

Plant & Seymour

SEYMOUR Just give me a few more days to heal, okay? Then we'll start again on the left hand and...

PLANT Feed me!

SEYMOUR I beg your pardon?

PLANT Feed me!

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

PLANT Feed me Krelborn! Feed me now!

SEYMOUR I can't!

PLANT I'm starving!

SEYMOUR Oh boy, look, maybe I can squeeze a little out of this one, but—

PLANT 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? Look...How 'bout I run down the corner and pick you up some nice chopped sirloin?

PLANT Must be blood!

SEYMOUR Twoey, that's disgusting. **PLANT** Must be fresh!

SEYMOUR I don't want to hear this.