

Audition Pieces:

Seymour Krelborn:

1. 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."
2. 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.
3. Seymour: Who cares if I've been a little on the anaemic side these past few weeks? So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little light headedness. 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...

Audrey II: Feed me!

Seymour: I beg your pardon?

Audrey:

1. 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.

Mushnik:

1. "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..."

Mushnik and Seymour:

1. 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!

Audrey, Mushnik and Seymour:

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 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, maybe

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 . .

Mushnik, Chiffon, Ronnette, Crystal.

Ronnette. Aw, we ain't bothering nobody. Are we, Crystal?

Crystal. No we're not, Ronnette.

Mushnik. You ought to be in school.

Chiffon. We're on the split shift.

Ronnette. Right. We went to school 'til the fifth grade, then we split. (High fives all around)

Mushnik. So how do you intend to better yourselves?

Crystal. Better ourselves? Mister, when you from Skid Row, ain't no such thing.

Chiffon, Ronnette, Crystal, Seymour and Audrey
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.
Audrey – Seymour?
All Three – 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 – mm. mmm. Mmm. This child suffers from low self-image.
Chiffon – You have a point.
Crystal – She got a problem.

Orin, Seymour:

Orin : Look Seymour, this could happen to you. Unless I take immediate action.
Seymour : [helpless in dentist chair] What's that?
Orin : A drill.
Seymour : It's rusty!
Orin : It's an antique. They don't make 'em like this any more. Sturdy. Heavy. Dull!
Orin : I'm gonna want some gas fer this.
Seymour : Oh, thank God. I thought you weren't gonna use any.
Orin : Oh, the gas isn't for you Seymour, it's for me. You see, I wanna really enjoy this.