**Horton, Mayzie**

**HORTON**

Two million, nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine. It’s hopeless.

(A voice is heard over HORTON’s head.)

**MAYZIE**

You said it, kid.

**HORTON**

Who’s there?

**MAYZIE**

 It’s me. Mayzie. Up here.

 **HORTON**

Mayzie… Are you on a nest?

**MAYZIE**

Yeah. You wanna make something of it?

**HORTON**

No, I just never thought I’d see you on a nest.

**MAYZIE**

Neither did I, Hort. Neither did I.

Horton, would you may be like to sit on my nest?

**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**

Hit it, Cat!