

SEYMOUR: So.. Are we still going to dinner?

*[MUSIC 3D] [THE PLANT wilts – See appendix Note 1]*

Mrs Mushnik: You're not going anywhere, Krelborn. You're taking care of this sick plant. How come it's fainting all the time?

SEYMOUR: I told you, it keeps giving me trouble. It just wilts like this. The Audrey Two is not a healthy girl.

Mrs Mushnik: Strictly between us, neither is the Audrey one.

SEYMOUR: If only I could know what breed it is, what genus

MUSHNIK: What

SEYMOUR: It's not in the books

Mrs Mushnik: Well my advice to you Krelborn is you better figure it out and fast. Look what this exotic little beauty has done to business!

SEYMOUR: I know

Mrs Mushnik: So what? Nurse this plant back to health. I'm counting on you

SEYMOUR: I know

Mrs Mushnik: You do?

SEYMOUR: I do

Mrs Mushnik: So what? Good night Seymour

*[He exits. MUSIC CUE 4. SEYMOUR crosses to the window and moves the PLANT to the worktable]*