

126

Seuss! — Seuss! — Seuss! —

— Seuss! — Seuss! Seuss!

128

BOY:

Seuss!

(#3 – HORTON HEARS A WHO *begins.*)

HORTON HEARS A WHO

CAT: Our story begins
with a very strange sound:
The drums of a jungle
beginning to pound!

(*They begin to drum.*)
(CAT:) Now imagine a sky.
JOJO: I'll imagine bright blue!

CAT: It's the Jungle of Nool.

JOJO: Near the River Walloo!

(*JOJO and the CAT create a blue sky and a jungle setting. Jungle drums begin. The CAT and JOJO watch as the "Jungle of Nool" is revealed. The JUNGLE CITIZENS enter, along with the BIRD GIRLS, a flamboyant "girl group" of the jungle.*)

Moderate 4, Luxuriously

10

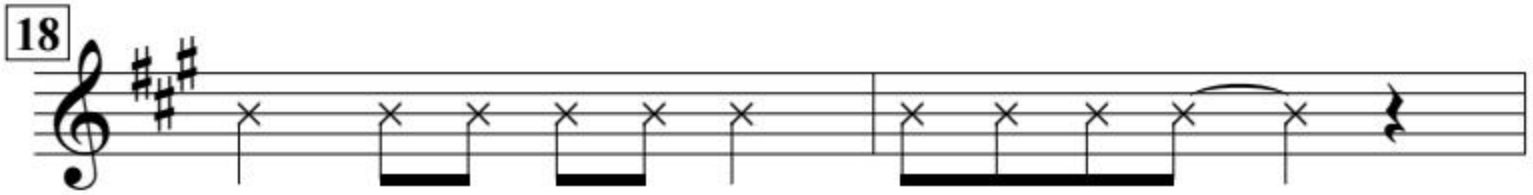
**JUNGLE
CITIZENS:**



Who! Who-wah-dah Who! Who! Who-wah-dah-dah-dah!



Who! Who-wah - dah Who! Who! Now,

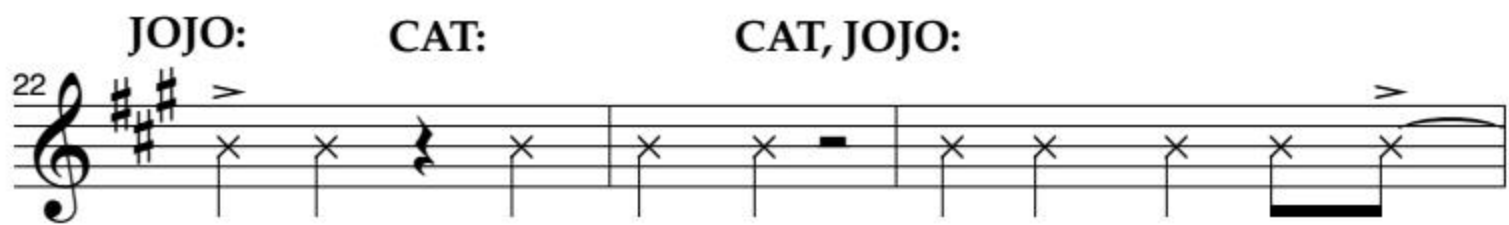


think of an el - e - phant lum-ber-ing through.

**JUNGLE
CITIZENS:**



Who! Who-wah-dah Who! Who! Who-wah-dah-dah-dah!



Hor - ton! Yes, Hor - ton! Hor - ton Hears a Who!—



— On the fif - teenth of May, — in the

28

Jun - gle of Nool, — in the heat of the day,

31

— in the cool — of the pool, — he was

**JUNGLE
CITIZENS: HORTON:**

34

splash - ing Splash! en - joy - ing the jun -

36

- gle's great joys... when Hor - ton the

JOJO:

39

E - le - phant Hor - ton the E - le - phant

HORTON:

42
 Hor - ton the E - le - phant heard a small

JUNGLE CITIZEN WOMEN:
(including the BIRD GIRLS)

Hor - ton the E - le - phant

JUNGLE CITIZEN MEN:

Hor - ton the E - le - phant

MR. MAYOR:

(HORTON:) *(offstage voice)*

45
 noise. "Help!" "Help!"

BIRD GIRL 1:

48
 So — Hor - ton stopped splash - ing. He

HORTON: BIRD GIRLS:

51
 looked toward the sound. — "That's fun-ny," thought Hor -

HORTON:

BIRD GIRL 2:

54
 ton. "There's no one a - round." — Then he

57 **BIRD GIRL 3:**

heard it a - gain! Just a ve - ry faint

60 **HORTON:**

yelp as if some ti - ny per - son were

63 **MR. MAYOR:**

cal-ling for help. "Help..." "Help..."

67 **HORTON:** 68

"I'll help you." "But who

BIRD GIRLS:

...said Hor - ton.

70

are you? And where?" —

He looked and he looked.

(BIRD GIRLS:) HORTON:

73

He could see _____ no - thing there. _____ But a

BIRD GIRLS: Wshhhhh... (HORTON:)

76

small speck of dust blow-ing past *mp* through the

79

air. _____ I

83

say! How con - fu - sing! I've ne - ver heard tell of a

85

small speck of dust that is a - ble to yell. So you

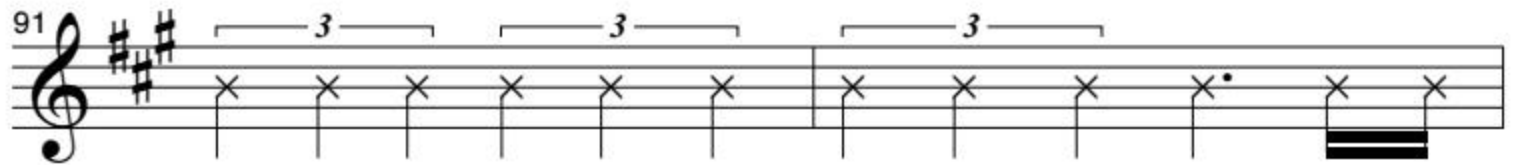
87

know what I think?... I think there must _____ be

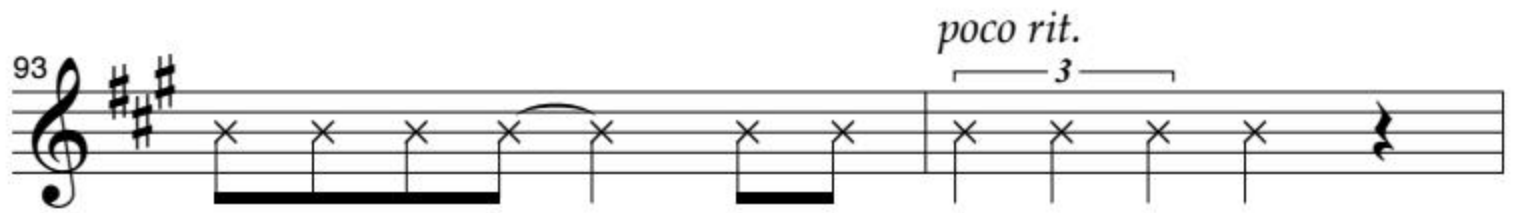
89

some-one on top of that small speck of dust! Some

Più Mosso



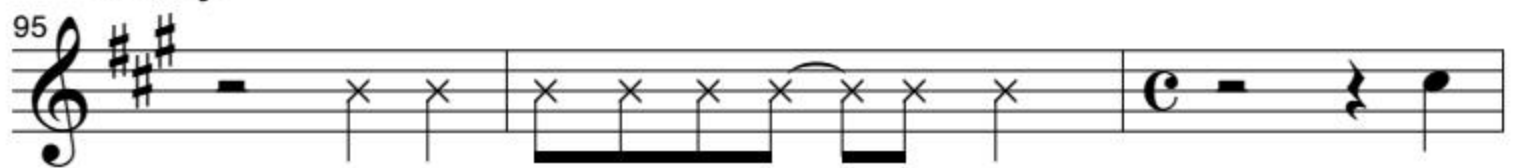
poor lit - tle per - son who's sha - king with fear that he'll



poco rit.

blow in the pool! — He has no way to steer!

Freely



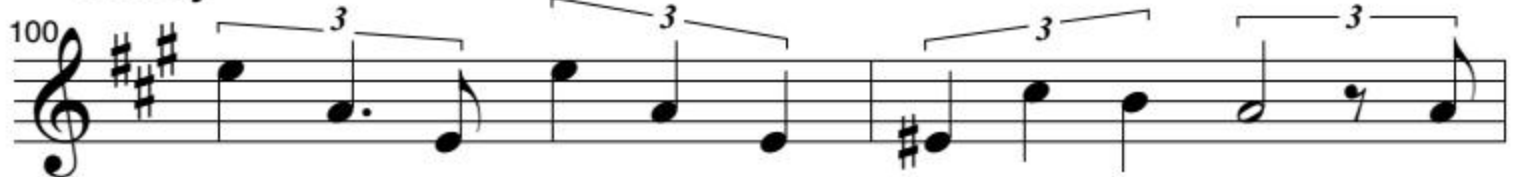
He's a - lone in the u - ni-verse... I'll

Più Mosso

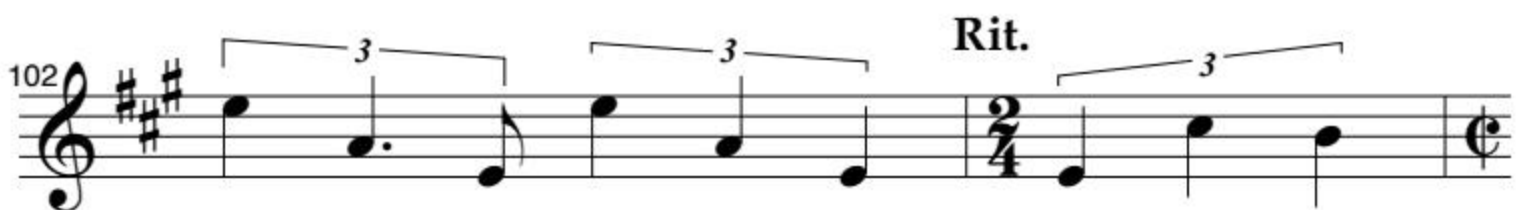


just have to save him be - cause, af - ter all, a

Freely



per - son's a per - son, no mat - ter how small. A



Rit.

per - son's a per - son, no mat - ter how

117

speck and car-ried it o - ver and

120

HORTON: BIRD GIRLS:

placed it down, safe! on a

122

ve - ry soft clo - ver...

SOUR KANGAROO

Humpf! Humpfed a voice.

(#4 - BIGGEST BLAME FOOL *begins.*)

BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

(SOUR KANGAROO:)

ten.

'Twas a sour Kan - ga - roo.

Recit. *ten.*

3

And the young kan - ga - roo in her pouch said: