

CUSTOMER 1: While I'm here, I may as well get fifty-dollars' worth of roses

Both Mushniks: Fifty dollars!

AUDREY: Fifty dollars!?

SEYMOUR: Fifty dollars!?

MUSHNIK: *[crossing toward CUSTOMERS at work table]* Yes maam! Right away maam!

CUSTOMER: Can you break a hundred?

MUSHNIK: Ahh... A hundred? Er... no... I'm afraid we've... closed the register for today

CUSTOMER: Well then, I'll just have to take twice as many won't I?

Both Mushniks: Twice as many!

AUDREY: Twice as many!

SEYMOUR: Twice as many!

[AUDREY quickly grabs a handful of limp, dead roses and hands them to SEYMOUR for lightning-fast wrapping in a sheet of MUSHNIK's newspaper at the work table]

MUSHNIK: (Mrs) Yes maam! Right away maam! Audrey darling, please get this fine woman a hundred dollars worth of our very finest red American beauty roses.

[AUDREY presents the pathetic looking bundle to CUSTOMER 2]

CUSTOMER: Yes sir. That is one strange and interesting plant.

03A – One Strange And Interesting Plant

Mrs MUSHNIK: Well don't just stand. Put that... what do you call it?

SEYMOUR: An Audrey Two

Mrs MUSHNIK: Put that Audrey Two near the window where the passers-by can see it

[CUSTOMERS exit]

MUSHNIK: (Mrs) My God, I'd never have believed it.

MUSHNIK: (Mr) My children, I'm taking us all for dinner!

AUDREY: Oh *[music abruptly stops on cue]* I'd love to, Mr Mushnik, but I have a date.

MUSHNIK: With the same nogoodnik? I'm telling you Audrey, you don't need a date with him, you need a major medical. He ain't a good clean kinda boy

AUDREY: He's a professional

MUSHNIK: (Mrs) What kind of a professional wears a leather jacket drives a motorcycle?

AUDREY: He's a rebel Mrs Mushnik. But he makes good money. And besides... he's the only fella I've got. Enjoy dinner. Goodnight Seymour.

SEYMOUR: Goodnight Seymour! *[sic]*

[AUDREY exits L]