

## Audition Monologues

**Cat in the Hat:** (p80) How sad. Oh, how sad! How unspeakably dreary! The parents despairing and terribly teary. Their poor little JoJo no longer alive. But wait! Could it be! That the kid did survive? A re-enactment! (*As Schmitz:*) It's a minefield out there! This is no time for play! (*As JoJo:*) Sir, I think what I think! Now get out of my way! (*As Schmitz:*) Soldier, you will obey! You will halt! JoJo, come back! Wait! *and*

The Circus McGurkus! In town for one week! Each marvellous marvel is ten cents a peek. Oh, the sights that you'll see! Why, our big top is packed. And there's no telling where we may find our next act! And now, all you folks, for the first time on view, From the Jungle of Nool, near the River Walloo, a pendulous pachyderm! Look! Can it be? Who sits on an egg... in a nest... in a tree?

**Horton:** That bird let that clover drop somewhere inside of a great patch of clovers, a hundred miles wide! I'll find it. I'll find it! I'll find it or bust! I shall find my friends on their small speck of dust. Yes, clover by clover by clover with care, I'll listen and I'll call: are you there? Are you there? Are you there? Are you there? *and*

Why, Mayzie, it's Horton! Remember? It's me! I've sat on your egg now for fifty-one weeks! I've sat here while people have paid to take peeks! I've sat here through lightning and hailstorms and snow! Won't you take back your egg?

**Gertrude:** I'm Gertrude McFuzz, and I live right next door. He's never done anything crazy before! He's always been friendly, and loyal, and kind. I just don't believe Horton's out of his mind! *and*

I bet you forgot about Gertrude McFuzz. Well, that's nothing new. I mean, everyone does. But Gertrude did something that few birds could do. So this is the Tale of Miss Gertrude. Part Two.

**JoJo/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 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.

**Mayzie La Bird:** 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!

**Sour Kangaroo:** no monologue

**Mr Mayor/Mrs Mayor:** Son, we just had a talk with your teachers today and they didn't have one single good thing to say. 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. Mackel-Who 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 scold you—we love you, oh yes, dear—but couldn't you try thinking just a little bit less, dear?

**General Genghis Khan Schmitz:** Look at these boys. Why, you'd never know that just a few short months ago this one hummed in the shower! This one couldn't colour within the lines. And this one actually had an Opinion! We've arrived at the war, as I said that we would, and war is a thing that does every boy good! We will sleep in the trenches and go without supper to make the world safe for each Butter Side Upper!

**Adult ensemble:** And the Grinch, with his Grinch feet ice-cold in the snow, stood puzzling and puzzling: how could it be so? It came without ribbons, it came without tags, it came without packages, boxes, or bags! Maybe Christmas, he thought, doesn't come from a store. Maybe Christmas, perhaps... means a little bit more.

**Child ensemble:** JoJo/Boy monologue