



**LoveReading4kids.co.uk**  
is a book website  
created for parents and  
children to make  
choosing books easy  
and fun

Opening extract from  
**Horton Hears a Who**

Written & Illustrated by  
**Dr Seuss**

Published by  
**HarperCollins Children's Books**

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.

™ & © Dr. Seuss Enterprises, L.P.  
All rights reserved

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of HarperCollins Publishers Ltd, 77-85 Fulham Palace Road, Hammersmith, London W6 8JB.

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Book only 978-0-00-745594-2  
Book + CD 978-0-00-741678-3

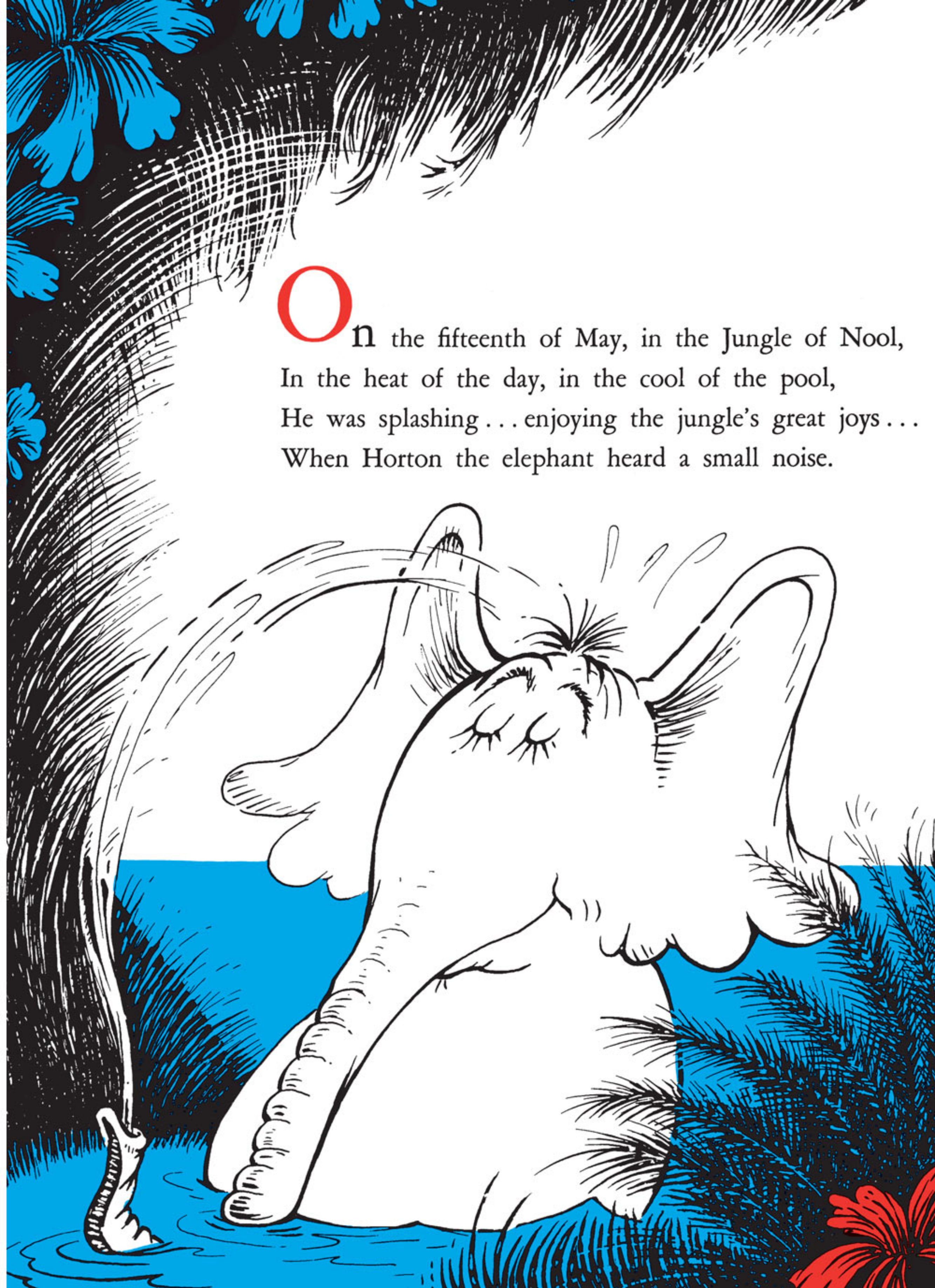
Horton Hears a Who!  
© 1954, 1982 by Dr. Seuss Enterprises, L.P.  
All Rights Reserved

Published by arrangement with Random House Inc., New York, USA  
First published in the UK 1976  
This edition published in the UK 2012 by HarperCollins Children's Books, a division of HarperCollins Publishers Ltd, 77-85 Fulham Palace Road, London W6 8JB

[www.harpercollins.co.uk](http://www.harpercollins.co.uk)

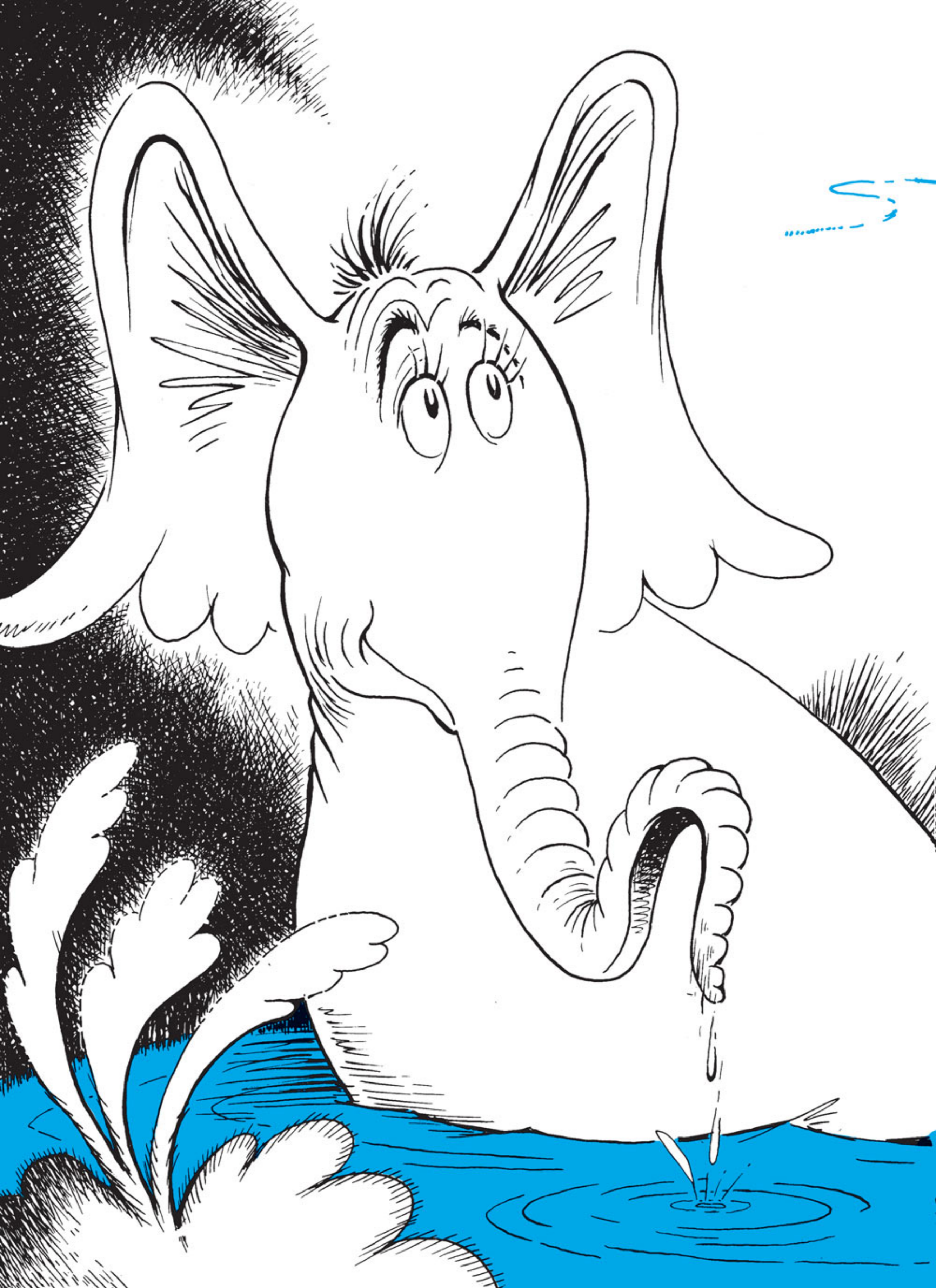
Printed and bound in China




A black and white line drawing of Horton the elephant splashing in a pool of water. Horton is shown from the chest up, with his trunk curled and his ears flapping. He has a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The water is depicted with blue splashes and ripples. In the background, there are palm trees and a blue sky. The text is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the page.

**O**n the fifteenth of May, in the Jungle of Nool,  
In the heat of the day, in the cool of the pool,  
He was splashing . . . enjoying the jungle's great joys . . .  
When Horton the elephant heard a small noise.

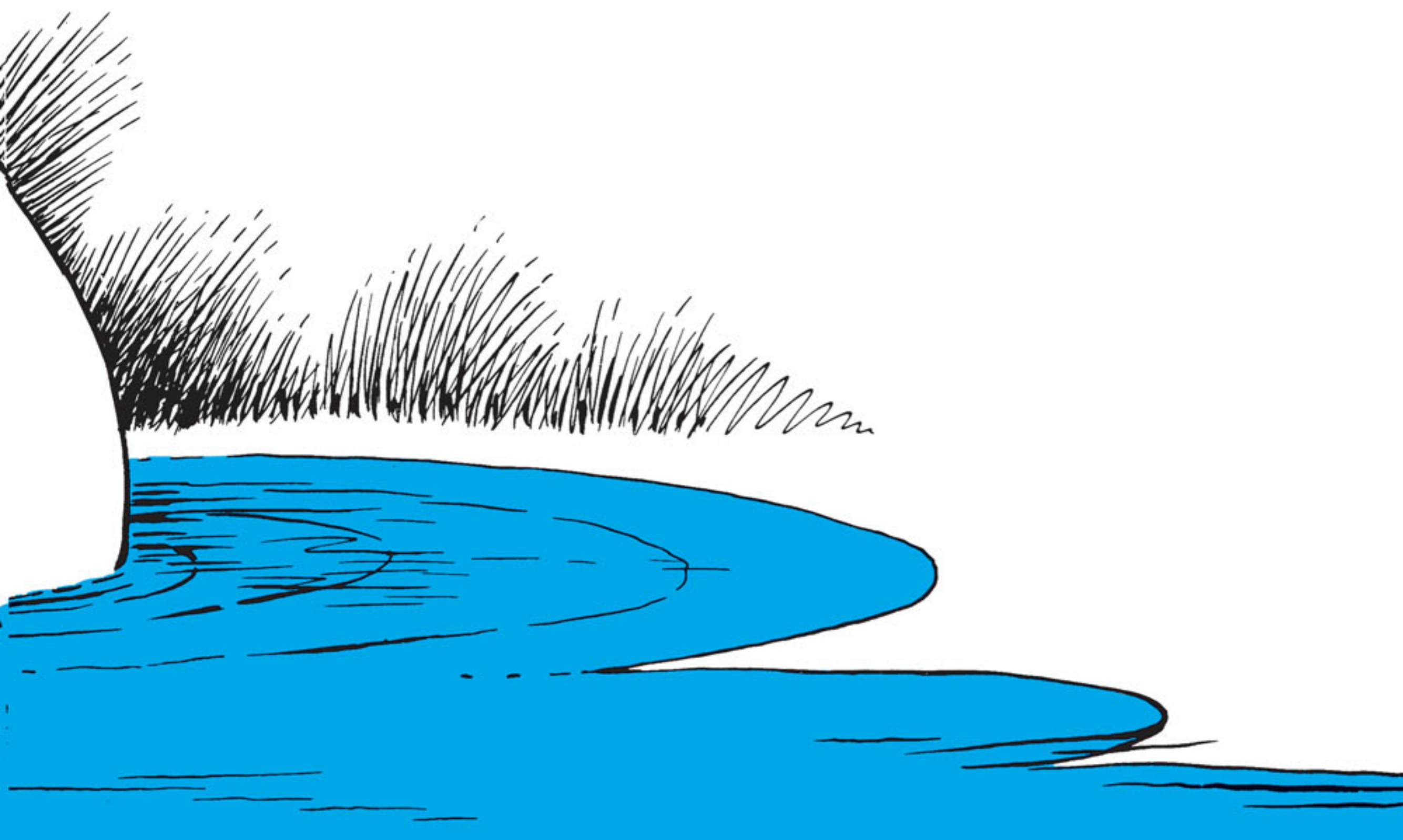




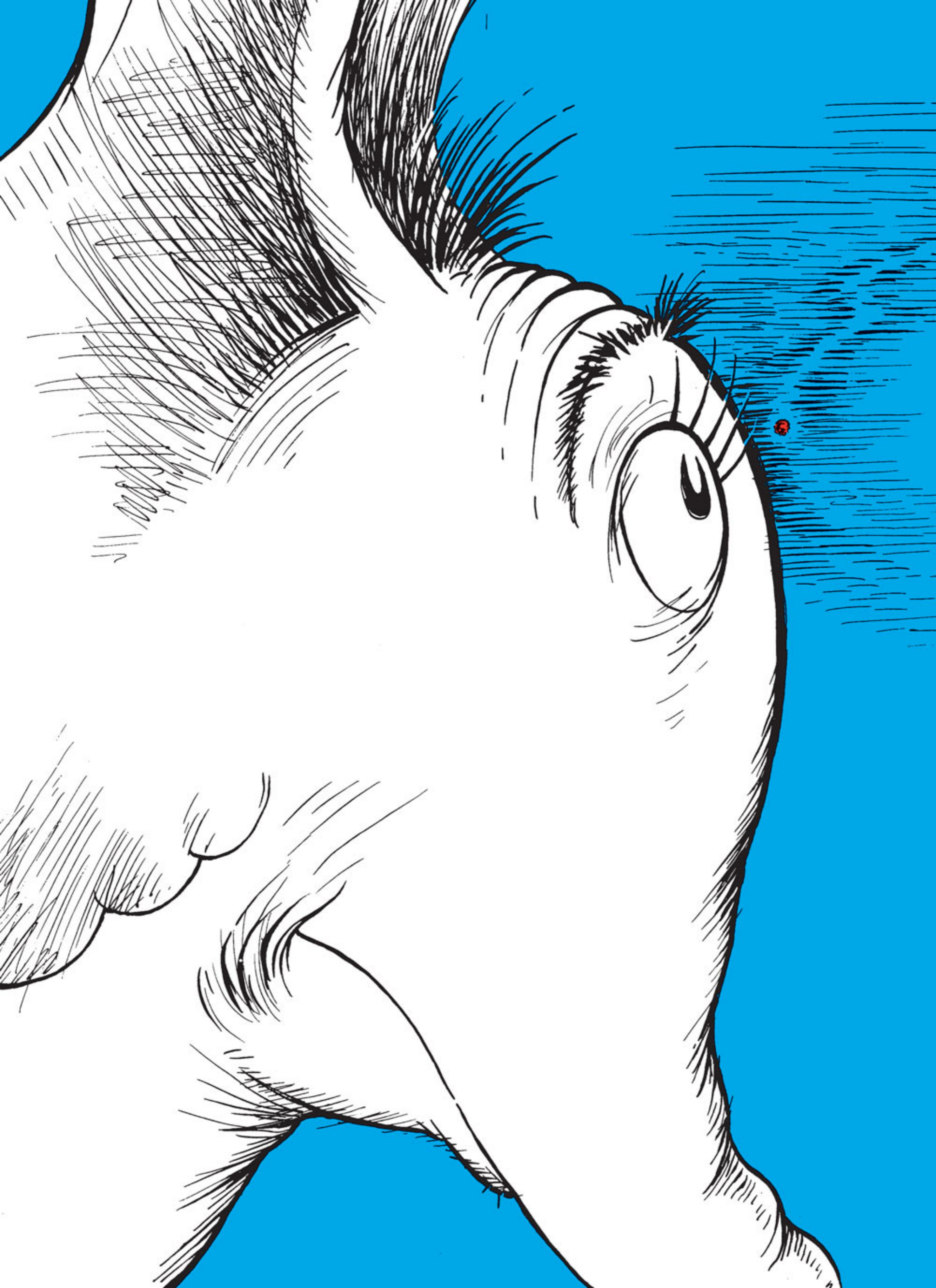




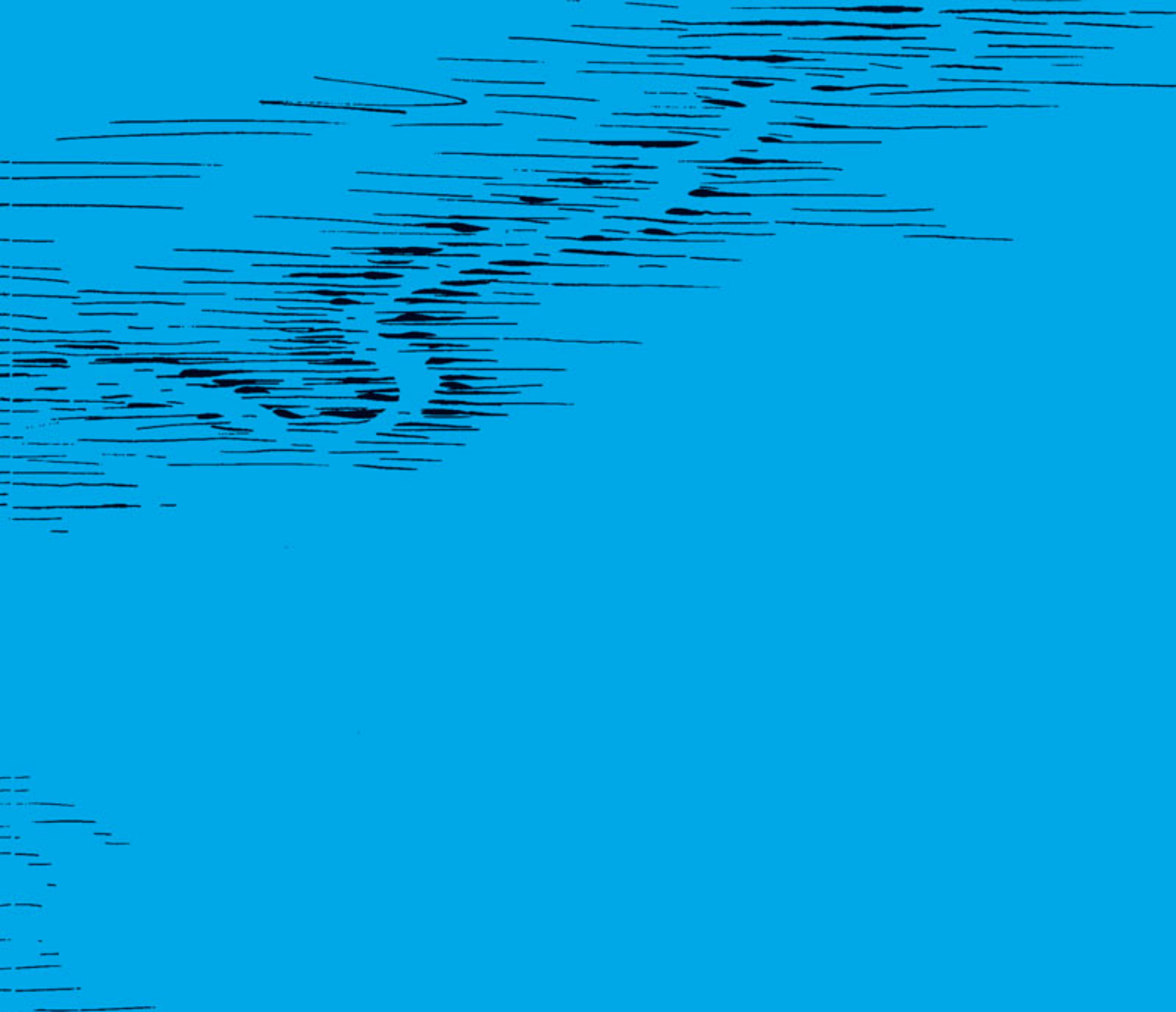
So Horton stopped splashing. He looked towards the sound.  
“That’s funny,” thought Horton. “There’s no one around.”  
Then he heard it again! Just a very faint yelp  
As if some tiny person were calling for help.  
“I’ll help you,” said Horton. “But *who* are you? *Where?*”  
He looked and he looked. He could see nothing there  
But a small speck of dust blowing past through the air.



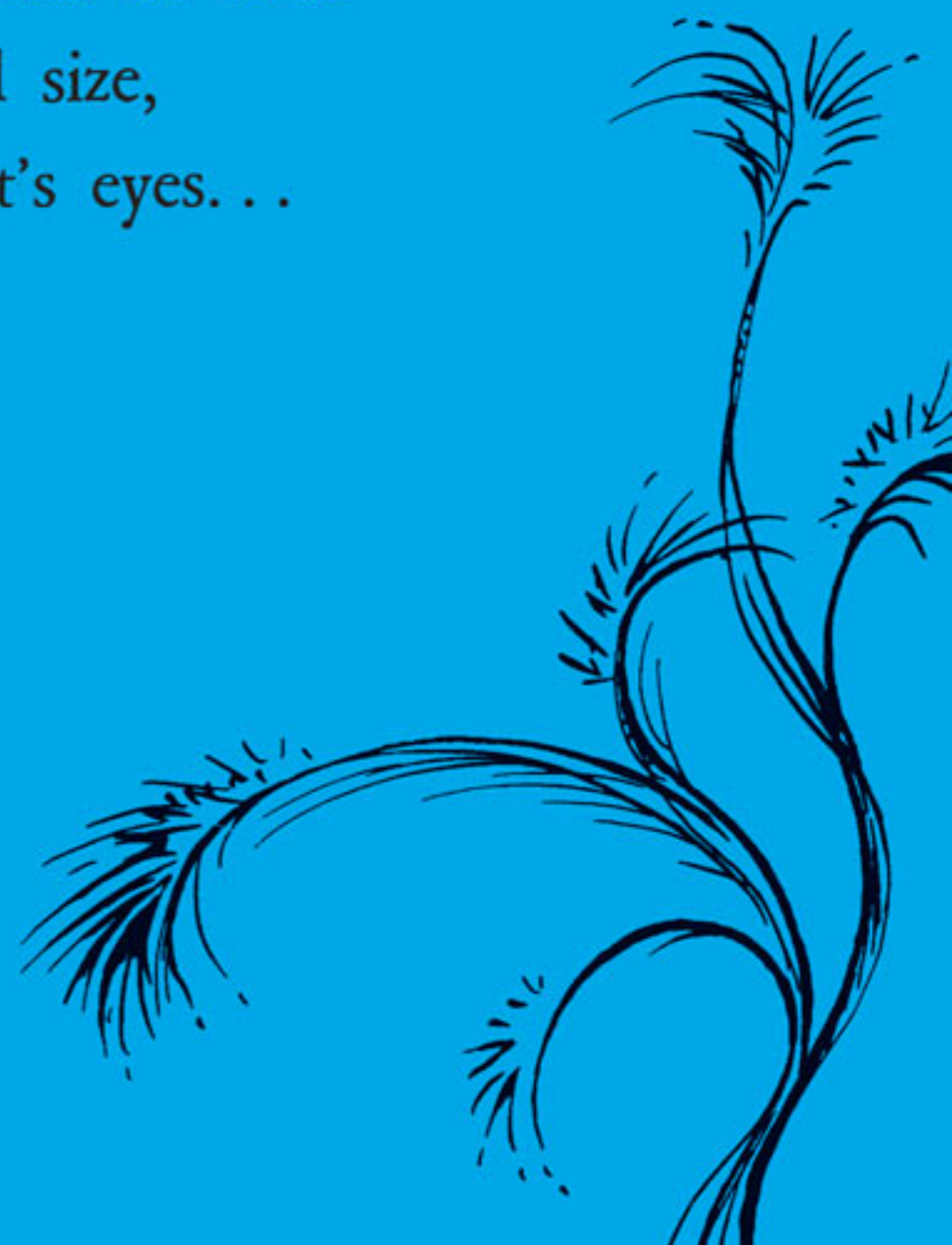
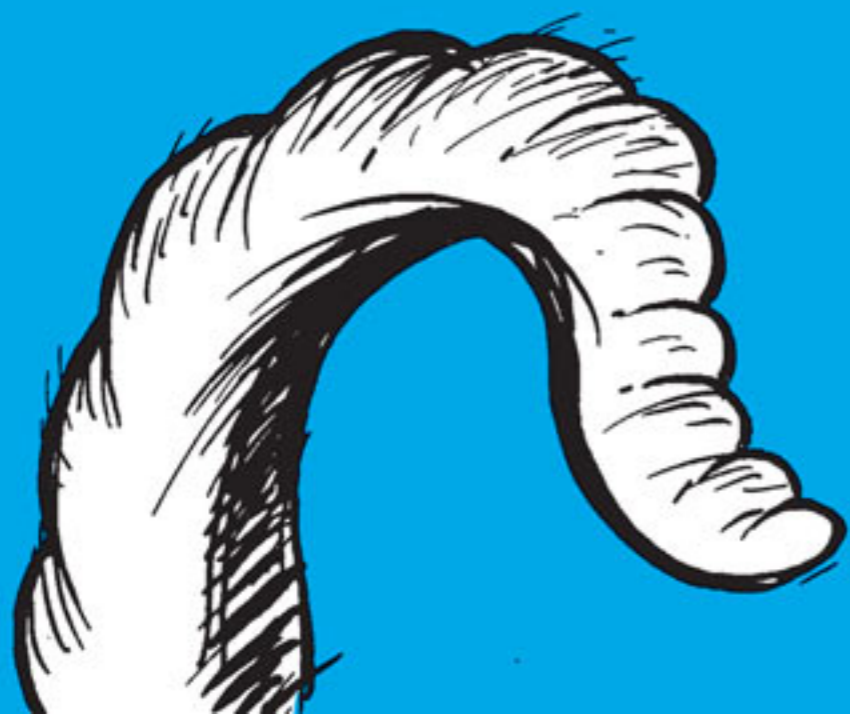




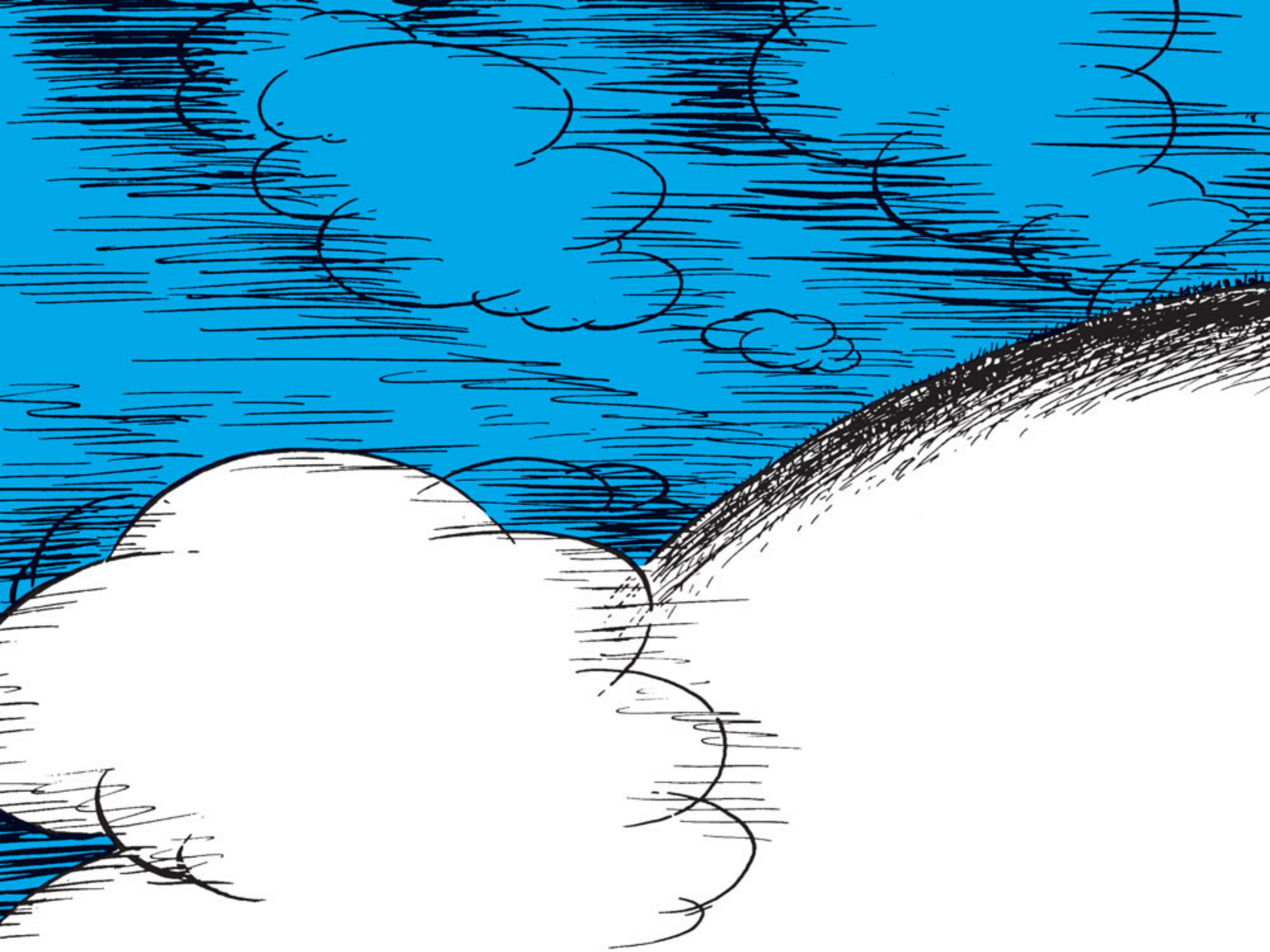




“I say!” murmured Horton. “I’ve never heard tell  
Of a small speck of dust that is able to yell.  
So you know what I think? . . . Why, I think that there must  
Be someone on top of that small speck of dust!  
Some sort of a creature of *very* small size,  
Too small to be seen by an elephant’s eyes. . .







“... some poor little person who’s shaking with fear  
That he’ll blow in the pool! He has no way to steer!  
I’ll just have to save him. Because, after all,  
A person’s a person, no matter how small.”





