

## **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?

## **Seymour Monologue 2**

*(Talking to Audrey)*

**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.

## **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.

## **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 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!

## **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...

## 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 asphyxiate— What'd I ever do to you?