

BIGGEST BLAME FOOL

(Playoff)

Sour Kangaroo and Jungle Citizens: Who! Who-wah-dah! Who-who-who-wah-dah-dah-dah! (keep this going)

Wickershams: Better look out! Better look out, Horton! Better look out! Or someone's gonna get your clover! Better look out! Better look out, Horton! Better look out! Better look out!

Gertrude: On the fifteenth of May, Miss Gertrude McFuzz discovered how truly unique Horton was. But she kenw to approach him would probably fail 'cause who'd notice a bird with a one feather tail?

Mayor: Help! Help!

HERE ON WHO

Mr. Mayor: Well, we're Who's here. We are Whos here, smaller than the eye can see. It's true, sir. We're who's who, sir. I'm a Who...

Mr. and Mrs. Who and JoJo: ...and so are we. We're tiny little people blowing by in the air, wondering how and why. We're on Who, the tiniest planet in the sky!

All Whos: A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la! Who! Who! A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la Who!

Mr. Mayor: Who!

ALL Whos: A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la! Who! Who! A-la-de-la-de-la-de-la... We're Whos here, win or lose here, struggling to stay alive. Each gust propels our dust. Oh, how the heck do Whos survive? At any given moment we could crash or be drowned, hitting the ground, oh my! Here on Who, the tiniest planet in the sky.

Whos: (boys and girls go back and forth with boys starting) Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mr. Mayor: I'm the mayor.

Whos: (boys and girls go back and forth with boys starting) Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mrs. Mayor: I'm his wife.

Whos: (boys and girls go back and forth with boys starting) Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mr. and Mrs. Mayor: Just imagine...
Mr. and Mrs. Mayor and JoJo: the Whos' unusual life!

ALL WHOS: Picture the tiniest houses and grocery stores. Who!
Tiny umbrellas that drip on the tiniest floors. Who!
The tiniest tunnels and tiniest streest,
Miniature busses with miniature seats,
Miniature buildings with miniature windows and doors!

Horton: No smaller town than yours!

Mr. Mayor: Imagine a place that is tidy and totally clean,

Whos: Who! Where even a Grinch wouldn't dare to be totally mean!
Who!

Mr. Mayor: You think that it's heaven on earth, Yes, you do!

Mr. and Mrs. Mayor: But heaven on earth isn't heaven on Who!

Whos: Troubles on Who are the biggest that you've ever seen. Yes, here on Who we live in fear. We're drifting through space and cannot steer! A troubled and a tiny land... Our future's in your hand... It's up to you, sir. Please help Who, sir. You're the only one who hears. You must, sir! Save our dust, sir! Now that we have reached your ears! We're tiny little people saying thanks in advance, hoping per-chance, you'll try! Here on Who, the tiniest planet in the sky...

Horton: I won't let you down. No, I won't let you fall. A person's a person no matter how small. A person's a person no matter how small.

Whos: whoooo!