

14

(MAYZIE:)

three weeks of bliss.— Then the u - su - al segue: He flew

off to San Juan, — lea - ving me — with this egg!

Tell your - self how luck - y you are.—

20 MAYZIE:

Now — I'm

CAT: (a la Louis Armstrong)

How luck - y you are.—

22

(MAYZIE:)

bored and I'm crank - y and tired — sit - ting day af - ter day. — Who

knew so much work was re - quired?! — I'd much ra - ther play! — I

need a va - ca - tion! — I'm due for some rest! Hey,

Hor - ton, would you may - be like to sit on my nest?...

(SCENE continues dry.)

#16A - How Lucky You Are (Reprise)

16B

MAYZIE'S EXIT MUSIC

TACET

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:

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: (to CAT)

Hit it, Cat!

Very Bright, Latin Feel *(MAYZIE exits with suitcases and a flourish!!)* **MAYZIE: (over)**
Latin perc solo **Thanks! Thanks a million!**

So long! Toodleooooo!!...

(BIRD

17

17 FINALE (PART 1: HORTON SITS ON THE EGG)

3

4

3 BIRD GIRLS:
unis.

Then

5

6

7

care - ful - ly, ten - der - ly, gent - ly he crept

8

9

10

up the trunk to the nest where the lit -

11

12

13

tle egg slept. Then Hor - ton the E -

MAYZIE: (over)
Thanks! Thanks a million!

(BIRD GIRLS:)

14

15

16

le - phant smiled. And he

HORTON:

Now that's that.

(BIRD GIRLS:)

17 *div.*

18

19 *slide*

sat and he sat and he sat and he

1
He flew

21 He sat all that day

24 he kept the egg warm... And he

27 (1+2 top:) sat all that night through a ter - ri - ble

28

29 (slow fall off) storm!...

30

3

(BIRD GIRLS:) 33 Ooh... 34 35 Aah! 36 HORTON: I'm

(HORTON:) 37 cold and I'm wet 38 and I'm catch - ing the flu... 39 40 Oh,

41 May - zie, please hur - ry! 42 I've got to save Who! 43 44 Oh,

45 May - zie, please hur - ry! 46 I've got to save 47

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE

#17 - Finale (Part 1: Horton Sits on the Egg)

(BIRD GIRLS:)

20 sat... He sat all that day

23 and he kept the egg warm... And he

26 sat all that night through a ter - ri - ble

(1+2 top:)

29 storm!...

(slow fall off)

30

3

(BIRD GIRLS:)

33 Ooh... Aah!

HORTON:

34 I'm

(HORTON:)

37 cold and I'm wet and I'm catch - ing the flu... Oh,

41 May - zie, please hur - ry! I've got to save Who! Oh,

45 May - zie, please hur - ry! I've got to save

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE

#17 - Finale (Part 1: Horton Sits on the Egg)

17A FINALE (PART 2: HORTON'S DILEMMA/THE HUNTERS)

1 *L'istesso* (The season changes; leaves fall.)

HORTON:

Who...

5 14

19 BIRD GIRLS + OTHER WOMEN (offstage):

div.

BIRD GIRLS: *unis.*

Ooh!... Ahh!... And

Ooh!... Ahh!...

23 (BIRD GIRLS:)

then came the win - ter... the snow and the sleet and

27 *div.* 28 29

i - ci - cles hung from his trunk and his

that day

And he

ri - ble

HORTON:

I'm

Oh,

Oh,

save

SEGUE AS ONE

30 (BIRD GIRLS:) 31 32 *slide* 33 HORTON: (resolute)

feet. Ooh!... I

34 (HORTON:) 35 36 37

can't leave this nest. No, I meant what I said. This

38 39 40 41

egg might get frozen. But the Whos might be dead! I

42 43 44 45

could - n't say no when I heard May - zie beg! Now I'm

Dramatico 46 47 48 *rall.* 49

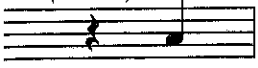
caught be - tween a dust speck and an in - cu - ba - ting egg!!!

Faster 2 50 55 *Dramatico* 4

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE

#17A - Finale (Part 2: Horton's Dilemma / The Hunters)

HORTON:
(resolute)



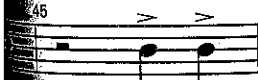
I



This



I



Now I'm

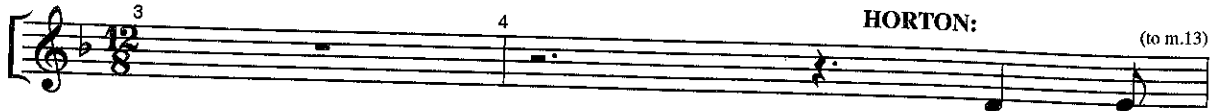


ggg!!!

SEGUE AS ONE

17B

FINALE (PART 3: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE: REPRISÉ)



HORTON:

(to m.13)

When your



(HORTON:)

life's go - ing wrong — and you're won - der - ing why,



GERTRUDE:

when your



(HORTON:)

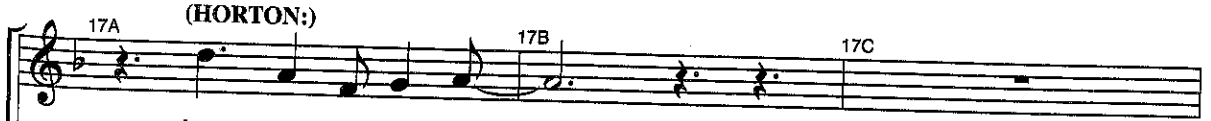


(GERTRUDE:)

tail is so long — you're un - a - ble to fly!

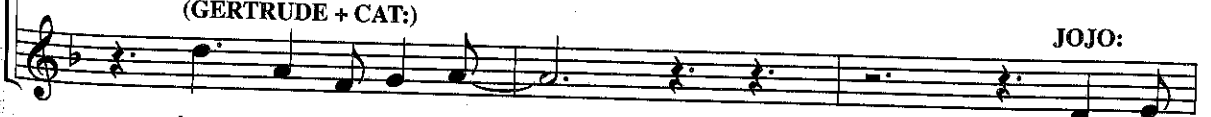
Tell your self
(+ CAT:)

Tell your self



(HORTON:)

how luck - y you are. —



(GERTRUDE + CAT:)

how luck - y you are. —

JOJO:

When you

17D

HORTON:

when you're

(JOJO:)

land with a thud and you're bumped and you're bruised, —

17E

(HORTON:)

trapped and lost — and con - fused!

17F

17G

GERTRUDE:

(+ JOJO:)

and you're ground - ed and lost — and con - fused!

HORTON, GERTRUDE, JOJO + CAT:

17H

18

19

20

JJ (ossia) Tell your - self how luck - y you are. —

21

WHOS:

unis.

22

23

Why re - hash a nas - ty crash? Why call a hearse or curse

24

25

26

the u - ni - verse? My phi - lo - so - phy is simp - ly:

WHOS + HORTON, GERTRUDE, JOJO, CAT:

27

28 (slight pull back)

ALL: unis.

things could be worse! So be —

#17B - Finale (Part 3: How Lucky You Are: Reprise)

HORTON:

when you're

29 *Sell it!*

(ALL:)

hap - py. you're here. — Think of life as a thrill! — And if

31 worse comes to worse (as we all know it will)

33 *f div.* thank your luck - y — star — you've got - ten this

35 far... CAT: It's

37 (CAT:) ALL: 38 — 2 — 2 — CAT: time for a brief in - ter - mis - sion... which means Act One is through. So

39 (CAT:) 40 go have a nice in - ter - mis - sion. — (The lob - by's a real zoo!) — But

41 42 (sung) (to m.45) ALL: unis. we've got - ta fix up the stage and get rea - dy to play Act — Two! — So

#17B - Finale (Part 3: How Lucky You Are: Reprise)

(ALL:) 45 46 *div.*

tell your - self How luck - y you

3x's (GROUP:) W., M. (3rd x) (1st and 2nd times only) (to m.75)

W. only:
are! How luck - y you

(GROUP 2:)

How luck - y! How luck - y! How luck - y you

75 CAT: 76 77 78

How luck - y you are!.....

18

ENTR'ACTE

*(The ORCHESTRA begins to tune up.
 An Entr'acte. THE CAT appears, conducting the orchestra.
 The conducting becomes more wild, more out of control.
 Pages fly, the baton goes crazy, chaos ensues. This section
 uses all THE CAT'S anarchic tricks—a star turn. At last,
 THE CAT manages to regain control and start the Act.)*

- y you

2nd times only) (to m. 75)

luck - y you

78

Freely

"IT'S POSSIBLE"

"ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE"

"Wipeout"

(THE CAT goes wild!!!)

Silly String 6

#61-66

"Wipeout"

#67 68 69 70 (to m.75)

Toms

#75-77

3

#78

79

#80 81 82

CAT:

Seuss!!

APPLAUSE SEGUE

18A "OUR STORY RESUMES..."
 (PART 1)

TACET