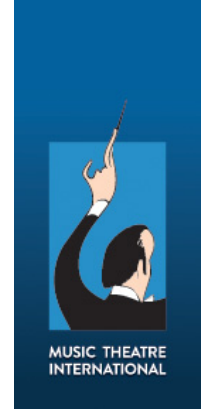


Music Theatre International

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Audition Central: Seussical JR.

Script: Jojo/Boy

SIDE 1

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...

CAT, BOY

Cat!

CAT

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!

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

END SIDE

SIDE 2

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 MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR 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

I... um...

(JOJO looks to the CAT for help, but the CAT makes it clear JOJO'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.

END SIDE

SIDE 3

HORTON

(casually, to his clover)

Hello... hello?

JOJO

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.

HORTON

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!

END SIDE