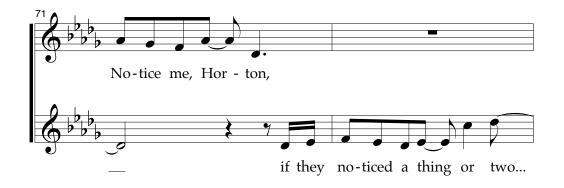
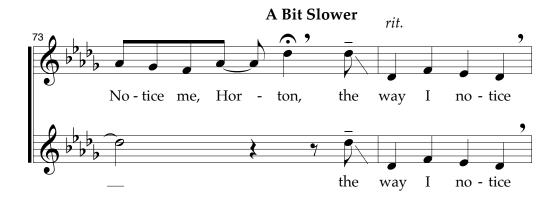
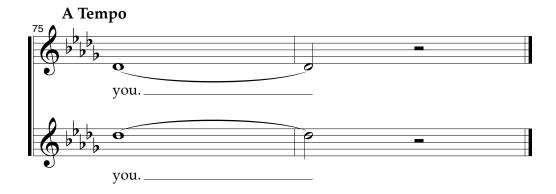
Audition Sides - Horton, Mayzie 1







(#18 – THE SEARCH CONTINUES begins.)

(HORTON continues his clover search, and a defeated GERTRUDE exits.)

START

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.

Audition Sides - Horton, Mayzie 1

HORTON

Who's there?

MAYZIE

It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

HORTON

Mayzie... Are you on a nest?

MAYZIE

Yeah. You wanna make something of it?

HORTON

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

(#19 – HOW LUCKY YOU ARE begins.)

HOW LUCKY YOU ARE

MAYZIE: Neither did I, Hort. Neither did I.

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

END

I was









Da da da da da ____



down in Fort Worth, just a girl on the wing, when



met Tweet Mc - Firth. Oh, could that __ night owl sing!