Seussical

Piano Conductor Score

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Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Introduction)
(Boy, Cat In The Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(A strange red-and-white-striped hat sits on a very empty stage.
A BOY (JOJO) enters, almost walks past the hat, stops and returns to it.)

BOY:
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
Who balances things on his head, cause it’s flat.
Or a stripe-loving Pipetor from Upper Mount Bat.
Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing...
Cat!

(The BOY picks up the hat, and THE CAT IN THE HAT suddenly appears.)

CAT IN THE HAT:
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!
SEUSSICAL—Male Versio

Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Part 1)
(Cat In The Hat, Boy, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Bright "4", With Mischief

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

if you're willing to try...

Think invisible ink!
Or a Gink with a stink! Or a stair to the sky!

If you open your mind, oh, the thinks you will find lining up to get loose...

Oh, the thinks you can think when you think about
WOMEN:
MEN:

Timp

CAT + ALL (except BOY):

High M.: W.+Low M.: 
Oh, the thinks you can think! A- ny think- er who thinks can come up with a few!
(CAT + ALL:)

Think a trip on a ship to the Vip-per of Vipp

Oh, the thinks you can think!

WOMEN:

or to Sol-la Sol-lew...

MEN:

or to Sol-la Sol-lew...

CAT:

Think of beau-ti-ful schlopp
BOY:

with a cherry on top...

You don't need an excuse!

MEN:

You don't need an excuse!

CAT + BOY
+ WOMEN:

Oh, the thinks you can think

when you think about Seuss! Seuss!

MEN:

when you think about Seuss! Seuss!

CAT + BOY:

+ Tenor

+ Brass
Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Part 2)
(Company)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

1. HORTON:

Think of an elephant up in a tree!

2. CAT:

Think!

3. MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR:

Think of a person too tiny to see!

Think!
GERTRUDE:
Think of a bird with a one-feather tail!

(CAT):
Think!

ALL:
WOMEN:
Going on adventure down a dangerous trail!

MEN:
Going on adventure down a dangerous trail!

-10-
MAYZIE:

Think of a bird who flies off on a spree!

(CAT:)

Think!

SOUR KANGAROO: (riffing & growling)

Think of a kangaroo, sour as can be!

Think!

(pop groove)
GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ:

Think of a general crazy for war!

(CAT:)

Think!

13

(GFX: Explosion!)

14

15

CAT:

Think of something horrible and hairy! Something sinister and

sub p poco a poco cresc.

16

+ PRINCIPALS:

18

+ WOMEN:

scary that you never dared to think of before!

+ MEN:

that you never dared to think of before!

17
("Psycho" strings [keys])

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Part 3)
(Cat In The Hat, Boy, Ensemble)

L'istesso, Menacing

WOMEN:

Think of nobody here and the feeling of fear and the darkness of night.

MEN:

Think of nobody here and the feeling of fear and the darkness of night.

(menacing, with much air)

Ooh... All alone in your room

(WOMEN)

All alone in your room

(MEN)

Ooh... All alone in your room

+ Saxes & Flexitone

+ Tpts.
as you're facing your doom,
think a glimmer of light!

Ah!

as you're facing your doom.

Ah!

But I hope you're prepared to be scared-er than scared! 'Cause this ain't Mo-ther Goose!

'Cause this ain't Mo-ther Goose!

'Cause this ain't Mo-ther Goose!
OH, THE THINKS... (PT. 3) - pg. 3

(WOMEN) + CAT:

13

(DANG!)

14

MEN:

15

WOMEN (+ CAT, melody):

16

when you think about

17

Seuss!

(pop groove)

18

Seuss!

19

An un -

Seuss!

-Seuss! Seuss! Seuss!

-Seuss!

-Seuss! Seuss! Seuss!

-Seuss!

-Seuss! Seuss! Seuss!
usual story will soon be unfurled of an

(elephant trying to save a small world and a

boy from that world who has Thinks just like you! Just

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Part 4)
(Cat In The Hat, Boy, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
GROUP 1 (+ CAT):

\[ \text{You think and think and think and think and think and think and think and} \]

GROUP 2:

\[ \text{You think and think and think and think and think} \]

\[ \text{loco} \]

\[ \text{poco a poco cresc.} \]

\[ \text{You think and think and think and think and think} \]

\[ \text{think and think and think and think and think! Just think! (+ BOY:)} \]

\[ \text{and think and think and think! Just think!} \]

\[ \text{+Tpt.} \]
Oh, the thinks you can think!
Think and wonder and dream far and wide as you dare!

Oh, the thinks you can think!
Think and wonder and dream far and wide as you dare!

Oh, the thinks you can think!
When your thinks have run dry in the blink of an eye

(WOMEN:)

(MEN:)

(full time)
there's an-oth-er think there! If you o-pen your mind,

there's an-oth-er think there! If you o-pen your mind,

oh, the thinks you will find lin-ing up to get loose.

oh, the thinks you will find lin-ing up to get loose.
(WOMEN:)
Oh, the thinks you can think

(MEN:)
Oh, the thinks you can think

(BARITONES / BASSES:)
Oh, the thinks you can think!

ALL MEN:
Oh, the thinks you can think

(TENORS:)
Oh, the thinks you can think!

ALL MEN (+ CAT):
When you think a-bout

Oh, the thinks you can think! Oh, the thinks you can think When you think a-bout
(WOMEN:)

Seuss!

When you think about

(MEN + CAT:)

Seuss!

When you think about

Seuss!

When you think about

-23-
OH, THE THINKS... (PT. 4) - pg. 7

SMALL GROUP:

HIGH WOMEN:

HIGH MEN:

LOW MEN:

LOW WOMEN
(+ 2 Tenors Sva):
(SMALL GROUP:)

(HIGH WOMEN:)
Seuss! Seuss! Seuss!

(LOW WOMEN + 2 TENORS:)
Seuss!

(LOW MEN:)
Seuss! Seuss! Seuss!

FAST APPLAUSE SEGUE
"Our Story Begins..."
(Cat In The Hat, Boy)

CAT IN THE HAT:
Our story begins with a very strange sound –
The drums of a jungle beginning to pound. (Jungle drums begin.)

CAT:
Now imagine a sky.

BOY:
I'll imagine bright blue!

(The BOY and THE CAT create a blue sky and a jungle setting.)

CAT:
It's the Jungle of Nool.

BOY:
Near the River Waloo!

Moderate "4," Luxuriously

V.S.

- 26 -
Horton Hears A Who!
(Cat In The Hat, Boy, Horton, Bird Girls, Citizens of the Jungle)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(The Cat and The Boy watch as the "Jungle of Nool" is revealed. The Jungle Citizens enter, along with the Bird Girls, a flamboyant "girl group" of the jungle.)

(+ jungle vocal noises...)

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:

Who! Who-wah-dah Who! Who! Now, think of an elephant

CITIZENS:

16

BOY:  

19
Horton! Yes, Horton! Horton Hears a Who! On the

CAT:

14

CAT + BOY:

20

HORTON:

20A

(REV. 1/03)
(HORTON:)

fifteenth of May, in the Jungle of Nool, in the

m<sup>f</sup> +Gtr. (noodling)

heat of the day, in the cool of the pool, he was

+Fl.

splash-ing... enjoying the jungle's great joys... when

CITIZENS:

Splash!

Keys 2,
Bell Tree
(HORTON):

-Horton the Elephant- Horton the Elephant

BOY: (spoken)

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:

(WOMEN + BIRD GIRLS):

(MEN:)

-Horton the Elephant-

-Horton the Elephant-
HORTON HEARS A WHO! - pg. 5

No. 3

MAYOR:  
("on tape/offstage,"  
small)

30

HORTON:

"Help!..."

BIRD GIRL 1:

noises.  Help!...  Help!...  So

32

HORTON:  

Hor-ron stopped splash- ing.  He looked toward the sound.  "That's funny," thought Hor-

35

3 BIRD GIRLS:

37

HORTON:  

"There's no one a-round."  Then he heard it a-gain!  Just a ve- ry faint

48

BIRD GIRL 2:

BIRD GIRL 3:
Horton: yelp as if some tiny person were calling for help. "Help..."

Mayor: (taped) "Help..." "Help you,"

"But who are you? And where?"

3 Bird Girls: ...said Horton.
looked and he looked. He could see nothing there. But a

small speck of dust blowing past through the air.

I say! How confusing! I've
(HORTON:)
never heard tell of a small speck of dust that is able to yell. So you know what I think?... I

"Piu Mosso"

think there must be someone on top of that small speck of dust! Some poor little person who's

Gr., Strgs., Fl.

colla voce

Freely

shaking with fear that he'll blow in the pool! He has no way to steer! He's a
(HORTON:)

91

lonen in the universe...

92

I'll just have to save him because, after all, a

95

Freely

person's a person, no matter how small. Person's a person, no matter how

96

colla voce

97

riet.

98

A Tempo

small.

100

3 BIRD GIRLS:

101

So_

102

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:

No. 3

Horton Hears A Who! - pg. 10

(BIRD GIRLS:)

103

104

105

106

gently, and using the greatest of care, the

107

108

109

110

div. unis.
elephant stretched his great trunk through the air, and he

111

112

113

114

lifted the dust speck and carried it over and...
placed it down, safe, on a very soft clover...
Biggest Blame Fool
(Sour Kangaroo, Young Kangaroo, Wickersham Brothers, Gertrude, Mayzie, Horton, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

NOTE: The SOUR KANGAROO and YOUNG KANGAROO are sung by the same performer.

THE SOUR KANGAROO:
(Aretha with more Attitude)

Hmmph!! humphed a voice. Twas a sour___ kanga-roo.____

YOUNG KANGAROO:

And the young kanga-roo____ in her pouch said: "Humpf!"

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Biggest Blame Fool (Part 2)
(The Sour Kangaroo, Young Kangaroo, Wickersham Brothers, JoJo, Ensemble)

A Tempo - Driving
SOUR KANGAROO:

1 too.
2 Why, that

3

4

5 speck is as small as the head of a pin

6

7 per-son on that? Why, there nev-er has been!

8

9 (evil laugh)

2x's

Last X

Last X

You're the

Bari. Sax

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

-39-
(SOUR KANGAROO):

biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool... and I don't care who I tell...

YOUNG KANGAROO:

The biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool... and

SOUR KANGAROO:

I think so as well. Maybe I'm nasty, may-

YOUNG KANGAROO:

be I'm cruel but you're the biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool! It's

HORTON:
(HORTON:)

true. Please believe me. I tell you sincerely. My ears are quite keen and I

heard him quite clearly. I know there's a person down there. And what's more, quite

likely there's two. Even three. Even four!

WICKERSHAM BROTHERS:

WICK. 2:  
WICKS. 1 & 3:  
ALL 3:

The Jorn Horns:

WICKERSHAM BROTHERS:

36
37
3:
Oh, he's the

(lococo)

Half-time feel

biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool and monkeys like us should know.
SOUR KANGAROO:

We've been out on a limb lookin' down on him and he's

WICK 1:

(locally)

WICK 2:

WICK 3:

Elephants ain't too
good for lookin'.

fat! He's dumb! He's slow.

Elephants ain't too

good for lookin'.

swift as a rule but he's the big-est blame fool in the Jungle of Nool.

'Cause he's

swift as a rule but he's the big-est blame fool in the Jungle of Nool.

'Cause he's

(RREV. 1/03)
(SOUR KANGAROO):  
talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of dust!

(WICKS):

talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of dust!

BASS WICK:

Blame fool in the

Full Rhythm & Saxes

SOUR KANGAROO + BIRD GIRLS:

Talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of

(WICKS):

Talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of

Jungle of Nool.
(S.K. + BIRD GIRLS:)

SOUR KANGAROO:

dust!

(WICKS:)

dust!

BASS WICK:

Blame fool in the Jungle of Nool.

C-K!

Oh, please! Take that speck away!
3 BIRD GIRLS:

ALL:

WOMEN:

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear?

MEN:

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear?

Through the jungle the

news quickly flew!

He

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear?

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you hear?
(BIRD GIRLS!)

JOJO:

Tom's a dust speck! It's on Channel Two!

mf

CAT (as Talk Show Host):

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

70

Pizz. Strgs., Xylo

We'll be right back with "speck," "clover," "dust," "neighbor," "Who"...

SAFETY — for ad lib.

(HE holds the microphone to the clover for a beat) ...nothing! Stay tuned! We'll be right back!

+Gtr.

+Saxes

+Trpts.

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Biggest Blame Fool (Part 3)
(Sour Kangaroo, Young Kangaroo, Wickersham Brothers, Gertrude, Horton, Bird Girls, Mayzie, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

I'm Gertrude McFuzz and I

Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool!

Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool!

Live right next door. He's never done anything crazy before.
(GERTRUDE:)
He's always been friendly and

(WOMEN:)
Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool!

(MEN:)
Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool!

Perc. hit

f

loyal and kind. I just don't believe Horton's out of his mind.
Mayzie La Bird and I live in that tree.
(WOMEN:)

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you, did you hear?

(MEN:)

Did you hear? Did you hear? Did you, did you hear?

nough a - bout Hor - ton. Let's talk a - bout me! Let's

(BIRD GIRLS:)

1:

2+3:

Let's
(MAYZIE:)
talk a-bout talk a-bout talk a-bout talk a-bout

(BIRD GIRLS:)
talk a-bout talk a-bout talk a-bout talk a-bout

me!

(#3 slide up)

me!

+Saxes

+Brass
ALL (except G. & H.):
WOMEN:

Talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of

MEN:

Talk in' to a speck, talk in' to a speck, to a speck of

SOUR KANGAROO:

Just a fool, just a fool, just a fool

dust!

dust!

BASS WICK:

Blame fool in the Jungle of Nool
Talk-in' to a speck, talk-in' to a speck, to a speck of
Talk-in' to a speck, talk-in' to a speck, to a speck of

(growl)
Fool!
dust!
dust!

Blame fool in the Jungle of Nool.
just have to save them because after all a

mp dolce Srgs. & Gm.

HORTON, GERTRUDE:

person's a person no matter how small. A

person's a person no matter how...

V.S. SEQUE AS ONE
ALLE (except H. & G.): (interrupting)

WOMEN:

Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool! He's the worst we ever saw!

MEN:

Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool! He's the worst we ever saw!

BIRD GIRLS:

Tellin' lies, makin' jokes.

YERTLE:

Brother,

Brother,

WICKS:

It's an elephant hoax!

Brother,
(BIRD GIRLS:)

that's against the law!

(WICKS. + YERTLE:)

that's against the law!

BIRD GIRLS + SOUR KANGAROO:

Brea-kin' the peace, cre-

Brea-kin' the peace, cre-

SOUR KANGAROO:

a-tin' a fuss!

Some-body's think-in' dif-frent than us!

a-tin' a fuss!

ALL: (WOMEN:)

Biggest blame fool

MEN: (BASSES only on bottom note)

Biggest blame fool

In the Jungle of

(BASSES only on bottom note)

In the Jungle of

-57-
(WOMEN:)

Nool, Nool, Nool!

(MEN:)

In the Jungle of Nool, Nool, Nool!

Nool, Nool, Nool!

Nool, Nool, Nool! In the Jungle of Nool, Nool, Nool!

SOUR KANGAROO:

Nool, Nool, Nool!

Nool, Nool, Nool!

poco rall. (Ad lib Gospel fills)

APPLAUSE SEGUE
Biggest Blame Playoff/Gertrude McFuzz
(Sour Kangaroo, Gertrude, Wickersham Brothers, Citizens of the Jungle)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

A Bit Faster

SOUR KANGAROO + CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:

WICKERSHAM BROTHERS:

Better look out!

Better

 mf

(fill)
(S.K. + CITIZENS;)


(WICKS;)

look out, Hor- ton! Bet-ter look out! Or some-one's gon-na get your clo-ver!

(S.K. + CITIZENS;)


(WICK 1;  (riff down off note)

WICKS 2 & 3:

Bet-ter look out! Bet-ter look out, Hor- ton!
(S.K. + CITIZENS:)

Who! Who-wah-dah! Who-who! On the

(WICK 1:)

Better look out! Better look out!

(WICKS 2 & 3:)

Better look out! Better look out!

fifteenth of May, Miss Gertrude McFuzz
dis-

Gr. & Srgs. dolce

-61-
(GERTRUDE:)

co-vered how tru-ly u-nique Hor-ton was. But she

knew to ap-proach him would prob-ably fail 'cause who'd

no-tice a bird with a one fea-ther

poco rit.

A Tempo

(GERTRUDE exits. HORTON is alone with the speck. HE listens closely.)

tail?...
CAT IN THE HAT:
Then he heard it again,
Calling over and over −
(MUSIC OUT)

MAYOR: (offstage)
Help!

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

HORTON:
Hello?
Is anyone there?

V.S.
No. 5

Here On Who (Part 1)
(Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Horton, Citizens Of Who)

(MR. and MRS. MAYOR are revealed.)

HORTON: Who are you?

MAYOR:

Well... We're

L'istesso

Whos here... We are... Whos here, smaller than the eye can see...

It's true, sir... We're who's who, sir.

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
(MAYOR:) We're I'm a Who and so is she. We're

MRS. MAYOR:
tiny little people blowing by in the air, wondering how and
tiny little people blowing by in the air, wondering how and

why we're on Who, the tiniest
why we're on Who, the tiniest
(MRS. MAYOR:)

planet in the sky.

(MAYOR:)

planet in the sky.

(The entire WHO population is revealed.)

WHOS:

A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la! Who! Who! A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la!

2 SOPRANOS:

la! Who! Who! A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la! Who! Who!

Picc.
A-la-de-la-de-la... We're

Whos here, win or lose here, struggling to stay alive.

Each gust propels our dust. Oh,

how the heck do Whos survive?
WOMEN:

any given moment we could crash or be drowned, hitting the ground, oh

MEN:

any given moment we could crash or be drowned, hitting the ground, oh

my! Here on Who, the tiniest

my! Here on Who, the tiniest

planet in the sky.

planet in the sky.
49 "Caliope" (with air)

WHO! WHO!

MAYOR: 50 I'm the mayor.

WHO! WHO!

MRS. MAYOR: 51 I'm his wife.

WHO!

53 MAYOR + MRS. MAYOR:

Just imagine the

WHO!

locococo
(MAYOR + MRS. MAYOR:)

Whos' unusual life:

FIRST WHO FAMILY:

Picture the tiniest houses and grocery stores.

WHO WOMEN:

Who!

(FIRST WHO FAMILY:)

-70-
SECOND WHO FAMILY:

Tiny umbrellas that drip on the tiniest floors.

THIRD WHO FAMILY:

(SECOND WHO FAMILY:)

The

WHO MEN:

Who!

slide
(THIRD WHO FAMILY):

tiniest tunnels and tiniest streets,

FOURTH WHO FAMILY:

miniature buses with miniature seats,

FIFTH WHO FAMILY:

miniature buildings with miniature windows and
HORTON:

FIFTH WHO FAMILY

WOMEN:

No smaller town than yours!

doors!

FIFTH WHO FAMILY

MEN:

doors!

A Tempo

WHO WOMEN:

We've got a

WHO MEN:

We've got a

(slight pull back)

(Tutti)

trem.

-73-
(WOMEN:)

mar - ching_ band_ that_ is_ small_ but_ grand._ Oh,_ you

(MEN:)

mar - ching_ band_ that_ is_ small_ but_ grand._ Oh,_ you

(The BAND plays on strange instruments.)

ought to hear them_ wail!

ought to hear them_ wail!

Instrumental
(they riff!)

-74-
WHO WOMEN:

Who!  Who!

WHO MEN:

Who!  Who!

(Comments)

without fail,  Mister Grinch presents his
GRINCH:
Every Who down in Whoville
Liked Christmas a lot...
But the Grinch,
Who lived just north of Whoville... (MUSIC OUT) GRINCH (cont.): Did NOT!

VAMP - cut on cue

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Here On Who (Part 2: Dance)
(Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Horton, Citizens Of Who)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(WHOS applaud)

MAYOR:

Imagine a place that is tidy and totally clean.

WHOS: slide

Who!
THE GRINCH:

Where even a Grinch wouldn’t dare to be totally mean!

(Whos:)

MAYOR:

You think that it’s heaven on earth, Who!
(MAYOR:) spoken:  

+ MRS. MAYOR: sung:  

— yes, you do! But heaven on earth isn't heaven on Who.

WHOS:  

WOMEN:  

Troubles on Who are the biggest that you've ever

MEN:  

Troubles on Who are the biggest that you've ever
(L'Istesso, Pesante)

MAYOR:

We're on the seen.

seen.

+Sop. Sax

Bari. & Trb.

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Here On Who (Part 3: The War)
(Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Citizens Of Who)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

L'Istesso

MAYOR:

brink of war! They say we're going to war and oh my!

WHOS:

WOMEN (+ MRS. MAYOR):

We're going to war and oh my!

MEN:

We're going to war and oh my!

'Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Citizens Of Who, well,

'Cause if we do, then here on

Well,

Well,
(MAYOR):

you can kiss Who-ville good-bye!

Our skies are un-bear-a-bly

(WOMEN:)

you can kiss Who-ville good-bye!

(MEN:)

you can kiss Who-ville good-bye!

MRS. MAYOR:  

dark. And war is un-bear-a-bly near... and

poco rit.  

MAYOR:

poco rit.
(MAYOR:)

that's not the end of our troubles here...

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Here On Who (Part 4: The Lorax)  
(Whos)

Moderato, with Motion, Mournful and Mysterious

WHOS: WOMEN:

on the other side of town, the

MEN:

on the other side of town, the

Truffula trees were all cut down. They

Truffula trees were all cut down. They
(WOMEN:) once stood tall, in all their glory, but

(MEN:) once stood tall, in all their glory, but

+Brass

that's another story... So

that's another story... So

mp
(WOMEN): here on Who we live in fear we're

(MEN): here on Who we live in fear we're

Cl. & Sngs.

loco

12

13 div.

drifting through space and cannot steer! A

drifting through space and cannot steer! A

-87-
(WOMEN:)  troubled and a tiny land... Our

(MEN:)  troubled and a tiny land... Our

+Brass

17  future's in your hand...  It's up to

18  rit.

future's in your hand...  It's up to

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Here On Who (Part 5)
(Whos, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Slowly
WHOS: (sincerely)
unis.

1
you, sir. Please help Who, sir. You're the only one who hears.

2

3

4

5

(+ a few, spoken)

6

You must, sir! Save our dust, sir!

7

(sung)

8

Now that we have reached your ears.

We're

-89-
WOMEN:

tiny little people saying thanks in advance.

MEN:

tiny little people saying thanks in advance.

hoping perchance, you'll try!

div.

hoping perchance, you'll try!

Here on Who, the tiniest planet in the

Here on Who, the tiniest planet in the

-90-
(The lights come up once again on HORTON in the jungle, listening to the clover.)

HORTON:

(WOMEN:)
sky...

(MEN:)
sky...

Fl., Strgs., Pno.

(HORTON:)

(sung)

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

Cl.

Freely

person's a person no matter how small. A person's a person no matter how

Fl. solo

Strgs., Gtr.
colla voce

rtard

-91-

(REV. 1/03)
No. 5D

(HORTON:)

small...

WHOS:
(W:)

Woooo!....

(M:)

Woooo!....

Mark Tree solo

pp

APPLAUSE SEGUE
Meet JoJo The Who
(Whos, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, JoJo, Cat In The Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Mysterious

WHOS:
WOMEN: slide throughout

MEN:

WW & Sugs.

vi-si-ble world. A-ma-zing but true. We'll leave Hor-ton to lis-ten and
CAT: But guess who enters the story now?

JOJO: Who?

CAT: You! A Tempo

MAYOR: Meet a

MAYOR (continuing): ...tiny Who family on a small rainy day. MRS. MAYOR: Mom and Dad are just home from the Who PTA.

A Pleasant Bounce

CAT: And here's their son, JoJo!

MRS. MAYOR: In trouble again!
MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR, CAT:
'Cause his Thinks take him places

where no one

has been.

MP

Bsn. & Trb.

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!

MAYOR:
You invented new Thinks which defy all description!

MRS. MAYOR:
You gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption!

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?!

JOJO:
I...um...

(HE looks to THE CAT for help.
THE CAT only shrugs.)

(V.S.)
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?

MAYOR:
Stop telling such outlandish tales.

MRS. MAYOR:
Stop turning minnows into whales.

MAYOR:
Now take your bath and go to bed.

MRS. MAYOR:
And think some normal Thinks instead.

(MUSIC. 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:
Alright I'll be going

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Oh, The Thinks You Can Think! (Reprise)
(Cat In The Hat, JoJo)

Moderato

Jojo: Stop!

Cat:

Oh, the thinks you can think!

Jojo: Be quiet!

Oh, the thinks you can think as you splash and you splish.

Jojo: I'm not listening!

(Jojo hums to block out the cat.)

As you sit there and scrub, have a think in that tub.
JOJO: Fish?

Think of water... and fish!  
Think of pipes in the floor...

_leading off to a shore_ where the water is cool.

JOJO: It's... McElligot's Pool!

Soon you tub's not a tub...

__V.S. SEGUE AS ONE__
It's Possible (Part 1)
(JoJo, Cat In the Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Moderato, "2" Feel

This might be a pool, like I've read of in books, con-

ected to one of those under-ground brooks! An under-ground ri-

er that starts here and flows right un-der the bath-

tub! And then... who knows? It's pos-si-

ble... Any-thing's
IT'S POSSIBLE (PT. 1) - pg. 2

(landothes imagination starts to expand.)

pos-si-ble! It might go a-long... down where no one can see, right

un-der State High-way Two-Hun-dred-and-Three! Right un-der the wa-gons! Right un-der the toes of

Mis-sus Um-br-o-so who's hang-ing out clothes! It's pos-si-ble! Any-thing's

-100-

(REV. 1/03)
(JOJO:) possible.
JOJO + CAT: It's possible!
Any-thing's possible.

This might be a river, now mightn't it be, con-

nec-ting Mc-El-li-got's pool with the sea! Then may-be some fish might be
(JOJO):

swim-ming...

swim-ming toward ______ me!

Fl. solo

poco rit.

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
It's Possible (Part 2: Dance)
(Fish, JoJo)

(We are suddenly underwater. Strange fish appear. A wild water ballet)

Gently

"Whirlpool"

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
WOMEN:

MEN:

JOJO:

Oh, the

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
It's Possible (Part 3)

(Johnny, Cat In The Hat, Fish)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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 McEligot's Pool. It's
(JOJO:)

Anything's possible! It's possible...

(WOMEN:)

It's possible. Possible!

(MEN:)

It's possible! Possible!

Tutti
(MR. AND MRS. MAYOR enter)

(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!

(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

CAT: sit here and fish in McEligot's Pool... It's
How To Raise A Child
(Mayor, Mrs. Mayor)

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

Allegro

MRS. MAYOR:
He was
mom - my's lit - tle boy.

MAYOR:
He was
(MAYOR:)

daddy's little man. He was

(MAYOR + MRS. MAYOR:

never any trouble till this

(spoken)

"thinking" thing began!

We must
(MAYOR:) Will he both lay down the law.

hate us? Oh, May - be so. Oh,
(MRS. MAYOR:)

where are the instructions on how to raise a child? Who has the instructions on how
(MAYOR:)

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

- to raise a child? Who has all the answers? I don't

know.

know.

(to m. 27)
(THE CAT hands the PARENTS a brochure.)

MRS. MAYOR: (reading)
Does your child give you troubles? Do his grades keep on shrinking?

(MODERATE GAMESHOW "4"

MAYOR: (reading)
Does he drive teachers wild with his uncontrolled thinking?

BOTH: (reading)
As a parent, are you overwhelmed? Insecure? The help that you seek is inside this brochure! (An alarm clock goes off, loudly.)

V.S.
No. 9

The Military (Verse)
(Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, JoJo)

(JOJO's PARENTS put on big, cheerful smiles and wake him.)

Bright "4" Tempo

3

4

MAYOR:

It's

WW

Tpt.

Trib.

5

6

nine. son. Rise and shine, son.

7

8

MRS. MAYOR: 9

It's a very special day! Get dressed, dear. Look

Cl.
(MRS. MAYOR:)

- your best, dear. Soon you will be on your way. Now

(MAYOR:)

Here are your mittens.

Here is your pencil.

JOJO: My...sword?

Here is your sword.

Here is your sword.
The Military (Genghis' Verse)
(General Genghis Kahn Schmitz)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(THE CAT blows a fanfare as GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ arrives.)

GENERAL GENGHIS KAHN SCHMITZ:
(spooken proclamation)

I'm

Broadly pompous

Ge-ne-ral Gen-ghis Kahn Shmitz! I scare chil-dren out of their wits. But you'll

(trps.)

mf colla voce

-loco

-119-

(REV. 1/03)
See at a glance, sir, my school is the answer for shirk-ers and dream-ers and twits.

And

in this case, I'd say the shoe fits!

SCHMITZ:
Ten hut! Chin up. Feet together.
Eyes on the prize. Forward...harch!

VAMP

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
The Military (Part 1)
(General Schmitz, Cadets)

(JOJO begins to march in place.)

L'istesso

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 un-

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
(SCHMITZ:)

No. 9B

THE MILITARY (PT. 1) - pg. 2

SEUSSICAL

7

til he's mus-cled and tan! A - hut - two - three! He's pa - the - tic! A -

9

hut - two - three! Un - ath - le - tic! A - hut - two - three! But I'm bet - ting we

11

can! The Mi - li - ta - ry! That's what makes a

13

CADETS: (entering)

boy - a - man! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz!

-122-

(REV. 1/03)
(CADETS:)

SCHMITZ: Look at these boys.

SCHMITZ (cont.):
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!

VAMP

V.S.
The Military (Part 2)
(General Schmitz, Cadets)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Our boys believe in the right of every Who to

mf Snrs. & Cl. solo

eat their bread butter side up!

Butter side up!

+Brass
One thing we trust on this fragile speck of dust is

eating bread butter side up!

And

CADETS:

Butter side up!

as for those who like their butter down...

We'll

CADETS:

Down! Down! We'll
(SCHMITZ:)
go to war and run them out of town!

(CADETS:)
go to war and run them out of town!

V.S. to "DANCE" (PART 3)
The Military (Part 3)
(General Schmitz, Cadets)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
THE MILITARY (PT. 3) - pg. 2

SCHMITZ:

One, two, three... Four! A-

(CADETS:)

We enlist 'em...

...in our system and

hut two three! A hut two three

(SCHMITZ:)

boys soon see nothing's easier than

the

-128-
(SCHMITZ:)

mi - li - ta - ry! That's what makes a boy...

CADETS:

That's what makes a boy!

(Instr. double)

That's what makes a boy!

That's what makes a boy.

(Rev. 1/03)
V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
The Military (Playoff)
(General Schmitz, Cadets)

Marching Tempo

SCHMITZ:

man!!

CADETS:

man!!

Snare

Drum solo

Cymb.

do not like green eggs and ham!

(CADETS:)

I do not like green eggs and ham!

(Drum solo cont.)
(SCHMITZ:)

do not like them, Sam I am!

(CADETS:)

I do not like them, Sam I am!

Sound off!

Sound off!

Eggs and ham!

Sam I am!
(JOJO's parents are gone as the scene transitions to JOJO's military school. HE is now alone in his bunk bed. Simultaneously we seeHORTON alone, guarding his clover. Night falls.)

(SCHMITZ:)

I do not like green eggs and ham!

(CADETS:)

I do not like Green eggs and ham! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz!

V.S.

- 133 -
Alone In The Universe (Part 1)
(Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Moderato

I've been guarding this clover for

Last X only

HORTON: (loose rhythms)

over a week, getting laughed at for thinking a

dust speck can speak. Well, let them all laugh. I'll

poco rit.

A Tempo

loc

poco rit.

A tempo
(HORTON:)

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, hidden

planets, tiny worlds, all invisible! Not a
(HORTON:) person seems to know. Not a person seems to care. There is

Freely, A Bit Slower

no one who believes a thing I say. Well, I'm fairly certain at

one time or other, great Thinkers all feel this

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
No. 10A

Alone In The Universe (Part 2)
(Horton, JoJo)

A Tempo (with Wonder)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Horton:

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. Okay. Call me a lunatic.

If I stand on my own, so be it. 'Cause
(HORTON:)

I have wings... Yes, I can fly a-

round 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...

I'm alone in the universe. So alone in the universe.
(HORTON:)

Alone in the universe...

My own planets and stars are glowing.

(JOJO:)

No one notices anything. Not one person is listening.
(Horton:)

No-body knows... that

They don't have any way of knowing...

(Flugel)


I have wings. Yes, I can fly a-

I have wings.

I can fly...
(HORTON:) round the moon and far beyond the sky. Well,

(JOJO:) be - yond the sky. Well,

some day soon, you will hear my plea.

some day soon, you will hear my plea.

(HORTON:) One small voice in the universe,

Keys, Gtr.

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No. 10A

ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE (PT. 2) - pg. 8

SEUSSICAL

JOJO:

one true friend in the universe...

BOTH:

Please believe in me.

HORTON:
Hello...hello? (HIS voice echos.)  JOJO: 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,

JOJO (cont.):
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 (cont):
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!

Yes,

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Alone In The Universe (Part 3)
(Horton, JoJo)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

1. HORTON:
   I have wings and I can fly

2. JOJO:
   I have wings I can fly

3. round the moon and far beyond the sky.

4. You be beyond the sky.
(HORTON:)
called my name and you set me free...

One small voice in the universe...

JOJO:
One true

friend in the universe...

poco rit.

-149-
A Tempo

(HORTON;)

19

lieves in me.

(JOJO;)

lieves in me.

HORTON:
Goodnight, JoJo.

JOJO:
Goodnight, Horton. See you in Solla Sollew.

(JOJO goes to sleep.)
The One Feather Tail of Miss Gertrude McFuzz

(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: "Love Song for Horton" Number Four Hundred and Thirty Seven.

Folky

(Gertrude strums guitar)
...GERTRUDE McFUZZ - pg. 2

SEUSSICAL

No. 11

GERTRUDE:

16  There once was____ a girl-bird named

17  doo.

20  Gertrude McFuzz and she had the smallest, plain.

21  tail ever was. One droopy droop feather. That's

24  all that she had. And, oh! That one feather made Gertrude so

(Tempo)

28  colla voce

30  slide

31  end

32  end

-152-
(GERTRUDE:)

33 sad.

34 She curled it. She dyed it. She

35

36

37 gave it a puff. She decked it with flowers but it

38

39

40

41 wasn't enough. For no matter what, it just

42

43

44

Gr. strums

-153-

(REV. 1/03)
(GERTRUDE:)

Piu Mosso

was what it was: A tail that simply wasn't meant to

A Tempo

catch the eye of an elephant, the one feather tail of Miss Gertrude Mc-

Fast, Latin Lively!

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Amayzing Mayzie (Part 1)
(Mayzie, Gertrude, Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(MAYZIE and BIRD GIRLS enter.)

Bright, Latin Feel (in 2)

MAYZIE:
Poor little Gertrude!

A sorry sight! Well, I'm gonna take you un-
(MAYZIE:)

under my wing and baby, you'll be all right!

Winds

I was once a plain little bird like you, kid.

(detache) Rhythm

One pathetic feather was all I grew.

I had nothing show-offish. What's a plain bird to do?
And there's certainly no-thing show-off-ish on you!

Thank you, May-zie.

Then I made a plan for my self-improve-ment.

No more crumbs. I vowed I would have the cake!
(MAYZIE:)

Yes, I went to the doctor...

GERTRUDE + BIRD GIRLS:

Doctor Dake by the Lake!

(detache)

(MAYZIE:)

And he told me what sort of a pill I should take...

Now

I'm

(to m.53)

slide up!
(MAYZIE:)

A - m a y - z i n g  M a y - z i e!  As fea- thered as fea- thered can be now!  A - m a y - z i n g  M a y - z i e!  It was all for sale!  A - m a y - z i n g  M a y - z i e!

BIRD GIRLS:

A - m a y - z i n g  M a y - z i e!

-159-
No. 12

(MAYZIE:)

65

\begin{align*}
\text{birds are all whistling at me now. A - may - zing - May - zie! Baby,}
\end{align*}

(BIRD GIRLS:)

\begin{align*}
\text{(slide)} & \text{ A may zing - May - zie!}
\end{align*}

Picc. solo

\begin{align*}
\text{Trpt. solo}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{that's my tail!}
\end{align*}

GERTRUDE:

71

\begin{align*}
\text{(slide)} & \text{ Gee, it's fab - u - lous!}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Gee, I'm en - vi - ous!}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{High or low watch her go}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Saxes}
\end{align*}
(BIRD GIRLS:)

I wish I had one like it.

to and fro... Mayzie's fabulous tail!

(MAYZIE:)

Best I've ever seen.

Kid, you're turning green!

Left and right day or night

(GERTRUDE:)

What a sight...

Mayzie's fabulous

What a sight...

Mayzie's fabulous
(GERTRUDE:)

Get those tail!

(BIRD GIRLS:)

Get the pills! Frills! Your pills and you can have frills. Your

Horton is certain to see. And

Horton is certain to see. And
(MAYZIE:)

you can be a-may-zing...

(BIRD GIRLS:)

1+2:

you... can be a-may-zing...

sffz

Trb. & Bari.

(MAYZIE:)

(spoken)

Almost as a may-zing as

sfg

Sugs.

sfz

(MAYZIE:)

(sung)

105 106 107 108

109 110 111 112

me!!!

Saxes
APPLAUSE SEGUE
Amayzing Gertrude (Part 1)
(Gertrude, Cat In The Hat, Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

GERTRUDE:

So she flew to the Doctor, the Doctor named Dake whose office was high in a tree by the lake. She cried, "Mister Doctor! Oh, please do you know of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow?"
CAT (playing DOCTOR DAKE):
"Tut tut!", the Doc-tor said.
"Such talk! It’s too ab-surd"
Your lit-tle tale is just right
For your kind of bird."

GERTRUDE:

Then

(GERTRUDE:)

Ger-trude had tan-trums. She raised such a din that

Bari. & Trb.

CAT (playing DR. DAKE):
All right already!
Bring in the Pill-berry bush!

fi-n’ly the Doc-tor just had to give in.
(The NURSES bring on a pill bush)

GERTRUDE: (GERTRUDE swallows a pill...)

Gracefully

Celeste dolce

(Gulp)

(Gulp)
AMAYZING GERTRUDE (FT. 1) - pg. 4

(Gulp) (Gulp) (Gulp) (Gulp)

(GERTRUDE swallows many pills quickly.)

(She waits.)

V.S. SEQUE AS ONE
Amayzing Gertrude (Part 2)
(Gertrude, Bird Girls)

(GERTRUDE suddenly twitches.)

Slower, tentative
GERTRUDE:

What was that? Somewhere's itch-ing me! What was that? Somewhere's twitch-ing me!

What was that? Are those feathers I see? I think my tail's begin-ning!

A Tempo

Oh, my word! This is won-der-ful! Sec-ond, third, Wow, I'm col-lor-ful!

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
(GERTRUDE:)

What a bird I'm beginning to be!

(Gertrude)

BIRD GIRLS:

Just look at that tail she is sportin'!

(may-zing Gertrude! Thank you, Doctor Dake!)

(may-zing Gertrude! Thanks, Doc! A -

(sfz)
25 (GERTRUDE:)
may - zing_ Ger - trude! And hope - ful - ly I'll im - press

26

27

28

Hor - ton. A - may - zing_ Ger - trude! One more

slide

29

30

A - may - zing_ Ger - trude!
GERTRUDE:

pill will do—me good. Yes, it will! One more, one more, one more pill!

(BIRD GIRLS:)

35
1+2:

Soon, she'll have the big—gest tail

36
3:

Sax

GERTRUDE:

39

I'll have the big—gest tail!

40

She'll have the big—gest tail!

41
(GERTRUDE:)

The biggest tail of...

(BIRD GIRLS:)

The biggest tail of...

All!

Tutti

APPLAUSE SEGUE
(GERTRUDE freezes for a minute. THE CAT and JOJO appear together, somewhere out of the "frame").

JOJO:
So Gertrude is happy. Her tail's nice and long.

CAT:
Kid, fasten your seat belt.

'Cause now things go wrong!

V.S.
Monkey Around
(Wickersham Brothers, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(Percussion + vocal jungle noises)

"Wah-Wah" Guitar

Organ solo

WICKERSHAM BROTHERS:
WICK. 3: WICK. 1:

Yeah! There's a

Tutti

Bass Drum

Vibraslap
(WICK. 1:)

rustle in the bushes.

There's a trembling in the trees.

Hear-

it like a whisper. Smell it on the summer breeze.

(WICK. 1:)

Mmm-hmm!

Some-thin' big is get-tin' near-er.

Some-thin' 

Mmm-hmm!

WICKS. 2 & 3:

Mmm-hmm!

Ooh

Mmm-hmm!
big is comin' through.

Got some monkey business. That's...

Ooh
Mmm-hmm!
Ah
That's...

what we intend to do...

Come on!

what we intend to do...

Come on!

I wanna monkey, monkey around.

Come on! I gotta monkey,

unis.

div. unis.

I wanna monkey, monkey around.

Come on! I gotta monkey,
No. 13

(WICK. 1:)

mon-key a-round. Come on! We're gon-na mon-key. Ooh,

(WICKS. 2 & 3:)

mon-key a-round. Come on! We're gon-na mon-key. Ooh,

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

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

(HORTON enters.)


WICK. 2:

Well, it's

-178-
(WICK. 2:)

bigger than a bread-box!

1 & 3:
Hey, it's wider than a whale!

Mmm-hmm!

WICK. 1:
(sung)

Peanut butter breath and scared

1 & 2:
Mmm-hmm!

2 & 3:
and scared

— to death from head to tail!

— to death from head to tail!

(cresc.)
MONKEY AROUND - pg. 6

WICK. 1:
(spoken)

So you're still talk-in' to dust. Oh, that's hot!

WICK. 2:

A

Gtr., Drums

mf Saxes

WICK. 3:

dust speck that's all full of Whos— who are not!

There

aren't any Whos— Why, I don't hear a sound! Come on!

ALL 3:

1+2:>

3:

(They grab the clover!)

unis.

We got-ta mon-key... mon-key a-round!

V.S.

SEGUE AS ONE

(REV. 1/03)
Chasing The Whos (Part 1)
(Sour Kangaroo, Bird Girls, Citizens of the Jungle)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Fast Rhythmic Groove Marcato

(+8vb throughout)

SOUR KANGAROO:

out of the jungle, up into the sky, up
(SOUR KANGAROO:)

o - ver the moun - tains, ten thou - sand feet high, then

BIRD GIRLS: div.

ten thou - sand feet high,

ALL WOMEN:

down from the moun - tains and in - to the news went

(BIRD GIRLS:) 1+2:

3: and in - to the news (except HORTON):

ALL MEN:

went
(WOMEN:)

Horton the elephant, chasing the

(MEN:)

Horton the elephant, chasing the

Tuti

\[ \text{unis.} \]

Whos! Chasing the Whos!

Whos! Chasing the Whos!

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Chasing The Whos (Part 2)
(Cat In Thé Hat, Sour Kangaroo, Wickersham Brothers, Horton, Bird Girls)

(\textit{THE CAT IN THE HAT} in helicopter: News Brief!)

\textbf{CAT (as NEWSCASTER):}
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...

\[2\frac{1}{2}'s\]

\[\text{Xylo, Keys}\]
\[f \ mp\]

...I'd find alternate routes if I were you!

\textbf{SOUR KANGAROO}
+ \textbf{WICKERSHAM BROTHERS:}

\textbf{BIRD GIRLS:}
Slo-Mo Dancing

(S.K. + WICKS.)

over the desert, the Desert of Dreen,

and

(BIRD GIRLS:)

over the desert, the Desert of Dreen,

and

Grn. on melody

in - to the forest with thousands of trees, past

in - to the forest with thousands of trees, past

-185-
(S.K. + WICKS.):

SOUR KANGAROO: (growling)

All:

Women:

Bird Girls:

Sneetch-es on beaches and sour kangaroos went

Men:

Sneetch-es on beaches went

Horton the Elephant chasing the Whos!

TENORS:

Horton the Elephant div. chasing the Whos!

Baritones / Basses:

chasing the... Chasing the Whos!

+ Winds
(WOMEN:)
Chasing the Whos!

(TENORS:)
Chasing the Whos!

(BARIS./BASSES:)
Chasing the... Chasing the Whos!

(HORTON is surrounded by the WICKERSHAM BROTHERS.)

"Wah-Wah" Gtr.

Still
(WICK. 1:)

cha-sin' your dust?

Why, it's safe as can be.

We're

(WICK. 2:)

mon-keys to trust

or don't you a-gree?

Well,

(WICK. 3:)

just to be sure, we are hand-ing it off to a
(WICKS.:)

black  -  -  -  -  -  -  -  bot - tomed
cage named Vlad

(The eagle swoops in and grabs the clover. And the chase ensues.)

HORTON:
No! Please! wait!!

Vlad - i - koff!
Aarrggghhhhh!

BIRD GIRLS:

All that

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Chasing the Whos (Part 3)
(Bird Girls, Horton, Whos)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

BIRD GIRLS:

late af - ter - noon and far in - to the night, that

black bot - tomed bird flapped his wings in fast flight. And he

paid no at - ten - tion to Hor - ton's loud call:

A
(HORTON:)

person's a person no matter how

small...

secco +Trpts.

WHOS: (screaming)

Oooh! Aaah!

-191-

(REV. 1/03)
We're Whos here! We're all Whos here!

(Whos: mayhem screams)

Please don't let us fall!

Full Rhythm, Gtr. solo

We're Whos here! We could bruise here! Helpless, weak, and
V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Chasing The Whos (Part 4)
(Citizens of the Jungle, Whos, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE + WHOS:

WOMEN:

MEN:

Trb., Bari.

WHOS only:  CITIZENS + WHOS:

oh, there was trouble, Trouble on Who! That

oh, there was trouble, Trouble on Who! That
(CITIZENS + WHOS;)
(WOMEN;)
black - bot - tomed ea - gle was cruel as could

(MEN;)
black - bot - tomed ea - gle was cruel as could

New slower tempo
HORTON:

mf
'Cause at
cresc.
be...
cresc.
be...

-195-
six fifty-six Vlad Vladikoff dropped it. The keys 2 (organ), strgs.

Clover went tumbling and nobody stopped it! And

head over heels, a hundred miles down, fell the
(HORTON:)

poor little Whos and their whole tiny town.

WHOS:

Waah!

rall.

ff

SHORT PAUSE
then
V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
How Lucky You Are
(Cat In The Hat, JoJo, Whos, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Easy "Soft Shoe" Tempo

When the

news is all bad, when you're sour and blue, when you

-198-
(CAT:)

start to get mad, you should do what I do:

(The clover falls a bit more)

WHOS:

(WW & Srgs. Slide Whistle)

(WB)

(CAT:)

Tell yourself

Waah!

(CAT:)

how lucky you are.

When your

Trpt., Picc.

(silly sounds)
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.
WHOS:

Waah!

CAT:

Why de - cry a cloud - y sky, an

emp - ty purse, a cra - zy u - ni - verse?

Theramin solo

(rilly sounds)
My philosophy is simply:

CAT: Ah... ah... ah-choo!

WHOS (reacting)

things could be worse!

EUUWW!

So be

CAT:

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 (silly sounds)
here in this beautiful theatre and you're in the first row!

mf

Cl. solo

luck-y to be in the theatre! More luck-y than you know!

Trib. solo

could have the luck of our hero whose luck has been running low for
(CAT:)

certain!

Curtain!

(CURTAIN rises to reveal clover-field)

Strgs., WW

50

CAT:

How lucky you...

HORTON:

Oh, no!!!
(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?

V.S.
Notice Me, Horton
(Gertrude, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(HORTON begins his search for the WHOS clover by clover. GERTRUDE McFUZZ enters. Her tail is now magnificent. She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice because he is searching for his speck of dust.)

Breathless

HORTON: Are you there?

GERTRUDE: It's taken all my courage to approach you, not to mention all my stamina to follow you a-
cross 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...

Freely

hind__ the facade of your odd little next door

Moderato - A Tempo

neighbor...

My
(GERTRUDE:)

38

no- tice me, Hor- ton, fea- ther by fea- ther. This is your next-

door

(light time)

39

40

neigh- bor call- ing! No- tice me, Hor- ton. Hor- ton, to- ge-

ther

41

42

43

44

45

we could be great... Oh,
(GERTRUDE:)

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...
55 GERTRUDE:
I was just____ a no____ one on-ly yes-ter-day.

56 HORTON:
I was just____ a no____ one on-ly yes-ter-day.

59 You showed up____ and showed____ me some-thing more.

You showed up____ and showed____ me some-thing more.

-212-
(GERTRUDE:)

Now I've become a someone who has

(HORTON:)

Now I've become a someone who has

Srgs.}

some-one to be-lieve in and to be there

some-one to be-lieve in and to be there
GERTRUDE (quietly determined):

not give up hope. I was hooked from the start when I noticed your kind and your pow-
er-ful heart. So notice me, Horton...

HORTON:

Oh, the world would be some-thing new.
(GERTRUDE:)

No-tice me, Hor-ton...

(HORTON:)

.......

if they no-ticed a thing or two...

A Tempo

way I no- tice you.

way I no-tice you.

APPLAUSE SEGUE
(HORTON continues his clover search, and a defeated GERTRUDE exits.)

(A time jump. We hear a clock.)

(SCENE continues dry.)
How Lucky You Are (Reprise)
(Mayzie, Cat In The Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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

MAYZIE:
You said it, kid.

HORTON:
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.

(MUSIC)

MAYZIE: Neither did I, Hort. Neither did I.

(The Cat appears playing the piano.)

Torchy, Bluesy "4"

MAYZIE: (improvised vocal scat)

Da da da da da da da

I was
(MAYZIE:)

down in Fort Worth, just a girl on the wing, when I

met Tweet McFirth. Oh, could that night owl sing!

Tell yourself how lucky you are!
(MAYZIE:)

CAT: (a la Louis Armstrong)

How lucky, how lucky you are...

(MAYZIE:)

three weeks of bliss. Then the usual segue: He flew

(Tempestuous!!!)

off to San Juan, leaving me with this egg!
(MAYZIE:)

Tell yourself

how lucky you are.

(CAT: (a la Louis Armstrong))

Now I'm

How lucky you are.

(MAYZIE:)

bored and I'm cranky and tired

sitting day after day.

Who
(MAYZIE:)

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

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

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

V.S. SEGUE

(SCENE continues dry.)
Mayzie's Exit Music
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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)
Thanks! Thanks a million!

So long! Toodloo0000000...
Finale (Part 1: Horton Sits On The Egg)
(Bird Girls, Horton)

(BIRD GIRLS enter. HORTON climbs the tree, and gets into the nest.)

Slower, "2" Groove
(Jungle Drums!)

3 BIRD GIRLS:

Then

Djembe solo
+Bass, Keys 2

2

3

4

Then

5

6

7

8

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

9

10

11

12

trunk to the nest where the lit - tle egg slept. Then

-223-

(REV. 1/03)
(BIRD GIRLS:)

Horton the Elephant smiled.

HORTON:

Now that's that.

(BIRD GIRLS:)

sat and he sat and he sat and he sat...

He

Strgs., Gtr.

sat all that day and he kept the egg warm...

And he
(BIRD GIRLS:)

sat all that night through a terrible

(storm off)

Tutti + Keys 2 (organ)

Ooh... Aah! I'm
cold and I'm wet and I'm catching the flu. Oh,

May zie, please hurry! I've got to save Who! Oh,

May zie, please hurry! I've got to save
Finale (Part 2: Horton's Dilemma/The Hunters)
(Horton, Gertrude, Bird Girls, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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

HORTON: Who...

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: It's g-g-getting colder.

BIRD GIRLS
+ OTHER WOMEN (offstage):

Ooh!

MEN (offstage):

Ooh!

Ahh!

Ahh!

And
(BIRD GIRLS:)

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

i-cicles hung from his trunk and his
(BIRD GIRLS:

feet. Oohl... I

Tutti

30

31

32 slide

33

HORTON:
(resolute)

34

35

36

37
can't leave this nest. No, I meant what I said. This

38

39

40

41

ggg get frozen. But the Whos might be dead! I
(Suddenly, HUNTERS surround HORTON) HORTON: Someone help! Hunters! Help!

(There is chaos. GERTRUDE tries to fly to his aid but can’t because of her heavy tail. She wrestles with it.) GERTRUDE: Horton...Horton...

Dramatico
No. 17B

SEUSSICAL—Male Version

Finale: Part 3 (How Lucky You Are: Reprise)
(Horton, Gertrude, Cat In the Hat, JoJo, Whos, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(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.)

Moderate Soft-Shoe "4"

3

When your

14

life's going wrong and you're wondering why, when your

-232-

(REV. 1/03)
No. 17B

(GERTRUDE:)

tail is so long you're unable to fly!

HORTON, GERTRUDE, CAT:

Tell your self 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, when you're
(HORTON:) GERTRUDE:

trapped and you're grounded and lost and confused!

HORTON, GERTRUDE, + JOJO:

17F

HORTON, GERTRUDE, JOJO + CAT:

Tell yourself, how lucky you are.

17H

18

19

20

(Cowbell)
WHOS:

21
Why re - hash a nas - ty crash? Why

23
call a hearse or curse the u - ni - verse?

25
My phi - lo - so - phy is sim - ply:

-235-
WHOS + HORTON, GERTRUDE, JOJO, CAT:

things could be worse!

So be Thunder

Sell it!

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

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

thank your lucky star you've gotten this

far...

It's

time for a brief intermission... which means Act One is through. So
(CAT:)

39

40

go have a nice intermission. (The lobby's a real zoo!) But

+Trb. solo

41

42 (sung)

ALL: unis.

we've got to fix up the stage and get ready to play Act Two! So

+Trpts.

43

44 div.

tell yourself How lucky you

-238-

(REV. 1/03)
75 CAT: How lucky you are!........

(The CAT makes a magical exit)

END OF ACT ONE
ACT 2
"Seussical" Entr'acte
(Instrumental)

(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.)

"OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!"

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
No. 18

"SEUSSICAL" ENTR'ACTE - pg. 4.

"ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE"
No. 18

"SEUSSICAL" ENTR'ACTE - pg. 5.

SEUSSICAL

"Wipeout"

"A DAY FOR THE CAT IN THE HAT" DANCE

(big fill)

(THE CAT goes wild!!)

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No.18

"SEUSSICAL" ENTR'ACTE - pg. 8.

CAT:

Seuss!!

APPLAUSE SEGUE
"Our Story Resumes..." (Part 1)
(Cat In The Hat, JoJo)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

CAT:
And now, ladies and gentlemen,... the moment you've all been waiting for. Without further ado, presenting Act...

(The BOY runs in—the same little boy he was at the beginning of the show—"outside" the story)

BOY:
Wait!!!
What happens to Horton?
Does Horton get free?
Does Horton find Jojo?

CAT:
There's no guarantee!

BOY:
Will the egg be OK?

CAT:
Well, I'll give you a clue:

(CAT pushes the BOY back into the story, and he becomes JOJO again.)

CAT:
When Act One is done, What happens?

BOY:
Act Two!

V.S.
Our Story Resumes... (Part 2)
(Cat In The Hat, Horton, JoJo, Gertrude, Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(Loose rhythms throughout)

Dramatico

1

![Music notation]

CAT:

When we

last saw our hero he was hopelessly trapped!

Ob., Celeste

mp

(REV. 1/03)
(We see HORTON and HUNTERS as we last saw them in Act 1)

HORTON:

Shoot if you must but I won't run away.

No

CAT:

matter what happens I said I would stay.

The
(CAT:)

Whos had all crashed and their whole town was scrapped. We're

JOJO:

lost in the clo-ver. We need to be found. Sir,

CAT:

why do we just keep on marching around? And
(CAT:)

Gertrude was helpless. I think you know why.

"Perils of Pauline"

Stgs., Pno.

(mp)

tail was so long she could no longer fly!

(long gliss!)

(GERTRUDE appears, dragging her tail onstage with the help of the BIRD GIRLS)

3 BIRD GIRLS:

(romantic, melodramatic)

GERTRUDE: Horton! Horton!

Ah!

La-la-la-la-la-

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CAT:
So our story resumes
On a terrible day
As Horton gets carried a-

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Egg, Nest, and Tree
(Sour Kangaroo, Bird Girls, Wickersham Brothers,
Citizens of the Jungle, Cat In The Hat, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

CAT: -way.

Fast Rhythmic Groove! – Marcato

SOUR KANGAROO:

out of the jungle, up into the sky, up

(REV. 1/03)
(SOUR KANGAROO:)

over the moun-
tains,

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:
WOMEN (+ BIRD GIRLS):

ten thousand feet high, then

MEN (+ WICKERSHAMS):

ten thousand feet high, then

down from the moun-
tains and down to the sea went

down from the moun-
tains and down to the sea went

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No. 19

EGG, NEST, AND TREE - pg. 3.

SEUSSICAL

(WOMEN):

Hor- ton the e-le-phant, egg, nest and

(MEN):

Hor- ton the e-le-phant, egg, nest and

HUNTERS + WOMEN:

tree. Egg, nest and tree!

(MEN:)

They

Strgs.

ALL: unis.

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(REV. 1/03)
EGG, NEST, AND TREE - pg. 4.

(WOMEN:) loaded the wagon right onto a ship! Out

(MEN:) loaded the wagon right onto a ship! Out

Guitars in 3rds

o-ver the ocean and ooh what a trip! Roll-

o-ver the ocean and ooh what a trip! Roll-

ling and tossing and sick as could be!

ling and tossing and sick as could be!
No. 19

(HORTON throws up one of the HUNTERS.)

HORTON:

WOMEN:

MEN:

TENORS:

LOW MEN:

BIRD GIRL 1:

After

tree! egg, nest, and tree! egg, nest, and tree!

tree... nest, and tree! egg, nest, and tree... nest, and tree!

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(REV. 1/03)
(BIRD GIRL 1):

bob-bing a-round for two weeks like a cork...

WOMEN:

they

Egg, nest, and tree!

ALL MEN:

Egg, nest, and tree!

BIRD GIRL 3:

land-ed at last in the town of New York.

He was

Egg, nest, and tree!

Egg, nest, and tree!
BIRD GIRL 3:

wet. He was ti-red and hun-gry and cold...

WOMEN:

Egg, nest, and tree!

MEN:

Egg, nest, and tree!

Saxes

CAT (as auctioneer):
Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen, and welcome to Seussey’s.
Our first item up to bid this evening is lot 39, a pendulous pachyderm on egg, nest and tree.
The bidding will begin at ten thousand dollars.
Do I hear ten, ten thousand?

(An [improvised] auction with the audience follows, then...)

Going once, going twice...

(The CAT bangs his gavel.)

Sold...to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black moustache – oh, excuse me, Madam!
Sold...to the man from the circus!

(BIRD GIRLS):

Horton was taken to auction...
(One WOMAN riffs over, humming, as they exit.)

Slow, Blues "4"

(THE CAT is transformed into the man from the circus–McGIRKUS himself.)

"Sinister Calliope"
The Circus McGurkus (Part 1)
(Cat In The Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Pesante – Sinister Heavy Ragtime

CAT (as MR. McGURKUS):

Step right up, la-dies and gen-til-men, chil-dren and crea-tures.

The

mf (marcato-detache)

smal-lest of the small and the tal-lest of the tall! Come

old and young! Come one and all! It's the

- 264 -
Circus McGurkus! The world's greatest show on the face of the earth or wherever you go! The Circus McGurkus! In town for one week! Each marvelous marvel is ten cents a peek! Oh, the sights that you'll see! Why our
big top is packed. And there's no telling where—we may find our next act!
The Circus McGurkus (Part 2)
(Cat In The Hat, Circus Members)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(The curtain rises to reveal a parade of strange and wonderful animals.)

CIRCUS ANIMALS +
OFFSTAGE VOICES:

1 2 3 4

(+ 8vas)

5 6

Ah!

-267-
CAT + CIRCUS ANIMALS:

Come see the show!

(The circus swirls — the first act approach the front of the parade.)

Slow, Heavy March

"CIRCUS PARADE"

"First Act" (Drum-Tummied Snums)

(All promenade. Next act takes center stage.)
"Second Act"
(Russian bells:)
(Hits the last bell.)
(All promenade. Next act takes center stage.)

"Third Act"
("Jumping through hoops")
(jump) (jump) (jump) (jump)

Tur. Sax
Trpt.

(jump) (jump) (jump) (jump)

Saxes, Strgs.
(All promenade. Next act takes center stage.)

"Fourth Act"

Pizz. Strgs., Keys

(THEY bow)

ff

mf

Saxes

f Trpts.

(All promenade. Next act takes center stage.)

"Fifth Act"

Mambo!

(Mambo!)
(All promenade. Next act takes center stage.)

"Sixth Act" (Acrobats)

33 (Tug-of-war!)

Saxes

34

35

SAXES

3fz

3fz

mf

Tptus.

36 (THEY lean one way)

3fz

37

+Slidy Bass

38

39

Slower Tempo

CAT (as MR. McGRKUS:

40

(THEY lean the other way)

(THEY bow)

And

- 271 -

(REV. 1/03)
now, all you folks, for the first time on view, from the Jungle of Nool, near the River Wallow, a

pendulous pachyderm! Look! Can it be?! Who sits on an egg... in a nest... in a tree!!

(HORTON appears, dressed for the circus, displayed on his nest. He tries to be a good sport and waves shyly for the audience.)

Maestoso Pachydermoso
CIRCUS MEMBERS:
(CIRCUS MEMBERS:)

Ah!

Ah!

Come

molissimo rall.

V.S.
Take It Home!!

CAT (as McGURKUS):

see the mon-stro-si-ties, real cu-ri-o-si-ties. Go where you ne-ver have

WOMEN:

see the mon-stro-si-ties, real cu-ri-o-si-ties. Go where you ne-ver have

MEN:

see the mon-stro-si-ties, real cu-ri-o-si-ties. Go where you ne-ver have

Tutti

been! The Cir-cus Mc-Gur-kus!

been! The Cir-cus Mc-Gur-kus!

been! The Cir-cus Mc-Gur-kus!

(Rev. 1/03)
(CAT as McGURKUS:)

Circ-us Mc-Gur-kus!

The Circ-us Mc-Gur-kus!

(WOMEN:)

The Circ-us Mc-Gur-kus!

(MEN:)

The Circ-us Mc-Gur-kus!

Come on in!!

Come on in!!

Come on in!!

Come on in!!
(CAT as McGURKUS:)

Come on in!!

(WOMEN:)

Come on in!!

(MEN:)

Come on in!!

APPLAUSE SEGUE
The Circus On Tour/How Lucky You Are (Reprise)
(Cat In The Hat, Horton, Circus Folk, Circus Animals)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(The CIRCUS now travels, with the CAT as MR. McGURKUS at the helm. They fast-forward through their stops, city by city.)

Fast Circus "4"

CAT, HORTON, CIRCUS FOLK, ANIMALS:

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No. 20C

CIRCUS ON TOUR / HOW LUCKY - pg. 2

SEUSSICAL

9 (ALL:)

Shark River Hills!

Pittsburgh!

Dubuque!

12

(Home Town!)

15

HORTON:

("Night" on the Road)

When you're jouncing along on a road full of ruts, getting

17

Bari Sax & Fiec. duet

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(REV. 1/03)
(HORTON:)
jeered by a throng and performing for nuts, tell yourself
(yawn)

21
how lucky you are!
There's a

(bump)

22
mf	Tur., Trpts

23

24
("Night" on the Road)

25
crick in your tail and a cramp in your toes. You're on who knows what trail and where Who-

26

mp	socco
Bari. Sax. Picc.
(HORTON:)

—is, who knows! Tell your-self how luck-y you

(swerving tire squeal)

("chatty kids")

CAT: Ssh!

("Night" on the Road)

are!

I'm wor-ried for Jo-Jo and

all of the rest. They're lost in the clo-ver. I'm stuck on a nest. I'll
(HORTON:)

stay on this egg 'cause what else can I do! Oh, May zie, please find me. Va-

ca- tion is through! Oh, May zie, please find me, I've got to save

ALL (except H.):

Who!

Palm Beach!

V.S.
Mayzie In Palm Beach
(Mayzie, Cat In The Hat)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(HORTON and the CIRCUS exit)

Bright, Latin Feel

(Segue to PALM BEACH. MAYZIE lies under a palm tree. THE CAT now plays a suave Latin POOLBOY [JOSE].)

A Bit Slower, Luxurious "4"

When you're

down in Palm Beach__ with the breeze in your hair__ and you don't have an egg__ or a nest__
(MAYZIE:)

_ or a care, tell yourself how lucky you are._

(CAT as Latin POOLBOY [JOSE]):

When it's day after day after

How lucky, How lucky you are...

(MAYZIE:)

beautiful day to be lazing away by the sea with Jose,
(MAYZIE):

tell yourself how lucky you are.

CAT (as Latin POOLBOY JOSE):

How lucky you are.

Still, I'm bored and I'm cranky and tired sitting day after day.

Who

(MAYZIE):

knew so much work was required for nothing but play.

I
(MAYZIE:) need something different! I crave something new! Hey,

(in self-defense, HE hands her a flyer)

maybe you could think of something different to do?!

Glock, Strg. trem.

V.S. SEQUE AS ONE
Mayzie At The Circus
(Mayzie, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(MAYZIE reads the flyer.)

Distant Calliope

MAYZIE:
A circus! I love a show!

(MAYZIE exits as the circus enters. She re-enters with souvenirs and cotton candy. We see animals, now in cages)

A Bit Faster

I think I'll go.
(Suddenly, SHE is face-to-face with HORTON.)

A Bit Slower

MAYZIE: (to HORTON)

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

V.S.
Amayzing Horton (Part 2)
(Mayzie, Horton)

HORTON:
Why, Mayzie, it's Horton! Remember? It's me!

I've sat on your egg now for fifty-one weeks! I've
sat here while people have paid to take peeks! I've

MAYZIE: Gee, I really don't know...

hail-storms and snow! Won't you take back your egg?

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
MAYZIE: (thinking on her feet)

Oh, wow, it's really late! And gee, I've got a date!

And lots of places to be. But it's so great to see you!

Look at you! Who would ever guess? Look at you! Such a big success...

And it's all thanks to me!!
(MAYZIE:)

may zing Hor ton! That egg sit ting cir cus sen sa tion! A -

may zing Hor ton! E ven I'm im pressed! A -

may zing Hor ton! While I was off ta king va ca tion, you made your -

+Trpt. solo Picc. solo Trpt. solo
fortune up on Maysie's nest...

A Bit Slower, Wistful
(MAYZIE:)

I may be unreliable. Fancy free. Irresponsible.

Crazy me, always eager to fly. But
seeing you gives me true delight. Just for once, I've done something right.

(MAYZIE:) Freely  

(sung) Faster—Over the Top!!!

The egg is all yours. No, don't thank me. I'll cry!

(Faster—Over the Top!!!)

...and goodbye.

(MAYZIE: (she crosses))

luck when it hatches. Good luck...

(Freely)

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No. 21C

SEUSSICAL

Alone In The Universe (Reprise)
(Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Moderato

HORTON: I meant what I said and I said what I meant. An elephant's faithful one hundred percent.

Now, little egg, you're alone in the universe, too.

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(REV. 1/03)
(HORTON:)

Who would have thought— you'd be left up to me,— a fool of an elephant up in a tree. Well,

this time, I swear I'll do better than try. I'll protect you from harm. Yes, I'll

do it or die! So rest now, young egg, and I'll sing you a lullaby.

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
Gentle Lullabye

HORTON:

bye...

Oh, Grrs., Keys

(mp)

(3rd throughout)

There's a
(HORTON): far-a-way land, so the sto- ries all tell, some-where be-yond the hor-i-zon.

If we can find it, then all will be well. Trou-bles there are few.

Some-day, we'll go to... Sol-la Sol-
HORTON: I've lost my poor Whos and we've traveled so far...

(HORTON (cont.): ...Oh, Jojo, forgive me Wherever you are. JOJO: Dear Mom and Dad I'm thinking of you...)

(JOJO (cont.): ...And wishing we all were all in Solla Sollew.

They say...
breezes are warm and people are kind. Maybe it's something like Heaven.

I close my eyes and I see in my mind: skies of bluest blue.

Sol-la Sol-

- 299 -
57  (H., J., M., MRS. M.:)
58
59
60  HORTON:

lew.
lew.
lew.

I've

(WOMEN:)

(MEN:)

Ob.
cresc.

had so much trouble finding my way there. When I get close, it disappears.

OTHERS:

p Sol - la Sol -
If we can get there,
we're gonna stay there.

-if it takes us miles,
if it takes us years.

If it takes us miles...
(HORTON:)

High on a moun - tain or lost—— on the sea, soo - ner or la - ter I'll find it.

(MAYOR:)

I have a pic - ture of how it will be. On the day I do

(MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR, + HORTON, JOJO:)

Trou - bles will be through and
(M., MRS. M., H., JJ.):

I'll be home with you.

CIRCUS ANIMALS:

WOMEN:

MEN:

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(REV. 1/03)
(M., MRS. M., H., J.J.):

Freely
HORTON:

I'll be home.

with

(WOMEN:)

(MEN:)

A Tempo

you.

WOMEN (+ MRS. MAYOR):

MEN (+ MAYOR):

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(REV. 1/03)
APPLAUSE SEGUE
Green Eggs and Ham II
(General Schmitz, Cadets)

(We hear the sounds of war as SCHMITZ, CADETS and JOJO appear.)

SCHMITZ:
Sound off!
Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz!
Eggs and ham!
Sound off!
I do not like green eggs and ham!

Sam - I - Am!
I do not like green eggs and ham!

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
The Butter Battle
(General Schmitz, JoJo, Cadets)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

SCHMITZ:
We've arrived at the war, as I said that we would.
And war is a thing that does every boy good!
We will sleep in the trenches and go without supper
To make the world safe for each Butter Side Upper.
And we'll shoot every traitor and all out of towners
Who side with those bibulous Butter Side Downers!
SCHMITZ:
Any questions?!  

JOJO:
Sir,
This war makes no sense.
Just one Think and you'd quit.
Spreading bread up or down
Doesn't matter a bit!
We've crashed in the clover!
There's no help in sight!
So why are you here
Teaching children to fight?

(SCHMITZ reacts as JOJO continues.)

(MUSIC)

JOJO (cont.):
And not only that sir,
It's Christmas on Who!
I'd rather have Christmas than war,
Wouldn't you?

JOJO (cont.):
So here is my sword
And here is my hat.
I'm going home!
And that, sir, is that!

V.S.
Saving Private JoJo
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

SCHMITZ:
It's a minefield out there! This is no time for play!

JOJO:
Sir, I Think what I Think! Now get out of my way!

Patriotic "4"

(1) mf Cl.

(Timp., Bass)

(1) SCHMITZ: (shouting)
Soldier, you will obey.

(2) (JOJO jumps)
You will halt.

(3) (JOJO jumps twice)
Jojo, come back!

(4) SCHMITZ: (shouting)
Son, wait!

(5) (JOJO sways and...)

(Faster)

(6) WW

(7) Trpt.

(8) ww

-311-

(REV. 1/03)
...begins to lose his balance.
The sounds of gunfire grow louder. Suddenly, there is a loud explosion, and JOJO is gone.

EXPLOSION + SFX:
Loud Slide Whistle

SEGUE
Into The Whos' Christmas Pageant
(Whos, Grinch)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(TRANSITION. We hear a Christmas theme and we see the GRINCH on a small, rickety stage, surrounded by young WHOS in homemade angel wings. It is the annual Who Christmas celebration and every year, the GRINCH performs his tale. He is nearing the end of it now.)
(WHOS:)

Fa-la-la! Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la!

GRINCH: And the Grinch, with his grinch feet ice-cold in the snow
Stood puzzling and puzzling: "How could it be so?"

CINDY LOU WHO: "It came without ribbons!"

WHO CHILD #2: "It came without tags!"

CINDY LOU WHO: "It came without packages, boxes or bags!"

GRINCH: "Maybe Christmas", he thought, "doesn't come from a store."
GRINCH (cont.): "Maybe Christmas", he thought, "doesn't come from a store. Maybe Christmas...perhaps...means a little bit more."

GRINCH (cont.): And what happened then? WHO CHILDREN #1,2,3,4,5 ("Max"): Well, in Whoville, they say That the grinch's small heart

WHO CHILDREN #1,2,3,4,5 ("Max") (cont.): Grew three sizes that day! Dramatico

GRINCH: (loose rhythms)

And he

V.S.
The Grinch Carved The Roast Beast!
(Grinch, Whos)

L'istesso

SAFETY (if needed) Last x molto rit. and cresc.

GRINCH:

brought back the toys! And the food for the feast! And he... he himself!

WHO WOMEN:

GRINCH + WHO MEN:

he ca-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-harved.

The Grinch

he ca-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-harved.

The Grinch

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
MAYOR:
Thank you, Mr. Grinch. As always, a wonderful Christmas show!
And, may I say, we're most grateful this year.
Since we've all had such trouble! Much trouble, I fear.
We crashed in the clover. Things smashed and things tore.
Our town is a mess and our planet's at war.
But it hasn't stopped Christmas from coming. It came!
Somehow or other, it came just the same!
So let's make a toast that the war won't arrive here.
That Horton will find us. And we all stay alive, here!

MRS. MAYOR:
And here's to our Jojo. Our sweet precious son.
Who's still off at school and I'm sure having fun!
A Message From The Front/Solla Sollew (Reprise)
(General Schmitz, Cadets, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

MRS. MAYOR:
... and I'm sure having fun.

1 CADET:

A message from the front!

Brass

March Tempo

CACADTS:

Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz!

In the
(SCHMITZ:)

Battle of Butter,
your son has been lost. Lost?! When the

Trpt. 2 solo

SCHMITZ:
He did not want to fight.
And he may have been right.
Here's his sword. And his hat.
Regrets. And goodnight.

MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR:

battle began, the young man paid the cost.
Oh no!

(SCHMITZ hands the PARENTS JoJo's possessions and exits with CADETS.)

Fanfare

Tutti

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(REV. 1/03)
CADETS, SCHMITZ:

Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz! Schmitz!

Tenderly, Sadly

Tenderly, Sadly

MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR:

per-fect lit-tle boy...
MAYOR:

Solla Solllew.

(MAYOR)

Solla Solllew.

MRS. MAYOR:

Solla Solllew.

V.S.
No. 24C

SEUSSICAL

How Sad!
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(The CAT appears sobbing copious wet tears, which get on audience members)

"Silent Movie" Suffering

Pno. solo  piu mosso

NOTE: Free area for CAT to now improv with audience members.

CAT:
How sad. Oh, how sad...

molto apassionato!

CAT:
How sad. Oh, how sad. How unspeakably dreary. The parents despairing and terribly teary...

- 322 -
CAT (cont.):
...Their poor little JoJo no longer alive. But wait! Could it be... That the kid did survive?

A re-enactment!
No. 24D

A Re-enactment
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(THE CAT, supplying all voices, re-enacts JOJO getting blown up with dolls.)

CAT [as SCHMITZ]:
It's a minefield out there! This is no time for play!

CAT [as JOJO]:
Sir, I think what I think! Now get out of my way!

Patriotic "4"

JOJO heads out.)

CAT [as SCHMITZ]: (shouting)
Soldier, you will obey.

(The doll JOJO jumps twice!)

CAT [as SCHMITZ]: (shouting)
JoJo, come back!

(The doll JOJO loses his balance.. and...

THE CAT makes the sound of an explosion, and throws the JOJO doll into wing.
The CAT then leaves the stage, just as...

SEGUE
(REV. 1/03)
...JOJO falls onto the stage)

**Fast "4"**

```
...325...
```
JoJo Alone In The Universe
(JoJo, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(Mysterious MUSIC comes off the Explosion. JOJO is alone and disoriented.)

Misterioso, but with Urgency

JOJO:

I'm a lone in the universe. So a
(JOJO:)

lone in the universe.

Hor- ton, where are you and

loco

WW, Sngrs.

what should I do? I'm lost and I'm frightened and don't have a clue. You

said you'd be there if I needed you to. I'm thinking of you...

V.S.

-327-

(REV. 1/03)
Havin' A Hunch
(Cat In The Hat, Scary Voices [offstage], Hunches, JoJo)

(The Cat lights up, but JoJo doesn't see him.)

Moderato ("Fun House")

4 SCARY VOICES (offstage):

Ooh! Wah ooh wah!

Ttb, Trpt.
(VOICES:)

Ooh! Wah ooh wah!

CAT:

Have you ever had a hunch you should follow your nose?

Trb., Bass Cl.
Then you have a sudden hunch you should follow your toes?

Soon a sneaky hunch is whispering
(CAT:)

better go straight!

And before you know it, oh, it's so

late late late late!

SCARY VOICES: (echoing)

Late... late... late... late...

+Pizz.
Now a nervous hunch is telling you

you could be lost...

SCARY VOICES: (echoing)

Lost... lost... lost... lost...

as it leads you down a path— you have
already crossed.

SCARY VOICES: (echoing)

Crossed... crossed... crossed... crossed...

Soon you're overwhelmed by hunches that

pester and pinch and punch!

-333-
And you know you're havin' a hunch!

HUNCHES: (entering the Stage)

You're havin', you're havin' a hunch!

(HUNCHES)

You're havin' a hunch!
(CAT:)

hunch!!

(HUNCHES:)

You're ha-vin', you're ha-vin' a hunch!

V.S. SEQUE AS ONE
Havin' A Hunch (Part 2: Nightmare Ballet)
(Cat In The Hat, Hunches, Scary Voices [offstage], JoJo)

(A DREAM NIGHTMARE ensues, in which all manner of strange Seussian creatures and events challenge and scare JOJO. At the height of his fright and confusion, he confronts THE CAT.)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

HUNCHES:
unis. (WOMEN loco, BASS B♭)

1 2 3

Ooh! Ah! Hunch!

Saxes

4 5 6

(Odd SFX over)

Picc.

HUNCHES:

7 8 9

HUNCHES + CAT:

(Hidden)

7 (Odd SFX over)

Hunch!

Dbmin

+Trpts.

-336- (REV. 1/03)
HUNCHES:

Ooh!

Ah!

Hunch!

("double time" feel)

(Heavy)

Trb. solo +Saxes (16ths)

Ooh!

Ah!

(Heavy)

Gob-

Hunch!

+Saxes (16ths)
JOJO:
WAIT!
You're nothing but trouble! Just trouble galore!
You flooded my house, sent me marching to war.
Filled my head full of Thinks!
And you won't go away!
CAT: All right. I'll be going. But first, let me say...  JOJO: No!

A Bit Slower ("Oops!")

mf  Trips.  mp

V.S.
Havin' A Hunch (Part 3: "Oh, The Thinks")
(Cat In The Hat, JoJo, Hunches)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Menacing "4"

Think of nobody here and the feeling of fear and the darkness of night.

HUNCHES: (menacing, with much air)

Ooh... All alone in the gloom
(The CAT turns on a light, and the HUNCHES are revealed as just a bunch of actors in costume.)

Dictated

(They're a little sheepish. JOJO is amazed.)

JOJO: You mean, that's it? CAT: That's it. It's all in your mind.

CAT (cont.): ...You're a Thinker, JoJo, tried and true. I don't often meet real Thinkers like you.
JOJO: I want to go home. CAT: Why, that's easy to do! Just follow your Hunches. They'll lead you home to Who.

A Tempo

Think a bridge to the shore____ and a road to your door____ You'll be home be-fore

lunch! Oh, the pla-ces I'll go_____ if I fol-low my
(JOJO):

Hunch!

HUNCHES:

Hunch!

HUNCHES + CAT:

Fol - low your

mp +Saxes poco a poco cresc. & accel.

(HUNCHES + CAT):}

Hunch!

Tutti

V.S.

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Havin' A Hunch (Part 4)
(Cat In The Hat, Hunches, Scary Voices [offstage], JoJo)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

HUNCHES:
MEN:
WOMEN:
Oh!

The places you'll

JOJO:
go!

I've got

ALL (except JOJO):

brains in my head and feet in my shoes. So
steer yourself any direction you choose! And

Oh!
The places you’ll

W. div. go!
cresc.

Set your hunches free to wander and

-346-
(ALL:)

follow them where they roam.

And

follow your Hunch! Follow your Hunch! Follow it!

Saxes

\(\text{mp poco a poco cresc. & build!}\)

follow your Hunch! Follow your Hunch! Follow it!

follow your Hunch! Follow your Hunch! Follow it...
HAVIN' A HUNCH (PT. 4) - pg. 4

(The CAT and JOJO's HUNCHES help JOJO to get home to his PARENTS.)

23 ALL (except JOJO):

Follow it

25 f home!!

26

27

28

29

30

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(REV. 1/03)
(JOJO and his PARENTS embrace joyfully.)

Slower, Rejoicing

ALL (+ JOJO):

WOMEN:

MEN:

ritard

pos - si - ble!

sfz

APPLAUSE

(REV. 1/03)
Gertrude/Espionage
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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

Gertrude:
I'll bet you forgot
about Gertrude McFuzz.
Well, that's nothing new.
I mean, everyone does.
But Gertrude did something
that few birds could do...
GERTRUDE (cont.):
So this is the Tale of Miss Gertrude.
Part Two.

(MUSIC)
(GERTRUDE’S flashlight picks out the poster for the
Circus McGurkus. We hear the sounds of snoring.)

GERTRUDE: PSST!... Horton!...

Horton, are you there?

HORTON:
What? Who is it?

GERTRUDE:
It’s me, Gertrude! Horton! Oh, Horton!
I was so worried! Are you all right?

HORTON:
Gertrude! How did you find us?

GERTRUDE:
Well, it’s a long story.

V.S.

- 351 -
Breathlessly

GERTRUDE:

I had a little trouble 'cause I grew a little tail. Well, it

wasn't really little. It was absolutely giant and it really was attractive, but you

never even noticed, so I felt a little silly even trying, be-

All For You (Verse)

(Gertrude, Dr. Dake [Cat In The Hat], Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
(GERTRUDE:)

sides which, the tail was too heavy for normal flying. Well,

when the hunters caught you, I could see that I'd been foolish 'cause I

could'n't even help you. No, I couldn't even fly. And I

got so very frightened 'cause I knew I had to save you. No one
(GERTRUDE:) else was gonna go to all the labor. It was

Freely

all up to me. All you had was your next door

Faster — Rhythmic Latin (The BIRD GIRLS enter.)

So I
...the Doctor named Dake. And she said:

ran to the Doctor... "My tail has

And she said:

been a mistake." "Doctor Dake, I've been foolish and vain. Pluck it

Dramatic!! — Dictated

GERTRUDE:

out! Get it off! I won't do it — a —

-355-
A Tempo — Fast

(GERTRUDE:)

gain!!

sff

+Rhythm

DR. DAKE (CAT):

Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!

GERTRUDE:

Ouch! It hurt a lot!

+Trpts.

Ooh! A tender spot!

DR. DAKE + BIRD GIRLS:

Pluck! Pluck! Pluck! poco rit.

Just a one-feather tail... But

poco rit.

Bu
(DR. DAKE + BIRD GIRLS:)

sud-den-ly,

(GERTRUDE:)
sud-den-ly,

Ger-trude could sail!

(pull back!)

Brass

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
All For You
(Gertrude, Bird Girls, Horton, Dr. Dake [Cat])

Quick, Hyper – Romantic ("2" Feel)

GERTRUDE:

sailed on a junk and was prac-ti-c'ly sunk for you.

tramped through the trees full of fu-ri-ous bees for you.

slogged through a fog and a cho-king smog, down a sog-gy slope, through a stink-ing bog, while my

poco a poco cres.
(GERTRUDE:)

slip was gripped by a vicious dog for you.

I

galloped through the snow in eleven below for you.

BIRD GIRLS:

Yes,

1+2:

Ooh

Ooh

even though I knew I was catching the flu for you.

A-choo!

And

div.

Ooh

A-choo!
then came the hole, where I caught my sole and I rolled down hill out of all control till I

(BIRD GIRLS:)

Ooh

poco a poco cresc.

broke my fall on a jagged shoal for you! All for

Ooh! Ah!

mollo cresc.

you! All for you! There's

All for you! All for you!

360-

(REV. 1/03)
(GERTRUDE:)

nothing that I wouldn't and I couldn't and I haven't gone

through!

BIRD GIRLS: unis.

Ah

Tutti cresc.

Deliberately (a bit slower)

sprained my little toe, but I hobbled like so for

La - la - la - la! La - la - la! La - la - la - la! - la - la - la!
(GERTRUDE:)

Then

(BIRD GIRLS:)

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

45 46
came the hit and run, but I staggered on one for

La! La-la-la! La-la-la! La-la-la-la-la-la-la!
(GERTRUDE:) you.

(BIRD GIRLS:) Ooh.

here I am, the worse for wear, and here you are. I'm here! You're there! And
GERTRUDE:
Oh, yes. And Horton, one more thing...

(BIRD GIRLS:)
Ah! Ah! Ooh! Ooh...

(HORTON eagerly takes the clover from GERTRUDE.)

GERTRUDE:

took me seven weeks... but I found your clover, too.

HORTON:

Who!!

BIRD GIRLS
+ DR. DAKE (CAT):

Who!!

Stgs.

Bell Tree

p dolce
No. 27C

The Whos Return
(Horton, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, JoJo)

HORTON:
Gertrude, I never noticed...you're...Amazing!

GERTRUDE:
Aw, it was nothing.

(MUSIC IN.)

HORTON:
Hello, Whos, hello! Is anyone there?

MR. & MRS. MAYOR:
Hello!

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

(MR. & MRS. MAYOR appear)

(Hold the clover to his ear and gets an answer as MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR appear.)

(Hold the clover to his ear and gets an answer as MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR appear.)

(He listens again.)

JOJO:
Hi, Horton!

HORTON:
Oh, JoJo...

HORTON (cont.):
...Hello! Kid, now that I've got you, I won't let you go! I'll shelter and guard you, because after all...

Horton: A

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(REV. 1/03)
MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR, JOJO, HORTON, GERTRUDE:

(person's a person no matter how small. A

Sung.

mf colla voce

(THE CAT interrupts this tender moment with a whistle.)

CAT:
How happy and sweet...but this tale is not over!

JOJO:
Oh yes it is, too! Get me down from this clover!

CAT:
I'm sorry, there's no happy ending in sight!
So all I can say is - Hey, Jojo, hold tight!

V.S.

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The People Versus Horton The Elephant (Part 1)
(Sour Kangaroo, Wickersham Brothers, Gertrude, Marshal [Cat In The Hat])

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(The WICKERSHAM BROTHERS and SOUR/Young KANGAROO appear.)

Dictated

WICKERSHAM 1:

WICKERSHAMS 2 & 3:

Ha!

Ha!

SOUR KANGAROO:

GERTRUDE: How did YOU get here?

Humph!

SOUR KANGAROO:

You can't run a-way from a sour kangaroo!

(trem. both hands)

colla voce
Rhythm, Keys 2 (organ)

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(REV. 1/03)
(SOUR KANGAROO)

8
9
10

Palm Beach to Pittsburgh to Kalamazoo!
And you, with your egg and your

11
12

riff
tree and your nest!
I'm ma-kin' a sour citizen's ar-

colla voce

Funky "2" Groove

HORTON: Wait! Stop! Where are you taking me?

(S.K.:)

rest!

Well,

WICKS:

Well,

f

+Trb.

+Saxes, Trps.

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(REV. 1/03)
Hor-tom, we're tak-ing you back. You're gon-na be go-in' in style. For

Hor-tom, we're tak-ing you back. You're gon-na be go-in' in style. For

+(opt throughout)

(S.K.):

talk-in' to a speck and sit-tin' on an egg.

WICKS. 1 & 2:

talk-in' to a speck and sit-tin' on an egg.

WICK, 2:
gon-na be...

WICK. 3:
talk-in' to a speck and sit-tin' on an egg, you're gon-na be...

cresc.
(S.K.:)

gon-na be...  gon-na be put...

(spooken)

on trial!

WICK. 1:

gon-na be...

(spooken)

gon-na be put...

(on)

trial!

(WICK. 3:)

gon-na be put...

(on)

trial!

(And we are now at the trial)
MARSHAL (CAT):

This is the Case of the People versus Horton the Elephant!

mf Rhythm

OTHERS IN COURT:

WOMEN:

Judge Yertle the Turtle presiding. Everyone

MEN:

Horton the Elephant!

mf

Brass

rise!!

Tutti

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(REV. 1/03)
JUDGE YERTLE:  
JUDGE + MEMBERS OF COURTROOM:  

Or-der! Or-der! Or-der in the court!! Or-der! Or-der! Or-der! Or-der in the court!

(JUDGE’s gavel)

MARSHAL (CAT): The defendant is charged with talking to a speck, disturbing the peace, and loitering...on an egg!

2x’s

Xylo, Strgs.

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE
The People Versus Horton The Elephant (Part 2)
(Horton, Judge Yertle, Marshal [Cat In The Hat], Sour Kangaroo, Gertrude, Wickersham Brothers, Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

L’Istesso

Horton:
(spooken)

Your honor, this clo-ver is Ex-hi-bit A. They’re

Whos here. There are Whos here. Smaller than the eye can

see!

Sour Kangaroo, Bird Girls,
Wickershams: (Wick. 3 8vb)

Big- gest blame fool in the Jun-gle of Noo!

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(Rev. 1/03)
(HORTON:)

true, sir... Here's... Who's... Who, sir. He's a Who and so is...

mf WW, Strgs.

(JUDGE's gavel)

she.

S. K., BIRD GIRLS, WICKS:

(Wick. 3 obo)

Biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool!

f Rhythm

JUDGE YERTLE:

Order! Order! Order in the court!!
MARSHAL (CAT):

Call to the stand, the star witness versus Horton the Elephant!

Raise your right hand and swear!

Saxes, Brass

In "4"

SOUR KANGAROO:

I swear... that he's the biggest blame fool in the Jungle of Nool as I testified long ago.

-375-

(REV. 1/03)
30  (S.K.:)  YOUNG KANGAROO:  SOUR KANGAROO:

Biggest blame fool... Just a fool, fool, fool! And a mother like me should know...

34  (S.K.:)

Judgin' him trunk to toe... You better Think!

Think!

BIRD GIRLS:

Think!

Think!

36  (loose rhythms)  accel.

Oh, please, throw him in the clink!

mf accel.

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40 \begin{align*}
\underline{Tempo I} \quad 41 \quad 42 \quad 43 \quad \underline{GERTRUDE:} \\
\text{Ob-je-c-tion!}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{BIRD GIRLS: (testifying)} \\
\text{ALL (except H. & G.):}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Talk-in' to a speck! Talk-in' to a speck! To a speck of dust!} \\
\text{O-ver-ruled!}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Rhythm} \\
\text{Winds}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{SOUR KANGAROO: (testifying)} \\
\text{GERTRUDE:}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg! Ob-je-c-tion?}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{BIRD GIRLS: (testifying)} \\
\text{WICKERSHAMS: (testifying)}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{ALL WOMEN (except GERTRUDE):} \\
\text{ALL MEN (except HORTON):}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg!} \\
\text{Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg! Sit-tin' on an egg!} \\
\text{O-ver-ruled!} \\
\text{O-ver-ruled!}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Winds}
\end{align*}

V.S. SEGUE AS ONE

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(REV. 1/03)
The People Versus Horton the Elephant (Part 3)
(Horton, Judge Yertle, Marshal [Cat In The Hat], Sour Kangaroo, Gertrude, Wickersham Brothers, Bird Girls)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

BIRD GIRLS:
Talkin’ to a speck! Talkin’ to a speck! To a speck of dust! Talkin’ to a speck!

WICKS:

SOUR KANGAROO:
Sit-tin’ on an egg!

Fool! Fool! Fool! In the Jungle of Nool! Nool! Nool!

To a speck of dust! Talkin’ to a speck! Talkin’ to a speck! To a speck of...

He’s sit-tin’on an egg! HA! HA! HA!
(HORTON emits a tremendous, angry trumpet. The courtroom falls silent.)

(SFX: Loud Mad Elephant Call)

(tentatively at first, then building in confidence)

HORTON:

meant what I said and I said what I meant: An e-le-phant’s faith-ful one

hun-dred per-cent! You can throw me in jail, lock me up in a zoo, but I
Deliberately
(HORTON3)

won't de - sert my egg and I will not a - ban - don Who!

Simply

Who's, sir... win... or lose, sir, whe - ther you be - lieve or

not, they're here. They live in fear and

I'm the on - ly friend they've got.

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(REV. 1/03)
HORTON: You can do what you want with me, Your Honor, and I won't question why.

(There is tension in the courtroom as JUDGE YERTLE delivers his verdict.)

please save Who, the tiniest planet in the sky...

Dramatico
JUDGE YERTLE: (quasi-recitative)

Based on the evidence, I have no choice but to order the defendant, Hor- ton the E-lephant, re-

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(REV. 1/03)
(In "2")

(JUDGE):

manded to the Nool Asylum for the Criminal Insane.

Bright "4"

BIRD GIRLS:

Ooh, that dust speck!

MARSHAL:

Ooh, that

JUDGE YERTLE:

And as for the dust speck...

And as for the dust speck...
(BIRD GIRLS:)
3: speck!

And as for your dust speck, that we will boil, boil, boil,

MARSHAL (CAT) + SOUR KANGAROO:

And as for your dust speck, that we will boil, boil, boil,

WICKS, 1 & 2:

And as for your dust speck, that we will boil, boil, boil,

YERTLE, WICK. 3:

And as for your dust speck, that we will boil, boil, boil,
boil, boil in a hot steaming kettle of B e e z l e - n u t O i l!

boil, boil in a hot steaming kettle of B e e z l e - n u t O i l!

boil, boil in a hot steaming kettle of B e e z l e - n u t O i l!

boil, boil in a hot steaming kettle of B e e z l e - n u t O i l!

Boil it! Oh, no! No, that you can’t do! It’s

Xylo, Strings, Piano.
all full of persons! They'll prove it to you!  Mister

Mayor! Mister Mayor! Oh, please, Mister Mayor! You've

got to prove now that you really are there! So

ring every doorbell and send out the word! Make
(HORTON:)

every WOOT holder! Make every WOOT heard!

(Fl., Ob., Cl.)

MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR:

BIRD GIRLS:
Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil!

WICKS. 1 & 2, KANGAROO, MARSHAL (CAT):
Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil!

YERTLE, WICK. 3:
Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil! Boil!

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(REV. 1/03)
(MAYOR, MRS. MAYOR:)

ten-tion all Whos! At-ten-tion all Whos! We've got to be heard! There's

MRS. MAYOR: 91

no time to lose! So send up a shout! Make it loud and clear! "We are

+ WHOS:

poco a poco cresc.

poco a poco cresc.

-387-
(HORTON turns triumphantly to the JUNGLE CITIZENS; they heard nothing.)

HORTON:
Now surely you heard. It was clear as a bell! Now all of you surely heard that very well!

Freely, with Gospel Fervor!

JUDGE YERTLE:
(ten.)

(gavel) I heard no small voices and you didn't

Organ solo

V.S. (IMMEDIATE)
The People Versus Horton The Elephant (Part 4)
(Horton, Judge Yertle, Sour Kangaroo, Cat in the Hat, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, Whos, JoJo, Ensemble)

New Tempo: Lively Gospel "2"

JUDGE YERTLE:

SOUR KANGAROO: (riffs over)

 ei - ther!

Ooh!

Perc.

(Swing Eighth Notes! Let 'Er Rip!!)

COURTROOM WOMEN:

COURTROOM MEN:

Boil it!

Boil it!

Boil it!

Boil it!

+Handclaps

-389-

(REV. 1/03)
(riffs over) (WOMEN:)

(MEN:)
Boil it!

Boil it!

Horton:
Don’t give up! I believe in you all!
A person’s a person, no matter how small!
And you very small persons will not have to die
If you make yourselves heard!

... So please TRY!

VAMP

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THE PEOPLE VS. HORTON... (PT. 4) - pg. 3

(The WHO is revealed. They're terror stricken. They beat on tom toms. They play musical instruments. They scream and yell.)

COURTROOM WOMEN:

COURTROOM MEN:

HERE! We are HERE! We are HERE! We are HERE! We are

-391-
HORTON, MR. & MRS. MAYOR:
(whispering) JoJo, think of something!
(The Scene freezes for a moment. THE CAT speaks.)

(WHOS):
HERE! We are HERE! We are HERE! We are HERE! Now

(WOMEN:)
Boil it! Boil it! Boil it! Boil it! Boil...

(MEN:)
Boil it! Boil it! Boil it! Boil it! Boil...

(CAT:)
just for a moment, young Jojo looked grim.

The
(CAT:)

fate of the Whos
rest-ed square-ly on him!

But

then came a Think.
A pec-u-liar new word!

The

(The Scene unfreezes!)

WHOS
(except JOJO): (to m.34)

kind of a word—no one ev-er had heard!" We are

big gliss
(WHOS:)
HERE! We are HERE! We are HERE! We are

WOMEN:

mf Boil it! Boil it! Boil it!

MEN:

mf Boil it! Boil it! Boil it!

(JOJO's voice reverberates loudly through the universe. And the WHOS are heard at last.)

V.S.
Yopp! / Alone In The Universe (Reprise)
(Cat In The Hat, Horton, Gertrude, Kangaroos, Butter Battlers, Mayor, Mrs. Mayor, JoJo, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

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:
How true! Yes, how true! Said the Sour Kangaroo...

And, from now on, you know what I’m planning to do?

SOUR KANGAROO:
From now on, I’m going to protect them with you!
SOUR KANGAROO:  

And the young kangaroo in her pouch said:  

YOUNG KANGAROO:  

Me,  

CAT:  

too!  

Their  

troubles were ended.  

They hailed his great YOPP!  

And  

ALL:  

YOPP!
27  (CAT:)
28  Jo-Jo was honored as "Think-er Non-Stop!"
29  Now
30
31
32
33
34
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46

We hear the sound of a giant egg cracking.)

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We hear the sound of a giant egg cracking.)

clu-ding this Think...

-397-
(GERTRUDE dashes over to HORTON and they watch the egg hatch.)

(Sound Effect: an egg cracking.)

Freely

JOJO, ALL:

An Elephant Bird!

Slower, Simply
(loose rhythms)

HORTON:

Why, he looks just like me. Except for the wings.

GERTRUDE:

And ex-
(Gertrude:)

except for the voice, 'cause that's how a bird sings. Gertrude, what will I do? I am

(Strict rhythm)

slow. I am fat. All I know is the earth. He'll need much more than that!

Gertrude:

I have wings. Yes, I can fly. You

-399-
(GERTRUDE:)

Horton:

Teach him earth and I will teach him sky. Just

Both:

Call my name and I'll see you through.

Horton:

Gertrude:

One small voice in the universe... One true friend in the universe...

Strgs.

mp

-400-

(REV. 1/03)
A Tempo

A Tempo – Moderato

CAT: The adventures were over.

CAT (cont.): The sky became...
JOJO: pink!
CAT: And then, guess what happened?

(MUSIC OUT)

V.S. SEQUE AS ONE

-401-

(REV. 1/03)
Oh, The Thinks You Can Think!
(Finale Act 2)
(Company)

Moderato – Warmly

ALL:

mf
Oh, the thinks you can think! Think and wonder and dream far and wide as you dare!

MEN: div
Oh, the thinks you can think! Think and wonder and dream far and wide as you dare!

Pno.

mf legato

When your thinks have run dry, in the blink of an eye

Winds, Trpt. solo

When your thinks have run dry, in the blink of an eye

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
(WOMEN:)
there's another think there!
If you open your mind,

(MEN) + HORTON:
there's another think there!
If you open your mind,

oh, the thinks you will find
lining up to get

(Bass divisi)

oh, the thinks you will find
lining up to get

poco a poco accel.

-403-

(REV. 1/03)
(The TRUFFULA TREE blooms!)  

A Tempo of "Opening"

Oh, the thinks you can think...  

Oh, the thinks you can think...

+(Brass)  

Drum fill  

Rhythm  

Oh, the thinks you can think!  

Oh, the thinks you can think!  

Oh, the thinks you can think!  

Oh, the thinks you can think!

BARITONES / BASSES:  

ALL MEN:  

(TENORS:)

Oh, the thinks you can think...  

Oh, the thinks you can think...  

Oh, the thinks you can think...  

Oh, the thinks you can think...
(WOMEN:)

Oh, the thinks you can think

when you think about Seuss!

(TEN.:)

ALL MEN:

think!

Oh, the thinks you can think

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!

when you think about Seuss!
GROUP:

HIGH WOMEN:


HIGH MEN:

Seuss! Seuss!

LOW MEN:


Funky rhythm poco a poco decresc.
(Finally, THE BOY stands on an empty stage, holding the red-and white striped hat.)

(THE BOY pulls the CAT's hat on, down over his eyes, causing a... Blackout!)

BOY: (with wonder) Seuss!

END OF ACT 2

(REV. 1/03)
Green Eggs And Ham (Finale Bows: Swing)
(Company)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty
do not like green eggs and ham... I do not like them, Sam-I-Am... I
(ALL:

25  do not like them here or there. I do not like them any-where. Not

29  in a house. Not with a mouse. Not here or there. Not any-where. I

Tar. solo

33  do not like green eggs and ham. I do not like them, Sam-I-Am. Could-

- 410 -
(ALL:)


Saxophone


- 411 -
in a house. Not with a mouse. Oh, no!

in a box. Not with a fox. Not in a tree. You let me be! I
(ALL:)

do not like green eggs and ham! I do not like them, Sam-I-Am!

The Gong Show

Saxes

(Krupa fill)

6 Singers bow

\[ B^b7+9 \]

- 413 -
ALL:

149

150

151

152

do not like Green Eggs and Ham!

154

- 419 -

(REV. 1/28)
Exit Music
(Instrumental)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Bright

(full time)

Bari. Sax

-420-

(REV. 1/03)