

WINE COUNTRY THEATRE
Little Shop of Horrors
Remote Audition Monologues

Seymour Audition Monologue

(Nervous, passionate, guilty. Reflecting on his choices.)

I didn't mean for it to go this far. I mean, at first, it was just a plant—something special that made people notice me for once. But then it started talking. It needed... food. Real food. And I—I helped it. Because suddenly I wasn't just Seymour the schlub anymore. I was Seymour the genius, Seymour the somebody. And Audrey—she started to look at me different. I never wanted anyone to get hurt. I swear. But now... I don't know how to stop it.

Audrey Audition Monologue

(From her heart, wistful but grounded. From "Somewhere That's Green.")

I dream about it all the time. A little house... not fancy or nothin', just a tract home out somewhere, you know, safe. With a nice little yard and maybe a toaster. I'd cook for him—Seymour, I mean—and he'd come home to me every night. No more bruises, no more cryin'. Just him and me and maybe... a couple of kids. We'd watch TV, maybe a show like Ozzie and Harriet. It wouldn't be much, but it'd be ours. And I wouldn't be afraid anymore.