

For the owner of the flower shop was a very fetching young woman.

MICHELLE: Why, thank you. Actually – my mother owns the shop. For now. But I am the brains behind it.

ERIC: Oh! A smart woman!

MICHELLE: Of course.

ERIC: And very beautiful, too.

MICHELLE: You're so nice.

ERIC: And would inherit the shop one day and be rich!

MICHELLE: (*Skeptical:*) May-be.

ERIC: Will you marry me?

MICHELLE: I need to think about it.

ERIC: I'm very charming. I would make a good husband.

MICHELLE: I must speak with my mother. She would like to see me marry well – if you get my meaning.

ERIC: (*Aside:*) Oh. Pressure.

MICHELLE: I need to close up. I will speak with my mother and then you may visit. At six p.m. sharp. Be there. If you know what's good for you.

ERIC: I do know what's good for me! That's why I want to marry you.

MICHELLE: Oh! Did you want to buy something?

ERIC: Yes! No – I suppose not.

MICHELLE: I live just above the shop. Be back at six.

ERIC: Yes. Six o'clock it is!

CHORUS: Oh naughty man!