

(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.)

132 **WHOS:**

Aaah! \_\_\_\_\_

(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?

Breathless 7 **GERTRUDE:**

It's

9

ta-ken all my cour-age to ap-proach you, not to men-tion all my

11

sta-mi-na to fol-low you a-cross the hills and de-serts. But I

13



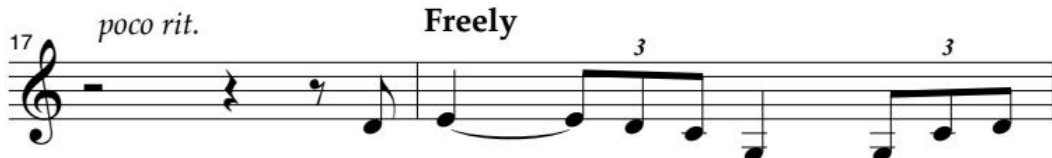
feel as if I'm read-y to con - fess to you the feel-ings that I've

15



hid - den with great di - li - gence and la - bor...


17 *poco rit.* **Freely**



be - hind \_\_\_\_\_ the fa - cade \_\_\_\_\_ of your


**Moderato - A Tempo**

19




odd lit - tle next door neigh-bor. My

22



eyes are too small. I have ve - ry large feet. And I'm

24



not ve - ry proud of my pi - ti - ful tweet. But I've

26 (GERTRUDE:)

now got a tail\_\_ that is some-thing to see...\_\_

HORTON:

One hun-dred and

28

Oh, \_\_\_

two. One hun-dred and three.

30 (GERTRUDE:)

*f* no-tice me, Hor - ton, fea-ther by fea - ther.

32

This is your next\_\_ door neigh - bor cal - ling!

34

No-tice me, Hor - ton. Hor-ton, to - ge - ther

36

we could be great... Oh, —

38

no-tice me, Hor - ton. Put down the clo - ver!

40

This is your next — door — neigh - bor cal - ling.

42

There's a new leaf your neigh - bor's turned o - ver —

**HORTON:**

44

O-ver and o - ver, clo-ver by clo - ver... —

**GERTRUDE:**

47

I was just — a no — one on - ly

**(HORTON:)**

I was just — a no — one on - ly

49

yes - ter - day. \_\_\_\_\_

yes - ter - day. \_\_\_\_\_

51

You showed up\_\_ and showed\_\_ me some - thing

You showed up\_\_ and showed\_\_ me some - thing

53 *cresc.*

more.\_\_\_\_\_ Now I've be - come\_\_ a some-

more.\_\_\_\_\_ Now I've be - come\_\_ a some-

56

- one who has some - one to be - lieve

- one who has some - one to be - lieve

58

— in and to be there

— in and to be there

61

**Poco rit.**

for... I will

for...

**(GERTRUDE:)**  
*(quietly determined)*

65

not give up hope. I was hooked from the start — when I

67

no-ticed your kind — and your pow - er-ful heart. So

**(GERTRUDE:)**

69

no-tice me, Hor - ton...

**HORTON:**

Oh, the world would be some-thing new,

71

No-tice me, Hor - ton,  
— if they no-ticed a thing or two...

**A Bit Slower** *rit.*

73

No - tice me, Hor - ton, the way I no - tice  
— the way I no - tice

**A Tempo**

75

you. \_\_\_\_\_  
you. \_\_\_\_\_

(#18 – THE SEARCH CONTINUES *begins.*)

(*HORTON continues his clover search, and a defeated GERTRUDE exits.*)

**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.