

SCENE 3

(SOUND: Thunder. LIGHTS: Lightning projection on closed Screens. SOUND: More thunder. LIGHTS: Another lightning flash. Screens open now to reveal the shop, "late one stormy night." AUDREY II now occupies most of the shop's playing area in one way or another: vines, leaves, tendrils, and of course its enormous trap (still Pod #4). SEYMOUR, exhausted and harried, is hunched over a typewriter at stage R. work table. A large portrait of MUSHNIK hangs prominently – with a label reading: "Our Founder". SOUND: Thunder. LIGHTS: Lightning in the U.S. window.)

AUDREY II

(dropping into a lips forward position as thunder fades)

FEED ME! FOOD! FOOOOOD!

SEYMOUR

Layoff, Twoey. Can't you see I'm busy?

AUDREY II

(looking away petulantly)

Tough titty!

SEYMOUR

Watch your language!

AUDREY II

(with a large, circular lip-synch movement)

GRUB!!!

SEYMOUR

Gimme a break! I've gotta finish my speech for the lecture tour. It's all about you. Gimme some peace and quiet or I'll tell 'em the truth.

AUDREY II

Don't get cute with me. I made you and I can break you.

SEYMOUR

Go ahead, break me! You think it's easy living with the guilt?

AUDREY II

Aw, cut the crap and bring on the meat!

SEYMOUR

(crossing to stage L. work table and flipping furiously through a dictionary)

If only you'd eat meat. If only you'd touch a mouse or flies. But no... you're so particular.

AUDREY II

(in a childlike falsetto)

C'mon, Krelborn. Feed me. I ain't et since Mushnik and that was a week ago!

SEYMOUR

(without turning toward it)

Look, just hold out one more night, can you? That's all I ask. *Life Magazine* will be here in the morning to take our pictures...

AUDREY II

(ominously)

And *then* you'll find me somebody?

SEYMOUR

(with meaning he obviously does not wish to divulge)

Then you'll never be hungry again. I promise.

(A beat of silence and then an earthshaking bellow:)

AUDREY II

Chowtime, Krelborn! Food! Food! Food! Feed me food!

(SOUND: Thunder. AUDREY II continues to chant "Food! Food! Food! Feed me food!" as SEYMOUR loses control and starts shouting:)

SEYMOUR

I can't take it! Stop squalling! You're driving me crazy! Just shut up, will ya? For God's sake, shut up! Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!

(As Thunder fades, SEYMOUR keeps shouting "Shut Up!" in a frustrated frenzy, almost banging his head on the desk. AUDREY II resumes neutral upright position. AUDREY enters L., wearing a yellow rain slicker. Thunder fades.)

AUDREY

(closing door behind her)

Seymour! What's the matter with you?

SEYMOUR

(crossing to stage R. work table)

It's the matter with me! Don't you think I know it needs food? Don't you think I know it'll die if I don't feed it and soon?

(sits at work table, babbling senselessly:)

Don't you think I'm trying to think of some way... *something*... someone...