The Cat In The Hat

SIDE 1

(A red-and-white-striped hat sits on a very empty stage. A BOY (JOJO) enters and notices 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 Pipester from Upper Mount Bat. Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing&

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

THE CAT, BOY

Cat!

SIDE 2

(THE CAT appears wearing a stethoscope.)

THE CAT

(as DOCTOR DAKE) Tut tut, the Doctor said. Such talk! It's too absurd! Your little tail is just right for your kind of bird!

(pause)

All right already! Bring in the Pill-berry bush!

SIDE 3

(THE CAT appears as an auctioneer. NOTE: Another "free" improvisational area for THE CAT please start with what's here, and improvise with audience a little.)

THE CAT

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?

(THE CAT improvs with the audience.)

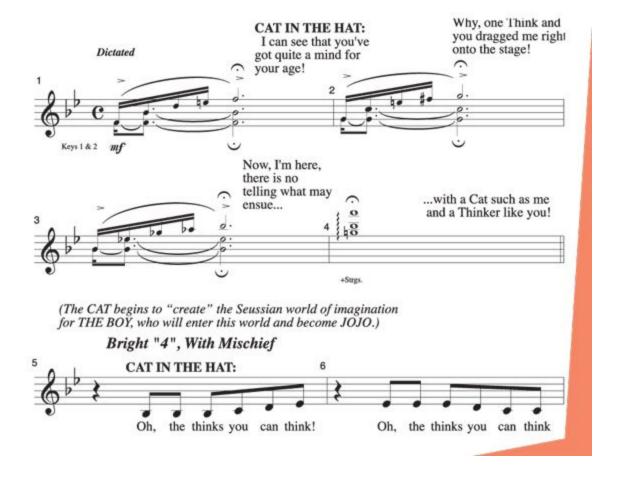
Going once, going twice&

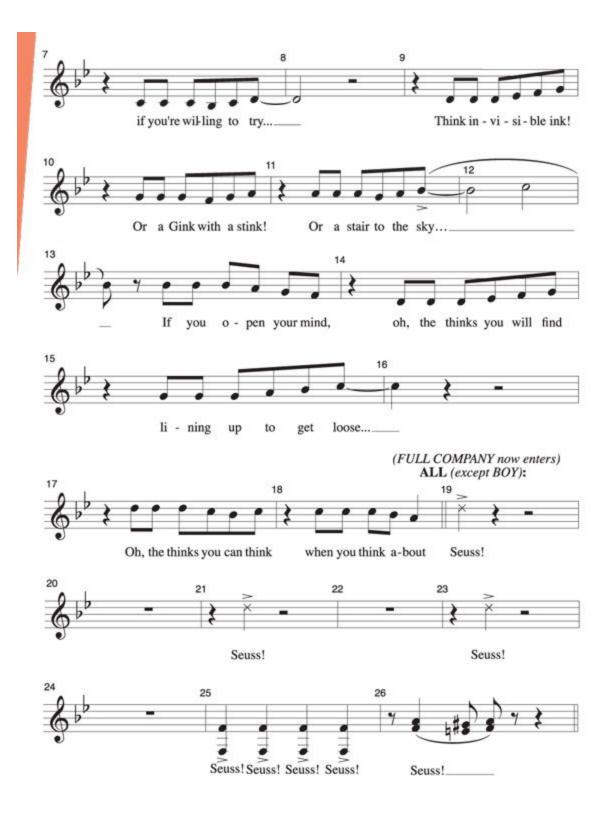
(THE CAT bangs his gavel.)

Sold& to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black moustache - oh, excuse me, Madam!

Sold instead, to the man from the circus!

Oh, The Thinks You Can Think!





Jojo

SIDE 1

(A red-and-white-striped hat sits on a very empty stage. A BOY (JOJO) enters and notices 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 Pipester from Upper Mount Bat. Or a sort of a kind of a hat-wearing&

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

THE CAT, BOY

Cat!

SIDE 2

THE CAT

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

(They begin to drum.)

Now imagine the sky.

I'll imagine bright blue!

THE CAT

JOJO

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.)

SIDE 3

Hellohello?	HORTON	
<i>(casually to his clover)</i> Hello?	JOJO	
Who's there?	HORTON	
It's me, JoJo. The Mayor's son.	JOJO	
I'm Horton. The elephant.	HORTON	
Are you real, or are you a very lar	JOJO ge Think?	
Oh, I'm real all right. I would state	HORTON that in ink.	
In my Thinks, I imagine a lot of str wings! I love a good Think!	JOJO ange things, and I	go to strange places, as if I had
	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.

(pause)

And I got 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!

It's Possible (Pt. 1)





(We are suddenly underwater. Strange fish appear, all shapes and sizes, wildly-colored and wildly improbable. The FISH dance and swoop through the water.)



Horton The Elephant

SIDE 1

HORTON

Hello...hello?

JOJO

(casually to his clover) 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, 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.

(pause)

And I got 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!

SIDE 2

(The clover drops, and the WHOS scream. HORTON tries to catch it, but it's too late. They are lost in a huge field of clover. 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! 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?

(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.)

SIDE 3

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

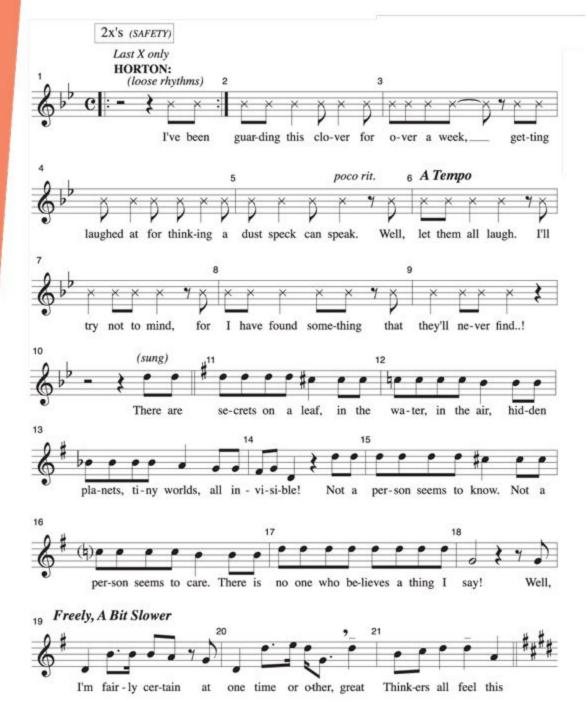
(relenting)Well& we all need vacations.All right, go on, take it.I'll sit on your egg and I'll try not to break it.But please come back quicklyOne hour, maybe two.I need to find JoJo.I've got to save Who!

MAYZIE

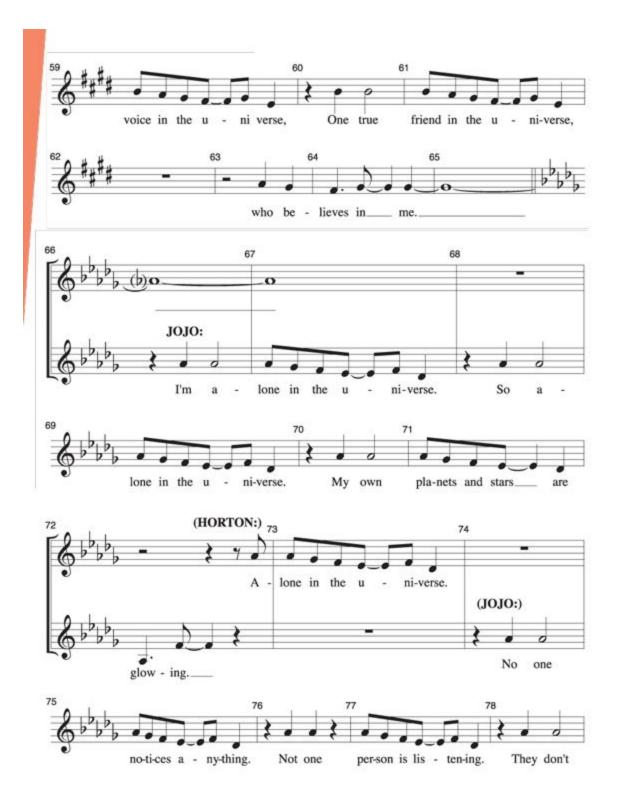
(ad lib) Hit it, Cat! Thanks. Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!!

(THE CAT strikes up an energetic Latin beat on the piano, accompanying MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom. The BIRD GIRLS watch as HORTON climbs the tree with great trepidation, and gingerly gets into the nest.)

Alone in the Universe







Gertrude Mcfuzz

SIDE 1

GERTRUDE

Horton, I bought 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, its g-g-getting colder.

SIDE 2

GERTRUDE

I'll bet you forgot about Gertrude McFuzz. Well, thats nothing new. I mean, everyone does. But Gertrude did something that few birds could do....

(pause)

HORTON

What? Who is it?

GERTRUDE

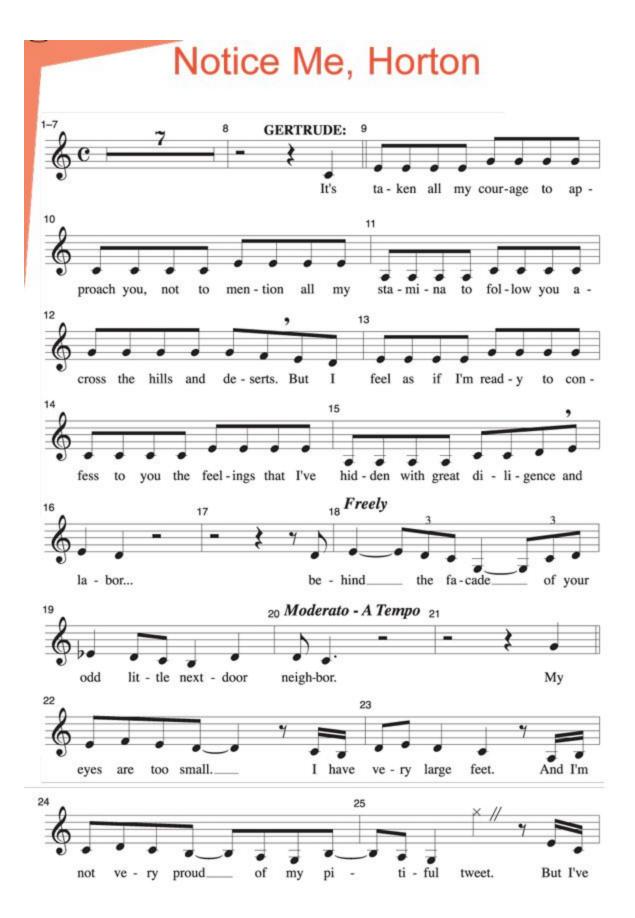
It's me, Gertrude! Horton! Oh, Horton! I was so worried! Are you all right?

HORTON

Gertrude! How did you find us?

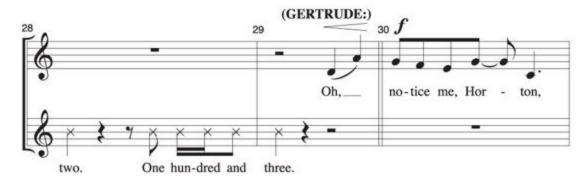
GERTRUDE

Well, it's a long story.



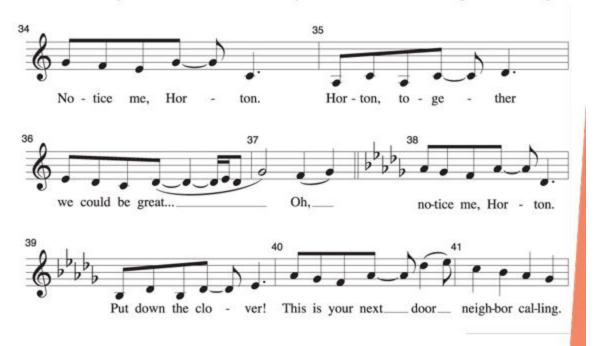


One hun-dred and





fea-ther by fea - ther. This is your next - door neigh-bor cal-ling!





Mayzie La Bird

SIDE 1

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.)

You said it, kid.	MAYZIE
Who's there?	HORTON
It's me. Mayzie. Up here.	MAYZIE
Mayzie& Are you on a nest?	HORTON

MAYZIE

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.

(THE CAT rides out on a small, Seussian piano and plays a jazz intro for MAYZIE.)

SIDE 2

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

(relenting)
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!

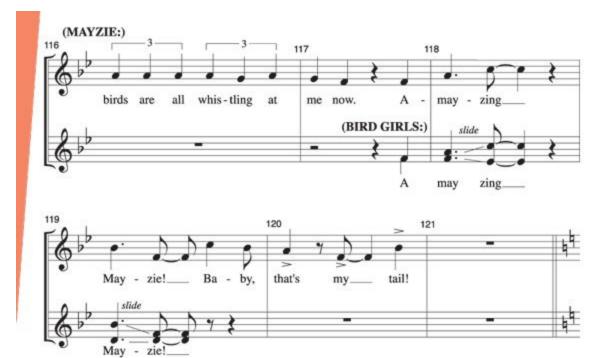
MAYZIE

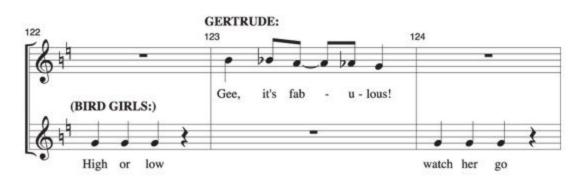
(ad lib) Hit it, Cat! Thanks. Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!!

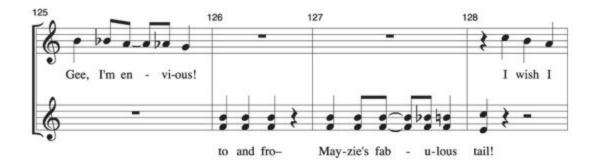
(THE CAT strikes up an energetic Latin beat on the piano, accompanying MAYZIE as she flies off, thrilled with her newfound freedom. The BIRD GIRLS watch as HORTON climbs the tree with great trepidation, and gingerly gets into the nest.)











Sour Kangaroo

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

(grudgingly)

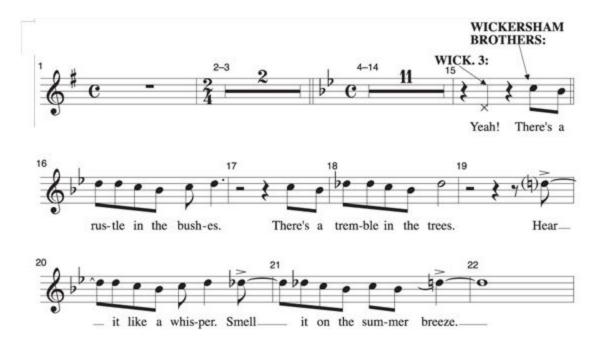
How true! Yes, how true! Said the Sour Kangaroo. And, from now on, you know what I'm planning to do? From now on, I'm going to protect them with you!

Biggest Blame Fool

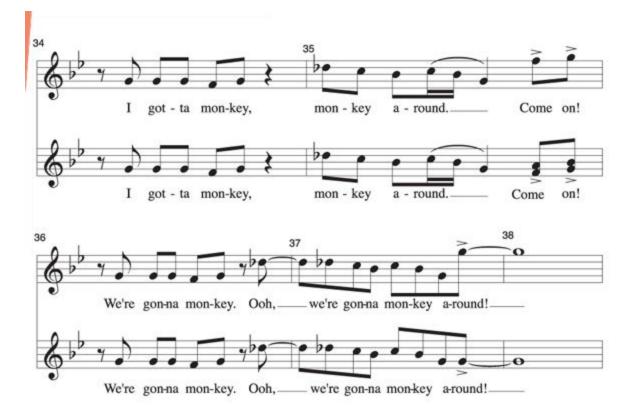




The Wickersham Brothers Monkey Around / Chasing the Whos

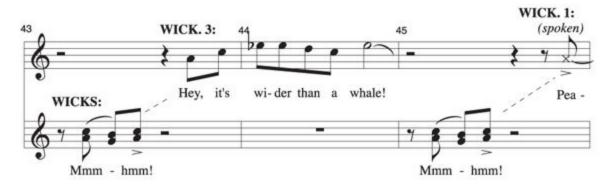






(HORTON enters.) HORTON: The Wickershams. Uh, hello.









Mr. Mayor 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

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!

(Throughout this litany of JOJO's behavior, we need to know that THE CAT was responsible. THE CAT may be guilt-ridden or highly amused. JOJO, of course, sees THE CAT reacting, but his PARENTS don't.)

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

1& 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.



