

09 – MUSHNIK AND SON

Mr Mushnik He'll think about it?
He'll think about it?

Seymour I don't like that guy, Mr. Mushnik.
You should hear the way he talks to Audrey.

Mrs Mushnik Gott in himmel, no. The kid just said he'd mull it over!

Seymour No wonder she looks so unhealthy. It's enough to make you sick.

Mr Mushnik If he left me
If Seymour left me
Why then I'd be right back where I started which was
broke and starving.

Seymour Sweet and good and beautiful as she is,
she deserves a prince, not a sadistic creep like him!

Mrs Mushnik Close to bankrupt.

Seymour What a louse.

Mr Mushnik Beset, befuddled, and bereft.
That's what I'd be if Seymour left.

Seymour He's a disgrace to the dental profession.
(An idea comes to Mushnik)

Mrs Mushnik Seymour!

Seymour Ma'am?

Mr Mushnik Seymour.
How would you like to be my son?

Mrs Mushnik How would you like to be my own adopted boy?
(aside) I never liked him much before,
But count the cash that's in the drawer
I've got no choice- I'm much too poor-

Mr Mushnik Say yes

Seymour What for?

Mr Mushnik Seymour I want to be your dad.
I want to see you climbing up my family tree.

Mrs Mushnik I used to think you left a stench,
but now I see that you're a mench,
so I'm proposing be my son! Mushnik and Son.

Mushnik Sounds great?

Mr Mushnik Three words with the ring of fate.
So say you'll incorporate with me.
A florist's dream come true.
Mushnik and his boychik, you.
What business we'll do for F.T.D.

Mr Mushnik How bout' it, Seymour? Be my son!
Just say the word, I'll have my lawyer on the phone!

Seymour Now, Mr. Mushnik, don't be rash. You always said that I was trash.

Mushnik *(Grabs Seymour by the throat)* Oh, I was joking!

Seymour Sir, I'm choking!

Mushnik Scuse the physical expression of my pride of the
sweet paternal mishegoss I've held pent-up--inside

Seymour Gee.
Mushnik So?
Seymour Well.
Mushnik Well?
Seymour I?
Mushnik You!
Mushnik Go ahead and say it, Seymour. Tell me that you will...
Seymour Gee, I'd really like to, but...
Mushnik I'll hold my breath until... (Holds his breath)

Seymour I think... You and ... you err... Are you... are you alright?
Seymour Okay...okay you win...I'll be your son!
Mushnik Hooray, I win! He'll be my son!
Seymour Draw up the papers, dad. I'm touched, I really am.
 And someday when you're eighty-three. I'll let you come move in with me.
Mushnik You swear?
Seymour I promise!
Mushnik What a son!

(extended instrumental)

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Both Mushnik and Son, that's that!
Seymour Officially I'm your brat!
Both Consider the matter closed and done.
 Now, to the world, let's stick. Our senior and junior shtick.
Seymour Through thin and through thick.
 Through sloppy and slick.
Seymour So come kiss me quick!
Mushniks Please don't make me sick.
Both Mushnik and Son!!!

09A – “Sudden Changes”

(Applause segue from “Mushnik and Son”)

Seymour (spoken) His son. I'm his son.
 (sung) Sudden changes surround me
 Lady luck came and found me
 Thanks a million for making the magic you do
 Thanks to you sweet petunia
 Mushnik's taking a junior
 And some day when I own this whole shop
 I'll remember I owe it to you

(spoken) Aww Twoey, who cares if I've been a little on the anaemic side these past few weeks?
So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little light-headedness?
It's been worth it, old pal.

Seymour: Well, Twoey. I'm a little hungry. I'm gonna run down to Schmedrick's and get a bite to eat. I'll see you in a bit

[MUSIC CUE: WILT.] [THE PLANT wilts suddenly, tilting sharply to one side and remaining there, very still. See appendix note 5]