**HORTON & JOJO**

**HORTON:**

(casually, to his clover) Hello... hello?

**JOJO:**

 Hello?

**HORTON:**

Who's there?

**JOJO:**

It's me, JoJo. The Mayor's son.

**HORTON:**

I'm Horton. The Elephant.

**JOJO:**

Are you real, or are you a very large Think?

**HORTON:**

Oh, I'm real, all right. I would state that in ink.

**JOJO:**

In my Thinks, I imagine a lot of strange things, and I go to strange places, as if I had wings! I love a good Think!

**HORTON:**

Well, for me that goes double.

**JOJO:**

Sometimes my Thinks are what get me in trouble.

**HORTON:**

When you think, do you dream?

**JOJO:**

In bright colors!

**HORTON:**

Me, too.

And I go to strange places. Like Solla Sollew!

**JOJO:**

When you think, do you think you could fly to the stars?

**HORTON:**

Little friend, no one else could have Thinks such as ours!