

**MUSHNIK**

Look at that! Six o'clock and we didn't sell so much as a fern. I guess this is it.

*(HE crosses to door and reverses the sign in it from Open to Closed.)*

Don't bother coming in tomorrow.

**AUDREY**

You don't mean.

**SEYMOUR**

You can't mean.

**MUSHNIK**

What, what, what don't I mean? I mean I'm closed, forget it, kaput.

**AUDREY**

You can't.

**MUSHNIK**

*Kaput!* Extinct! I'm closing this God and customer forsaken place.

*(AUDREY nudges SEYMOUR forward.)*

**SEYMOUR**

Mr. Mushnik, forgive me for saying so, but has it ever occurred to you that maybe what the firm needs is to move in a new direction?

**AUDREY**

What Seymour's trying to say, Mr. Mushnik, is... Well, we've talked about it and we both agree...

*(confidentially, to SEYMOUR)*

Seymour, why don't you run in back and bring out that strange and interesting new plant you've been working on?

*(SEYMOUR exits up R.)*

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.

**SEYMOUR**

*(Re-enters R., carrying Pod #1 – a large but sickly looking plant – unlike any you have ever seen.)*

I'm afraid it isn't feeling very well today.

**AUDREY**

*(crossing C. to SEYMOUR)*

There. Now isn't that *bizarre*?