

Notice Me Horton

HORTON

“Are you there? Are you there?”

GERTRUDE

It's taken all my courage to approach you
Not to mention all my stamina to follow you

Across the hills and deserts.

But I feel as if I'm ready

To confess to you the feelings

That I've hidden with great diligence and labor...

Behind the façade

Of your odd little next-door neighbour

My eyes are too small

I have very large feet

And I'm not very proud of my pitiful tweet

But I've now got a tail

That is something to see...

Oh, notice me, Horton, feather by feather

This is your next-door neighbor calling

Notice me, Horton

Horton, together

We could be great

(GERTRUDE enters. Her tail is now magnificent. She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice, because he is searching for his speck of dust.)

Oh, notice me, Horton

Put down the clover

This is your next door neighbor calling

There's a new leaf

Your neighbor's turned over

**TAKE
PART**
