AUDITION TIME/DATE
Auditions will take place on Monday, December 11, 2023 from 4–8pm. You need to sign up for a 7-minute audition time slot. Please plan to be early, and possibly stay a few minutes later than your 7-minute session.

WHAT TO PREPARE?
- Read over the audition sides. You will be asked to read them at the audition. They do not need to be memorized.
- You can choose to sing “Oh the Thinks You Can Think” or any other song that you have prepared. Please bring the sheet music with you of the song you are singing if it is not “Oh the Thinks You Can Think”.

WHEN WILL THE PRODUCTION TAKE PLACE?
Friday, May 3, 2024 & Saturday, May 4, 2024 at 7:00 pm in Greaves Hall

Tech week is Monday April 29, Tuesday April 30, Wednesday May 1, Thursday May 2 from 4:00-8:00pm.

INFORMATION ON SEUSSICAL, JR
Check out the information on the musical! https://www.mtishows.com/seussical-jr

QUESTIONS?
Contact Dee Anne Bryll at brylld@nku.edu

SIDE 1: HORTON & JOJO

HORTON
(carried, 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.

Horton: And I go to strange places. Like Solla Sollew!
When you think, do you think you could fly to the stars?

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

**SIDE 2: GERTRUDE & HORTON**

I'll bet you forgot About Gertrude McFuzz. Well, that's nothing new, I mean, everyone does. But Gertrude did something That few birds could do... So this is the Tale of Miss Gertrude.

Part Two.

*(We hear the sounds of snoring. Gertrude's flashlight finds HORTON.)*

PSST! Horton! Horton, are you there?

What? Who is it?

It's me, Gertrude! Horton! Oh, Horton! I was so worried! Are you all right?

Gertrude! How did you find us?

Well, it's a long story.

**SIDE 3: The Cat in the Hat**
CAT

Good evening ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to Seusseby’s. Our first item up to bid this evening is lot 39, a pendulous pachyderm on egg, nest, and tree. The bidding will begin at ten thousand dollars. Do I hear ten, ten thousand?

(The CAT improvises with the audience.)

Going once, going twice...

(The CAT bangs his gavel.)

Sold... to the man with the sideburns and the greasy black moustache - oh, excuse me, Madam! Sold instead, to the man from the circus!

SIDE 4: MAYZIE & HORTON

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!

SIDE 5 MR. MAYOR & MRS. MAYOR

MR. MAYOR

JoJo!
I'm the Mayor of Who. Why, I've just been elected.

And upright behavior is thus forth expected.

MRS. MAYOR

We've just had a talk with your teachers today

And they didn't have one single good thing to say!

MR. MAYOR

You invented new Thinks which defy all description!

(Throughout this litany of JoJo's behavior, we need to know that the CAT was responsible. The CAT may be guilt ridden or highly amused. JOJO, of course, sees the CAT reacting, but MR. MAYOR and MRS. MAYOR don't.)

MRS. MAYOR

You gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption!

MR. MAYOR

Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes

And made Mrs. Mackel-Who drop her new glasses.

Which is why you're suspended!

MRS. MAYOR

Yes, that's what they said!

MR. MAYOR

Young man, what in Who has got into your head?!
JOJO

I... um...

*(JOJO looks to the CAT for help, but the CAT makes it clear JOJO’s on his own.)*

MR. MAYOR

Now Horton has found us. We're safe on a clover.

But clearly our troubles are far, far from over.

MRS. MAYOR

We don't mean to scold you. We love you, oh, yes, dear.

But couldn't you try thinking just a bit less, dear?

MR. MAYOR

Stop telling such outlandish tales.

MRS. MAYOR

Stop turning minnows into whales.

MR. MAYOR

Now take your bath and go to bed.

MRS. MAYOR

And think some Normal Thinks instead.