

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR
WE'RE TINY LITTLE PEOPLE
BLOWING BY IN THE AIR,
WONDERING HOW AND WHY
WE'RE ON WHO,
THE TI-INIEST
PLANET IN THE SKY!

(The entire WHO population is revealed. HORTON listens intently and reacts throughout the entire song as the WHOS tell him their story)

WHOS
A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO
A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO

WHO! TWO WHO SOPRANOS

WHOS
A-LADELA-DELADELA WHO WHO
A-LADELA-DELA...

WE'RE WHOS HERE,
WIN OR LOSE HERE,
STRUGGLING TO STAY ALIVE.
EACH GUST PRO-
PELS OUR DUST. OH,
HOW THE HECK
DO WHOS SURVIVE?
AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT
WE COULD CRASH OR BE DROWNED,
HITTING THE GROUND, OH MY!
HERE ON WHO,
THE TI-INIEST
PLANET IN THE SKY

(Calliope-like)

WHO! WHO! WHO MEN

WHO! WHO! WHO WOMEN

I'm the Mayor.

MAYOR

WHO MEN
WHO WHO...

WHO WOMEN
WHO WHO...

MRS. MAYOR

I'm his wife.

WHO MEN
WHO WHO...

WHO WOMEN
WHO WHO...

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR

Just imagine the Whos' unusual life!

WHO FAMILY #1
PICTURE THE TINIEST HOUSES
AND GROCERY STORES.

WHO... WHO WOMEN

WHO FAMILY #2
TINY UMBRELLAS THAT DRIP
ON THE TINIEST FLOORS.

WHO... WHO MEN

WHO FAMILY #3
THE TINIEST TUNNELS AND
TINIEST STREETS.

WHO FAMILY #4
MINIATURE BUSES
WITH MINIATURE SEATS.

WHO FAMILY #5
MINIATURE BUILDINGS
WITH MINIATURE WINDOWS AND DOORS!

HORTON
NO SMALLER TOWN THAN YOURS!

(The WHO MARCHING BAND enters)

ALL WHOS
WE'VE GOT A MARCHING BAND
THAT IS SMALL BUT GRAND.
OH, YOU OUGHT TO HEAR THEM WAIL!

(The BAND plays on strange instruments)

WHOS
WHO! WHO! WHO!
EVERY CHRISTMASTIME,
WITHOUT FAIL,
MR. GRINCH PRESENTS HIS CHRISTMAS TALE!

(The GRINCH appears and the WHOS gather around him)

GRINCH
I RE-ENACT MY CHRISTMAS TALE!

(He begins to declaim)

Every Who down in Whoville
Liked Christmas a lot...
But the Grinch,
Who lived just north of Whoville
Did NOT!

(The WHOS applaud with delight.)

MAYOR
IMAGINE A PLACE THAT IS TIDY
AND TOTALLY CLEAN,

WHOS
WHO!

GRINCH
WHERE EVEN A GRINCH
WOULDN'T DARE TO BE
TOTALLY MEAN!

WHOS
WHO!

MAYOR
YOU THINK THAT IT'S HEAVEN ON EARTH
Yes, you do!

MRS. & MR. MAYOR
BUT HEAVEN ON EARTH
ISN'T HEAVEN ON WHO!

ALL
TROUBLES ON WHO
ARE THE BIGGEST THAT YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

(The light begins to grow more ominous, and the WHOS huddle together)

MAYOR
WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF WAR! THEY SAY

ALL WHOS
WE'RE GOING TO WAR, AND OH MY!

MAYOR
'CAUSE IF WE DO, THEN HERE ON WHO

WHOS
WELL, YOU CAN KISS WHOVILLE GOODBYE!

MAYOR
OUR SKIES ARE UNBEARABLY DARK.

MRS. MAYOR
AND WAR IS UNBEARABLY NEAR...

MAYOR
AND THAT'S NOT THE END OF OUR TROUBLES
HERE...

ALL WHOS
FOR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN
THE TRUFFULA TREES
WERE ALL CUT DOWN.
THEY ONCE STOOD TALL,
IN ALL THEIR GLORY—
BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY...

SO HERE ON WHO
WE LIVE IN FEAR.
WE'RE DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE
AND CANNOT STEER!
A TROUBLED AND A TINY LAND...
OUR FUTURE'S IN YOUR HAND...

(They move closer, appealing to the listening HORTON.)

IT'S UP TO
YOU, SIR.
PLEASE HELP WHO, SIR.
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO HEARS.
YOU MUST, SIR!
SAVE OUR DUST, SIR!
NOW THAT WE HAVE REACHED YOUR
EARS!

MAYOR & MRS.
MAYOR
Save our dust, sir!

WE'RE TINY LITTLE PEOPLE
SAYING THANKS IN ADVANCE
HOPING PERCHANCE, YOU'LL TRY!
HERE ON WHO,
THE TINIEST
PLANET IN THE SKY...

(HORTON listens to the clover with great seriousness)

HORTON

I won't let you down. No, I won't let you fall.

A PERSON'S A PERSON
NO MATTER HOW SMALL.
A PERSON'S A PERSON
NO MATTER HOW SMALL.

WHOS

WHOOO!

(The WHOS begin to recede.)

WHOS

(mysterious)
WHO WHO ...

(Light comes up on the CAT)

CAT

An invisible world. Amazing but true.
We'll leave Horton to listen, and we'll zoom in on Who.
But guess who enters the story now?

BOY

Who?

CAT

You!

MR. MAYOR

Meet a tiny Who family on a small rainy day.

MRS. MAYOR

Mom and Dad are just home from the Who PTA.

CAT

And here's their son JoJo!

(To THE BOYS surprise, THE CAT pushes him into the scene, and he becomes a character in the story. From now on, we will call him JOJO. He is now with his parents, MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR)

MRS. MAYOR

In trouble again!

MR. & MRS. MAYOR, CAT

'Cause his Thinks take him places where no one has been.

(JOJO's parents begin to scold him. THE CAT reacts with guilty amusement. We can see he's the one who got JOJO into trouble! JOJO can see THE CAT, but his parents can't.)

MR. MAYOR

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

MRS. MAYOR

But we've just had a talk with your teachers today
And they didn't have one single good thing to say!

MR. MAYOR

You invented new Thinks which defy all description!

MRS. MAYOR

You gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption!

MR. MAYOR

Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes
And made Mrs. Mackel-Who drop her new glasses.
Which is why you're suspended! Yes, that's what they said!
Young man, what in Who has got into your head?!

I...um...

JOJO

(JOJO looks to the CAT for help, but the CAT makes it clear he's on his own)

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

Stop telling such outlandish tales.

MRS. MAYOR

Stop turning minnows into whales.

MR. MAYOR

Now take your bath and go to bed.

MRS. & MR. MAYOR

And think some Normal Thinks instead.

(PARENTS exit, leaving JOJO alone to take his bath. He turns accusingly to THE CAT)

JOJO

You got me in trouble!
Get out! Go away!

CAT

All right, I'll be going.
But first, let me say:

SONG: OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK (REPRISE)

CAT

OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK.

JOJO

Stop!

CAT

OH THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK

JOJO

Be quiet!

CAT
AS YOU SPLASH AND YOU SPLISH.

JOJO
I'm not listening!

(JOJO tries to hum to block out the CAT)

CAT
AS YOU SIT THERE AND SCRUB
HAVE A THINK IN THAT TUB.
THINK OF WATER...AND FISH!

JOJO
Hmmm hmmm...

(This catches JOJO's interest)

Fish?

JOJO

CAT
THINK OF PIPES IN THE FLOOR
LEADING OFF TO A SHORE
WHERE THE WATER IS COOL.
SOON YOUR TUB'S NOT A TUB...

CAT

It's... McElligot's Pool!

JOJO

SONG: IT'S POSSIBLE

JOJO
THIS MIGHT BE A POOL,
LIKE I'VE READ OF IN BOOKS,
CONNECTED TO ONE OF THOSE
UNDERGROUND BROOKS!
AN UNDERGROUND RIVER
THAT STARTS HERE AND FLOWS
RIGHT UNDER THIS BATHTUB!
AND THEN—

Who knows!

JOJO
IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

JOJO, CAT
IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE!

(JOJO'S imagination starts to expand.)

JOJO

IT MIGHT GO ALONG,
DOWN WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE,
RIGHT UNDER STATE HIGHWAY
TWO HUNDRED AND THREE!
RIGHT UNDER THE WAGONS!
RIGHT UNDER THE TOES OF...

Mrs. Umbroso...

WHO'S HANGING OUT CLOTHES!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

CAT, JOJO

IT'S POSSIBLE.
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

JOJO

THIS MIGHT BE A RIVER
NOW MIGHTN'T IT BE,
CONNECTING McCELLIGOT'S POOL WITH THE SEA!
THEN MAYBE SOME FISH MIGHT BE SWIMMING...
SWIMMING TOWARD ME!

(We are suddenly underwater. Strange FISH appear--all shapes and sizes, wildly-colored and wildly improbable. The FISH dance and swoop through the water in a "water ballet" with JOJO)

FISH

AH!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
IT'S POSSIBLE...
AH!
IT'S POSSIBLE!
IT'S POSSIBLE...

FALSETTO GROUP

OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!

OO-WEE-EE-EE-EE-OOH!

AH... AH...AH...AH...
AH...AH...AH!

JOJO
OH, THE SEA IS SO FULL
OF A NUMBER OF FISH
IF A FELLOW IS PATIENT
HE MIGHT GET HIS WISH!

AND THAT'S WHY I THINK
THAT I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL
WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH
IN McELLIGOT'S POOL!

IT'S POSSIBLE.

ANYTHING'S
POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE.

ANYTHING'S
POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE...
ANYTHING...
ANYTHING...

(JOJO'S parents abruptly interrupt his fantasy.)

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!

(MR. and MRS. MAYOR exit)

JOJO

I STILL THINK
THAT I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL
WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH
IN McELLIGOT'S POOL!

FISH
OOH... WAH-OOH...

OOH... WAH-OOH...

OOH... WAH-OOH...

WHEN I SIT HERE AND FISH

IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S POSSIBLE

POSSIBLE.

IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S POSSIBLE

POSSIBLE.

CAT

IT'S POSSIBLE.

(The FISH magically re-appear)

JOJO, CAT & FISH

ANYTHING'S...
POSSIBLE!

(Lights out on JOJO, as JOJO'S PARENTS appear.)

SONG: HOW TO RAISE A CHILD

MRS. MAYOR

HE WAS MOMMY'S LITTLE BOY.

MR. MAYOR

HE WAS DADDY'S LITTLE MAN.

BOTH

HE WAS NEVER ANY TROUBLE TILL THIS...
"THINKING THING" BEGAN!

MR. MAYOR

WE MUST BOTH LAY DOWN THE LAW.

MRS. MAYOR

WILL HE HATE US?

MR. MAYOR

MAYBE SO.

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR

OH, WHERE ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS
ON HOW TO RAISE A CHILD?
WHO HAS THE INSTRUCTIONS
ON HOW TO RAISE A CHILD?
WHO HAS ALL THE ANSWERS?
I DON'T KNOW.

(The CAT pops up and hands them a brochure.)

MRS. MAYOR

(Reading)

Does your child give you troubles?
Do his grades keep on shrinking?

MR. MAYOR

(Reading)

Does he drive teachers wild
With his uncontrolled thinking?

MR. & MRS. MAYOR

(Reading)

As a parent, are you
Overwhelmed? Insecure?
The help that you seek
Is inside this brochure!

(An alarm clock goes off, loudly. JOJO's parents put on big, cheerful smiles and wake him)

MAYOR

IT'S NINE, SON.
RISE AND SHINE, SON.
IT'S A VERY SPECIAL DAY!

MRS. MAYOR

GET DRESSED, DEAR.
LOOK YOUR BEST, DEAR.
SOON YOU WILL BE ON YOUR WAY.

MAYOR

NOW, HERE IS YOUR PENCIL.

MRS. MAYOR

HERE ARE YOUR MITTENS.

MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR

HERE IS YOUR SWORD—

JOJO

My...sword?

(The CAT IN THE HAT blows a fanfare as GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ arrives grandly.)

SCHMITZ

I'm General Genghis Kahn Schmitz!
I scare children out of their wits.

BUT YOU'LL SEE AT A GLANCE, SIR,
MY SCHOOL IS THE ANSWER
FOR SHIRKERS AND DREAMERS AND TWITS.
AND IN THIS CASE, I'D SAY THE SHOE FITS!

SCHMITZ (CONT)

Ten hut! Feet together. Chin up. Eyes on the prize. Forward...h-a-a-rch!

(JOJO begins to march in place)

SONG: THE MILITARY

SCHMITZ

THE MILITARY ACADEMY
IS THE PLACE WHERE HE SHOULD BE SENT.
WE'LL DRILL THE SILLINESS FROM HIS HEAD—

I'm sure we'll make a dent!

WE'LL TEACH HIM FIGHTING
AND LEFT AND RIGHTING
UNTIL HE'S MUSCLED AND TAN!
A-HUT-TWO-THREE!
HE'S PATHETIC!

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

Unathletic!

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!
BUT I'M BETTING WE CAN!
THE MILITARY!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
A MAN!

(CADETS enter)

CADETS

SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ,
SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ,
SCHMITZ!

SCHMITZ

Look at these boys. Why, you'd never know that just a few short months ago this one hummed in the shower! This one couldn't color within the lines. And this one actually had an Opinion!

SCHMITZ

OUR BOYS BELIEVE
IN THE RIGHT OF EVERY WHO
TO EAT THEIR BREAD
BUTTER SIDE UP!

CADETS

Butter side up!

SCHMITZ

ONE THING WE TRUST
ON THIS FRAGILE SPECK OF DUST:
IS EATING BREAD
BUTTER SIDE UP!

JOJO

Butter side up?

SCHMITZ

AND AS FOR THOSE WHO LIKE THEIR BUTTER DOWN--

CADETS

Down! Down! Down!

SCHMITZ, CADETS

WE'LL GO TO WAR
AND RUN THEM OUT OF TOWN!

(DANCE BREAK, in which the CADETS perform military exercises. JOJO tries to imitate them with little success.)

CADETS

A-HUT-TWO-THREE!

SCHMITZ

We enlist 'em.

CADETS

A-HUT-TWO-THREE

SCHMITZ

In our system.

AND BOYS SOON SEE
NOTHING'S EASIER THAN...
THE MILITARY!

SCHMITZ

THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...

CADETS

THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
THAT'S WHAT MAKES A BOY...
A MAN!!!

A MAN!!!

(SCHMITZ starts a "marching call" and the CADETS begin to march off in line. JOJO tries to keep up.)

SCHMITZ
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!

CADETS
DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS AND HAM!

SCHMITZ
I DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM I AM!

CADETS
DO NOT LIKE THEM, SAM I AM!

SCHMITZ
SOUND OFF!

CADETS
EGGS AND HAM!

SCHMITZ
SOUND OFF!

CADETS
SAM I AM!

SCHMITZ & CADETS
I DO NOT LIKE GREEN EGGS...
And ham!
SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ, SCHMITZ...

(JOJO'S PARENTS are gone as the scene transitions to JOJO'S military school. HE is now alone in his bunk bed. Simultaneously we see HORTON alone, guarding his clover. Night falls.)

SONG: ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE

HORTON

I've been guarding this clover
For over a week,
Getting laughed at
For thinking a dust speck can speak.
Well, let them all laugh.
I'll try not to mind.
For I have found something
That they'll never find...

THERE ARE SECRETS ON A LEAF,
IN THE WATER, IN THE AIR,

HORTON (CON'T)

HIDDEN PLANETS, TINY WORLDS,
ALL INVISIBLE!
NOT A PERSON SEEMS TO KNOW.
NOT A PERSON SEEMS TO CARE.
THERE IS NO ONE WHO BELIEVES A THING I SAY.
WELL, I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN
AT ONE TIME OR OTHER,
GREAT THINKERS ALL FEEL THIS WAY!

I'M ALONE
IN THE UNIVERSE.
SO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
I'VE FOUND MAGIC BUT THEY WON'T SEE IT.
THEY ALL CALL ME A LUNATIC.
OK. CALL ME A LUNATIC.
IF I STAND ON MY OWN, SO BE IT.

'CAUSE I HAVE WINGS.
YES, I CAN FLY
AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR BEYOND THE SKY
AND ONE DAY SOON
I KNOW THERE YOU'LL BE:
ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE...
ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE...
WHO BELIEVES IN ME.

JOJO

I'M ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
SO ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
MY OWN PLANETS AND STARS ARE
GLOWING.

NO ONE NOTICES ANYTHING.
NOT ONE PERSON IS LISTENING.
THEY DON'T HAVE ANY WAY OF
KNOWING...

I HAVE WINGS.

I CAN FLY

BEYOND THE SKY

HORTON

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.

NOBODY KNOWS THAT
I HAVE WINGS

YES, I CAN FLY

AROUND THE MOON
AND FAR
BEYOND THE SKY

BOTH
WELL, SOMEDAY SOON,
YOU WILL HEAR MY PLEA:

HORTON
ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE UNIVERSE,

JOJO
ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE...

BOTH
PLEASE BELIEVE IN ME.

(softly, to his clover)
Hello...hello?

HORTON

(Startled)
Hello?

JOJO

(startled as well)
Who's there?

HORTON

It's me, JoJo. The Mayor's son.

JOJO

I'm Horton. The Elephant.

HORTON

Are you real, or are you a very large Think?

JOJO

Oh, I'm real, all right. I would state that in ink.

HORTON

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!

Well, for me that goes double.

HORTON

JOJO

Sometimes my Thinks are what get me in trouble.

HORTON

When you think, do you dream?

JOJO

In bright colors!

HORTON

Me, too. And I go to strange places
Like Solla Sollew!

JOJO

When you think, do you think
You could fly to the stars?

HORTON

Little friend, no one else
Could have Thinks such as ours!

(HORTON and JOJO imagine they are flying through the starry universe.)

HORTON

YES, I HAVE WINGS.

AND I CAN FLY

AROUND THE MOON

AND FAR

BEYOND THE SKY

YOU CALLED MY NAME

AND YOU SET ME FREE—

ONE SMALL VOICE IN THE

UNIVERSE...

JOJO

I HAVE WINGS

I CAN FLY...

BEYOND THE SKY...

JOJO

ONE TRUE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE...

BOTH

WHO BELIEVES IN ME.

HORTON

Goodnight, JoJo.

JOJO

Goodnight, Horton. See you in Solla Sollew!

(HORTON exits and JOJO goes to sleep. Suddenly, THE CAT pops up behind JOJO's bed and shakes him awake.)

CAT

Wake up! The scene's over!
There's more to be heard.
There goes our hero. Who enters?

JOJO

The bird!

(GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters, carrying a small guitar.)

GERTRUDE

"Love Song for Horton" Four Hundred and Thirty-Seven.

(GERTRUDE begins to play and sing.)

SONG: THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ

GERTRUDE

Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo, doo doo doo doo...

THERE ONCE WAS A GIRL BIRD NAMED GERTRUDE MCFUZZ
AND SHE HAD THE SMALLEST PLAIN TAIL EVER WAS.
ONE DROOPY-DROOP FEATHER. THAT'S ALL THAT SHE
HAD.

AND OH! THAT ONE FEATHER MADE GERTRUDE SO SAD.
SHE CURLED IT. SHE DYED IT.
SHE GAVE IT A PUFF.
SHE DECKED IT WITH FLOWERS
BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
FOR NO MATTER WHAT,
IT JUST WAS WHAT IT WAS:
A TAIL THAT SIMPLY WASN'T MEANT
TO CATCH THE EYE OF AN ELEPHANT...
THE ONE FEATHER TAIL OF MISS GERTRUDE MCFUZZ.

(Now, to a Latin beat, the glitzy MAYZIE LA BIRD and her BIRD GIRLS appear. They eye GERTRUDE with scorn and pity)