

(GIRLS Ad. Lib. laughter and good-natured mockery of SEYMOUR's awkward dancing. AUDREY rushes in, stage L. She is out of breath and her arm is in a chic leopard-print sling.)

CRYSTAL

(Sees AUDREY and executes a "hold everything" arm gesture that cues PLAYOFF MUSIC to stop.)

Well, look who's here.

AUDREY

Hi, Crystal. Hi, Ronnette. Hi, Chiffon. Am I late? Did I miss it?

RONNETTE

(crosses to AUDREY)

Sure are.

CHIFFON

(Joining her)

And sure did.

AUDREY

(crosses down L., past them)

Seymour's first radio broadcast. I wanted to cheer him on. I tried to be on time, but...

CRYSTAL

Don't tell me.

GIRLS

You got tied up.

AUDREY

No, just... handcuffed... a little.

(CRYSTAL and CHIFFON cross L. and position themselves on the down L. stoop.)

RONNETTE

(crossing and sitting on edge of Forestage, just down R.C. of stage L. trash can)

Girl, I don't know who this mess is you hangin' out with, but he is hazardous to your health.

AUDREY

That's for sure, but I can't leave him.

CHIFFON

Why not?

AUDREY

He'd get angry. And if he does this to me when he likes me, imagine what he'd do if he ever got mad.

CRYSTAL

So dump the chump, get another guy, and let him protect you.

CHIFFON

And we got one all picked out.

RONNETTE

A little botanical genius.

CRYSTAL

And she ain't talkin' about George Washington Carver.

AUDREY

Seymour?

ALL THREE

Bingo.

AUDREY

(crossing L., toward CRYSTAL & CHIFFON)

Oh, we're just friends. I could never be Seymour's girl. I've got a past.

CHIFFON

And who amongst us has not?

AUDREY

(sits on stage L. trash can)

I don't even deserve a Sweet, Considerate, Suddenly Successful guy like Seymour.

RONNETTE

Mm, mm, mm. This child suffers from low self-image.

CHIFFON

You have a point.

CRYSTAL

She have a problem.

#6 – Somewhere That's Green

AUDREY

I KNOW SEYMOUR'S THE GREATEST
BUT I'M DATING A SEMI-SADIST.