



LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS - AUDITION MONOLOGUES

Instructions: For Theatre Huntsville's virtual auditions, please select ONE of the monologues below that best reflects the character you are auditioning for. For complete instructions on virtual auditions and show information, visit our [website](#).

AUDREY MONOLOGUE #1

Crystal, Ronnette, and Chiffon are teasing Audrey about her poor taste in men but Audrey goes on to tell them about a little place she always dreams about in her perfect life where she could escape from Skid Row

Oh, we're just friends. I could never be Seymour's girl. I've got a past. I don't even deserve a Sweet, Considerate, Suddenly Successful guy like Seymour. But I dream of a place where we could be together at last. It's just a daydream of mine. A little development I dream of. Just off 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-

AUDREY MONOLOGUE #2

Audrey is talking to Seymour right after Mr. Mushnik exploded at Seymour.

You know, sometimes I think Mr. Mushnik's too hard on you.. You know, I think you oughta raise your expectations, Seymour. Now that we're getting successful, I mean. Why don't you start with some new clothes? No offense, but what with all the interviews and photo sessions, a big, important experimental botanist has to look the part. I could help you pick things out. I can't tonight. I've got a date. But I'd like to go with you another time. I'll bet you've got alotta dates now, huh?

SEYMOUR MONOLOGUE #1

Seymour has just been made partner to Mushnik, and what's more, he was also adopted by Mushnik himself. He is in high spirits and, looking back on his hardship with raising the Audrey II, decides it has all been worthwhile. Then the unexpected happens

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...

SEYMOUR MONOLOGUE #2

Talking to Audrey

Seymour: I know you think Mr. Mushnik's too hard on me. But, I don't mind. After all, I owe him everything. He took me out of the Skid Row Home for Boys when I was just a little tyke. Gave me a warm place to sleep, under the counter. Nice things to eat like meatloaf and water. Floors to sweep and toilets to clean and every other Sunday off. A lotta garden clubs have been calling – asking me to give lectures – imagine me, giving lectures. I never even finished grade school. And, I know I need new clothes, Audrey, but I'm a very bad shopper. I don't have good taste like you.

MR. MUSHNIK MONOLOGUE

Mushnik runs a flower shop in the city – where no one ever seems to buy flowers anymore. Today, one of his employees, Audrey, comes into work late, with a black eye that he doesn't notice until midlecture.

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...

Orin Scrivello Monologue

The gas isn't for you, Seymour. It's for me. You see, I want to really enjoy this. In fact, I'm going to use my special gas mask! I find a little giggle gas before I begin increases my pleasure enormously. Here we go! Oh, Seymour, I'm flying! The things I'm going to do with that mouth! *(Sees the gun)* What the hell is that? A gun? The kid's got a damn revolver! I'm in trouble now, huh? Wait till I turn this gas off. Give me a hand, would you? No, I guess you wouldn't, would you? I could asphyxiate— What'd I ever do to you?