

[She exits up R. [MUSIC CUE 8A] SEYMOUR sits at the worktable, as LIGHTS fade in the shop and come up on the Forstage. ORIN enters down L, wearing a black leather jacket, and a smug, self-satisfied expression. He positions himself stiffly, just C of the L stoop and speaks to CRYSTAL, CHIFFON and DIAMOND]

ORIN: Excuse me ladies. Which way to 13-13 Skid Row?
GIRLS: Uhh I'm afraid that information will cost you a dollar
ORIN: Hey! No problem!
[he gives her money]
Here you go, keep the change
CHIFFON: It's right over there. But if you're like the thousands of others flocking over to see the Audrey
Two, you better come back tomorrow. This shop is closed for today.
ORIN: I'm not here to buy posies, girls. I'm here to pick up my date.
GIRLS: *[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, CRYSTAL and CHIFFON backing him to C and RONNETTE, who has been watching, approaching him from behind]

All at once: Hey girls! That's him! That's the one!
ORIN: Ladies! Ladies! Please! Peace! Truce! A chance! *[He removes an inhaler from his pocket and offers it]* Would you like some nitrous oxide?
LIBERTY: Why don't you get lost, my childless brain? The last thing Audrey needs is more of... your kind.
ORIN: My kind is a very nice kind ladies. I'm not a monster.
RONNETTE: What else would you call it?
ORIN: I call it... *[quickly inhaling some nitrous oxide]* HAHAHA an occupational hazard.
CRYSTAL: Heh, Say what?
ORIN: You see girls, my line of work requires a... certain fascination with human pain and suffering.
[He inhales again and gives a little whoop] Woohoo! Wow. This stuff is great. Allow me to explain.

[MUSIC CUE 8B] GIRLS clap out a rhythm and move into a back-up group formation. BACKING GROUP enter and join the formation.]