

Short Monologue (If Needed)

I was walking in the wholesale flower district that day, and I passed by this place where an old Chinese man - he sometimes sells me weird and exotic cuttings, 'cause he knows, you see, strange plants are my hobby. He didn't have anything unusual there that day and I was just 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 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 anyways. For \$1.95.

Man/Woman Scene (Mushnik & Urchin)

MUSHNIK: Look, God, what an existence I got! Misfit employees, bums on the sidewalk, business is lousy. My life is a living hell ... You! Urchin! Off the Stoop! It ain't bad enough I got the winos permanently decorating the storefront? I need a worthless ragamuffin to complete the picture?

URCHIN: I ain't botherin' nobody!

MUSHNIK: You ought to be in school!

URCHIN: I'm the split shift. As in I went to school 'til the 5th grade, and then I split - HA!

MUSHNIK: So, how do you intend to better yourself?

URCHIN: Better myself? Mister, when you from Skid Row, ain't no such thing!

PLANT: Feed me! Food! Fooooood!

SEYMOUR: Lay Off, Twoey. Can't you see I'm busy?

PLANT: Tough titty!

SEYMOUR: Watch your language!

PLANT: Grub!

SEYMOUR: Gimme a break! I've gotta finish my speech for the lecture tour. It's all about you. Gimme some peace and quiet or I'll tell them the truth.

PLANT: Don't get cute with me. I made you and I can break you.

SEYMOUR: Go ahead, break me! You think it's easy living with the guilt?

PLANT: Aw, cut the crap and bring on the meat!

SEYMOUR: If only you'd eat meat. If only you'd touch a mouse or flies. But no ... you're so particular.

PLANT: C'mon Krelborn! Feed me. I ain't et since Mushnik and that was a week ago!

SEYMOUR: Look, just hold out one more night, can you? That's all I ask. Life magazine will be here in the morning to take our pictures ...

PLANT: And then you'll find me somebody?

SEYMOUR: Then you'll never be hungry again. I promise.

2 Women: Audrey & Urchin

URCHIN: Well, look who's here.

AUDREY: Am I late? Did I miss it?

URCHIN: Sure are and sure did.

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

URCHIN: You got "tied up"

AUDREY: No, just ... handcuffed ... a little.

URCHIN: Girl, I don't know who this mess is you hangin' out with, but he is hazardous to your health.

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

URCHIN: Why not?

AUDREY: He'd get angry. And if he does this to me when he likes me, imagine what he'd do if he ever got mad.

URCHIN: So, dump the chump, get another guy, and let him protect you - and I got one all picked out. A little botanical genius.

AUDREY: Seymour?

URCHIN: Bingo!

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

URCHIN: And who amongst us has not?

AUDREY: I don't deserve a sweet, considerate, suddenly successful guy like Seymuor.

Man/Woman: Seymour & Audrey

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

SEYMOUR: 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? No, offense, but what with all the interviews and photo sessions, a big, important experimental botanist has to look the part.

SEYMOUR: 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: You'd go shopping with me?

AUDREY: Sure.

SEYMOUR: You'd be seen with me in a public place? Like a department store?

AUDREY: Sure.

SEYMOUR: 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.