

Little Shop of Horrors Audition Sides

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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...

Audrey II: Feed me!

Seymour: I beg your pardon?

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 a 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 mid-lecture.)

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 heck 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 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 butt 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 heck is that? A gun? The kid's got a dang 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?

[SONG – Da Doo – But for Auditions, we will have Seymour simply tell the story]

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! *(AUDREY quickly_ grabs a handful of limp, dead roses and hands them to SEYMOUR for lightning-fast wrapping in a sheet of newspaper at the work table...hands back to Audrey.)*

Mushnik: A hundred dollars-worth? Yes sir! Right away, sir. Audrey, my darling, kindly fetch this gentleman one hundred dollars worth of our very finest red American Beauty roses! *(Audrey presents the pathetic bundle to the Customer.)*

Customer: *[Briefly considers pathetic roses]* Thank you very much. *(He moves to the door, then turns.)* Yes sir. That is one strange and interesting plant.

Side 9 “No Customers – Life on Skid Row”

Mushnik, Audrey, Seymour, Ronnette, Crystal, Chiffon (*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. Whohas 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. (*SEYMOUR enters.*)

Seymour: I got these plants repotted for you, Mr.....

Mushnik: Seymour! Look what you done to the inventory!

Audrey: Don't yell at Seymour, Mr. Mushnik.

Seymour: (*Looking up from the floor*) Hi, Audrey – you look radiant today. Is that new eye makeup?

Audrey: I'll clean it up before any of the customers get here.

Mushnik: Well that ought to give you plenty of time. (*strolls outside*) Look, God, what an existence I got! Misfit employees, bums on the sidewalk, business is lousy. My life is a living hell. (*Crosses toward the girls.*) You! Urchins! Off the stoop! It ain't bad enough I got the winos permanently decorating the storefront? I need three worthless ragamuffins to complete the picture?

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.

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: nd 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.

Side 11 Orin and the Urchins

Orin: Excuse me, ladies. Which way to thirteen-thirteen Skid Row?

Crystal: *(producing a tin can marked "Tips" and handing it to CHIFFON)*
I'm afraid that information will cost you a dollar.

Orin: Hey. No prob. *(dropping a dollar into the can)* Here you go.

Chiffon: *(handing the can back to CRYSTAL)* It's right over there. But you're like the thousands of others flocking down to see the Audrey Two, you better come back tomorrow, man. This shop is closed today. *(She slaps CRYSTAL's hand and squeals gleefully.)* Ooooh, took his dollar!

Orin: I'm not here to buy posies, girls. I'm here to pick up my date.

Crystal: *(eyeing him)* Your date?

Chiffon: *(with a glance to CRYSTAL)* You ain't by any chance talkin' about a girl with a black eye?

Crystal: And several other medical problems?

Orin: As a matter of fact ...
(Suddenly, the GIRLS descend upon him full-force)

Girls: *(shouted; Ad. Lib)* That's him! That's the one! Who do you think you are, treating her that way? Get outa here and don't come back! Beat it! Get lost! *(Etc.)*

Ronnette: *(Spinning him around to face her)* Yo!

Orin: Ladies! Ladies! Please! I'm friendly! Truce! Peace!

Side 12 Orin, Seymour, Audrey

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

Orin: Hey, how ya doin'?

Seymour: Fine, thank you. But the shop's closed.

Orin: *(enters shop)* 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, arm-punches and neck-grabs)* Well if I were you I sure as heck 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. Heck, 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?

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 butt outta this dump and take the plant with you. Mushnik's Skid Row Florists? Ehyyy, 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? *(He gives SEYMOUR a macho punch on the arm. SEYMOUR timidly tries to return it in kind. A dismal failure.)* Well, my bike's outside and double-parked. But you think about what I said, scout...I mean it. You think

about it. (*Crosses away toward door*) Okay, Aud-rey! Let's go then.

Side 13 "Audrey and Seymour Connect"

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

Seymour: (*crosses down R. to check the PLANTs leaves and soil, speaking shyly as he does*) 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.

(Disappointed, he crosses us. to put his plant-mister away.)

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

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 no big deal. And besides, it's dangerous.

Seymour: It is?

Audrey: (*Thinking of Orin*) Extremely dangerous. (*beat*) Gee, I'd better go fix my face. My date'll be here any minute.

Side 14 Ensemble Characters

Customer, Bernstein, Mrs. Luce, Skip Snip, Patrick Martin

These are separate audition pieces – not a single scene.

Customer: Why, what an amazing plant! I've never seen anything like it! Where on earth did you get it? As long as I am here, I might as well buy some flowers. I'll take four dozen long-stemmed roses, please! That sure is an amazing plant ya got there. What species is it?

Bernstein: (*in awe of SEYMOUR*) Is it really you, Seymour Krelborn? Seymour Krelborn! Sweetie, honey, baby, pussycat! You don't know me, but boy, will you be happy when you do! My name is Berstein and I'm with NBC. I came down here to convince you to do a weekly TV show for me...." Seymouy Krelborn's Gardening Tips". We'll put it for half an hour on Sundays at four. It'll be TV's first home gardening program. **You'll** make a mint and **our** ratings will soar!

Mrs. Luce : (*to SEYMOUR*) My darling, my precious, my sweet, sweet thing. So delighted to make your acquaintance. Cutie... sweetness... Seymour... babydoll... I'm sure you know me – the editor's wife. We want your face on the December third issue cover of *Life Magazine*! Its an honor

we so seldom grant. We will send someone down, let's say Thursday for shots of you and your beautiful plant!

Skip Snip: So *this* is Seymour Krelborn. We've been trying to reach you, baby. Have **your** phones been **busy**! Did you get our telegram?... No?... Well, it's a good thing I came down here in person. Pleased to meet you, kid. Skip Snip. William Morris Agency...I am sure the pleasure will be all yours! We want our firm to represent you. We want to book you on lecture tours, college campuses, Rotary Clubs....the kinda bookings my office can do....show the plant...talk...answer questions...it's educational...lucrative too.

Patrick Martin (Another fast talking sleazy opportunist)

Crystal: That's him Mr. Martin. He's right in there.

Patrick Martin: Thanks sweetheart. (*slips her \$5*) Wait for Me....Krelborn? Seymore Krelborn? Patrick Martin, Licensing and Marking Division, World Botanical Enterprises. I have got a gilt edge proposition for you....Let me explain in more detail (*pulls out contract*)...It's a very simple licensing deal. We take leaf cuttings, develop little Audrey Twos and sell them to **florists across the nation!** Pretty soon, every household in America will have one. Now I've got a truck waiting outside and some pots. If you don't mind, we'll start taking cuttings right now. Imagine boy, Audrey Twos *everywhere*! Why, with the right advertising, this could be bigger than hula hoops..... Okay, girls... All you have to do is snip some of the smaller leaves and replant them in these pots. The truck's waiting outside. (*calling outside, with great importance*) Open the van, boys! We're **ready** to start loading