

Little Shop of Horrors

A large placard bearing the words LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS hangs suspended in dark fog. (SMOKE MACHINE) WINO #1 sleeps peacefully on the far left edge of the forestage. (MUSIC CUE 1) A VOICE NOT UNLIKE GOD'S thunders in serious, prophetic tones:

0A - "PROLOGUE"

VOICE: On the twenty-first day of the month of September, in an early year of a decade not too long before our own, the human race suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence. And this terrifying enemy surfaced – as such enemies often do – in the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places.

[The placard flies out to reveal CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON, DIAMOND and LIBERTY. They face us and begin to sing. CHORUS enter dressed as homeless people. The RONNETTE BACKING GROUP also enter]

01 - "LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS"

Direct segue from "Prologue"

ALL: LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF TERROR
CALL A COP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS, NO! OH OH OH NO-OH!

LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
BOP SH'BOP, LITTLE SHOP OF TERROR
WATCH 'EM DROP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS, NO! OH OH OH NO-OH!

CHIFFON: SHING-A-LING, WHAT A CREEPY THING TO BE HAPPENING
GIRLS: Look out! Look out! Look out! Look out!
CHIFFON: SHANG-A-LANG, FEEL THE STURM AND DRANG IN THE AIR
GIRLS: YEAH YEAH YEAH!
CHIFFON: SHA LA LA, STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE
DON'T MOVE A THING

RONNETTE: YOU BETTER
ALL: YOU BETTER, TELLING YOU, YOU BETTER
TELL YOU MAMA SOMETHING'S GONNA GET HER
SHE BETTER, EVERYBODY BETTER BEWARE!

ALL: OH, HERE IT COMES BABY, TELL NO BUMS BABY, OH-OH NO NO
OH, HIT THE DIRT BABY, HIT THE DIRT BABY, OH, OH, OH, OH OH-OH, NO

RONNETTE: ALLEY OOP, HAUL IT OFF THE STOOP, CHILD I'M WARNING YOU
GIRLS: Look out, look out, look out, look out!
RONNETTE: RUN AWAY, CHILD YOU GOTTA PAY IF YOU PLAY
GIRLS: YEAH YEAH YEAH
RONNETTE: LOOK AROUND. SOMETHINGS' COMING DOWN,
DOWN THE STREET FOR YOU
RONNETTE: YOU BETCHA
ALL: YOU BETCHA, BET YOUR BUTT YOU BETCHA
BEST BELIEVE IT, SOMETHING'S GONNA GETCHA
YOU BETTER, YOU BETTER WATCH YOUR BACK AND YOUR TAIL

[INSTRUMENTAL. Behind them, LIGHTS up in the shop. MUSHNIK is leaning, frozen in semi-darkness at the shop counter, his face hidden behind a newspaper.]

ALL: LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
BOP SH'BOP YOU'LL NEVER STOP THE TERROR
LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
NO! NO NO N'NO! NO NO N'NO!
NO NO N'NO-OH OH OH!