

08A - Orin's Playoff
Applause segue from "Dentist"

ding dong (the door bell rings)

ORIN: *[MUSIC OUT sharply as door opens and he pokes his head in]*
Hey, how ya doin'?

SEYMOUR: Fine thank you... But the shop's closed.

ORIN: *[enters shop]* Oh I'm not here to shop. I'm here to... *[sees the PLANT and crosses to it]*
Hey this must be that plant they've been talking about on the news. Whatdy call it?

SEYMOUR: An Audrey Two.

ORIN: Cute name. Catchy. Nice plant. It's... THICC

SEYMOUR: Thank you. I raised it myself. Now, if you don't really mind -

ORIN: I hear it's some kind of new species or something

SEYMOUR: If that's what you tell me. But you'll have to leave now. We...

AUDREY: *[enters from the backroom]* It's okay Seymour. This is my boyfriend. Seymour, Orin Scrivello.
[ORIN snaps his fingers at her] D.D.S.

ORIN: You said you raised this thing right?

SEYMOUR: Right

ORIN: Well if I were you, I sure as hell wouldn't keep it under a barrel down in a Skidrow dump like this.
This avocado here, it could be your ticket to the stars.
You can take it to any florist shop in town and name your price.
Hell, somebody would make you a god damn partner to get their hands on this.

ORIN: I don't care. I like it here.

AUDREY: Seymour's very loyal.

ORIN: Somebody talking to you?

AUDREY: Oh no. Excuse me.

ORIN: Excuse me WHAT?

AUDREY: Excuse me doctor

ORIN: That's better. This thing right here, this thing is a big green goldmine. Get your ass out of this dump. Bring your plant with you. Mushnik's Skid Row Florists? Bah! It's like a joke. You hear me talking

SEYMOUR: I hear you

MUSHNIK: He hears him

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 calm him down]* I'm sorry, doctor... I'm sorry

ORIN: *[satisfied he turns to SEYMOUR]*
Eh. You gotta train 'em, eh stud? *[He gives SEYMOUR a macho punch on the arm. SEYMOUR holds his arm in pain]* Well, my bike's outside and it's double-parked. But you hear what I've said. Because I mean it. You think about it.

SEYMOUR: Sure, sure... I'll think about it

MUSHNIK: He'll think about it

ORIN: Oh. Audrey, you got the handcuffs?

AUDREY: (embarrassed and miserable) They're right in my bag.

ORIN: Then let's go *[she obediently joins him at the door]*
[They exit]