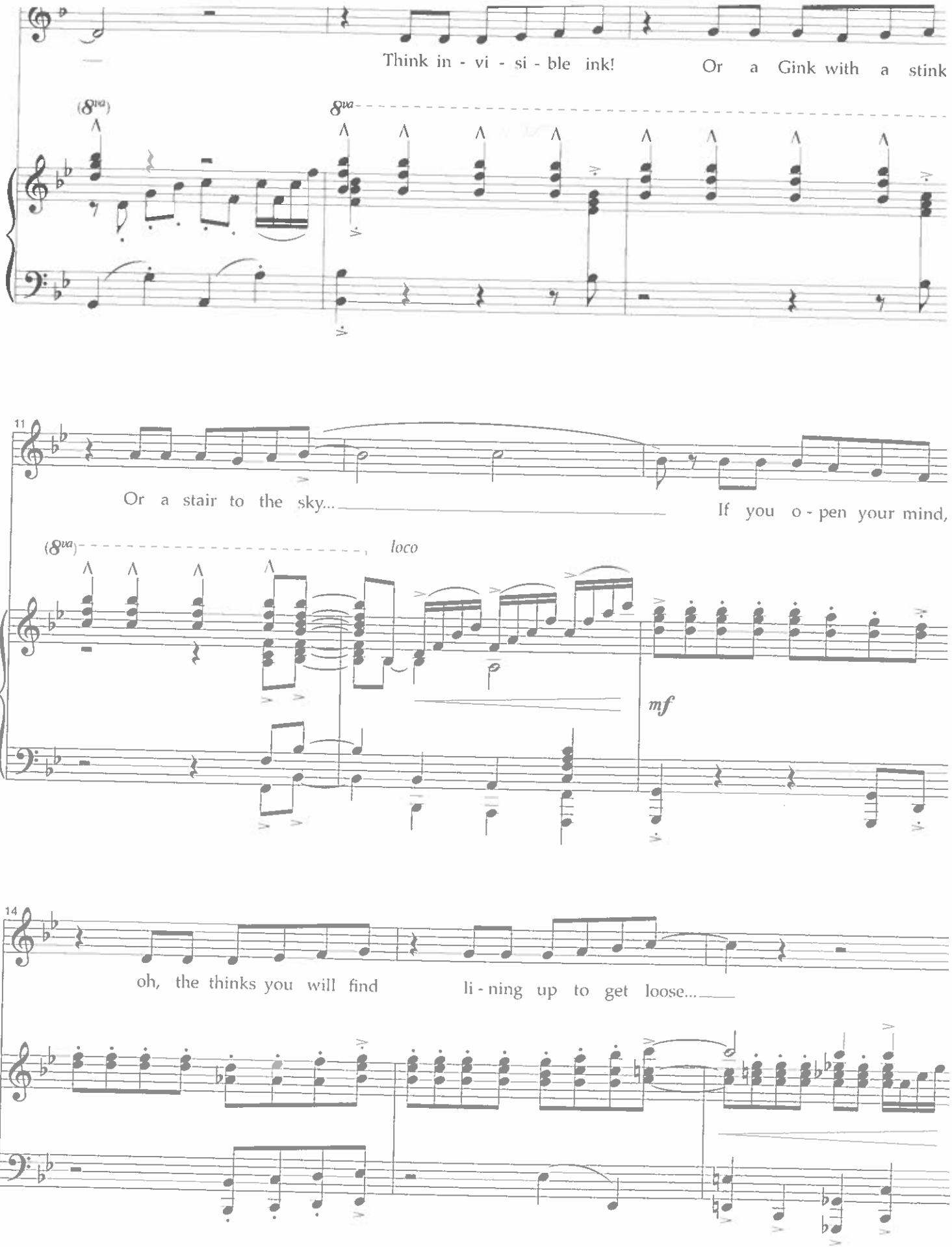
START

(The CAT begins to create the Seussian world of imagination for the BOY, as he can enter this world and become JOJO.)

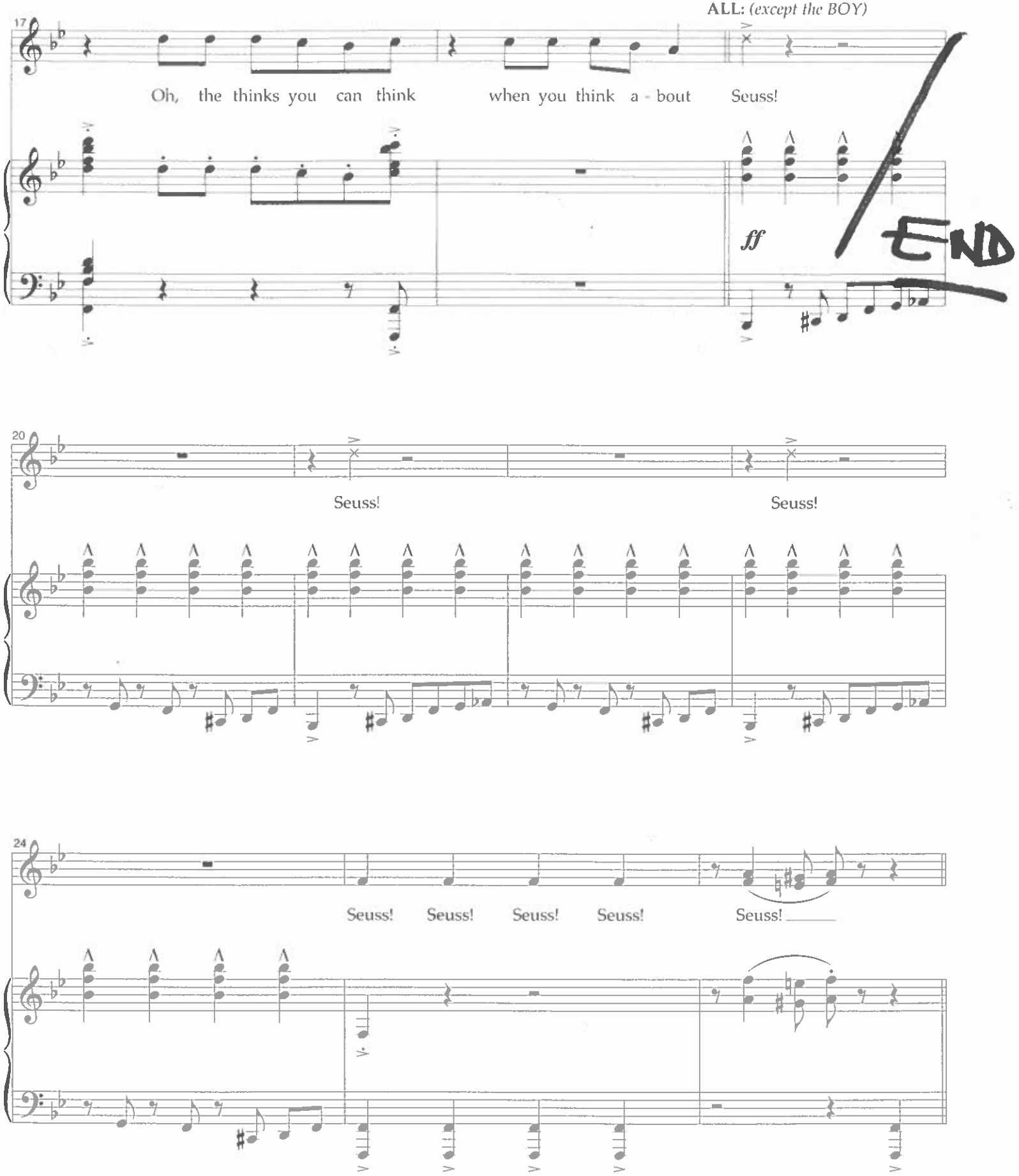
Bright "4", With Mischief

(CAT:)




Think in - vi - si - ble ink!
Or a Gink with a stink
(8va)
8va
11
Or a stair to the sky...
If you o - pen your mind,
(8va)
loco
mf
14
oh, the thinks you will find
li - ning up to get loose...

(FULL COMPANY now enters.)
ALL: *(except the BOY)*



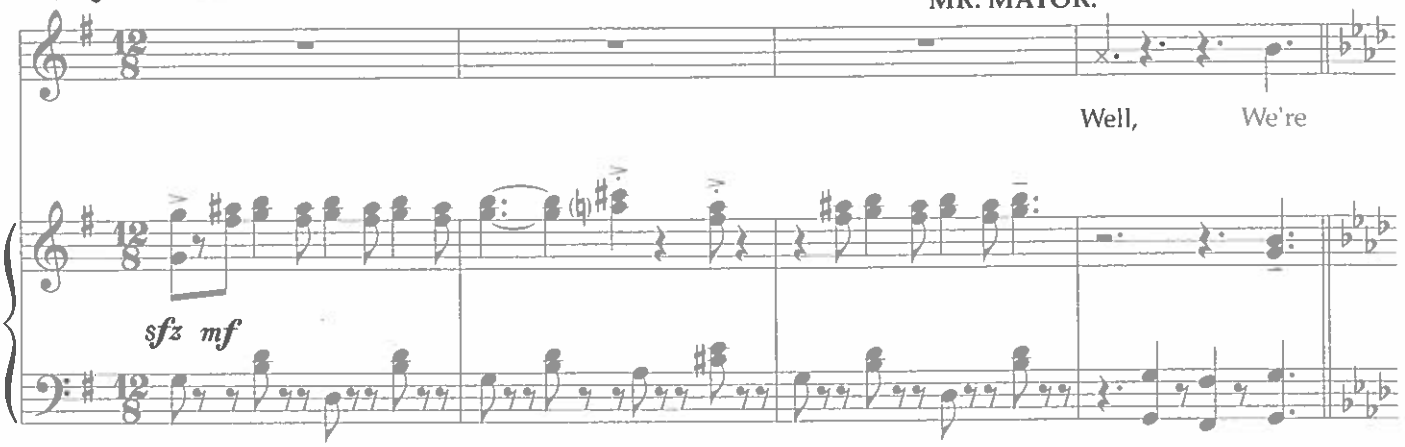
Mr/Mrs. Mayor Here On Who

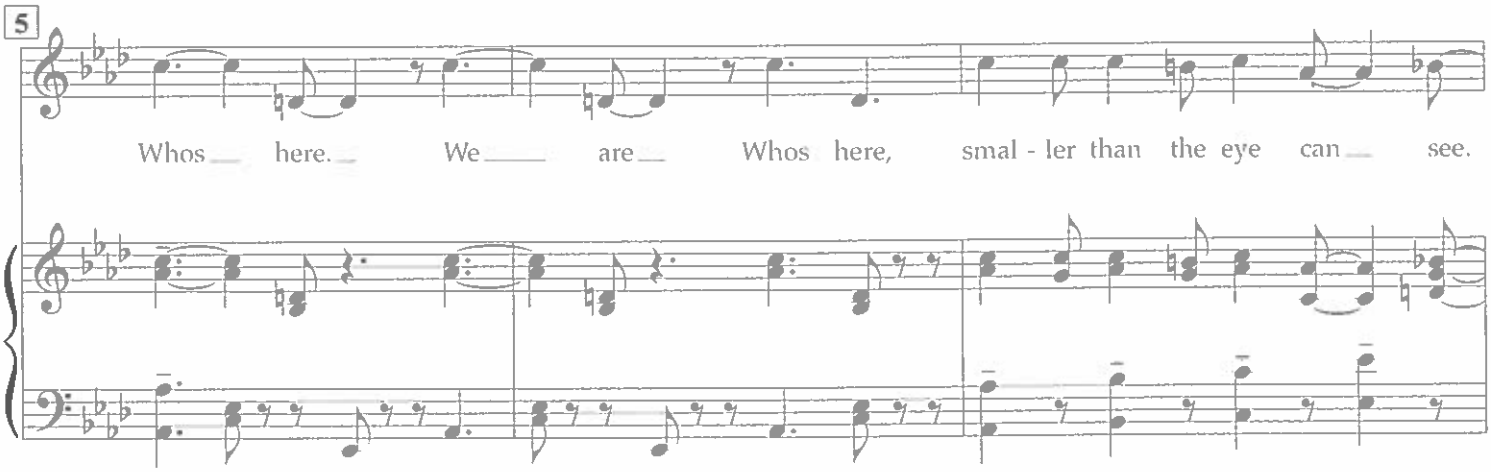
CUE:
JOJO: Who?
CAT: You!

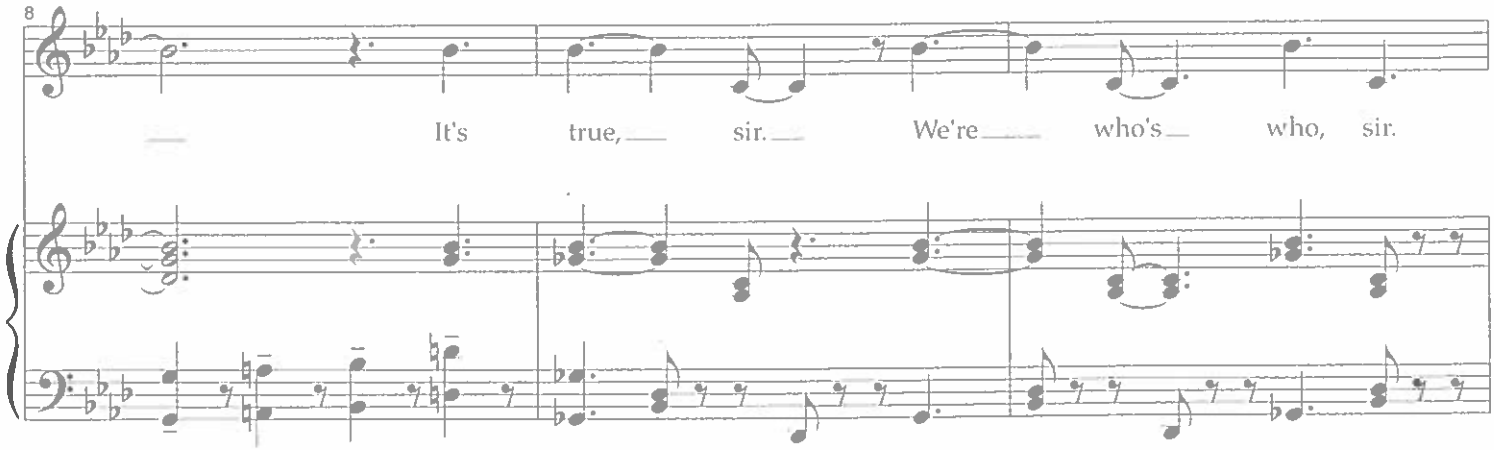
(We see MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR.)
HORTON: Hello? Is anyone there? Who are you?

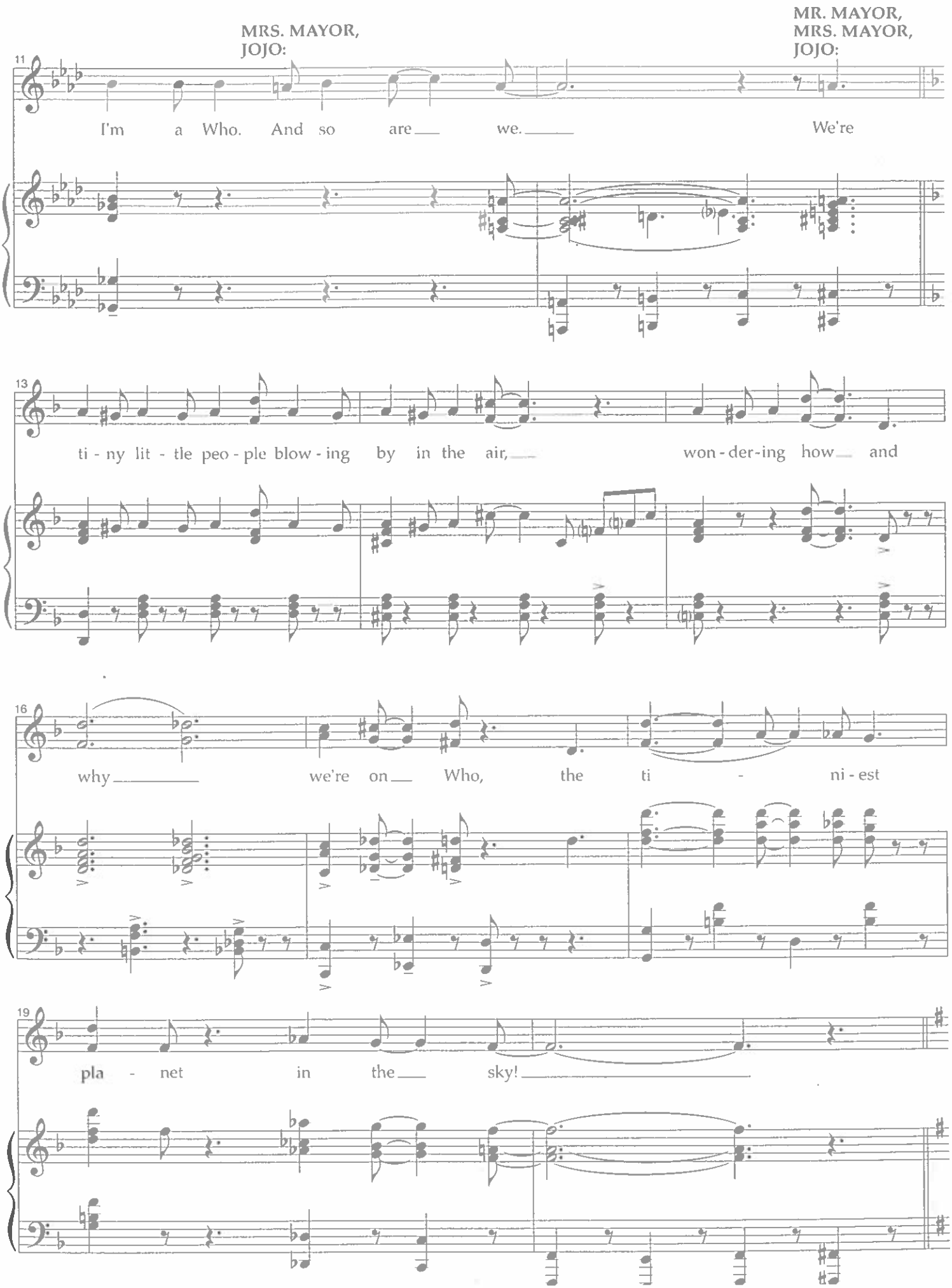
START:

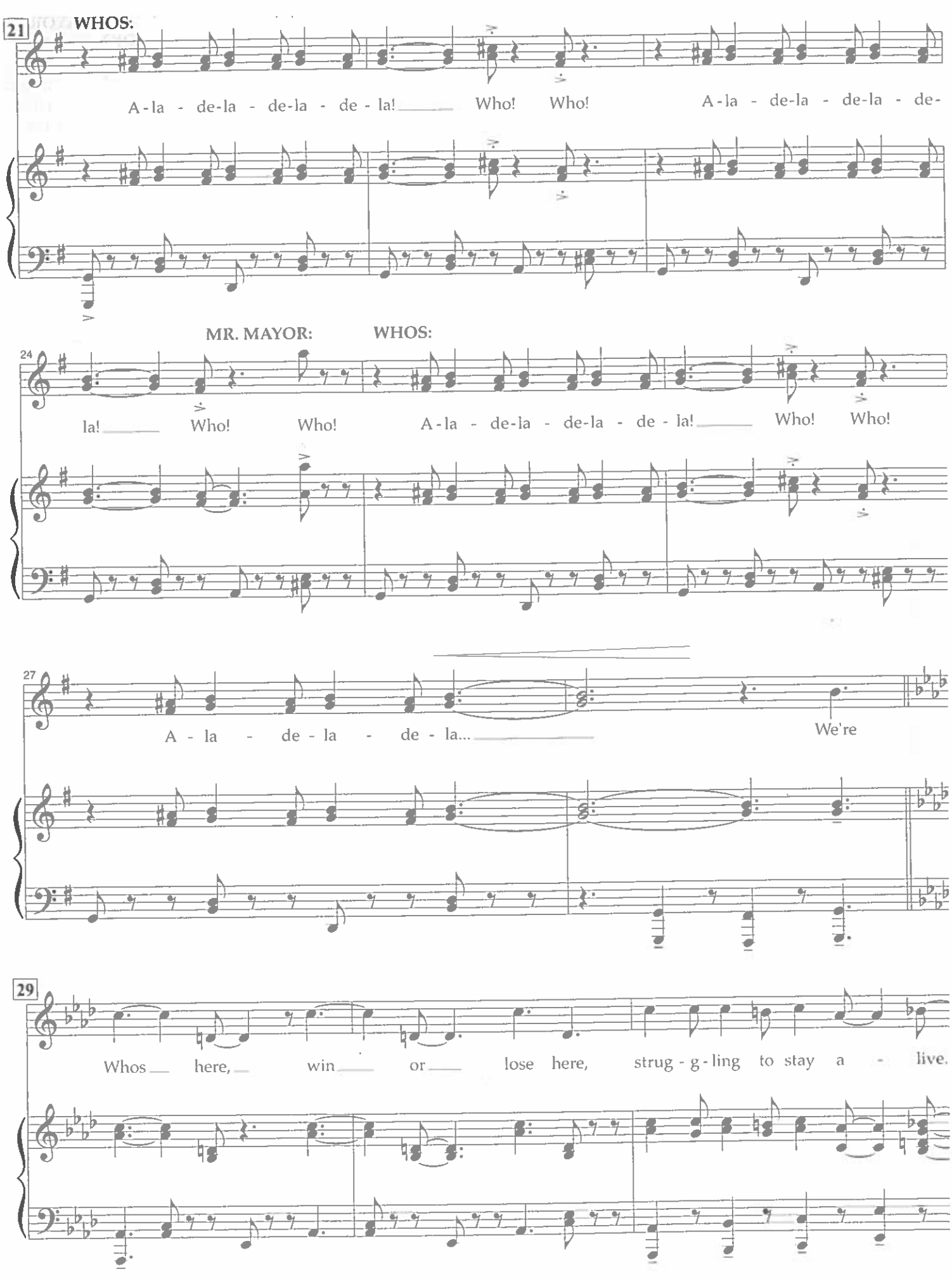
MR. MAYOR:

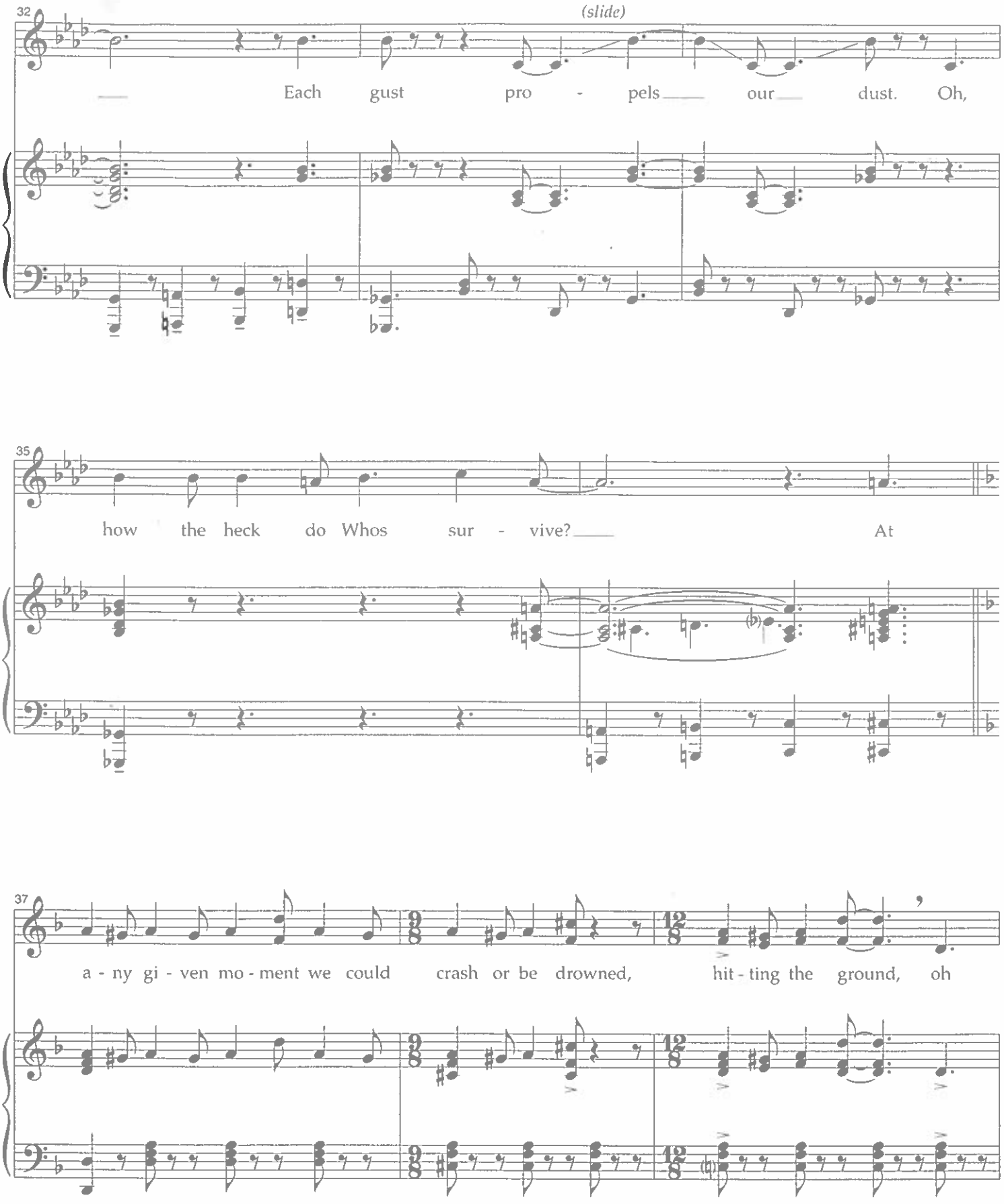


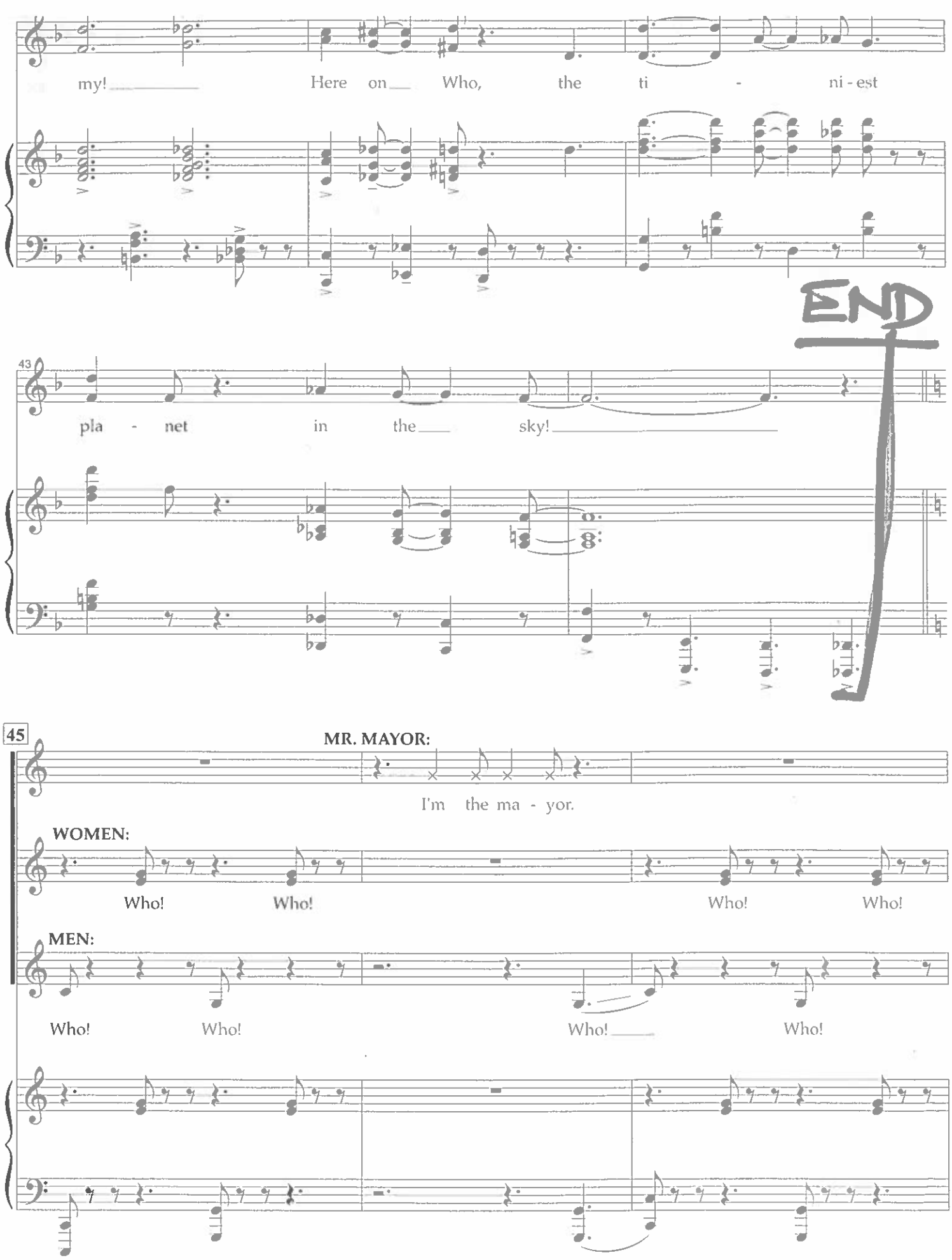





MRS. MAYOR,
JOJO:
MR. MAYOR,
MRS. MAYOR,
JOJO:
11
I'm a Who. And so are we. We're
13
ti - ny lit - tle peo - ple blow - ing by in the air, won - der - ing how and
16
why we're on Who, the ti - ni - est
19
pla - net in the sky!


21
WHOS:
A - la - de - la - de - la - de - la! Who! Who! A - la - de - la - de - la - de -
24
MR. MAYOR:
WHOS:
la! Who! Who! A - la - de - la - de - la - de - la! Who! Who!
27
A - la - de - la - de - la... We're
29
Whos here, win or lose here, strug - g - ling to stay a - live.


32
(slide)
Each gust pro - pels our dust. Oh,
35
how the heck do Whos sur - vive? At
37
a - ny gi - ven mo - ment we could crash or be drowned, hit - ting the ground, oh


my! Here on Who, the ti - ni - est
END
43
pla - net in the sky!
45
MR. MAYOR:
I'm the ma - yor.
WOMEN:
Who! Who! Who! Who!
MEN:
Who! Who! Who! Who!