

## SONG: AMAYZING MAYZIE

MAYZIE

Poor little Gertrude!  
A sorry sight!  
Well, I'm gonna take you under my wing  
And baby, you'll be all right!

I WAS ONCE A PLAIN LITTLE BIRD LIKE YOU, KID.  
ONE PATHETIC FEATHER WAS ALL I GREW.  
I HAD NOTHING SHOWOFF-ISH.  
WHAT'S A PLAIN BIRD TO DO?  
AND THERE'S CERTAINLY NOTHING SHOWOFF-ISH ON  
YOU!

GERTRUDE

Thank you, Mayzie.

MAYZIE

THEN I MADE A PLAN FOR MY SELF-IMPROVEMENT.  
NO MORE CRUMBS. I VOWED I WOULD HAVE THE CAKE!  
YES, I WENT TO THE DOCTOR—

GERTRUDE &amp; BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

DOCTOR DAKE BY THE LAKE!

MAYZIE

AND HE TOLD ME  
WHAT SORT OF A PILL I SHOULD TAKE...

NOW I'M...

AMAYZING MAYZIE!  
AS FEATHERED AS FEATHERED CAN BE NOW!  
AMAYZING MAYZIE!  
IT WAS ALL FOR SALE!

MAYZIE &amp; BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AMAYZING MAYZIE!

MAYZIE

THE BIRDS ARE ALL WHISTLING AT ME NOW.

MAYZIE &amp; BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AMAYZING MAYZIE!

MAYZIE

BABY, THAT'S MY TAIL!

(MAYZIE begins to dance, flaunting her tail. GERTRUDE watches in awe.)

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
HIGH OR LOW

GERTRUDE  
GEE, IT'S FABULOUS!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
WATCH HER GO

GERTRUDE  
GEE, I'M ENVIOUS!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
TO AND FRO—  
MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!

GERTRUDE  
I WISH I HAD ONE LIKE IT.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
LEFT AND RIGHT

GERTRUDE  
BEST I'VE EVER SEEN.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
DAY OR NIGHT

MAYZIE  
Kid, you're turning green!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
WHAT A SIGHT—  
MAYZIE'S FABULOUS TAIL!

MAYZIE  
GET THOSE PILLS

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AND YOU CAN HAVE FRILLS

GET THE PILLS!  
FRILLS!

MAYZIE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
YOUR HORTON IS CERTAIN TO SEE  
AND YOU CAN BE AMAYZING—

MAYZIE

Almost...

AS AMAYZING...  
AS ME!!!

*(Mayzie exits with flare.)*

**SONG: AMAYZING GERTRUDE**

GERTRUDE

So she flew to the Doctor, the Doctor named Dake  
Whose office was high in a tree by the lake.  
She cried, "Mr. Doctor!" Oh, please, do you know  
Of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow?

*(The CAT appears as DR. DAKE, wearing a stethoscope)*

CAT (AS DOCTOR DAKE)

Tut tut, said the Doctor.  
Such talk! It's too absurd!  
Your little tail is just right  
For your kind of bird!

*NOTE: The CAT may use German, pig Latin, unintelligible gibberish or anything else that's funny in order to say the above. However, if anything but plain English is used for the above, then please add the following lines in parenthesis to provide a "translation":*

GERTRUDE

*(Baffled)*  
(Huh?!)

CAT (AS DOCTOR DAKE)

(In other words, your little tail is just right for your kind of bird!)

GERTRUDE

*(having a tantrum)*  
Then Gertrude had tantrums. She raised such a din  
That finally the Doctor just had to give in.

CAT (AS DOCTOR DAKE)

*(Reacts to her tantrum)*  
All right already! Bring in the Pill-berry bush!

*(DR. DAKE'S NURSE brings in the pill-berry bush. GERTRUDE plucks and eats some of the pills)*

GERTRUDE

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

WHAT WAS THAT?  
SOMETHING'S ITCHING ME!  
WHAT WAS THAT?  
SOMETHING'S TWITCHING ME!  
WHAT WAS THAT?  
ARE THOSE FEATHERS I SEE?  
I THINK MY TAIL'S BEGINNING!  
OH MY WORD!  
THIS IS WONDERFUL!  
SECOND, THIRD,  
WOW, I'M COLORFUL!  
WHAT A BIRD  
I'M BEGINNING TO BE...  
AMAYZING GERTRUDE

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
JUST LOOK AT THE TAIL SHE IS SPORTIN'!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE  
THANK YOU, DOCTOR DAKE!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
Thanks, Doc!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
AMAYZING GERTRUDE

GERTRUDE  
AND HOPEFULLY I'LL IMPRESS HORTON!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
AMAYZING GERTRUDE...

*(SHE starts taking more pills)*

GERTRUDE  
ONE MORE PILL WILL DO ME GOOD.  
YES, IT WILL! ONE MORE, ONE MORE, ONE MORE PILL!

BIRD GIRLS

SOON, SHE'LL HAVE  
THE BIGGEST TAIL...  
SHE'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST TAIL!

GERTRUDE

I'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST TAIL!

GERTRUDE & BIRD GIRLS

THE BIGGEST TAIL OF...

GERTRUDE

ALL!

BIRD GIRLS

ALL!

*(GERTRUDE freezes for a minute. THE CAT IN THE HAT and JOJO appear together, somewhere "out of the frame", observing GERTRUDE in the story )*

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. Lights come up on the jungle at night. It's dark and menacing. The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS are hanging around, looking for a little fun)*

**SONG: MONKEY AROUND**

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

Yeah!

WICKERSHAM #1

THERE'S A RUSTLE IN THE BUSHES.  
THERE'S A TREMBLE IN THE TREES  
HEAR IT LIKE A WHISPER  
SMELL IT ON THE SUMMER BREEZE.

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #1  
SOMETHIN' BIG IS GETTING NEARER  
SOMETHIN' BIG IS COMIN' THROUGH  
GOT SOME MONKEY BUSINESS

WICKERSHAMS #2,3  
OOH...MM-HMM!  
OOH...MM-HMM  
AH...

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3  
THAT'S WHAT WE INTEND TO DO...  
COME ON!  
I WANNA MONKEY,  
MONKEY AROUND  
COME ON!  
I GOTTA MONKEY  
MONKEY AROUND  
COME ON!  
WE'RE GONNA MONKEY  
OOH, WE'RE GONNA MONKEY AROUND! OOH!

*(HORTON enters, clutching his clover)*

HORTON  
The Wickershams. Uh, hello.

*(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS circle HORTON)*

WICKERSHAM #2  
WELL, IT'S BIGGER THAN A BREADBOX!

WICKERSHAMS #1,3  
MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #3  
HEY, IT'S WIDER THAN A WHALE!

WICKERSHAMS #1,2  
MM-HMM!

WICKERSHAM #1  
PEANUT BUTTER BREATH

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3  
AND SCARED TO DEATH  
FROM HEAD TO TAIL!

WICKERSHAM #1  
So you're still talking to dust. Oh, that's hot!

WICKERSHAM #2  
A dust speck that's all full of Whos who are not!

WICKERSHAM #3  
There aren't any Whos. Why, I don't hear a sound!

WICKERSHAMS #2,3  
HMM!  
HMM

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3  
COME ON! WE GOTTA MONKEY...MONKEY AROUND!

*(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS grab the clover and run. HORTON follows them. The chase is on!)*

HORTON

Hey! Give that back! Stop!

*(CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE enter to watch and comment)*

**SONG: CHASING THE WHOS**

SOUR KANGAROO

UP OUT OF THE JUNGLE,  
UP INTO THE SKY,  
UP OVER THE MOUNTAINS,

SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH,

SOUR KANGAROO  
THEN DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS

SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3  
AND INTO THE NEWS

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON)  
WENT HORTON THE ELEPHANT  
CHASING THE WHOS!

WOMEN  
CHASING THE WHOS!

MEN  
CHASING THE WHOS!

*(THE CAT enters as a HELICOPTER NEWCASTER, wearing headphones. SFX: Helicopter blades.)*

CAT (AS NEWCASTER)

This is the Cat in the Hat  
Live from Skycam Five.  
Folks, the Jungle of Nool  
Is one heck of a drive.  
We got monkeys backed up  
To the Three-Oh-Two.

CAT (CON'T)

I'd find alternate routes  
If I were you!

*(THE CAT "flies" off)*

WICKERSHAMS, SOUR KANGAROO & BIRD GIRLS  
THEN OVER THE DESERT,  
THE DESERT OF DREZE,  
AND INTO THE FOREST  
WITH THOUSANDS OF TREES,  
PAST SNEETCHES ON BEACHES

SOUR KANGAROO  
AND SOUR KANGAROOS!

ALL (EXCEPT HORTON &  
"VOCALLY LOW" MEN)  
WENT HORTON THE  
ELEPHANT  
CHASING THE WHOS  
CHASING THE WHOS!

VOCALLY LOW MEN  
CHASING THE WHOS!  
CHASING THE...  
CHASING THE WHOS!

*(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS stop running and surround HORTON,  
holding the clover just out of reach)*

Still chasin' your dust?  
Why, it's safe as can be.

WICKERSHAM #1

We're monkeys to trust.  
Or don't you agree?

WICKERSHAM #2

Well, just to be sure  
We are handing it off

WICKERSHAM #3

To a black-bottomed eagle named--

WICKERSHAMS #1,2,3

VLAD VLADIKOFF

Vlad Vladikoff!!  
*(an eagle shriek)*  
AAAHHH!

*(VLAD VLADIKOFF swoops in and grabs the clover. Horton gives chase again)*

HORTON

No! Please! Wait!!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

ALL THAT LATE AFTERNOON  
AND FAR INTO THE NIGHT,  
THAT BLACK-BOTTOMED BIRD  
FLAPPED HIS WINGS IN FAST FLIGHT,  
AND HE PAID NO ATTENTION  
TO HORTON'S LOUD CALL:

HORTON

A PERSON'S A PERSON  
NO MATTER HOW SMALL!

*(We see the WHOS being swept from side to side as the eagle swoops. JOJO is with them. They all cling to one another in terror)*

WHOS

*(Screaming)*  
Ooh...aaahhh!!!  
Ooh...aaahhh!!!

WE'RE WHOS HERE! WE'RE ALL WHOS HERE!  
PLEASE DON'T LET US FALL!

*(screams)*  
Aaah!!

WE'RE WHOS HERE. WE COULD BRUISE HERE!  
HELPLESS, WEAK AND SMALL.

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE, WHOS  
ON HORTON TRAVELLED  
AND ON THAT BIRD FLEW.  
AND, OH, THERE WAS TROUBLE,

WHOS

TROUBLE ON WHO!

ALL (INCLUDING WHOS)  
THAT BLACK-BOTTOMED EAGLE  
WAS CRUEL AS COULD BE...

HORTON

'Cause at six fifty-six, Vlad Vladikoff dropped it.  
The clover went tumbling and nobody stopped it!  
And head over heels, a hundred miles down,  
Fell the poor little Whos and their whole tiny town!

WHOS

*(Scream)*

Aaaah!!

*(THE CAT IN THE HAT appears in the midst of this grim moment and blithely freezes the Whos in mid-fall)*

**SONG: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE**

CAT

WHEN THE NEWS IS ALL BAD,  
WHEN YOU'RE SOUR AND BLUE,  
WHEN YOU START TO GET MAD,  
YOU SHOULD DO WHAT I DO:

*(The CAT mischievously lets the WHIOS fall a few more feet)*

WHOS

Aaaah!!

CAT

TELL YOURSELF  
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE.

WHEN YOUR LIFE'S GOING WRONG,  
WHEN THE FATES ARE UNKIND,  
WHEN YOU'RE LIMPING ALONG  
AND GET KICKED FROM BEHIND,  
TELL YOURSELF  
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

*(THE CAT lets the WHOS fall a little more.)*

AAAAH!!!!

WHOS

CAT

WHY DECRY A CLOUDY SKY,  
AN EMPTY PURSE,  
A CRAZY UNIVERSE?  
MY PHILOSOPHY IS SIMPLY:

Things could be worse!

*(The CAT sniffs the clover sneezes allergically--all over THE WHOS)*  
Ah...ah.. ah-choo!

*(The WHOS react in disgust at being sneezed on)*

WHOS

Euwww!

CAT

SO BE HAPPY YOU'RE HERE.  
THINK OF LIFE AS A THRILL!  
AND IF WORSE COMES TO WORSE  
(AS WE ALL KNOW IT WILL),  
THANK YOUR LUCKY STAR  
YOU'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR...

We're here in this beautiful theatre—

*(To a child in the audience--obviously a rich kid!)*

CAT

And you're in the first row!

*(To audience)*

How lucky to be in the theatre!  
More lucky than you know!  
You could have the luck of our hero  
Whos luck has been running low

FOR CERTAIN!

Curtain!

*(We see the huge pink clover field into which the WHOS have dropped)*

HORTON

Oh, no!

CAT

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE  
HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY

You are!

*(The CAT, WHOS and JOJO are gone, and HORTON 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.  
Yes, clover by clover by clover with care  
I'll listen and call, are you there? Are you there?  
Are you there? Are you there?

*(HORTON begins his search for the WHOS clover by clover. He picks one up, carefully puts it to his ear, listens for a beat, then tosses it over his shoulder. He repeats this, carefully listening and then tossing. GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters. Her tail is now magnificent. She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice because he is searching for the speck of dust)*

**SONG: NOTICE ME, HORTON**

GERTRUDE

IT'S TAKEN ALL MY COURAGE TO APPROACH YOU,  
NOT TO MENTION ALL MY STAMINA TO FOLLOW YOU  
ACROSS THE HILLS AND DESERTS,  
BUT I FEEL AS IF I'M READY  
TO CONFESS TO YOU THE FEELINGS  
THAT I'VE HIDDEN WITH GREAT DILIGENCE AND LABOR...  
BEHIND THE FAÇADE  
OF YOUR ODD LITTLE NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR...

MY EYES ARE TOO SMALL.  
I HAVE VERY LARGE FEET.  
AND I'M NOT VERY PROUD  
OF MY PITIFUL TWEET.  
BUT I'VE NOW GOT A TAIL  
THAT IS SOMETHING TO SEE...

HORTON

One hundred and two. One hundred and three.

GERTRUDE

OH, NOTICE ME, HORTON,  
FEATHER BY FEATHER.  
THIS IS YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR CALLING!  
NOTICE ME, HORTON.  
HORTON, TOGETHER  
WE COULD BE GREAT...

OH, NOTICE ME, HORTON  
PUT DOWN THE CLOVER!  
THIS IS YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR CALLING.  
THERE'S A NEW LEAF  
YOUR NEIGHBOR'S TURNED OVER—

HORTON

OVER AND OVER,  
CLOVER BY CLOVER...

GERTRUDE, HORTON

I WAS JUST A NO ONE ONLY YESTERDAY.  
YOU SHOWED UP AND SHOWED ME SOMETHING MORE.  
NOW I'VE BECOME A SOMEONE  
WHO HAS SOMEONE TO BELIEVE IN  
AND TO BE THERE FOR...

*(HORTON continues his search)*

GERTRUDE

*(quietly determined)*

I WILL NOT GIVE UP HOPE.  
I WAS HOOKED FROM THE START  
WHEN I NOTICED YOUR KIND  
AND YOUR POWERFUL HEART.  
SO NOTICE ME, HORTON...

HORTON

OH, THE WORLD WOULD BE SOMETHING NEW,

GERTRUDE

NOTICE ME, HORTON...

HORTON

IF THEY NOTICED A THING OR TWO...

GERTRUDE

NOTICE ME, HORTON

GERTRUDE, HORTON

THE WAY I  
NOTICE YOU.

*(The clock ticks as HORTON continues his clover search. GERTRUDE finally exits in defeat. Time jumps to much later in his search.)*

HORTON

Two million, nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine.  
It's hopeless.

MAYZIE

You said it, kid.

*(For a second, HORTON thinks he's heard the WHOS!)*

HORTON

Who's there?

MAYZIE

It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

*(HORTON sees MAYZIE sitting on a huge, colorful egg, in a nest, in a tree)*

HORTON

Mayzie. Are you on a nest?

MAYZIE

*(defensive)*

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.

*(The CAT as PIANIST rides out on a small, Seussian piano and plays a musical intro for MAYZIE.)*

**SONG: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE (Reprise)**

MAYZIE

*(improvised vocal scat)*

DA DA DA DA DA DA...  
I WAS DOWN IN FT. WORTH,  
JUST A GIRL ON THE WING,

MAYZIE (CON'T)  
 WHEN I MET TWEET MCFIRTH.  
 OH, COULD THAT NIGHT OWL SING!  
 TELL YOURSELF  
 HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

CAT (AS PIANIST)  
*(sings ala Louis Armstrong)*  
 HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU ARE--

MAYZIE  
 WE SPENT THREE WEEKS OF BLISS.  
 THEN, THE USUAL SEGUE:  
 HE FLEW OFF TO SAN JUAN  
 LEAVING ME WITH THIS EGG!  
 TELL YOURSELF  
 HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

CAT (AS PIANIST)  
 HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

MAYZIE  
 NOW I'M BORED AND  
 I'M CRANKY AND TIRED  
 SITTING DAY AFTER DAY.  
 WHO KNEW SO MUCH WORK  
 WAS REQUIRED?!  
 I'D MUCH RATHER PLAY!  
 I NEED A VACATION!  
 I'M DUE FOR SOME REST—  
 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!  
 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

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

MAYZIE

Hit it, Cat!

*(The CAT strikes up an energetic Latin beat on the piano, accompanying MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom.)*

Thanks! Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!!

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

**SONG: HORTON SITS ON THE EGG**

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

THEN CAREFULLY,  
TENDERLY,  
GENTLY HE CREPT  
UP THE TRUNK TO THE NEST  
WHERE THE LITTLE EGG SLEPT.  
THEN HORTON THE ELEPHANT SMILED.

HORTON

NOW THAT'S THAT.

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AND HE SAT AND HE SAT  
AND HE SAT AND HE SAT.

HE SAT ALL THAT DAY  
AND HE KEPT THE EGG WARM...  
AND HE SAT ALL THAT NIGHT  
THROUGH A TERRIBLE STORM...

*(THE CAT enters and gleefully squirts HORTON with a water pistol)*

BIRDS GIRLS

OOH...AHH!

HORTON

I'M COLD AND I'M WET  
AND I'M CATCHING THE FLU.  
OH, MAYZIE, PLEASE HURRY!  
I'VE GOT TO SAVE WHO!  
OH, MAYZIE, PLEASE HURRY!  
I'VE GOT TO SAVE WHO!

*(The season changes. THE CAT dumps autumn leaves on HORTON.  
GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters. Her tail is now extremely long--in fact, some of it  
still remains offstage)*

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. Um, Horton, notice anything different?

HORTON

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

*(GERTRUDE sighs and exits. HORTON still doesn't notice her tail, which  
crosses the stage long after she's gone)*

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3 (& OTHER WOMEN O.S.)  
OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH!... A-AAH!

BIRD GIRLS #1,2,3

AND THEN CAME THE WINTER...  
THE SNOW AND THE SLEET  
AND ICICLES HUNG  
FROM HIS TRUNK AND HIS FEET.  
OOH!...

*(THE CAT hurls buckets of snow at HORTON)*

HORTON

*(resolute)*

I CAN'T LEAVE THIS NEST.  
NO, I MEANT WHAT I SAID.  
THIS EGG MIGHT GET FROZEN  
BUT THE WHOS MIGHT BE DEAD!  
I COULDN'T SAY NO  
WHEN I HEARD MAYZIE BEG!  
NOW I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN A DUST SPECK  
AND AN INCUBATING EGG!!

*(Suddenly, HUNTERS surround HORTON.)*

HORTON

Help! Someone help! Hunters! Help!!

*(There is chaos in the jungle. GERTRUDE tries to fly to HORTON'S aid, but can't because of her heavy tail. She wrestles with it)*

GERTRUDE

Horton!..Horton!

**SONG: HOW LUCKY YOU ARE (Second Reprise)**

*(Musical intro as THE CAT IN THE HAT enters and freezes the terrifying tableau. Instead of singing, THE CAT tips the song to HORTON, who unfreezes. His attitude changes immediately from terror-stricken to blithe.)*

HORTON

WHEN YOUR LIFE'S GOING WRONG  
AND YOU'RE WONDERING WHY,

*(GERTRUDE unfreezes and sings cheerfully.)*

GERTRUDE

WHEN YOUR TAIL IS SO LONG  
YOU'RE UNABLE TO FLY!

CAT, HORTON, GERTRUDE

TELL YOURSELF  
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE.

*(Lights come up on JOJO, "after the fall," a little banged up.)*

JOJO  
WHEN YOU LAND WITH A THUD  
AND YOU'RE BUMPED AND YOU'RE BRUISED,

HORTON  
WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED

GERTRUDE  
AND YOU'RE GROUNDED

JOJO, HORTON, GERTRUDE  
AND LOST AND CONFUSED!

JOJO, HORTON, GERTRUDE, CAT  
TELL YOURSELF HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!

*(Lights come up on the MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR, CITIZENS OF WHO and  
GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ etc. All are bandaged, battered and  
on crutches, but despite this, cheerfully "showbiz")*

WHOS  
WHY REHASH  
A NASTY CRASH.  
WHY CALL A HEARSE  
OR CURSE THE UNIVERSE!  
MY PHILOSOPHY IS SIMPLY:

ALL  
THINGS COULD BE WORSE!

*(SFX: Thunder!)*

ALL (EXCEPT WHOS)  
SO BE HAPPY YOU'RE HERE.  
THINK OF LIFE AS A THRILL!  
AND IF WORSE COMES TO WORSE,

WHOS  
WHO...  
WHO...  
WHO...

ALL  
AS WE ALL KNOW IT WILL,  
THANK YOUR LUCKY STAR  
YOU'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR...

CAT

It's time for a brief intermission.

Which means Act One is through!

So go have a nice intermission.  
(The lobby's a real zoo!)  
But we've gotta fix up the stage  
And get ready to play Act Two!

**GROUP 1**

TELL YOURSELF  
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

TELL YOURSELF  
HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY  
YOU ARE.

How lucky you are!

*(The CAT makes a magical exit.)*

**END ACT 1**

ALL

CAT

**WHOS**

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY...

HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU  
ARE.

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY YOU...

HOW LUCKY! HOW LUCKY!  
HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY...

HOW LUCKY, HOW LUCKY YOU  
ARE.

CAT