



HORTON

Why, Mayzie, I couldn't. Of all silly things!
I haven't got feathers. I haven't got wings.
And not only that, but I'm here on a search.
I just couldn't leave my poor Whos in the lurch!

MAYZIE

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!

(A beat, as HORTON considers this.)

HORTON

(relenting)

Well... we all need vacations.
All right, go on, take it.
I'll sit on your egg
And I'll try not to break it.
But please come back quickly—
One hour, maybe two.
I need to find JoJo.
I've got to save Who!

MAYZIE

(ad-lib)

Hit it, Cat!

(#20 – MAYZIE'S EXIT/HORTON SITS ON THE
EGG/DILEMMA/HUNTERS begins.)