

#13A – Melodramatic Chords

(Two MELODRAMATIC CHORDS. In time to them, SHE grabs the doorpost in confusion and worry, then quickly turns and exits.)

MUSHNIK

(still on the floor, examining something HE has picked up with his paint scraper)

Little red dots. All over the floor.

SEYMOUR

You're acting pretty strange, Pop.

MUSHNIK

(taking an envelope from his jacket pocket)

I had a pretty strange afternoon, son. After my lawyer's appointment, I was called to the police station.

SEYMOUR

The police.

MUSHNIK

(lifting a "little red dot" from his paint scraper, sifting it into the envelope, then placing the envelope back in his pocket)

Yes. It seems they made a routine investigation into the disappearance of this motorcycle dentist. And when they did – It seems they found a Mushnik's Skid Row Florists bag... In... His... Office!

(two more MELODRAMATIC CHORDS.)

SEYMOUR

What's that supposed to mean?

MUSHNIK

Exactly what I asked myself, Seymour. And then I began to think about certain things I've noticed around here, lately. Little red dots all over the linoleum!

SEYMOUR

(stepping toward him)

I... I spilled some Hawaiian Punch and it stained.

MUSHNIK

Hard to keep things clean around here, isn't it? Especially when they only remove our garbage once a month!

#14 – Suppertime

(MUSHNIK leaves the shop, depositing flashlight and scraper on table as he goes, and begins to move slowly and deliberately across the Forestage, toward the down R. trash can. AUDREY II slowly moves from upright neutral to lips forward position, then pans its focus as if able to see MUSHNIK through the shop wall.)

SEYMOUR

What does that have to do with...

(starts out front door, following MUSHNIK)

Where are you going?

MUSHNIK

If you want something removed in a hurry, it's best not to dispose of it on Skid Row!

SEYMOUR

What are you talking about?

(THEY are both down R. now. U.S., AUDREY II is focused on them. MUSHNIK reaches into a trash can and pulls out ORIN's dentist's uniform.)

MUSHNIK

THIS! A dentist's uniform!

(On a MUSICAL CHORD, MUSHNIK tosses the uniform at SEYMOUR, who turns U.S., holding it in horror.)

AUDREY II

(Starts to sing in a sultry, insinuating, tone. Although MUSHNIK and SEYMOUR don't hear them, the words are the thoughts in SEYMOUR's head:)

HE'S GOT YOUR NUMBER NOW.

MUSHNIK

(sits on down R. stoop)

I saw it last week and didn't think twice.

AUDREY II

HE KNOWS JUST WHAT YOU DONE.

MUSHNIK

And the little red dots seemed innocent enough.

AUDREY II

YOU GOT NO PLACE TO HIDE.

MUSHNIK

But then I catch you kissing the Dentist's girlfriend...