LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
Audition Monologues

Monologue 1 - Seymour
Seymour: Who cares if I've been a little on the anemic side these past few weeks? So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little lightheadedness. It's been worth it, old pal. Well, Twoey. I'm a little hungry. I'm gonna run down to Shmendrik's and get a bite to eat. I'll see you in the... (The plant wilts suddenly) Oh, boy, here we go again. Look, I haven't got much left. Just give me a few more days to heal, okay? Then we'll start on the left hand again and...

Monologue 2- Audrey
Audrey: Oh no. It's just a day-dream of mine. A little development I dream of. Just of the Interstate. Not fancy like Levittown. Just a little street in a little suburb, far far from Urban Skid Row. The sweetest, greenest place- where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the same little flagstone patio out back. And all the houses are so neat and pretty... "Cause they all look just alike. Oh, I dream about it all the Time. Just me. And the toaster. And a sweet little guy. Like Seymour.

Monologue 3- Mr. Mushnik
Mushnik: So, she finally comes to work. Don't tell me good morning, what morning? It's two o'clock in the afternoon. Not that we had a customer. Who has customers when you run a flower shop on Skid Row? Audrey, you better go back there and see what Seymour's… Audrey, where did you get that shiner? Audrey, that greasy boyfriend of yours – he's been beating on you again? Look, I know it's none of my business, but I'm beginning to think he's maybe not such a nice boy…

Monologue 4- Orin Scrivello
Orin: I'm not here to shop, I'm here to . . . Hey. This must be that plant they're talkin' about on the news. Whatdya call it? An Audrey Two? Cute name. Catchy. Nice plant. Big. I hear it's some kind of new species or something. I'll tell you something, guy. You say you raised this thing, right? Will if I were you I sure wouldn't keep it under a barrel down in a Skid Row dump like this. This avocado here could be your ticket to the stars. You could take it to any florist shop in town and name your price. Hell, somebody'd make you a darn partner to get their hands on this.

Monologue 5-Patrick Martin
Patrick Martin: Seymore Krelborn? Patrick Martin, Licensing and Marking Division, World Botanical Enterprises. I have got a gilt edge proposition for you….Let me explain in more detail (pulls out contract)…It's a very simple licensing deal. We take leaf cuttings, develop little Audrey Twos and sell them to florists across the nation! Pretty soon, every household in America will have one. Now I've got a truck waiting outside and some pots. If you don't mind, we'll start taking cuttings right now. Imagine boy, Audrey Twos everywhere! Why, with the right advertising, this could be bigger than hula hoops….. Okay, girls... All you have to do is snip some of the smaller leaves and replant them in these pots. The truck's waiting outside. (calling outside, with great importance) Open the van, boys! We're ready to start loading

Monologue 6- Audrey
Audrey: What Seymour's trying to say, Mr. Mushnik, is . . . Well, we've talked about it and we both agree . . . Seymour, why don't you run in back and bring out that strange and interesting new plant you've been working on? You see, Mr. Mushnik, some of those exotic plants Seymour has been tinkering around with are really unusual and we were both thinking that maybe some of his strange and interesting plants – prominently displayed and advertised – would attract business.