

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 1 (The Cat)



BOY (JOJO)

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!

(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!

JOJO

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

CAT

Kid, fasten your seat belt.
'Cause now things go wrong!

CAT

Then the voice came again.
Calling over and over...

MAYOR (Offstage, tiny and distant)
Help!

CAT

So he tried to think
Who might be down on that clover.
An invisible world!
Amazing but true!
And guess who now enters the story?

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 2 (Jojo and Horton)



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

JOJO *(startled)*
Hello?

HORTON *(startled as well)*
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, 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!

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 3
(Horton, Gertrude)



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!
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, are you there? Are you there?

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...
So this is the tale of Miss Gertrude.
Part two.

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

Yes, it's g-g-g-getting colder.

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 4
(Horton, Mayzie)



HORTON

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

(A voice is heard over HORTON'S head.)

MAYZIE

You said it kid.

HORTON

Who's there?

MAYZIE

It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

(HORTON sees MAYZIE sitting on a huge, colorful egg, in a nest, in a tree)

HORTON

Mayzie .. Are you on a nest?

MAYZIE *(defensive)*

Yeah. You wanna make something of it?

HORTON

No, I just never thought I'd see you on a nest

MAYZIE

Neither did I, Hort...neither did I.

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!

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 5
(Sour Kangaroo, Horton, Gertrude)



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!

(THE SOUR KANGAROO has a change of heart and is slightly embarrassed)

SOUR KANGAROO

How true! Yes, how true! Said the sour kangaroo.
And, from now on, you know what I'm planning to do?
(with genuine sweetness)
From now on, I'm going to protect them with you!

SOUR KANGAROO

And the young kangaroo in her pouch said...

SMALL KANGAROO

Me, too!

AUDITION SCRIPTS: 6 (Mr. and Mrs. Mayor)

MR. MAYOR

Jojo! I'm the mayor of Who. Why I've just been elected.
And upright behavior is thus forth expected.

MRS. MAYOR

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

MR. MAYOR

You invented new Thinks which defy all description!

MRS. MAYOR

You gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption!

MR. MAYOR

Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes
And made Mrs. Mackel-Who drop her new glasses.
Which is why you're suspended!

MRS. MAYOR

Yes, that's what they said!

MR. MAYOR

Young man, what in Who has got into your head?!

JOJO

I...um...

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

MR. MAYOR

Now Horton has found us. We're safe on a clover.
But clearly our troubles are far, far from over.

MRS. MAYOR

We don't mean to scold you.
We love you, oh, yes, dear.
But couldn't you try thinking just a bit less, dear?

MR. MAYOR

Stop telling such outlandish tales.

MRS. MAYOR

Stop turning minnows into whales.

MR. MAYOR

Now take your bath and go to bed.

MRS. MAYOR

And think some normal thinks instead.

