

Mayzie's Exit / Horton Sits on the Egg / Dilemma / Hunters

(Mayzie, Horton, Gertrude, Bird Girls, Ensemble)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

(Mayzie) I couldn't. Of all silly things!
I haven't got wings.
I'm here on a search.
I won't leave my poor Whos in the lurch!

(Horton) I give you my word.
I'll fly back, 'cause I'm that sort of bird!
I promise! I'll fly back real soon.
I'll be back for, say, one afternoon!

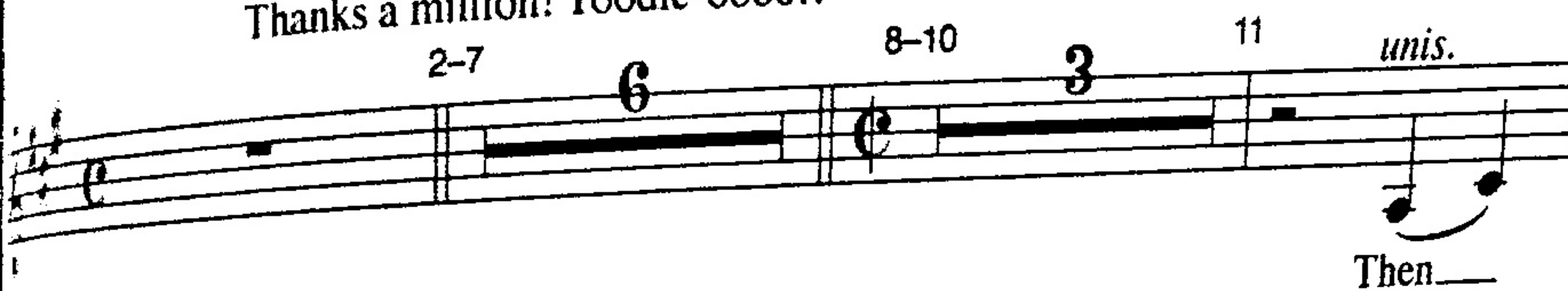
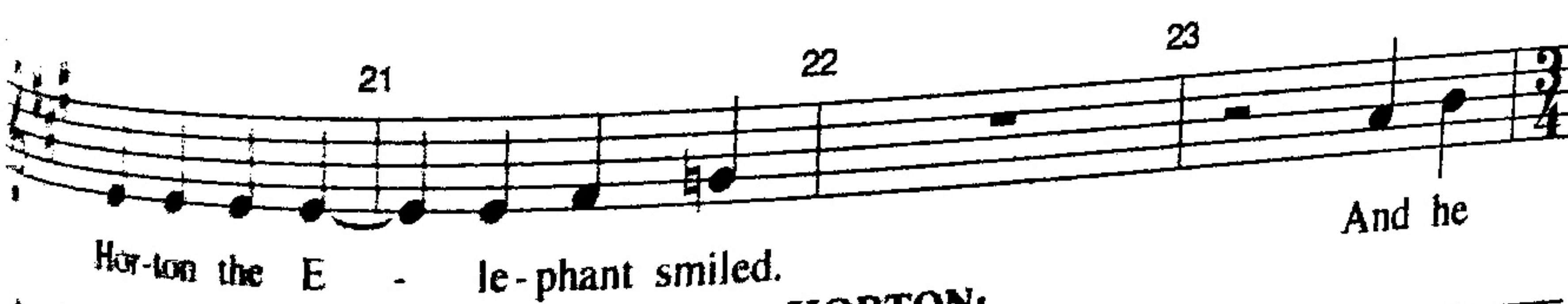
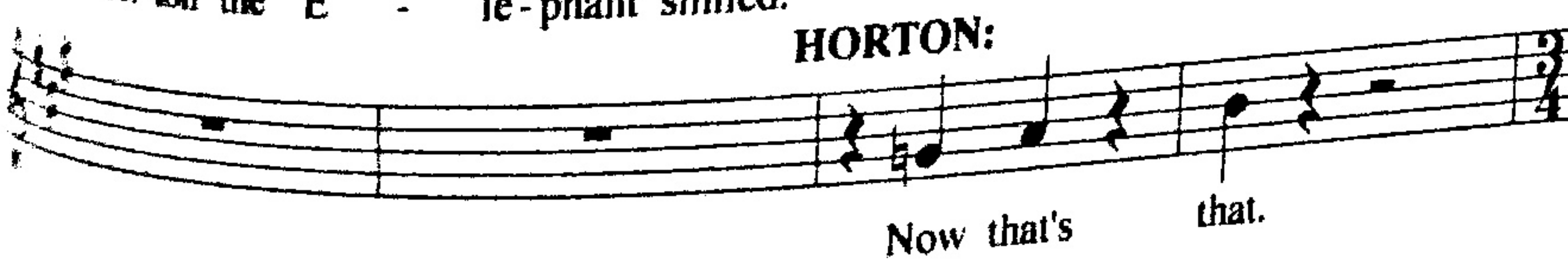
(Horton considers this.)

(Horton, relenting)
We all need vacations. All right, go on, take it.
I'll try not to break it.
I'll come back quickly - One hour, maybe two.
I've got to save Who!

(Mayzie exits with suitcases and a flourish!!)
MAYZIE: (over) Thanks.
Thanks a million! Toodle-oooo!!

(Bird Girls enter. Horton climbs the tree, and gets into the nest.)

3 BIRD GIRLS:



(BIRD GIRLS:)

24 *div.* 25 26 *slide* 27

sat and he sat and he sat and he sat.

28 29 30 31

He sat all that day and he kept the egg

32 33 34 (1+2 top:) 35

warm... And he sat all that night through a ter - ri - ble

36 (slow fall off) 37-39 40 41

storm... Ooh...

42 43 **HORTON:** 44 45

Aah! I'm cold and I'm and I'm catch -

46 47 49

- ing the flu. Oh, May - please hur - ry! I've

50 51 52 53

got to save Who! Oh, May - zie, please hur - ry! I've