

Monologue Choices: (Does not need to be memorized)

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 Gazat. 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! Are you a very large "think" or a genuine cat? I can't say I've ever met a cat in a hat.

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 on to the stage! Now I'm here there is no telling what may ensue with a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you! Our story begins with a very strange sound the drums of a jungle beginning to pound. An unusual story will soon be unfurled of an elephant trying to save a small world. (Talk show voice) Our topic today is "Psychic Elephants who hear voices". Whaddaya think folks, is the elephant off his trunk?

Horton: I've been guarding this clover for over a week, getting laughed at for thinking a dust speck can speak. Well, let them all laugh I'll try not to mind, for I have found something that they'll never find.

Hello. Hello? Who's there? You say it's JoJo the Mayor's son? I'm Horton, the elephant. Are there more than one? Wow, JoJo you say that there's a whole town? I'll guard this speck carefully I won't let you down. I meant what I said and I said what I meant an elephant's faithful one hundred percent.

Gertrude: I'm Poor little Gertrude! A sorry sight. Mayzie took me under her wing and now I'm all right! I had only 1 feather, hardly a tail, but Mayzie shared her plan and I knew it couldn't fail. You see I flew to the doctor, the doctor named Dake whose office was high in a tree by the lake. I cried, Mr. doctor, oh please do you know of some kind of pill that will make my tail grow? Now I'll cut to the chase, see the tail I'm sportin'? Amazing huh, do you think it will impress Horton?

Mayzie: Hey Horton, would you maybe sit on my nest? I'm bored and I'm tired. I'm due for some rest. 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. I'm sad and I'm cranky sitting day after day. I need a vacation. I need to get away. Don't worry yourself about your friends down in "Who". I'm off, thanks a million!
Bye bye, tootle – loo!

Sour Kangaroo: Humpf! Why that speck is as small as the head of a pin. A person on that? Why, there never has been. Hahahahahaha! You're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool and I don't care who I tell. Maybe I'm nasty, maybe I'm cruel but you're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool! Elephants aint too swift as a rule and that Horton is just a great, big, gray fool.

Wickersham: Ha! Laughed a voice. Ha! Laughed some others. Ha ha ha laughed the Wickersham brothers. We've been out on a limb looking down on him and he's fat, he's dumb and he's slow. Look at him talking to a speck! He's talking to a speck of dust! He's trying to save them because after all, a person's a person no matter how small! NOT!!!

Mayor: Meet a tiny WHO family on a small rainy day. Mom and Dad are just home from the WHO PTA. And here's their son JOJo in trouble again! "Cuz his thinks take him places where no one has been. I'm the Mayor of WHO, why I've just been elected and upright behavior is thus forth expected. Son, we just had a talk with your teachers today and they didn't have one single good thing to say.

Mrs. Mayor: You invented new thinks that defy all description you gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption. Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes and made Mrs. Mackelwho drop her new glasses. Which is why you're suspended. Yes, that's what they said. Young man what in Who has got into your head? We don't mean to sold you we love you oh yes dear. But couldn't you try thinking just a little bit less, dear?