**Little Shop Sides**

Hello! Welcome to the Little Shop of Horrors Audition Side document. We are so excited to have you auditioning! We encourage you to look through these sides and **familiarize** yourself with them. No need to memorize, but familiarize. You can practice at home before the audition to get a feel of how you would work the scene. If you have any questions at all, please feel free to reach out! We can’t wait to see your audition!

 ~Dalton W.

 **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 l'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?

 **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 off 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 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…

 **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 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 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....l'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 has a problem.

 **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 if 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!

 **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) l'm not here to shop, l'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.

 **Audrey and Seymour**

**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:** 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, l'd better go fix my face. My date'll be here any minute.

 **Audrey 2 and Seymour**

**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.

(HE puts the bucket away up C. and starts toward the door.)

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 later...

(MUSIC CUE: WILT. THE PLANT "wilts" suddenly, tilting sharply to one side and

remaining there, very still.

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 again on the left hand and..

(Suddenly, THE PLANT opens its "snout", its flytrap-like orifice - and speaks.

SEYMOUR is stunned. )

AUDREY II: Feed me!

SEYMOUR: I beg your pardon?

AUDREY II: Feed me!

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

AUDREY II: Feed me, Krelborn! Feed me now!

SEYMOUR: (looking at hand) I can't!

AUDREY II: I'm starving!

SEYMOUR: (HE rips of a band-aid, outstretches his hand over the pod, and tries to squeeze something from a finger.) Oh boy, look, maybe I can squeeze a little out of this one, but -

AUDREY II: I need some food!

SEYMOUR: I know, I know, but you can't get blood from a...

AUDREY II: More! More!

SEYMOUR: I haven't got any more. What do you want me to do? Slit my wrists?

(AUDREY I turns toward SEYMOUR and does a big, expectant, open-mouthed

"take". SEYMOUR pauses a moment to take this in, then backs up a bit toward the

door, trying a new tack:) Look…. How 'bout I run down the corner and pick you up some nice choppedsirloin?

AUDREY II: Must be blood!

SEYMOUR: Twoey, that's disgusting.

AUDREY II: Must be fresh!

SEYMOUR: I don't want to hear this. (rises and crosses up C., toward workroom)

You eat blood, Audrey Two. Lets faceit How am I supposed to keep on feeding you?

AUDREY II: I'll make it worth your while.

SEYMOUR: (stops dead in his tracks) What?

AUDREY II: You think this is all coincidence, baby? The sudden success around here? Your adoption papers?

SEYMOUR: (moves L.C. of AUDREY II)

Look, you're a plant. An inanimate object.

AUDREY II: (shaking itself so violently, its pot rocks) Does this look inanimate to you, punk? (deliberately, taking control) If I can talk and I can move, who's to say I can't do anything I want?

SEYMOUR: Like what?

AUDREY II: Like deliver, pal. Like see you get everything your secret, greasy heart desires.

 **Bigger than hula hoops**

**Skip Snip:** 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 IIs everywhere! Why, with the right advertising, it could be bigger than hula hoops!

**Audrey II:** Much bigger!

**Seymour:** Every household in America. Thousands of you eating. That's what you had in mind all along, isn't it?

**Audrey II:** No shit, Sherlock!

**Seymour:** We're not talking about one hungry plant here. We're talking about world conquest!

**Audrey II:** And I wanna thank you

**Seymour:** You're a monster and so am I!

**Audrey II:** Feed me!

**Seymour:** You ate the only thing I ever loved!

**Audrey II:** Too bad

**Seymour:** Take that! And that! And that! And that! And that! And that! And that!

**Audrey II:** Give up, Krelbourn!

**Seymour:** Never! Here's rat poison - eat that! Eat it! Eat it! Eat it! Eat it!

**Audrey II:** Give up small fry!

**Seymour:** Maybe you're tough on the outside, but in there in that pod I'll hack you to bits! I'll get you from the inside! Now open up! Open up! Open Up!

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

 **Customer**

Customer: Why, what an amazing plant! I've never seen anything like it! Where on earth did you get it? I'll take four dozen long-stemmed roses, please!

Bernstein (TV Executive from NBC TV)

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 (Clare Booth Luce)**

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 (Fast Talking William Morris Ad Man)**

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 from World**

**Botanical Enterprises)**

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.