

Orin and the Urchins

Orin: Excuse me, ladies. Which way to thirteen-thirteen Skid Row?

Crystal: (producing a tin can marked "Tips" and handing it to CHIFFON) I'm afraid that information will cost you a dollar.

Orin: Hey. No prob. (dropping a dollar into the can) Here you go.

Chiffon: (handing the can back to CRYSTAL) It's right over there. But if you're like the thousands of others flocking down to see the Audrey Two, you better come back tomorrow, man. This shop is closed today. (She slaps CRYSTAL's hand and squeals gleefully.) Ooooh, took his dollar!

Orin: I'm not here to buy posies, girls. I'm here to pick up my date.

Crystal: (eyeing him) Your date?

Chiffon: (with a glance to CRYSTAL) You ain't by any chance talkin' about a girl with a black eye?

Crystal: And several other medical problems?

Orin: As a matter of fact ...

(Suddenly, the GIRLS descend upon him full-force)

Girls: (shouted; Ad. Lib) That's him! That's the one! Who do you think you are, treating her that way? Get outa here and don't come back! Beat it! Get lost! (Etc.)

Ronnette: *(Spinning him around to face her)* Yo!

Orin: Ladies! Ladies! Please! I'm friendly! Truce! Peace!