olol

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 Pipester from Upper Mount Bat.
Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing . . .
Cat!

JoJo and Horton

Horton (casually, to his clover): Hello?

JoJo (startled): Hello?

Horton: Hello?! Who's there? JoJo: It's me, JoJo. The Mayor's kid. 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, 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. And I go to strange places like Solla Sollew! JoJo: When you think, do you think you could fly to the stars? Horton: Little friend, no one else could have Thinks such as ours!

Horton the Elephant

He's alone in the universe!

I say! How confusing! I've never heard tell
Of a small speck of dust that is able to yell.
So you know what I think? I think that there must
Be someone on top of that small speck of dust.
Some poor little person
Who's shaking with fear
That he'll blow in the pool!
He has no way to steer!

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!
Well, I shall find my friends on their small speck of dust.
Yes, clover by clover by clover with care
I'll listen and call, and you there? Are you there?

Horton the Elephant (cont.)

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 sat here through lightning and hailstorms and snow!
Won't you take back your egg? (Mayzie: Gee, I really don't know . . .)

Boil it! Oh no!
No, that you can't do!
It's all full of persons!
They'll prove it to you!
Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor!
Oh, please, Mr. Mayor!
You've got to prove now
That you really are there!
So right every doorbell.
And send out the word!
Make every Who holler!
Make every Who heard!

Gertrude McFuzz

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

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.
So this is the Tale of Miss Gertrude. Part Two.

Mayzie LaBird

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

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!

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!

This is the Cat in the Hat Live from Skycam Five. Folks, the Jungle of Nool Is one heck of a drive. We've got monkeys backed up To the Three-Oh-Two. I'd find alternate routes If I were you!

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to Seusseby'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? (Improv with the audience.) Going once, going twice . . . Sold . . . to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black moustache – oh, excuse me, Madam! Sold instead, to the man from the circus!

Step right up, Ladies and Gentleman, children and creatures! The smallest of small and the tallest of tall! Come old and young, come one and all! To the Circus McGurkus! The world's greatest show! On the face of the earth, or wherever you go!

Mr. Mayor

lolo!

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

JoJo! The tub's overflowed on the floor!
The water is running right under the door!

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?

The ceiling is peeling! You've flooded the den! Oh, JoJo, I think you've been Thinking again!