



CAST OF CHARACTERS:

HORTON

SOUR KANGAROO

RUDY

VLAD

MAYOR

JOJO

NARRATOR

HORTON IS CHASED BY AN ANGRY MOB THROUGH THE JUNGLE LED BY THE SOUR KANGAROO WITH HER SON, RUDY, AND HER SIDEKICK, VLAD. MEANWHILE, IN WHOVILLE, THE WHOS (LEAD BY THE MAYOR) ARE TRYING TO BE HEARD BY THOSE IN HORTON'S WORLD!

KANGAROO: There he is!!

VLAD: Let's grab him! Let's take him!

HORTON: Hey, fellas. Good to see ya. (*looks at mob*) All at once. You all look really great as herd.

KANGAROO: Horton, Horton, Horton. Look at this mess you created for yourself.

VLAD: All this silliness over a little flower.

HORTON: It's a speck.

KANGAROO: I mean it is silly really, all this talk of roping you and caging you and.... well, we don't need to go into the details.

VLAD: The point is----this angry mob and all the trouble you're in-----it can all go away.

HORTON: Really?

KANGAROO: Of course. All you have to do is admit to everyone that there are no little people living on that speck. That you're wrong and I was right. You do that, and things can go the right back to the way they were.

VLAD: But, if you don't, You're going to have to pay the price.

HORTON: So I just have to say it isn't true? (*thinks*) Go ahead! Rope me! Cage me! Do whatever you want! But there are people on this speck. And they have Mayor who has 96 daughters and one son name JoJo, who all share a bathroom, whatever that is. And even though you can't hear or see them at all, a person's a person, no matter how small.

RUDY: That was beautiful, Horton.

VLAD: Rope him! Cage him!

KANGAROO: Burn that speck in a pot of boiling beezel nut oil!

MAYOR: They don't believe we're here. We've got to make some noise! We are here! We are here! We are here! Come on! Everybody! We are here! We are here! We are here!

KANGAROO: This is what you get when you make up stories about people on specks!

HORTON: Listen. There they are!

VLAD: Rope him! Cage him!

MAYOR: It's not working.

HORTON: I can hear you. But, their ears aren't strong enough.

MAYOR: We need to be louder. Get every Who to make noise! Everyone! We are here! We are here! We are here!

NARRATOR: The Mayor grabbed the tamtam, starting to smack it. And all over Whoville,

They hooped up a racket. They rattled tin kettles, they beat on brass pans, on garbage can covers, on old cranberry cans. They blew on bazookas and blasted great toots. They blasted big tubas. They blew on big flutes!

MAYOR: Can they hear us now?

HORTON: Listen! Please! It's the most beautiful thing ever! (KANGAROO grabs the clover from HORTON and holds it to VLAD's ear)

VLAD: I don't hear anything!

HORTON: Are you sure that every Who down in the Whoville is trying?

MAYOR: Where's JoJo? JoJo!

RUDY: Mom!

KANGAROO: This doesn't concern you, sweetie. Back in your pouch!

MAYOR: Everybody, don't stop! Keep going! We are here! We are here! We are here!

JOJO: NO!!!!!! (RUDY takes the clover just as KANGAROO is about to drop it into the boiling oil)

RUDY: I hear it! I hear it! They are there!

NARRATOR: And that yelp, that one small extra yelp, put it over. And all the Who noises burst out of the clover.

VLAD: I hear it, too.

KANGAROO: Rudy. Give me that! Come Ru...Rudy, get back in the pouch now.

RUDY: No, Mom.

KANGAROO: Uh, Vlad, get that clover. (VLAD refuses) What the...E...Anybody, take it from him. (RUDY gives the clover back to HORTON)

HORTON: You did it, Mayor. You did it!

MAYOR: We did it!

JOJO: Yeah!!

MAYOR: Well done, son.

HORTON: Alright, Mayor!

MAYOR: Alright, JoJo!

JOJO: Dad, you're one of the Greats.

NARRATOR: And so all ended well for those Horton and Whos. And for all in the jungle, even Kangaroos. So let that be a lesson to one and to all, a person's a person. No matter how small.

