

CHIFFON Say what?

ORIN You see, girls, my line of work requires a certain fascination with human pain and suffering. (*He inhales again and gives a little whoop.*) This stuff is great. Allow me to explain.

(*[MUSIC CUE 8b.] GIRLS clap out a rhythm and move into a back-up group formation. They will maintain this attitude throughout his number: and ultra-cool, Shangri-La-style detachment, with appropriate hand gestures.*)

8 DENTIST

Moderately bright ♩ = 128

Orin

When I was young-er, just a mean lit-tle kid,

[Drums & tambourine]

5

O

my ma-ma no-ticed fun-ny things I did, — like shoot-in' pup-pies with a B-B gun.

5

9

O

I'd poi-son gup-pies, and when I was done, — I'd find a pus-sy-cat and bash in its head. —

9

F/A F7

Detailed description: The musical score is for a piece titled '8 DENTIST'. It is marked 'Moderately bright' with a tempo of 128 beats per minute. The score is in 4/4 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). It features three systems of music. The first system is for Orin, with a vocal line in bass clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff. The piano part includes a section for 'Drums & tambourine'. The second system is for O, with a vocal line in bass clef and piano accompaniment. The third system is also for O, with a vocal line in bass clef and piano accompaniment. The piano part in the third system includes chords F/A and F7. The lyrics are: 'When I was young-er, just a mean lit-tle kid, my ma-ma no-ticed fun-ny things I did, — like shoot-in' pup-pies with a B-B gun. I'd poi-son gup-pies, and when I was done, — I'd find a pus-sy-cat and bash in its head. —'. The score includes measure numbers 5 and 9.

13 *(toneless and in rhythm)*

CCR

O

What did she say?

That's when my ma-ma said, — She said, "My boy, I think some -

13 B^b C7sus4

17

CCR

O

(He unzips his leather jacket...)

day you'll find a way to make your nat-u-ral ten - den-cies pay. You'll be a

17 C7

21

CCR

O

You'll be a den - tist, *(...and removes it, revealing a white dentist's uniform)*

den - tist. You have a tal - ent for caus - in' things pain. Son, be a

21 F Dm B^b C7

25

CCR

Son, be a den - tist, Oo,

O

den - tist; Dm peo - ple will pay you to be in - hu - mane. Your

25

29

CCR

Oo, Ah, Son, be a

O

tem - p'ra - ment's wrong — for the priest - hood and teach - ing would suit you still less. Son, be a

29

(The following spoken lines are spoken in tight, toneless rhythm.)

33

CCR

den - tist - - - you'll be a suc - cess." Here he is, girls, the lead - er of the plaque!

33

Perc

Gm C7

33

37 *Chiffon* *Crystal*

CCR Watch him suck up that gas! — Oh, my g - - - d! He's a den-tist and he'lhev-er, ev-er be an - y

O

41 *All three*

CCR good. Who wants their teeth done my the Mar-quis de Sade? Oh, that hurts! I'm not

O

Oh, shut

Am F7

45

CCR numb! — Den - tist, good - ness gra - - - -

O up! O - pen wide - here I come! I am your den D/G - G tist, D/E Em and I en -

45 Bb D7

Glissando

49

CCR

cious! Oo, you love it! Den - tist fit - ting bra - - -

O

joy the ca-reer that I picked. I am your den - tist, and I get

E m/A A m D7 D/G G D/E E m

53

CCR

ces, Oo, you real - ly love it! Oo, don't try

O

off on the pain I in - flict. When I start ex - tract - ing those mo - lars, you

E m/A A m D7 A m D7

57

CCR

it! Ah, Den - - -

O

girls - 'll start scam - in' like ho - ly roll - ers. And though it

B m E7 D/F# G m G#dim /A A m

61

CCR

tist! Oo, dis - tress!

O

may cause my pa-tients dis - tress, some-where, in heav - en a - bove me, I

61

Cm G/D G aug/D#

65

CCR

Oo — Den -

O

know that my ma - ma's proud of me, 'cause I'm a den - tist,

65

Em G7/F Am Am7

Glissando

(The GIRLS clap out the rhythm as ORIN moves DS. Toward the audience. He addresses the house directly.)

69

CCR

tist!

O

— and a suc - cess! Say "ah..." Say "Ah!"

69

D7

Perc

75

CCR

"Ah..." "Ah!" (Having made the audience do his bidding, he now regards them smugly and instructs them with a snide grin:)

O

Say "AH!" Now spit!

75

Perc

75

G

(On the last beat of the number, he strikes a "Leader of the Pack" pose with his back to the audience. We see for the first time that the back of his Dentist's uniform is applicqued with a peculiar "bike club" insignia: a bleeding tooth and the letters "A.D.A." On PLAYOFF MUSIC, RONNETTE and CHIFFON exit R. CRYSTAL climbs to perch herself on the fire escape, down R. ORIN puts on his leather jacket and crosses the Forestage, toward the shop. Shop LIGHTS restore. SEYMOUR crosses to stage L. work table, putting things in order.)

81

D/G G D/G G

ORIN (Continued, MUSIC OUT sharply as door opens and he pokes his head in.) Hey, how ya doin'?

SEYMOUR Fine, thank you. But the shop's closed.

ORIN (enters shop) I'm not here to shop, I'm here to... (sees THE PLANT and crosses to it) Hey, this must be that plant they're talkin' about on the news. Whaddya call it?

SEYMOUR An Audrey Two.

ORIN Cute name. Catchy. Nice plant. Big.

SEYMOUR Thank you, I raised it myself. Now, if you don't mind, I'm not really supposed to let anyone...

ORIN I hear it's some kind of new species or something.

SEYMOUR That's what they tell me. But you'll have to leave now, we-

AUDREY *(enters from back room)* It's okay, Seymour. This is my boyfriend. Seymour, Orin Scrivello. *(ORIN snaps a finger at her.)* D.D.S.

ORIN *(putting an arm around SEYMOUR)* I'll tell you something, guy. You say you raised this thing, right?

SEYMOUR Right.

ORIN *(punctuating his remarks with friendly but painful little side-jabs, arm-punches, and neck-grabs)* Well, if I were you, I sure as hell wouldn't keep it under a barrel down in a Skid Row dump like this. This avocado here could be your ticket to the stars. You could take it to any florist shop in town and name your price. Hell, somebody'd make you a goddam partner to get their hands on this.

SEYMOUR I don't care. I'm happy here.

AUDREY Seymour's very loyal.

ORIN *(drops SEYMOUR and turns to her sharply)* Somebody talking to you?

AUDREY Oh... no... *(beat)* Excuse me.

ORIN Excuse me what?

AUDREY Excuse me, doctor.

ORIN *(pleased)* That's better.

(Outside the shop, MUSHNIK enters L. and stands by the door, eavesdropping. Inside, ORIN turns to Seymour and resumes his aggressively friendly manner.)

ORIN *(continued)* I'm telling you, kid, this thing's a big, green goldmine. Get your ass outta this dump and take the plant with you.

MUSHNIK *(to himself)* What?!

ORIN Mushnik's Skid Row Florists? Feh, it's like a joke. You hear me talkin'?

SEYMOUR I hear you.