

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...

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.

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Side 4 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 5 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?

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Side 6 “No Customers – Life on Skid Row”

Mushnik, Audrey, & Seymour

(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. Mushnik.

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.
(SEYMOUR enters.)

Seymour: I got these plants repotted for you, Mr. ... *(He trips over his feet and falls, sending trays and pots flying across the room.)*

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: *(Picks up some pots; taking them into the workroom)* I’ll clean it up before any of

the customers get here. *(AUDREY and SEYMOUR exit.)*

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?

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Side 7 Chiffon, Crystal, Ronnette, 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.

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Side 8 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 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?

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? *(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! *(She obediently joins him)* You got the handcuffs?

Audrey: *(embarrassed and miserable)* They're right in my bag.

Orin: Let's go then.

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Side 9 "Audrey & 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.