THE 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. (hears a sound) Hello. Hello? Who's there? (waits for response) 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: There once was a girl bird named Gertrude McFuzz And she had the smallest, plain tail ever was. One droopy-droop feather, that's all that she had. And oh, that once feather made Gertrude so sad. She curled it, she dyed it, she gave it a puff-- She decked it with flowers, but it wasn't enough. For no matter what, it just was what it was… A tail that simply wasn't meant to catch the eye of an elephant. The ONE-FEATHERED tail of Ms. Gertrude McFuzz.

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: Ha! 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.