

# LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

## **Side 1, Mushnik, Audrey [Seymour offstage]**

*(Mushnik in Shop. Seymour in back of shop – off stage – Urchins on stoop outside shop. Audrey off stage. We hear a crash offstage, caused by SEYMOUR)*

Mushnik: (to SEYMOUR) What did you break now, Krelborn?

Seymour: (offstage) Nothing, Mr. Mushnik.

Audrey: enters; she is late for work – she has a black eye.

Mushnik: (to AUDREY) So, she finally decides to come to work.

Audrey: Good morning, Mr. Musknik.

Mushnik: 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 in Skid Row?

Audrey: I'm sorry.

*(We hear another crash from SEYMOUR.)*

Mushnik: Seymour, what is going on back there?

Seymour: (offstage) Very little, Mr. Mushnik.

Mushnik: Audrey, you'd better go back there and see what he's ... Audrey. Where'd you get that shiner?

Audrey: Shiner?

Mushnik: Audrey, that greasy boyfriend of yours – he's been beating up on you again? Look, I know it's none of my business, but I'm beginning to think maybe he's not such a nice boy.

Audrey: You don't meet nice boys when you live on Skid Row, Mr. Mushnik.

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## Side 2, Crystal, Ronette, Chiffon, Audrey

*CONTEXT: Seymour was just on the radio, promoting Audrey II. His first big public appearance, and Audrey is disappointed she missed it.*

(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 ever 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

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## Side 2, Continued

**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.

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## Side 3 – Orin, Seymour, Audrey

*CONTEXT: This is Seymour and Orin's first meeting. He's a rather intimidating fellow.*

(SEYMOUR is in the shop, putting things in order. ORIN enters)

**Orin:** I'm not here to shop, I'm here to... (*sees THE PLANT and crosses to it*) Hey. This must be that plant they're talkin' about on the news. Whatdya call it?

**Seymour:** An Audrey Two.

**Orin:** Cute name. Catchy. Nice plant. Big.

**Seymour:** Thank you, I raised it myself. Now, if you don't mind I'm not really supposed to let anyone...

**Orin:** I hear it's some kind of new species or something.

**Seymour:** That's what they tell me. But you'll have to leave now, we...

**Audrey:** (*enters from back room*) It's okay, Seymour. This is my boyfriend. Seymour, Orin Scrivello. (*ORIN snaps a finger at her*) D.D.S.

**Orin:** (*putting an arm around SEYMOUR*) I'll tell you something, guy. You say you raised this thing, right?

**Seymour:** Right.

**Orin:** (*punctuating his remarks with friendly but painful little side-jabs, armpunches and neck-grabs*) 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 your ticket to the stars. You could take it to any florist shop in town and name your price. Hell, somebody'd make you a goddamn partner to get their hands on this.

**Audrey:** Seymour's very loyal.

**Orin:** (*drops SEYMOUR and turns to her sharply*) Somebody talking to you?

**Audrey:** Oh . . . no . . . (*beat*) Excuse me.

**Orin:** Excuse me what?

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## Side 3, Continued

**Audrey:** Excuse me, doctor.

**Orin:** *(pleased)* That's better. *(to SEYMOUR, aggressively friendly once again)* I'm telling you, kid, this thing's a big green goldmine. Get your ass outta this dump and take the plant with you. Mushnik's Skid Row Florists? Feh, it's like a joke. You hear me talkin'?

**Seymour:** I hear you.

**Audrey:** Shouldn't we be leaving now? *(ORIN turns quickly toward her with a threatening attitude)* I'm sorry.

**Orin:** Sorry, what?

**Audrey:** *(desperate to placate him)* I'm sorry, Doctor... Doctor...Sorry, Doctor.

**Orin:** *(satisfied, he turns to SEYMOUR)* You gotta train 'em, eh stud?

# LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

## Side 4 – Audrey & Seymour

*Context: Despite Seymour's success and recent fame because of Audrey 2, Mr. Mushnik is still rather hard on Seymour, and continues to treat him like garbage.*

**Audrey:** You know, sometimes I think Mr. Mushnik's too hard on you.

**Seymour:** (shyly) Oh, 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 ...

**Audrey:** You know, I think you oughta raise your expectations, Seymour. Now that we're getting successful, I mean. Why don't you start with some new clothes? *(SEYMOUR, self-conscious, crosses up L. to get a plant-mister from the window seat.)* No offense, but what with all the interviews and photo sessions, a big, important experimental botanist has to look the part.

**Seymour:** *(crosses down R. of PLANT, to mist it)* I'm a very bad shopper, Audrey. I don't have good taste, like you.

**Audrey:** Well, I could help you pick things out.

**Seymour:** YOU could?

**Audrey:** Sure.

**Seymour:** (He takes a step toward her.) You'd go shopping with me?

**Audrey:** Sure.

**Seymour:** (and another) You'd be seen with me in a public place? Like a department store?

**Audrey:** Sure.

**Seymour:** (and another) Tonight?

**Audrey:** I can't tonight. I've got a date. But I'd like to go with you another time.

**Seymour:** Sure, I'll pencil you in.

**Audrey:** I'll bet you've got alotta dates now, huh?

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## Side 4, Continued

**Seymour:** Not dates exactly. But alotta garden clubs have been calling - asking me to give lectures.

**Audrey:** Gee.

**Seymour:** Imagine me, giving lectures. I never even finished grade school.

**Audrey:** That doesn't matter. You have life experience.

**Seymour:** Some experience. I don't even know what it's like to fly in an airplane.

**Audrey:** Me neither.

**Seymour:** Or eat a fancy dinner at Howard Johnson's.

**Audrey:** Me neither.

**Seymour:** Or ride a motorcycle.

**Audrey:** Oh, it's not a big deal. And besides, it's dangerous.

**Seymour:** It is?

**Audrey:** Extremely dangerous. Gee, I'd better go fix my face. My date'll be here any minute.

# LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

## Side 5 – Audrey II & Seymour

*(Context: The first time Audrey II has revealed its sentience.)*

**PLANT.** Feed me!

**SEYMOUR.** I beg your pardon?

**PLANT.** Feed me!

**SEYMOUR.** Twoey, you talked. You opened up your trap, your thing, and you said-

**PLANT.** Feed me, Krelborn! Feed me now!

**SEYMOUR.** (looking at hand) I can't!

**PLANT.** I'm starving!

**SEYMOUR.** (He rips off a band-aid, outstretches his hand over the pod, and tries to squeeze something from a finger.) Oh boy, look, maybe I can squeeze a little out of this one, but-

**PLANT.** (Still in upright position, it "nibbles" at the air, hoping that something will drop from SEYMOUR's fingertips.) I need some food!

**SEYMOUR.** I know, I know, but you can't get blood from a . . .

**PLANT.** More! More!

**SEYMOUR.** I haven't got any more. What do you want me to do, slit my wrists?

*(The Plant does a big, expectant, open-mouthed "take". SEYMOUR pauses a moment to take this in, then backs up a bit toward the door, trying a new tactic)*

**SEYMOUR.** Look . . . How 'bout I run down the corner and . . .

**PLANT.** *(cuts him off)* Must be blood!

**SEYMOUR.** Twoey, that's disgusting.

**PLANT.** Must be fresh!

**SEYMOUR.** I don't want to hear this.

**PLANT.** I'll make it worth your while.



# LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

## Side 5, Continued

**SEYMOUR.** *(stops dead in his tracks)* What?

**PLANT.** You think this is all coincidence, baby? The sudden success around here? Your adoption papers?

**SEYMOUR.** Look, you're a plant. An inanimate object.

**PLANT.** Does this look inanimate to you, punk? (deliberately, taking control) If I can talk and I can move, who's to say I can't do anything I want?

**SEYMOUR.** Like what?

**PLANT.** Like deliver, pal. Like see you get everything your secret, greasy heart desires.

# LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

## Side 6 – Customer, Mushnik, Audrey, Seymour

*(Context: Seymour has just detailed how he found a strange and interesting new plant, and for a steal, no less!)*

**CUSTOMER.** Well, that's an unusual story, and a fascinating plant! I may as well take fifty dollars-worth of roses while I'm here.

**MUSHNIK.** Fifty dollars!

**AUDREY.** Fifty dollars!

**SEYMOUR.** Fifty dollars!

**MUSHNIK.** Yessir, right away, sir!

(half a beat)

**CUSTOMER.** Can you break a hundred?

**MUSHNIK.** A hundred. Er. no. I'm afraid we . . . er . . . 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!

(AUDREY quickly grabs a handful of limp, dead roses and hands them to SEYMOUR for lightning-fast wrapping in a sheet of MUSHNIK's newspaper at the r. work table.)

**MUSHNIK.** A hundred dollars-worth? Yessir. Right away, sir. Audrey, my darling, kindly fetch this gentleman one hundred dollars' worth of our very finest red American Beauty roses!

**CUSTOMER.** Thank you very much. Yessir. That is one STRANGE and interesting plant!