ike v

D.D.S.

I hear you.

He hears him.

(desperate to placate him) I'm sorry, Doctor... Doctor... Sorry, Doctor.

(Satisfied, he turns to SEYMOUR.) You gotta train 'em, eh stud?

I'm sorry.

I mean it. You think about it.

(Just trying to get rid of him) Sure. Sure, I'll think about it_

(crossing down to stage L. stoop)

(SHE obediently joins him at door.)

He'll think about it.

You do that. (crosses to door and barks:) Okay, Audrey!

You got the handcuffs?

Sorry, what?

Shouldn't we be leaving now?...

Mushnik's Skid Row Florists? Feh, it's like a joke. You hear me talkin'? SEYMOUR

(ORIN turns quickly toward her with a threatening attitude.)

MUSHNIK

AUDREY

ORIN

AUDREY

ORIN

Well, my bike's outside and double-parked. But you think about what I said, scout...

SEYMOUR

MUSHNIK

ORIN

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Little Shop of Horrors

Props;

Costumes

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ou like u





















