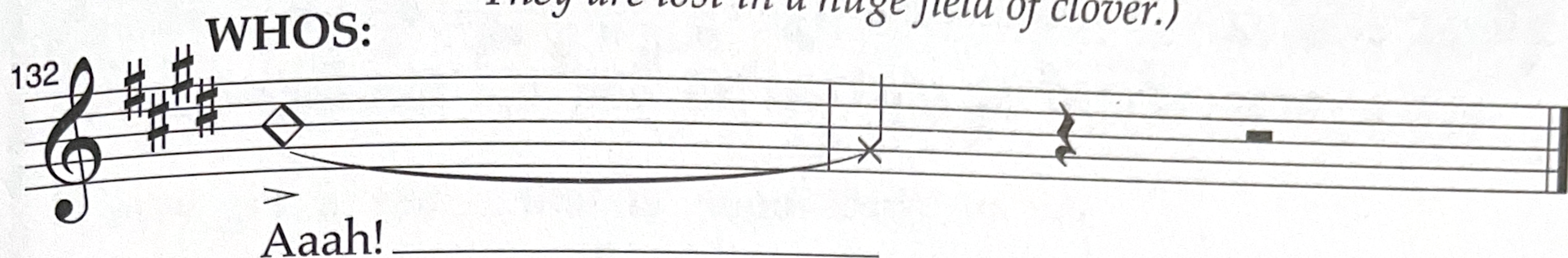


(The clover drops, and the WHOS scream.
HORTON tries to catch it, but it's too late.
They are lost in a huge field of clover.)



(HORTON stands alone.)

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!
Well, I shall find my friends on their small speck of dust.
Yes, clover by clover by clover with care
I'll listen and call—

(#17 NOTICE ME, HORTON begins.)

NOTICE ME, HORTON

(HORTON begins his search for the WHOS clover by clover.
GERTRUDE MCFUZZ enters. Her tail is now magnificent.
She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice because he is
searching for his speck of dust.)
(HORTON:) Are you there? Are you there?

