

[THE DECORATORS and CLEANERS exit L. The PLANT is pod #3. The puppeteer inside keeps it absolutely motionless until the script indicates otherwise. On applause after the number, MUSHNIK takes a clipboard from the worktable. Out on the Forestage, CRYSTAL, CHIFFON and DIAMOND enter L and take positions on the L stoop. CHIFFON silently starts doing CRYSTAL and DIAMOND's nails. At the same time RONNETTE and LIBERTY enter R and sit on the edge of the stage also doing their nails.]

Mr MUSHNIK: *[finding a notation on his clipboard]* Seymour, did you send through that order for Mrs Shiva?
SEYMOUR: Mrs Shiva...
AUDREY: Mrs Shiva?
SEYMOUR: OHHH Mrs Shiva... I forgot.
Mr Mushnik: *[exploding]* Seymour! How could you forget an order like that? *[crosses to Seymour]*
Mrs Musnik: The Shiva's are our most important funeral account! A big, enormous family and they're dropping off like flies! I swear Krelborn, if we lose business over this, you are finished!

[MUSHNIK exits R. SEYMOUR just stands there. After a moment of embarrassed silence, AUDREY takes a bunch of flowers from the window and crosses to the work table. She will continue to work on the arrangement intermittently throughout the following scene.]

AUDREY: You know Seymour, sometimes I think the Mushniks are a bit too hard on you.
SEYMOUR: Oh, I don't mind, Audrey. After all, I owe them everything. He took me out of the Skid Row Home for Boys when I was a little tyke. He gave me a warm place to sleep, under the counter. Nice food like meatloaf and water. Toilets to clean and floors to sweep, and every other Sunday off...
AUDREY: Seymour, I think you ought to raise your expectation. You know, now that we're successful I mean. Why don't you start with some new clothes? What with all the interviews and photo sessions
[SEYMOUR, self conscious, gets a plant-mister from the window]
A big important experimental botanist has to look the part.
SEYMOUR: *[crosses to PLANT to mist it]* I'm a very bad shopper, Audrey. I don't have good taste like you.
AUDREY: Well, I could help you pick a few things out.
SEYMOUR: You could?
AUDREY: Sure.
SEYMOUR: *[He takes a step towards her]* You'd go out with me?
AUDREY: Sure
SEYMOUR: *[and another]* You'd be seen with me in a public place? A department store?
AUDREY: Sure
SEYMOUR: *[and another]* Tonight?
AUDREY: I can't tonight. I've got a date. But I'd love to go with you another time.
SEYMOUR: Sure. I'll pencil you in.

[Disappointed, he crosses to put his plant-mister away]

AUDREY: You must get a lot of dates now, huh?
SEYMOUR: Not dates exactly. A lot of garden clubs have been calling - asking me to give lectures.
AUDREY: Gee
SEYMOUR: Imagine me, giving lectures. I never even finished grade school.
AUDREY: Oh well that doesn't matter. You have life experience.
SEYMOUR: Some experience. I don't know what it's like to fly in an airplane.
AUDREY: Me neither.
SEYMOUR: Or eating a fancy dinner at Howard Johnson's
AUDREY: Me neither
SEYMOUR: Or ride a motorcycle
AUDREY: Oh. It's no big deal. And besides - it's dangerous.
SEYMOUR: It is?
AUDREY: Extremely dangerous.
Gee, I'd better fix my face. My date'll be here any minute now