

LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

Audition sides

Side 1 - Seymour Monologue

(Seymour has just been made partner to Mushnik, and what's more, he was also adopted by Mushnik himself. He is in high spirits and, looking back on his hardship with raising the Audrey II, decides it has all been worthwhile. Then the unexpected happens)

Seymour: Who cares if I've been a little on the anemic side these past few weeks? So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little lightheadedness. It's been worth it, old pal. Well, Twoey. I'm a little hungry. I'm gonna run down to Shmendrik's and get a bite to eat. I'll see you in the...

(The plant wilts suddenly)

Oh, boy, here we go again. Look, I haven't got much left. Just give me a few more days to heal, okay? Then we'll start on the left hand again and...

Side 2 - Seymour Monologue

Seymour: I know you think Mr. Mushnik's too hard on me. But, I don't mind. After all, I owe him everything. He took me out of the Skid Row Home for Boys when I was just a little tyke. Gave me a warm place to sleep, under the counter. Nice things to eat like meatloaf and water. Floors to sweep and toilets to clean and every other Sunday off. A lotta garden clubs have been calling – asking me to give lectures – imagine me, giving lectures. I never even finished grade school. And, I know I need new clothes, Audrey, but I'm a very bad shopper. I don't have good taste like you."

Side 3 Audrey Monologue

(Crystal, Ronnette, and Chiffon are teasing Audrey about her poor taste in men but Audrey goes on to tell them about a little place she always dreams about in her perfect life where she could escape from Skid Row)

Audrey: Oh no. It's just a day-dream of mine. A little development I dream of. Just of the Interstate. Not fancy like Levittown. Just a little street in a little suburb, far far from Urban Skid Row. The sweetest, greenest place- where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the same little flagstone patio out back. And all the houses are so neat and pretty... "Cause they all look just alike. Oh, I dream about it all the time. Just me. And the toaster. And a sweet little guy. Like Seymour.

Side 4 Mr. Mushnik, Seymour

(Arriving back at the shop after some interviews and an appointment with his lawyer, he is strongly under the suspicion that Seymour is behind Orin's mysterious disappearance and is almost interrogating Seymour)

Mushnik: I had a pretty strange afternoon, son. After my lawyer's appointment, I was called to the police station. Yes. It seems they made routine investigation into the disappearance of this motorcycle dentist. And when they did- It seems they found a Mushnik's Skid Row Florists bag... In... His... OFFICE!

Seymour: What's that supposed to mean?

Mushnik: Exactly what I asked myself, Seymour. And then I began to think about certain things I've noticed around here. Little red dots all over the linoleum!

Side 5 Mr. Mushnik Monologue

(Mushnik runs a flower shop in the city – where no one ever seems to buy flowers anymore. Today, one of his employees, Audrey, comes into work late, with a black eye that he doesn't notice until midlecture.)

Mushnik: So, she finally comes to work. Don't tell me good morning, what

morning? It's two o'clock in the afternoon. Not that we had a customer. Who has customers when you run a flower shop on Skid Row? Audrey, you better go back there and see what Seymour's... Audrey, where did you get that shiner? Audrey, that greasy boyfriend of yours – he's been beating on you again? Look, I know it's none of my business, but I'm beginning to think he's maybe not such a nice boy...

Side 6 Orin Scrivello , Audrey

(Orin has arrived at the shop to pick up Audrey for their date when he gets his first glance at the newly famous Audrey II. He sees the potential and takes it upon himself to persuade Seymour to take the plant to bigger and better places than Mushnik's Skid Row Florist)

Orin: Well, if I were you I sure as hell wouldn't keep it under a barrel down in a Skid Row dump like this. This avocado here could be you ticket to the stars. You could take it to any florist shop in town and name your price. Hell, Somebody'd make you a goddam partner to get their hands on this.

Audrey: Seymour's very loyal.

Orin: (Suddenly very hostile) Somebody talking to you?

Audrey: Oh... no... Excuse me.

Orin: Excuse me what?

Audrey: Excuse me, doctor.

Orin: (pleased) That's better. I'm telling you, kid, this thing's a big green goldmine. Get your ass outta this dump and take the plant with you.

Side 7 Orin Scrivello Monologue

Orin: The gas isn't for you, Seymour. It's for me. You see, I want to really enjoy this. In fact, I'm going to use my special gas mask! I find a little giggle gas before I begin increases my pleasure enormously. Here we go! Oh, Seymour, I'm flying! The things I'm going to do with that mouth! *(Sees the*

gun) What the hell is that? A gun? The kid's got a damn revolver! I'm in trouble now, huh? Wait till I turn this gas off. Give me a hand, would you? No, I guess you wouldn't, would you? I could asphyx. What'd I ever do to you?

Side 8 Plant Discovery – Seymour, Customer, Mushnik, Audrey

Mushnik: Look at that! Six o'clock and we didn't sell so much as a fern. I guess this is it.

(He crosses to door and reverses the sign in it from Open to Closed.)

Don't bother coming in tomorrow.

Audrey: You don't mean.

Seymour: You can't mean.

Mushnik: What? What what don't I mean? I mean I'm closed, forget it, kaput.

Audrey: You can't.

Mushnik: Kaput! Extinct! I'm closing this God and customer forsaken place.

(AUDREY nudges SEYMOUR forward.)

Seymour: Mr. Mushnik, forgive me for saying so, but has it ever occurred to you that maybe what the firm needs is to move in a new direction?

Audrey: What Seymour's trying to say, Mr. Mushnik, is ... Well, we've talked about it and we both agree . . . *(confidentially, to SEYMOUR)* Seymour, why don't you run in back and bring out that strange and interesting new plant you've been working on? *(SEYMOUR exits up R.)* You see, Mr. Mushnik, some of those exotic plants Seymour has been tinkering around with are really unusual and we were both thinking that maybe some of his strange and interesting plants- prominently displayed and advertised- would attract

business.

Seymour: *(Re-enters R., carrying Pod #1-a large but sickly looking plant-unlike any you have ever seen.)*

I'm afraid it isn't feeling very well today.

Audrey: *(crossing c. to SEYMOUR)* There. Now isn't that bizarre?

Mushnik: *(joining her)* At least. What kind of a weirdo plant is that, Seymour?

Seymour: I don't know. It looks like some kind of flytrap, but I haven't been able to identify it in any of my books. So I gave it my own name.... I call it an Audrey Two.

Audrey: *(deeply moved)* After me?

Seymour: *(shy and gazing at her)* I hope you don't mind. *(to MUSHNIK, then crossing to window seat)* You see sir, if you put a strange and interesting plant like this, here in the window,

Mushnik: *(returning to R. work table and sitting)* Maybe what? Do you have any idea how ridiculous you sound?

[Customer passes by window, notices plant and moves to enter shop]

Just because you put a strange and interesting plant in a window, people don't suddenly . .

[Customer Enters... chimes on door ring]

Customer: Excuse me. I couldn't help noticing that strange and interesting plant. What is it?

Audrey: It's an Audrey Two.

Customer: I've never seen anything like it before.

Seymour: No one has.

Customer: Where did you get it?

Seymour: Well, I was walking in the wholesale flower district one day. And I passed by this place where this old Chinese man sometimes sells me weird and exotic cuttings- 'Cause he knows, you see, strange plants are my hobby! Well, He didn't have anything unusual there that day. And I was about to, you know, walk on by when suddenly and without warning, there was this ...total eclipse of the sun!....It got very dark....And then I heard a strange humming sound, like something from another world. And when the light came back, this weird plant was just sitting there, just stuck in, you know, among the zinnias? I coulda sworn it hadn't been there before. But the old Chinese man sold it to me anyway....for a dollar ninety five.

Customer: Well, that's an unusual story and a fascinating plant.

(starts out L., then turns.)

Oh...I may as well take fifty dollars-worth of roses while I'm here

Mushnik: Fifty dollars!

Audrey: Fifty dollars!

Seymour: Fifty dollars!

Mushnik: *(crossing toward CUSTOMER at L. work table)* Yes sir, right away, sir!

Customer: Can you break a hundred?

Mushnik: A hundred. Er . . . no . . . I'm afraid we . . .er ... *(fingering a huge cobweb on the register- comes up with excuse for no cash for change)*....we closed the register for the day.

Customer: Well then.... I'll just have to take twice as many, won't I?

Mushnik: Twice as many!

Audrey: Twice as many!

Seymour: Twice as many!

Side 10 Chiffon, Crystal, Ronnette and Seymour & Audrey

(A Street meeting after Seymour's radio Broadcast)

Seymour: *(Enters)* – Well, how'd I do?

Chiffon: *(Running to him)* – You was great, Seymour!

Crystal: *(joining her)* – You sounded sexier than the Wolf-man!

Ronnette: You're an overnight sensation Seymour.....Who'da believed it?

(Seymour Exits)

(Audrey Enters)

Crystal: Well look who's here.

Audrey: Hi Crystal, Hi Ronnette, Hi Chiffon. Am I late? Did I miss it?

Ronnette: Sure Are.

Chiffon: And sure did.

Audrey: Seymour's first radio broadcast, I wanted to cheer him on. I tried to be on time but.....

Crystal: Don't Tell Me

Three Girls: You got tied up.

Audrey: No. Just...handcuffed.....a little.

Ronnette: Girl, I don't know who this mess is you hangin out with, but he is

sure hazardous to your health.

Audrey: That's for sure, but I can't leave him.

Chiffon: Why not?

Audrey: He'd be angry. And if he does this to me when he likes me, imagine what he'd do if he every got mad.

Crystal: So dump the chump, get another guy, and let him protect you.

Chiffon: And we got one all picked out

Ronnette: A little botanical genius.

Crystal: And she ain't talking about George Washington Carver.

Chiffon: Seymour?

Three Girls: Bingo

Audrey: Oh, we're just friends. I could never be Seymour's girl....I've got a past.

Chiffon: And who amongst us has not?

Audrey: I don't deserve a Sweet, considerate, suddenly successful guy like Seymour.

Ronnette: Mmm, Mmm, Mmm. This child suffers from low self-image.

Chiffon: You have a point.

Crystal: She have a problem.