Book Copyright © 2015 by Christopher D’Arienzo
All Rights Reserved
ROCK OF AGES Logo by AKA NYC
ROCK OF AGES is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, the
British Commonwealth, including Canada, and all other countries of the Copyright Union. All
rights, including professional and amateur stage productions, recitation, lecturing, public read-
ing, motion picture, radio broadcasting, television and the rights of translation into foreign
languages are strictly reserved.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FOR PRODUCTION ENQUIRIES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>UNITED STATES AND CANADA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><a href="mailto:Info@SamuelFrench.com">Info@SamuelFrench.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1-866-598-8449</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UNITED KINGDOM AND EUROPE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><a href="mailto:Plays@SamuelFrench-London.co.uk">Plays@SamuelFrench-London.co.uk</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>020-7255-4302</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Each title is subject to availability from Samuel French, depending upon country of
performance. Please be aware that ROCK OF AGES may not be licensed by Samuel French in
your territory. Professional and amateur producers should contact the nearest Samuel French
office or licensing partner to verify availability.

CAUTION: Professional and amateur producers are hereby warned that ROCK OF AGES is subject
to a licensing fee. Publication of this play(s) does not imply availability for performance. Both
amateurs and professionals considering a production are strongly advised to apply to Samuel
French before starting rehearsals, advertising, or booking a theatre. A licensing fee must be paid
whether the title(s) is presented for charity or gain and whether or not admission is charged.
Professional/Stock licensing fees are quoted upon application to Samuel French.

No one shall make any changes in this title(s) for the purpose of production. No part of this
book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means,
now known or yet to be invented, including mechanical, electronic, photocopying, recording,
videotaping, or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher. No one shall
upload this title(s), or part of this title(s), to any social media websites.

For all enquiries regarding motion picture, television, and other media rights, please contact
Samuel French.

MUSIC USE NOTE: Licensees are solely responsible for obtaining formal written permission
from copyright owners to use copyrighted music in the performance of this play and are strongly
cautions to do so. If no such permission is obtained by the licensee, then the licensee must
use only original music that the licensee owns and controls. Licensees are solely responsible and
liable for all music clearances and shall indemnify the copyright owners of the play(s) and their
licensing agent, Samuel French, against any costs, expenses, losses and liabilities arising from the
use of music by licensees. Please contact the appropriate music licensing authority in your terri-
tory for the rights to any incidental music.

IMPORTANT BILLING AND CREDIT REQUIREMENTS: If you have obtained performance
rights to this title, please refer to your licensing agreement for important billing and credit
requirements.
IMPORTANT BILLING INFORMATION

ROCK OF AGES
Book by Chris D'Arienzo
Arrangements and Orchestations by Ethan Popp

Originally Produced on Broadway by
Matthew Weaver Carl Levin Jeff Davis Barry Habib Scott Prisand
Michael Cohl Reagan Silber Jonathan Linden/S2BN Entertainment Relativity Media

in association with
Janet Billig Rich Hillary Weaver
Paula Davis Simon and Stefany Bergson/Jennifer Maloney Charles Rolecek
Susanne Brook Criag Cozza Israel Wolfson Sara Mercer Jayson Raitt Max Gottlieb
Michael Minarik David Kaufman/Jay Franks Michael Wittlin Prospect Pictures
Laura Smith/Bill Bodnar Win Sheridan Happy Walters Michele Card Niel Canell/VJay
Canell Mariano Tolentino
Marc Bell The Araca Group Peter M. Lenkov

SONG LIST (to be included in all programs)
MUSIC COPYRIGHT

"Anyway You Want It" written by Steve Perry and Neal Schon. © Published by Lacey Boulevard Music and Weed High Nightmare Music.

"Beaver Hunt" written by David Gibbs and Chris Hardwick. Published by Feed the Pony Songs and Fish Ladder, Inc. (BMI)

"Can’t Fight This Feeling" written by Kevin Cronin. © Published by Fate Music. (ASCAP)

"Cum on Feel the Noize" written by Neville Holder and James Lea. © Barn Publishing (Slade) Ltd.

"Don’t Stop Believin'" written by Jonathan Cain, Stephen Ray Perry, Neal J. Schon. © Published by Weed High Nightmare Music and Lacey Boulevard Music.

"Every Rose Has Its Thorn" written by Bobby Dall, Bruce Anthony Johannesson, Bret Michael, Rikki Rocket. © All rights owned or administered by Universal Music-Z Songs on behalf of Cyanide Publ./BMI. Used by permission.

"The Final Countdown" written by Joey Tempest. © Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc.

"Harden My Heart" written by Marvin Webster Ross. © 1980 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP), Narrow Dude Music (ASCAP) and Bonnie Bee Good Music. All rights administered by WB Music Corp. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

"Heat of the Moment" written by Geoffrey Downes and John K. Wetton. © 1982 WB Music Corp (ASCAP). Almond Legg Music Corp. (ASCAP) and Pallan Music. All rights on behalf of itself and Almond Legg Music Corp. administered by WB Music Corp. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

"Heaven" written by Jani Lane, Erik Turner, Jerry Dixon, Steven Sweet and Joey Allen ©.

"Here I Go Again" written by David Coverdale and Bernard Marsden © 1982 C.C. Songs Ltd. (PRS) and Seabreeze Music Ltd. Administered by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission.


"Hit Me With Your Best Shot" written by E. Schwartz. © Sony/ATV Tunes LLC./ASCAP.

"I Hate Myself for Loving You" written by Desmond Child and Joan Jett. © All rights owned or administered by Universal-PolyGram Int. Publ., Inc./ASCAP. Used by permission.

"I Wanna Rock" written by Daniel Dee Snider. © All rights owned or administered by Universal Music-Z Melodies on behalf of Snidest Music/SESAC. Used by permission.

"I Want to Know What Love Is" written by Michael Leslie Jones. © Published by Somerset Songs Publishing, Inc.

“Keep on Lovin’ You” written by Kevin Cronin. © Published by Faye Music (ASCAP).

“Kiss Me Deadly” written by Mick Smiley. © Published by The Twin Towers Co. and Mike Chapman Publishing Enterprises.

“More Than Words” written by Nuno Bettencourt and Gary F. Cherone. © All rights owned or administered by Almo Music Corp. on behalf of Color Me Blind Music/ASCAP. Used by permission.

“Nothin’ But a Good Time” written by Bobby Dall, Bruce Anthony Johannesson, Bret Michaels, Rikki Rocket. © All rights owned or administered by Universal Music-Z. Songs on behalf of Cyanide Publ./BMI. Used by permission.

“Oh Sherrie” written by Steve Perry, Randy Goodrum, Bill Cuomo, Craig Krampf. © Published by Street Talk Tunes, April Music Inc. & Random Notes, Pants Down Music and Phosphene Music.

“Renegade” written by Tommy Shaw. © All rights owned or administered by Almo Music Corp. on behalf of itself and Stygian Songs/ASCAP. Used by permission.

“The Search is Over” written by James Peterik and Frankie Sullivan. © 1984 Kohaw Music (ASCAP) and Easy Action Music (ASCAP) and Rude Music, Inc. (BMI). All rights administered by Kohaw Music (ASCAP) obo itself and Easy Action Music (ASCAP), c/o The Bicycle Music Company and Three Wise Boys Music (BMI) on behalf of itself and Rude Music (BMI). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

“Sister Christian” written by Kelly Keagy. © Published by Bicycle Music Company.

“To Be With You” written by David Grahame and Eric Martin. © EMI April Music, Inc. obo itself, Dog Turner Music and Eric Martin Songs (ASCAP).

“Too Much Time on My Hands” written by Tommy Shaw. © Stygian Songs/ASCAP.

“Waiting for a Girl Like You” written by Michael Leslie Jones and Louis Gramattico. © Published by Somerset Songs Publishing Inc.

“Wanted Dead or Alive” written by Jon Bon Jovi and Richard S. Sambora. © All rights owned or administered by Universal-Polygram Int. Publ., Inc. on behalf of itself and Bon Jovi Publishing/ASCAP. Used by permission.

“We Built This City” written by Dennis Lambert, Martin George Page, Bernie Taupin and Peter Wolf. © All rights owned or administered by Universal-Polygram Int. Publ., Inc. on behalf of Little Mole Music Inc./ASCAP. Used by permission.

“We’re Not Gonna Take It” written by Daniel Dee Snider. © All rights owned or administered by Universal Music-Z Melodies on behalf of Snidest Music/SESAC. Used by permission.
As the LIGHTS go down...

PRE-SHOW ANNOUNCEMENT [Pre-Recorded]
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to “Rock Of Ages.” I’m David Coverdale from Whitesnake and I invite you to an evening of musical debauchery and decadence. And just a reminder that flash photography and recording devices is strictly prohibited. Unless of course you are really really hot and willing to show us your breasts. Furthermore, all cellphones should be turned off, text messaging during the show makes you look like a douchebag, and if you have one of those “blue tooth” things in your ear... Please, come on. You look like a dick. Oh yes, and lastly, in case of fire, please refrain from singing Def Leppard’s “Pyromania” as we couldn’t get the rights to any of their music. Thank you and enjoy having your face melted.

ACT 1

LIGHTS UP on a GUITARIST as he rips a cascading note, illuminating...

Scene 1

EXT. Los Angeles, California. Sunset Strip. The Late Eighties.

#1 “NOIZE/PARADISE/GOOD TIME”

LONNY BARNETT appears for...

LONNY
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
GIRLS ROCK YOUR BOYZ
WE’LL GET WILD, WILD WILD!!

LONNY/ OFF STAGE ENSEMBLE
WILD, WILD WILD!!!

Then the music cues right back into “Livin’ In Paradise”...

LONNY
(spooken) YEAH!! WHAT’S GOING DOWN, Broadway!? (LONNY slides down banister, then crosses the stage, swinging nunchucks. Proud.) Nunchucks. (then) Go ahead, say hello to the person next to you! NO! Not the person you came with, the other person next to you! The one you don’t know yet...the one you’re going to be making out with by the end of the show!! That’s right, TKTS hooked you up! We’re going back to a sexier time! THE REAGAN ERA!

A sexy GIRL passes as the strip comes alive...
10/27/2011

LONNY (cont’d)
See what I mean? YEEEOOOOWWWW!!

LONNY (cont’d)
ROCKIN’ STEADY IN HER DADDY’S CAR
SHE’S GOT THE STEREO WITH THE BIG GUITARS
AND THAT’S ALL RIGHT! YEAH!

ENSEMBLE

ALL RIGHT!

LONNY

Jump!
I GOT THE ITCH AND A RESTLESS SOUL

JUSTICE CHARLIER
SHE’S GONE WITH THE WIND
GONNA GO FOR BROKE TONIGHT! YEAH!
AND THAT’S...

ENSEMBLE

...ALL RIGHT!

LONNY

That’s it. That’s it!
GIRL WE’VE BEEN MEANT FOR THIS
SINCE WE WERE BORN!

HERTZ/ FRANZ/ JUSTICE/ ENSEMBLE

AHHHHH...

NO PROBLEMS NOW
THE COAST IS CLEAR!

HERTZ/ FRANZ/ JUSTICE/ ENSEMBLE

AHHHHHH

DENNIS

IT’S JUST THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM!

HERTZ/ FRANZ/ JUSTICE/ ENSEMBLE

AHHHHHHHH

LONNY/ DENNIS/ JUSTICE/ HERTZ/
FRANZ/ REGINA/ ENSEMBLE

THIS MUST BE JUST LIKE LIVIN’ IN PARADISE

LONNY

JUST LIKE PARADISE!

LONNY/ DENNIS/ JUSTICE/ HERTZ/
FRANZ/ REGINA/ ENSEMBLE

AND I DON’T WANNA GO HOME!
A young barback, DREW, appears with his guitar.

DREW
AND I AIN'T NEVER GOIN' HOME!!

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ JUSTICE/ HERTZ/ FRANZ/ REGINA/ ENSEMBLE
THIS MUST BE JUST LIKE LIVIN' IN PARADISE!
AND I DON'T WANNA GO HOME!!

LONNY
That’s right, my babies. Welcome to The Sunset Strip! The time? You got it. Mid to late eighties... roughly. When LA was a beacon of rock n’ roll excess! A majestic ACID WASH EPICENTER! Man, back in the day if you had a dream, a fifth of Jack, and a decent amount of hair, there was nowhere else to be.

DREW is sweeping the bar.

DREW
Yeah, no shit.

LONNY
Like this little “rock wannabe!” Course let’s be honest. For every trillion that roll into town, only like four ever really make it.

DREW looks at LONNY.

LONNY (cont’d)
Oh... But you will, dude. I know it.

LONNY shakes his head “No He Won’t” to the AUDIENCE.

DREW
(trying to defend himself) Now listen!
NOT A DIME, I CAN'T PAY MY RENT
I CAN BARELY MAKE IT THROUGH THE WEEK
SATURDAY NIGHT I'D LIKE TO MAKE A GIRL
BUT RIGHT NOW I GOTTA MAKE ENDS MEET

DREW/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
I'M ALWAYS WORKIN', SLAVIN', EVERYDAY
GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THE SAME OLD SAME OLD!

DREW
I NEED A CHANCE JUST TO GET AWAY!
10/27/2011

LONNY
IF YOU COULD HEAR HIM THINK...

DREW
THIS IS WHAT I’D SAY!!

DREW/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
DON’T NEED NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME

DREW
HOW CAN I RESIST

DREW/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
AIN’T LOOKIN’ FOR NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME
AND IT DON’T GET BETTER THAN THIS!

LONNY
What can I say, the guy just really really wants to have a good time. *(LONNY hands DREW a plunger.)* Try lookin’ for nothin’ but a good poop in the men’s crapper. *(DREW sulks to the bathroom.)* That’s our boy, Drew Boley.

DREW
Actually, I prefer my stage name, Wolfgang Von Colt! *(proud smile)*

LONNY
*(As DREW exits to the bathroom)* Adorable. See, Drew’s a barback here at the legendary “Dupree’s Bourbon Room!” Course as I told you before, all the guy really wants to do is rock your balls like Sebastian Bach.

*LONNY swings open the bathroom door to reveal*

DREW
*(into plunger)* YA-YA-YA- YEEEEEOWWWW!

LONNY
That was just in toilet water, dude! *(LONNY closes the door in disgust.)* Obviously a dream is a powerful thing. Hell, wasn’t till last year I stopped calling myself a drummer. Nope. Screw it. New dream. I’m Lonny Barnett... Sound God! And I found my calling... here. At that right hand of my sensei, my spirit guide, the man who bailed me out when I shived a guy for talking shit about Klip Winger.

*Suddenly, DENNIS appears from his office.*
10/27/2011

LONNY (cont’d)
Meet Dennis Dupree! He owns this legendary temple of Rock n’ Roll kick-assery. Oh, and before that? Had a pretty famous Power Rock trio who only opened for a little band called—

DENNIS
The Alan Parson’s Project.

LONNY
Jealous?

DENNIS
I RAISE A TOAST TO ALL OF US
WHO ARE BREAKIN’ OUR BACKS EVERYDAY.
IF WANTIN’ THE GOOD LIFE IS SUCH A CRIME...

DREW busts out of the bathroom.

DREW
LORD THEN PUT ME AWAY!!!!

GUITAR Solo /Music break

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
DON’T NEED NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS
HOW CAN I RESIST?

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
AIN’T LOOKIN’ FOR NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME
AND IT DON’T GET BETTER THAN THIS!
DON’T NEED NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS
HOW CAN I RESIST?

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
AIN’T LOOKIN FOR NOTHIN’
BUT A GOOD TIME
AND IT DON’T GET BETTER THAN
DON’T GET BETTER THAN
DON’T GET BETTER THAN—
LONNY
Wait a minute! (stops everything) I’m sorry, but something’s not right.

DENNIS
I sang the wrong part, didn’t I?

LONNY
No. Well, yes! But that’s not it. Something... Nay! Somebody is missing up here! Now I’m no Andrew Lloyd Sondheim but I do know this! When you’re puttin’ on a musical you gotta introduce an F’in’ love story and quick! (to a WOMAN) Look at this one. She’s practically beggin’ for it... Aren’t you, you nasty little, Playbill holdin’, freak machine. Nurse get this little lass a Riumiti on ice... so nice. (pause) Now where was I?

DENNIS
Love.

LONNY
Oh, yes. Love.

DENNIS/ DREW/ ENSEMBLE
Awwwwww.

LONNY
Well, for that we should probably start here...

#2 “SISTER CHRISTIAN”

The CAST parts to reveal... A young girl,
SHERRIE CHRISTIAN.

Scene 2a

EXT. Kansas Farm house. Day.

LONNY
Three thousand, three hundred and thirty seven Waffle Houses away in the little town of Paola, Kansas.

LONNY and the COMPANY disappear; SHERRIE drinks a slurpee, as she dreams...

SHERRIE
(using her Slurpee as an Oscar) This is so unexpected...First I’d like to thank my director, my captain, Mr. Spielberg... I salute you! And of course to my co-stars Corey and Corey, I love you both. We did it! And yes, last but certainly not least, I have to thank my parents who were always so... so...

Her FATHER appears.
FATHER
SISTER CHRISTIAN, OH THE TIME HAS COME.
AND YOU KNOW THAT YOU’RE THE ONLY ONE
TO SAY, OK.

Then, her MOTHER appears.

MOTHER
WHERE YOU GOING, WHAT YOU LOOKING FOR...

SHERRIE
Mom, I have to.

FATHER
YOU KNOW THOSE BOYS DON’T WANNA PLAY
NO MORE WITH YOU.

SHERRIE
I’ll be fine. It’s my dream!

MOTHER
IT’S TRUE.

SHERRIE
Why don’t you two believe in me?

FATHER
And what will the big star do for money?!?

SHERRIE
I’ll get a job until I make it big.

MOTHER
Sherrie, this is your home!

SHERRIE
I gotta go.

FATHER
Sherrie, you get back in that house or you don’t bother coming back!

MOTHER
Harold?!

SHERRIE
Fine!
10/27/2011

MOTHER

Sherrie!

SHERRIE grabs her bags and leaves. Magically, we are back on...

Scene 2b

EXT. Sunset strip. Day.

SHERRIE arrives and the PEOPLE of the Strip approach her – It’s exciting and dangerous.

ENSEMBLE

MOTORIN’
WHAT’S YOUR PRICE FOR FLIGHT
IN FINDING MISTER RIGHT...

SHERRIE
(to herself) YOU’LL BE ALRIGHT TONIGHT.

A HOOKER passes.

SHERRIE (cont’d)
Hello ma’am! (A passing ROCKER slaps her ass. Awkward laugh) Okay.

DREW is sweeping in front of “The Bourbon Room,” while SHERRIE walks The Strip with her nose buried in a travel book.

SHERRIE (cont’d)
(reading) No visit to the Sunset Strip is complete without checking out the (bad french) Chatoo Marymontee, where a star sighting is almost always guaranteed. Bitchin!!

Suddenly, a MUGGER approaches. He reaches for her purse. She extends her hand innocently.

SHERRIE

Well you seem like a nice--

He snatches her purse, and knocks her to the ground.

SHERRIE (cont’d)

Ow! Hey! Stop!!

DREW runs over to help. SHERRIE is holding her elbow in pain.
10/27/2011

DREW

HEY!!! *(to Sherrie)* You okay?

SHERRIE

I was just mugged.

DREW

Come on, let’s get you some ice. *(DREW takes her suitcase.)* Sorry about your purse.

SHERRIE

It’s okay. I didn’t really have anything in there. My travel book says to always hide your valuables someplace safe, so I tucked all my money inside my laey, pink, yet slightly see-through and somewhat inappropriate for my age panties. *(innocently)*

DREW

*(tongue-tied)* That’s really smart.

SHERRIE

*(extends hand)* I’m Sherrie.

DREW

*(shakes)* Wolfgang Von Colt.

I’m sorry?

SHERRIE

DREW

*(embarrassed)* Or Drew... You just visiting?

*DREW leads her toward “The Bourbon Room”*

SHERRIE

Actually, I think I’m here for good.

Yeah?

SHERRIE

IT’S TRUE! YEAH!

DREW

Well, welcome to LA!
DREW/ENSEMBLE
YOU'RE MOTORIN'
WHAT'S YOUR PRICE FOR FLIGHT.
YOU'VE GOT HER IN YOUR SIGHTS
AND DRIVING THROUGH THE NIGHT.

They enter the “The Bourbon Room.”

SHERRIE
Shut up! You work at “The Bourbon Room?” (checks book) This place is like famous!

DREW
Let's get that ice.

DENNIS and LONNY are inside - sharing a joint.

DREW (cont’d)

Dennis, this is Sherrie.

SHERRIE
I love your club. So awesome. (breath in) Even smells like rock... and urine.

DENNIS
So what brings you out here, Sherrie?

SHERRIE
I'm an actress!

LONNY
What a shocker.

DREW
Hey, maybe we could hook Sherrie up with a job?

DENNIS
(holding inhale of SMOKE) We are not hiring right now. Sorry, sweetie.

SHERRIE suddenly notices on the floor...

SHERRIE
Ooo! Look at that!! A lucky penny!!

As she picks it up, the boys can't help but note her flawless behind.
10/27/2011

DENNIS
But... I suppose we could always use some extra help.

SHERRIE
Ohmygod! Are you kidding? I'd love a job!

DREW
Just until you make it big, of course.

SHERRIE smiles at DREW.

FATHER (OFFSTAGE)
SISTER CHRISTIAN, OH THE TIME HAS COME...

DENNIS
I'll let my boy Drew show you around.

MOTHER (OFFSTAGE)
AND YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TO SAY...

DREW
Hey, you want a drink or something?

SHERRIE
OKAY.

DREW
I was gonna go get a Slurpee. You want one?

MALE ENSEMBLE
DON'T NEED NOTHIN' BUT A GOOD TIME

SHERRIE
I love Slurpees!

DREW
So do I!

FATHER
BUT YOU'RE MOTORIN' YEAH MOTORIN'

SHERRIE
No shit?!

DREW
(amazed) I say "no shit!"
10/27/2011

FEMALE ENSEMBLE
HOW CAN I RESIST?

DREW
Be right back. Cherry okay?

MALE ENSEMBLE
AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR NOTHIN'

SHERRIE
I love Cherry!

DREW
AND IT DON'T GET BETTER THAN...

FULL ENSEMBLE
WHAT'S YOUR PRICE FOR...

SHERRIE
(excited) This.

DREW and SHERRIE exit in opposite directions.
Suddenly, LONNY appears from SL.

LONNY
Yeah, good stuff. Course what these guys don’t know is while everyone’s out motorin’ and havin’ nothing but a good time, (dramatic) a dark cloud has moved in over our beloved Strip.

A couple of STREET PEOPLE pass.

MALE ROCKER (JOEY PRIMO)
He’s talking about the new Arby’s.

LONNY
No, I’m not talking about the delicious Arby’s! I’m talking about... this!

LONNY conjures the set to open, revealing...

Scene 3a

INT. Mayor’s office. Day.

The MAYOR appears with his right-hand woman, REGINA.

REGINA
Mayor, your three o’clock is here. A Hertz Klineman?
MAYOR
Hertz? Oh yes!! Send him in!

Before she can, Hertz and Franz Klinemann are in.

HERTZ
Heir Mayor! Zank you so much for meeting me!

MAYOR
The pleasure is mine, Mr. Klinemann.

HERTZ
(Shakes; then) You know my son, Franz.

FRANZ
Zuch a pleasure to be here in your lovely—

HERTZ
Enough! You're boring him!

FRANZ
Sei beitte nicht wutend auf mich. (Please don't be mad at me.)

HERTZ
Folgen zie meinen befelen! (Follow my orders!)

FRANZ
(sheepishly) Okay.

FRANZ wilts.

HERTZ
Heir Mayor, let's cut to the chase, shall we? I have a proposal. But first, may I be frank vis you?

MAYOR
 echt excited) Please!

HERTZ
Ze fact is, Heir Mayor, ze "sex, drugs, unt rock n' roll" element here is destroying your city.

MAYOR
Well, I don't know about destroying--
Suddenly, DENNIS and LONNY run by, LONNY with his pants around his ankles, and DENNIS chasing with cans of whip cream.

LONNY
I'm totally running in the streets with my pants down!

DENNIS
This is sooo rock n' roll!

LONNY
And I'm high too!

DENNIS
Suck it, LA!!

With that, they are gone.

MAYOR
White people.

REGINA
Personally, I love rock. I once followed The Dead for seven months... until I realized I was violently allergic to patchouli oil and overwrought and meandering guitar solos.

HERTZ
(beat) Unt you are?

MAYOR
This is my new city planner down from Berkley, Ms. Regina Koontz.

REGINA
It's pronounced ReGYna.

FRANZ
(moved) Zat vas my mother's name.

HERTZ
Heir Mayor, Regina... vat Klinehaus Inc. is requesting is nussing more zan ze privilege of bringing your city into ze next century. A European model of clean, pure, efficient living. BEHOLD!

FRANZ unveils a model of a new Strip.

FRANZ
Ta-daaa!!.
10/27/2011

MAYOR

Wow.

FRANZ

Zank you. I made it.

REGINA

(looking at the MODEL) That’s the entire Strip from Doheny to La Cienega?

HERTZ

It is. Unt doesn’t it deserve better? Don’t you both deserve better?

HERTZ opens his briefcase filled with money.

MAYOR

Hertz, may I say I’m intrigued by your idea.

REGINA

Wait! These guys come in... arbitrarily condemn our “rock n’ roll element” and now you’re considering handing them the entire Sunset Strip?!

MAYOR

(sheepish) I only said I was intrigued.

REGINA

Mayor!

MAYOR

Plus, did you see this really cool model he made? There’s a…

REGINA

This is OUR city... OUR history! And as for “rock?”

Suddenly, we hear VOICES OFFSTAGE.

#3. “WE BUILT THIS CITY/TOO MUCH TIME”

ENSEMBLE OFF-STAGE

WE BUILT THIS CITY

What the hell was that?

MAYOR

REGINA

The cry of your Strip, sir!
ENSEMBLE OFF-STAGE
WE BUILT THIS CITY ON ROCK AND ROOOOLL!

REGINA
Mayor, we don’t know the first thing about these people, or even what they want to build!

HERTZ pops up between them.

HERTZ
SAY YOU DON’T KNOW ME,
OR RECOGNIZE MEIN FACE
SAY YOU DON’T CARE WHO GOES
(re: model) TO ZAT KIND OF PLACE

REGINA
(to Mayor) KNEE DEEP IN THE HOOPLA
SINKING IN YOUR FIGHT

HERTZ
TOO MANY RUNAWAYS

HERTZ & FRANZ
EATING UP ZE NIGHT!

HERTZ
MARCONI PLAYS THE MAMBA!

REGINA
Who’s Marconi?!

(to Mayor) LISTEN TO THE RADIO!
DON’T YOU REMEMBER?
WE BUILT THIS CITY.
WE BUILT THIS CITY ON...

HERTZ entices the MAYOR away with his briefcase of money.

MAYOR
(in a trance) Clean, efficient living?

HERTZ
Exactly!

REGINA
But Mayor, think about the businesses already there! What about them?!
Scene 3b

INT. "Dupree’s Bourbon Room." DAY.

With DENNIS, DREW, and LONNY, Holding a letter from the Mayor.

DENNIS
They’re calling it “economic redevelopment.” Apparently “The Bourbon” no longer generates an “adequate tax revenue.”

LONNY
See it’s like I keep saying we need to bring back “Naked Jello Wrestling Thursdays” only this time... Check it. We’ll let women enter!

DENNIS
(sigh) Maybe it’s time to cash it in--

DREW
Whoa, Dennis?! What are you saying?!

DENNIS
I’m not saying I want to --

IT’S JUST I’M SITTIN’ ON THIS BARSTOOL TALKIN’ LIKE A DAMN FOOL! GOT THE TWELVE O’CLOCK NEWS BLUES AND I’VE GIVEN UP HOPE FOR THE AFTERNOON SOAPS... AND A BOTTLE OF COLD BREW. IS IT ANY WONDER I’M NOT CRAZY?

LONNY
So chew a prozac! Come on, Dennis!

DENNIS
IS IT ANY WONDER I’M SANE AT ALL?

DREW
You do wash your hands a lot.

LONNY/ DENNIS/ DREW/
HERTZ/MAYOR/FRANZ/REGINA IS IT ANY WONDER I’VE GOT TOO MUCH (Clap, clap) TIME ON MY HANDS
DENNIS
AND IT’S TICKIN’ AWAY...

LONNY
TICKIN’ AWAY FROM ME!

DENNIS
*(seeing his newspaper)* Hold the phone! You guys see who’s in today’s paper?!

DREW
*(reading)* John Sununu?

DENNIS
Nice mid-80s political reference, but no. Right here!

DREW
*(reading)* Monster rockers, “Arsenal,” are breaking up. According to sources, lead singer, Stacee Jaxx, will leave the band after this tour to pursue a solo career--

DENNIS
Perfect, right?! Lonny, who gave Stacee and Arsenal their start?

LONNY
We did. So?

DENNIS
So what if we hosted their last gig... ever.

LONNY
The last Arsenal show here?!

DENNIS
No shit.

DREW
Tell me that wouldn’t generate an adequate tax revenue! Plus, Stacee still owes me from that hotel incident with the Cool Whip and the baby llama.

LONNY
Love it!

DENNIS
I just hope it’s enough.

LONNY
It’s gotta be! I mean, come on! The mayor isn’t a total money grubbing whore...wink?
LONNY winks to the audience

Scene 3c

INT. Mayor's office. Day

The MAYOR is rubbing money all over his chest.

REGINA
Mayor, you're not thinking clearly!

HERTZ
Mayor, take ze money unt...

HERTZ/ ENSEMBLE
RID THIS CITY!

REGINA
No!

MAYOR/ HERTZ/ FRANZ/ ENSEMBLE
WE'LL RID THIS CITY OF ROCK AND ROLL!

REGINA
GUARD THIS CITY!

MAYOR
ReGYna, you're fired.

MAYOR/ HERTZ/ FRANZ/ ENSEMBLE
WE'LL RID THIS CITY OF ROCK AND ROLL!!

REGINA
(to Hertz) You're not gonna get away with this! (REGINA storms out.)

Scene 3d

INT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." DAY.

LONNY
Can't believe you still have his number.

DENNIS
(on the phone) Stacee? It's Denbo.

We soon see STACEE JAXX on a video screen -
with a swarm of GROUPIES around him.

STACEE JAXX

Who?
DENNIS
Dennis, Dennis Dupree. Listen, how would you like to do your “Arsenal” farewell show here at “The Bourbon?”

ST ACEE JAXX
Yeah, well we already planned something for our last tour gig in Portland, so...

DENNIS
I understand, but just imagine for a second...your last show in the place that started it all. A lot of press on something like that.

ST ACEE JAXX
No, sounds cool, but...

DENNIS
And of course, we’d put your name ABOVE the band. Stacee Jaxx AND Arsenal. One night only. Right before a solo album... Which, just between you and me, I’m so glad you’re doing. You know what I always used to say about you.

ST ACEE JAXX
What?

DENNIS
Uhh...
WELL, YOU’RE A JET FUEL GENIUS
YOU CAN SOLVE THE WORLD’S PROBLEMS
WITHOUT EVEN TRYIN’

ST ACEE JAXX
It’s true.
I GOT DOZENS OF FRIENDS
AND THE FUN NEVER ENDS
THAT IS AS LONG AS I’M BUYIN’
ST ACEE JAXX (con’t)

Money!
IS IT ANY WONDER I’M NOT THE PRESIDENT?

DENNIS
I’d vote for you, Stacee.

ST ACEE JAXX
IS IT ANY WONDER I’M NULL AND VOID?

DENNIS
I don’t even know what that means.
STACEE/ DENNIS/ LONNY/ DREW/ GROUPIES/
FRANZ/ HERTZ/ MAYOR
IS IT ANY WONDER I'VE GOT TOO MUCH (Clap, clap)
TIME ON MY HANDS

DENNIS
AND IT'S TICKIN' AWAY

LONNY/ DENNIS/ DREW
TICKIN' AWAY FROM ME!!

STACEE/ DENNIS/ LONNY/ DREW/ GROUPIES/
FRANZ/ HERTZ/ MAYOR
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS!

DENNIS
TICK, TICK, TICKIN' AWAY!!

STACEE/ DENNIS/ LONNY/ DREW/ GROUPIES/
FRANZ/ HERTZ/ MAYOR
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS

STACEE JAXX
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

STACEE/ DENNIS/ LONNY/ DREW/ GROUPIES
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS.

HERTZ/ MAYOR/ FRANZ
WE (WE'LL) BUILT (RID) THIS CITY!!

ENSEMBLE
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS

HERTZ/ MAYOR/ FRANZ
ON (OF) ROCK AND ROLL!!

LONNY/ DREW/ DENNIS/ FRANZ/ HERTZ/ MAYOR/
GROUPIES
(whispered) TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS
TOO MUCH TIME--

HERTZ

Shall I call zee bulldozers?
DENNIS
Remember when you tea bagged that baby llama?

STACEE JAXX/ MAYOR
I’ll do it.

The MAYOR and HERTZ shake hands.
LIGHTS OUT.

Scene 4
INT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Day.

#3A “HEAVEN I”

DREW is playing his guitar. He doesn’t notice
SHERRIE with a newspaper emer behind him.

DREW
GOT A GIRL WITH LEGS SO LONG
WRAPPED AROUND ME, IN THE BACK...
OF HER DADDY’S STATION WAGON
AND SHE’S GOT A KILLER RACK.

Stupid.

AND SHE’S REACHIN’ FOR MY SACK.

God, that sucks.

SHERRIE
Reachin’ for your sack, huh?

DREW
(startled) Oh, hey! No, that’s just, ah, rock stuff... metaphors. It’s complicated.

SHERRIE
(shrug) Nice hook though. Reminds me of Judas Priest’s “Eat Me Alive.” (sings)
“...Squealing in passion as the rod of steel injects.”

I love you.

SHERRIE
What?

DREW
Nothing. What are you doing?

SHERRIE picks up her newspaper.
10/27/2011

SHERRIE
Dramalogue said they’re having an open call for some movie... “Encino Hot Tub Police.” Figured I’d go down and try out. Not sure what (reads) “suggested fellatio” is but sounds like I better work on an accent.

DREW
Wow, right off the bus and hittin’ auditions. Pretty cool.

SHERRIE
Well, I ain’t gonna make it sitting on my butt, right?

*SHERRIE sits and starts applying make-up*

DREW
Guess that’s true

SHERRIE
So where you from, Drew?

DREW
Detroit... *(raises his right hand and points to his palm)* Michigan.

SHERRIE
I know where Detroit is. So, you come out here to be a rockstar, Wolfgang?

DREW
Oh, I don’t know. I guess.

SHERRIE
Guess? There’s no “guess.” You want something? *(putting lipstick on him)* You wanna be one of those multi-platinum Gods? You gotta just take it.

*(smacking his lips)* Okay.

SHERRIE
Okay, what?

DREW
Sure, yes I’d like—

SHERRIE
“Like” nothing. Forceful. Right now. What’s bustin’ out of your heart, Drew? What do you want?

DREW
I... *(frustrated)* I don’t know. I guess I want...
SHERRIE
Come on! Don’t think. First thing that comes out of your mouth!

DREW

Well...

SHERRIE
Say it, Wolfgang!!

#4 “I WANNA ROCK”

DREW
(sung a capella) I WANNA ROCK?!

Suddenly, the world around DREW becomes a metal video.

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

DREW

I WANNA ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

Cool!

I WANT TO ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

DREW

I WANNA ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

DREW

TURN IT DOWN YOU SAY
WELL ALL I GOTTA SAY TO YOU IS
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
I SAY NO!
10/27/2011

ENSEMBLE

NO!

DREW
NO-NO-NO-NO-NOOOOO!
THERE'S A FEELING THAT
I GET FROM NOTHIN' ELSE
AND THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' IN THE WORLD
THAT MAKES ME GO!

ENSEMBLE

GO!

DREW
GO, GO, GO, GO, GOOOOO!
SO IF YOU ASK ME WHY I LIKE THE WAY I PLAY
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY TO YOU
I WANNA ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

DREW
I WANNA ROCK!

ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

DREW
I WANT TO ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

DREW
ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

ENSEMBLE

I WANNA--
SHERRIE

OKAY, I GET IT!!!

DREW's "music video" abruptly ends.

DREW

Sorry. I guess I got a little excited.

SHERRIE

No, that was good. The ensemble singers were maybe a bit much, but... whatever!

The two share an awkward smile, when the phone rings. SHERRIE begins to go for the phone, but WAITRESS #1 grabs it.

DREW

Hey Sherrie. Listen, I was thinkin'--

WAITRESS #1

Sherrie, your mom's on the phone.

SHERRIE

My mom!? Oo, better tell her about my audition!

DREW

Well, real quick, I was wondering. I mean, if you're not busy and have absolutely nothing better to do, I thought maybe--

SHERRIE

Are you asking me out?

DREW

I think so.

SHERRIE

(smile) How bout tomorrow night?

DREW

Tomm... Okay, yeah sure!

SHERRIE

Then it's a date.

With a smile, SHERRIE exits.
10/27/2011

#4A “HEAVEN 2”

DREW
I DON’T NEED TO BE A SUPERMAN
AS LONG AS YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MY BIGGEST FAN.

DREW smiles as the LIGHTS go out.

Scene 5
EXT. Sunset Strip. Day.

Suddenly, REGINA appears, passing out flyers.

#5 “WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT“

REGINA
Rally the masses, people! Here are your flyers! It’s time to show those foreign fat cats that there’s a history here and it won’t be destroyed by their euro-trash strip malls and discount yogurt shops! Who’s with me?!

REGINA (cont’d)
WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN’T GONNA TAKE IT
WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE!!

(spoken) Power to the Proletariat!!

REGINA rallies PROTESTERS.

REGINA (cont’d)
WE’VE GOT THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE AND...
THERE AIN’T NO WAY WE’LL LOSE IT

PROTESTER (JOEY PRIMO)
THIS IS OUR FIGHT, THIS IS OUR SONG!

REGINA
WE’LL FIGHT THE POWERS THAT BE!

PROTESTER (WAITRESS #1)
JUST DON’T PICK OUR DESTINY ’CAUSE...

REGINA/ PROTESTERS
YOU DON’T KNOW US, YOU DON’T BELONG

Everybody!!!
REGINA/ PROTESTERS
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
NO WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE!!

REGINA
Hunger strike starts tomorrow!! Until then, only seven hundred more choruses to go!!!
LET'S DO IT!!

PROTESTERS
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT

REGINA
*(spoken)* JUST YOU TRY TO MAKE US!!

PROTESTERS
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT

REGINA
*(spoken)* YOU'RE ALL WORTHLESS AND WEAK!!

PROTESTERS
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT!!

Scene 6a

INT. "The Bourbon Room" Club. Day

We find DENNIS entering with HERTZ and FRANZ following.

DENNIS
Look, I told you I'm not sellin' so just forget it!

HERTZ
It's your choice Mr. Dupree. You can certainly wait for the city to push you out and pay you next to nothing for the pleasure.

DENNIS
The Bourbon is an institution. They can't --

FRANZ pushes a document into DENNIS's face.

FRANZ
"Eminent domain," Mr. Dupree. *(sigh)* Ah, my tongue feels like Easter morning when I say it.

DENNIS reads in confused sadness.
10/27/2011

HERTZ
I’ll come by tomorrow for your answer, Mr. DuPre. Zink it over carefully. Come Franz!

FRANZ looks into DENNIS’s eyes.

FRANZ
You have a sadness inside of you. But it is a handsome sad... like Falco.

HERTZ
Franz!

With that, HERTZ and FRANZ exit.
As DENNIS re-reads the document; DREW is writing his song.

DREW (a capella)
HEAVEN IS JUST... SOMETHING, SOMETHING...
CLOSER TO A... DUM, DUM, DUM, DUM--

DENNIS
WILL YOU PLEASE...! Are you wearing lipstick?

DREW stops singing.

LONNY
(marching in) GODDAMN IT!!

DENNIS
And what’s your problem?

LONNY grabs the rolodex from the bar and heads to a table.

LONNY
Our opener for the Arsenal show dropped out!

DENNIS
Concrete Ballz? I love those guys.

LONNY
Apparently so do crabs.

DREW
So wait, that mean the slot’s open?

DENNIS
Easy, tiger.
10/27/2011

LONNY
(reading BAND name) How ‘bout “Steel Jizz?” They kinda rip.

DREW
I’m only saying... If you’re auditioning—

DENNIS
A) You don’t even have any originals. You know I don’t put up cover bands.

LONNY
Or there’s always... (pulling a card from the Rolodex) “Taint”.

DENNIS
Ooooohh.

DREW
But I’ve been writing, Dennis. Killer stuff. Seriously!

DENNIS
(chuckle) “Killer stuff,” huh?

LONNY cracks up and DREW retreats. DENNIS looks the kid over, and...

DENNIS (cont’d)
Wait!! (then) Lonny! Go set up the stage.

DREW retrieves his guitar as LONNY adorns the mic with a scarf.

LONNY
(into mic) Testing, one two... Testing... (then) I have an enormous penis.

DENNIS
Lonny!

LONNY gets out of the way and DREW begins to play...

#5A “HEAVEN 3”

DREW
NOW THE LIGHTS ARE GOING OUT
ALONG THE BOULEVARD
AND YOU WILL WATCH ME ROCKIN’
AND IT MAKES YOUR BOOBIES HARD!!
DENNIS
Whoa! STOP! STOP!! What was that?

LONNY
I thought it was really kickass.

DENNIS
You had the start of something nice. Up until that... “make your boobies hard?”

LONNY
(sotto: to Drew) Kick ass.

DENNIS
Lonny, go away. (beat) Kid, you got chords that suggest some real emotion. So you tell me, what are you really singin’ about?

SHERRIE enters with the phone to her ear

SHERRIE
(into phone) ...Yeah, and they got this really delicious Arby’s up the street. Seriously, it’s amazing here! I can’t wait till you-- (suddenly; timid) Oh, hi dad... No I... Dad, I didn’t call for money. Actually, mom called and... Don’t say that... Dad, I just wanted to say I -- (the phone goes dead)

SHERRIE hangs up, starting to cry.

#6 “MORE THAN WORDS/TO BE WITH YOU/HEAVEN 4”

SHERRIE
SAYING I LOVE YOU
IS NOT THE WORDS I WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU
IT’S NOT THAT I WANT YOU
NOT TO SAY, BUT IF YOU ONLY KNEW
HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO SHOW ME HOW YOU FEEL
MORE THAN WORDS
IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO MAKE IT REAL
THEN YOU WOULDN’T HAVE TO SAY
THAT YOU LOVE ME
CUZ I’D ALREADY KNOW...

OFFSTAGE SINGERS
OOHHHHHHHH...

WAITRESS #1 has entered.
10/27/2011

WAITRESS #1

You okay, girl?

SHERRIE

(wiping face) Yeah, I’m fine.

WAITRESS #1

You don’t look fine.

SHERRIE

It’s just my... Whatever, right? I’ll be okay.

WAITRESS #1

HOLD ON LITTLE GIRL
SHOW ME WHAT HE’S DONE TO YOU
STAND UP LITTLE GIRL
A BROKEN HEART CAN’T BE THAT BAD

SHERRIE

WHEN IT’S THROUGH, IT’S THROUGH

WAITRESS #1

FATE WILL TWIST THE BOTH OF YOU
SO COME ON BABY, COME ON OVER
LET ME BE THE ONE TO SHOW YOU...

WAITRESS #1 opens her compact and puts it in SHERRIE’s hands.

DENNIS

Drew, you gotta be honest with your audience... Real. Until you can share something that let’s us in, let’s us know what you care about--

DREW

(seeing SHERRIE) Wait. (inspired)
HOW I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE
AND THE SPARKLE IN YOUR EYES
THERE’S A COLOR DEEP INSIDE THEM
LIKE A BLUE SUBURBAN SKY...

DENNIS

Better than boobies.

DREW

I DON’T NEED TO BE THE KING OF THE WORLD
AS LONG AS I’M THE HERO OF THIS...
DREW/ ENSEMBLE

LITTLE GIRL!

A CHOIR suddenly appears.

DREW/ ENSEMBLE (cont'd)

HEAVEN ISN'T TOO FAR AWAY
CLOSER TO IT EVERY DAY

DREW

NO MATTER WHAT YOUR FRIENDS SAY...

ENSEMBLE

AHHHH...

SHERRIE

I KNOW WE'RE GONNA FIND A WAY!!

...AHHHH

The moment becomes dream-like.

CHOIR [LONNY/ JUSTICE/ ENSEMBLE]

I'M THE ONE WHO WANTS TO BE WITH YOU

DEEP INSIDE I HOPE YOU FEEL IT TOO

WAITING ON A LINE OF GREENS AND BLUES

SHERRIE

WAITING ON A LINE ...!

DREW/ SHERRIE/ENSEMBLE

JUST TO BE THE NEXT TO BE WITH YOU

CHOIR

HEAVEN!

DREW/CHOIR

OH-OH-OH-OH

SHERRIE

MORE THAN WORDS

CHOIR

HEAVEN

DREW/ CHOIR

OH-OH-OH-OH

SHERRIE

IS ALL I EVER NEEDED YOU TO SHOW
CHOIR

HEAVEN!!

SHERRIE

THEN YOU WOULDN’T HAVE TO SAY

DREW

THAT I DIDN’T HAVE TO SAY.

SHERRIE

THAT YOU LOVE ME

DREW

OH-OH-OH-OH!

SHERRIE

CUZ I’D ALREADY KNOW

DREW

HOW I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE.

DENNIS

Four songs. Sound check’s at six. And I need you behind the bar right after your set.

DREW

So you mean...?

DENNIS

Knock ‘em dead, Wolfgang.

LIGHTS fade on a very happy DREW.

Scene 7a

LONNY appears.

LONNY

Ah, the muses of love. Many a great lyric hath called upon their siren song. Ever listen to Warrant’s “Cherry Pie” after speed-balling two grams of crystal meth and a six pack Diet Shasta? Rip your Goddamn heart out. (to GUY in the AUDIENCE) He knows what I’m talking about. And now my boy Drew is feeling the magic too. So let’s set a nice mood shall we?

LONNY cues the music for...
Scene 7b

EXT. DREW driving.

#6A “WAITING FOR A GIRL”

DREW

SO LONG
I’VE BEEN LOOKING TOO HARD
I’VE BEEN WAITING TOO LONG

We hear a horn honk.

DREW (cont’d)

Turn signal!
SOMETIMES I DON’T KNOW WHAT I WILL FIND
I ONLY KNOW IT’S A MATTER OF TIME
WHEN YOU LOVE SOMEONE...
WHEN YOU LOVE SOMEONE

DREW arrives to pick up SHERRIE. She gets in.

SHERRIE

IT FEELS SO RIGHT
SO WARM AND TRUE
I NEED TO KNOW IF YOU FEEL IT TOO.

DREW

MAYBE I’M WRONG

OFFSTAGE SINGERS

AHHHHHHHH

DREW wants to put his arm around SHERRIE, but chickens out.

DREW (cont’d)

WON’T YOU TELL ME IF I’M COMING ON TOO STRONG

SHERRIE

THIS HEART OF MINE HAS BEEN HURT BEFORE
THIS TIME I WANNA BE SURE!

The car arrives at the peak of...

Scene 7c

EXT. Mulholland Overlook. Night.

DREW

I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU
TO COME INTO MY LIFE

OFFSTAGE SINGERS

OOOOOHHH

AHHHHHHH
The two get out and set up a picnic with wine coolers.

DREW (cont’d)
I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU
YOUR LOVING WILL SURVIVE.

OFFSTAGE SINGERS
WAITING FOR A GIRL

SHERRIE
I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR SOMEONE NEW
TO MAKE ME FEEL ALIVE

I’VE BEEN WAITING
OOHH, AHHH

DREW/ SHERRIE
YEAH, WAITING FOR A GIRL (BOY) LIKE YOU
TO COME INTO MY LIFE.

WAITING FOR A …

The two sit, overlooking the city lights - self-conscious on their first “date.”

SHERRIE
I still can’t believe you’re opening for Arsenal! This is so cool!

DREW
Yeah, I owe it all to you.

SHERRIE
No. You owe it to “Wolfgang Van Colt.”

They clink wine coolers and laugh. Once the laughter dies...

DREW
It’s actually Von Colt.

SHERRIE
Sorry. (then) Drew? I have a confession. I... I’m actually kinda nervous.

Suddenly, LONNY appears, hiding behind a potted plant, listening in.

DREW
With me?

SHERRIE
(moving closer) Yeah.
DREW
(disarming) Don’t worry, it’s cool. I mean, look, we’re just a couple friends, right? Lookin’ at stars, drinking wine coolers. No pressure. (chuckle)

SHERRIE
Oh, yeah. Friends. (moves back) Guess that’s true.

LONNY
Oh man, he’s gonna kick himself later for that “friend” crap. The curse of the nice guy. See, you think it’s the smart play, ease ‘em in with friendship, but the fact is what they really want? What’s really going on in that head? Ughh.

LIGHTS shift. SHERRIE transforms into her “sexed up” inner self and mounts DREW. LONNY retreats.

SHERRIE
YOU’RE SO GOOD
WHEN WE MAKE LOVE IT’S UNDERSTOOD
IT’S MORE THAN A TOUCH OR A WORD WE SAY
ONLY IN DREAMS COULD IT BE THIS WAY
WHEN YOU LOVE SOMEONE
YEAH, A-REALLY LOVE SOMEONE

The LIGHTS restore. SHERRIE is “sweet” Sherrie again and DREW sits oblivious.

DREW
(Suddenly) Oh crap! What time is it?

Um, eight something?

DREW
I totally forgot, I told Mark I would pick up his shift.

SHERRIE
Oh... Okay.

DREW
I’m such an idiot. (then) Sherrie, I think you’re really rad. And not like that dumbass “rock against drugs” rad. But “rad” rad.

SHERRIE
You too...

OFFSTAGE SINGERS

AHHHHHH
As DREW crosses to the car, SHERRIE stands alone...

SHERRIE (cont’d) OFFSTAGE SINGERS

I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR A BOY LIKE YOU OOOHH
TO COME INTO MY LIFE AHHH
YEAH WAITING FOR SOMEONE NEW... I’VE BEEN WAITING - OOOHH

A light shadows a figure in the back. It is STACEE JAXX.

STACEE JAXX

TO MAKE YOU FEEL ALIVE.

DREW and SHERRIE exit with the car.
LONNY reappears.

Scene 8

INT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Day.

#6B “DOA-Intro”

LONNY

Of course, just when it seemed love might bust through that “friendship” wall... He came. As rock stars often do... Right when you’re making time with a pretty young thing.

LIGHTS come up on the club, as STACEE JAXX is illuminated.

LONNY

Stacee Jaxx. Lead singer of the band “Arsenal.” Yeah. Ladies love him...

WAITRESSES audibly swoon.

LONNY (cont’d)

Guys want to be him...

A BARTENDER (JOEY PRIMO) is dressed in a black STACEE hat.

BARTENDER (JOEY PRIMO)

Look, dude! (pointing to his own hat) Cowboy hat!!

LONNY

And his band? Well, they hate his guts.
10/27/2011

GUITARISTS
(from the band stand) Asshole.

LONNY
But he’s a star. And stars are undeniable. Like herpies. (To guy in audience) Right dude?

WAITRESS #1 runs up to SHERRIE.

WAITRESS #1
Can you believe the Stacee Jaxx is here?!

SHERRIE
I know. Look at his skin. I bet he eats super healthy.

DREW approaches.

DREW
Hey, Sherrie... Waitress #1. Listen, I was home and I made you a mix tape. Got some Vixen, RATT, a killer Badlands live cut.

SHERRIE
Awesome.

WAITRESS #1
Isn’t that sweet. Well, since you got your man I’m gonna go get me a hot slice of Stacee Jaxx.

SHERRIE
Oh, no. Drew and I are just friends.

DREW slowly retreats as WAITRESS #1 stares SHERRIE down.

WAITRESS #1
Five bucks I get Stacee’s hotel key before you even get a hello.

SHERRIE
No way! Besides, he doesn’t even know I exist.

Meanwhile, a REPORTER approaches STACEE...

CONSTANCE (REPORTER)

STACEE JAXX
Oh, right! (to whoever might be listening) Cover story. Let’s do this.
CONSTANCE sets up her tape recorder.
WAITRESS #1 tries to endear herself to STACEE;
CONSTANCE pushes WAITRESS #1 away.

CONSTANCE
Stacee Jaxx. Here we are back at “The Bourbon Room.” The club where you and Arsenal got your start, and many fans were shocked to hear that this will be the last time Arsenal will play together.

STACEE JAXX
I know. Painful.

CONSTANCE
Even though “I Want Your Cans” is still doing considerably well on the Billboard charts, why the split?

STACEE JAXX
Connie, Arsenal is a living thing. It breathes, it creates, it changes. We as a band just felt Arsenal had done all it could do in its current manifestation.

GUITARIST
(from the STAGE) Fuck you, Stacee!!

STACEE JAXX
(laugh) Ha ha ha!! I love my band!

CONSTANCE
Well, what was the thing that made you want to go--

STACEE JAXX
Solo? Probably the touring, the grind. Five guys cooped up in a luxury bus with nothing but booze, drugs, girls constantly chowin’ on each other when you’re tryin’ to watch your soaps... And the sushi you get in the Midwest? Did you know there’s no ocean there?

CONSTANCE
Yeah, I did.

STACEE JAXX
I’m just a man with feelings, Constance, and the road... It finally just--

CONSTANCE
It’s okay, Stacee.

STACEE JAXX
Dammit, I don’t know if I want to talk about this!!
CONSTANCE

Well, you don’t have to if you—

STACEE counts down “3-2-1” with his fingers and
leans into the mic, full of pain.

#7 “DEAD OR ALIVE”

STACEE JAXX

IT’S ALL THE SAME
ONLY THE NAMES HAVE CHANGED
EVERYDAY, IT SEEMS WE’RE WASTING AWAY.

STACEE begins to walk - hurt.

WAITRESS #1

(screams) AHHHHHHHHH!

STACEE JAXX

ANOTHER PLACE WHERE THE FACES ARE SO COLD

WAITRESS #1 swoons

STACEE JAXX (cont’d)

I’D DRIVE ALL NIGHT
JUST TO GET BACK HOME

I’m home Connie!
I’M A COWBOY
ON A STEEL HORSE I RIDE
I’M WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE

STACEE pulls a pair of lacy panties from his belt
and flicks them into the audience

Panties!

STACEE JAXX (cont’d)

CONSTANCE approaches STACEE.

CONSTANCE

You are so brave.
STACEE JAXX
Well, I'm very excited to put myself out there. (pointedly sexy) Naked for my fans.

CONSTANCE
That's incredibly generous. But I do have to ask you about your bandmates--

STACEE JAXX
Excellent question.

STACEE JAXX (cont'd)          SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE
SOMETIMES I SLEEP               AH - AHHH
SOMETIMES IT'S NOT FOR DAYS     AH - AHHH
THE PEOPLE I MEET

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
ALWAYS GO THEIR SEPARATE WAYS

STACEE JAXX                        SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE
SOMETIMES YOU TELL THE DAY        WHOA -OO- OH
BY THE BOTTLE THAT YOU DRINK      AHHHH

A BARTENDER hands STACEE a bottle of beer.

Thanks buddy.

STACEE JAXX (cont’d)          SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE
SOMETIMES WHEN YOU'RE ALONE      AHHHH

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
WELL ALL YOU DO IS THINK         OO, YEAH

STACEE JAXX
I'M A COWBOY

SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
HE'S A COWBOY

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE
ON A STEEL HORSE I (HE) RIDE(S)
I'M WANTED

ENSEMBLE
WANTED!

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE
DEAD OR ALIVE
STACEE JAXX

WANTED!

SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE

WANTED!

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE

DEAD OR ALIIIIIVE!!

STACEE JAXX/LONNY/ENSEMBLE

AND I WALK THESE STREETS
A LOADED SIX STRING ON MY BACK
I PLAY FOR KEEPS
CUZ I MIGHT NOT MAKE IT BACK
I BEEN EVERYWHERE
STILL I’M STANDIN’ TALL
I’VE SEEN A MILLION FACES
AND I’VE ROCKED THEM ALL
OH I’M A COWBOY
I GOT THE NIGHT ON MY SIDE
I’M WANTED

SHERRIE makes eye contact with STACEE.

WANTED!

SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE

STACEE locks eyes with SHERRIE. He moves toward her - pure sex.

DEAD OR ALIVE

STACEE JAXX

AND I RIDE

SHERRIE

AND I RIDE

ENSEMBLE

OHHH

DEAD OR ALIVE

STACEY JAXX/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE

I STILL DRIVE

STACEE JAXX
10/27/2011

SHERRIE/ENSEMBLE

HE STILL DRIVES

STACEE JAXX/SHERRIE/ LONNY/ENS.

DEAD OR ALIVE
DEAD OR ALIVE
DEAD OR ALIVE
DEAD OR ALIVE
DEAD OR ALIVE
DEAD OR ALLLIIIIIVVVVEEEE!

ENSEMBLE

AHHHHHH

STACEE JAXX

Hey.

SHERRIE

Hey.

STACEE JAXX

This place is kinda noisy. Maybe you'd like to hang out in the men's bathroom where we can talk about our dreams and feelings and shit.

SHERRIE

I think you're amazing.

STACEE JAXX

That's so beautiful.

STACEE heads down stairs and SHERRIE follows. Just then, DREW appears with a four pack of Bartles & Jaymes...

DREW

Hey, Sherrie! Listen, can I talk to you a sec? (seeing STACEE) Hey man, big fan.

STACEE JAXX

And I'm a big fan of you. (STACEE grabs the carton of coolers from DREW) Thanks for the coolers!

DREW watches STACEE leave with SHERRIE. LONNY approaches.

SHERRIE

(as she leaves) I'll tell him about your music. (looking back) What are friends for?

LONNY

Man, that sucks. (pause) Anyway. (tossing DREW a bag of garbage) Be careful. Somebody barfed in that.
Scene 9


#7A “RENEGADE UNDERSCORE”

STACEE JAXX
So... You looking forward to the show?

SHERRIE
God yes! The way you sing. The way you move. The way you...

Sparkle?

STACEE JAXX

SHERRIE
Sure.

STACEE JAXX
(chuckle) God, I’m so nervous. It’s like you see right through me.

I do?

STACEE JAXX
It’s crazy, right? I mean, could you even love an above average guy like me, livin’ life full throttle, not carin’ if I live or die? (SHERRIE moves in to kiss STACEE.) NOOOOOO!!!! (STACEE retreats into a bathroom stall.) We can’t!

STACEE closes the door. SHERRIE approaches.

Why not?

STACEE JAXX
Because I’m dangerous to even my own heart when I love this hard, Rachel.

It’s Sherrie.

STACEE JAXX
Damn it! I got so much goin’ on up here. I just don’t want us to hurt each other.

We won’t.

STACEE pushes her away, his hand landing on her breast.
10/27/2011

STACEE JAXX

YES, WE WILL!!!!

#8 “I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS”

STACEE JAXX

Sorry.
I’VE GOTTA TAKE A LITTLE TIME
A LITTLE TIME TO THINK THINGS OVER

SHERRIE

That’s cool.

STACEE JAXX
I BETTER READ BETWEEN THE LINES
IN CASE I NEED IT WHEN I’M OLDER
OOOOOOOOOOOOOHAAAAAAY!!!!!

SHERRIE

Are you okay?

STACEE JAXX

Yes! I’m Singing!
IN MY LIFE
THERE’S BEEN HEARTACHE AND PAIN
I DON’T KNOW IF I CAN FACE IT AGAIN
CAN’T STOP NOW
I’VE TRAVELED SO FAR
TO CHANGE THIS LONELY LIFE

SHERRIE

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

No.

SHERRIE

I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME

(stigh) Are you sure?

STACEE JAXX

Yes!
10/27/2011

STACEE JAXX

(resigned) Cool.

SHERRIE

I WANT TO FEEL WHAT LOVE IS

STACEE JAXX

It’s all just so confusing!! *(rips off her shirt)*

SHERRIE

I KNOW YOU CAN SHOW ME

STACEE JAXX

LET’S TALK ABOUT LOVE

SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

STACEE JAXX

THE LOVE THAT YOU FEEL INSIDE!

SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE

I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME

SHERRIE / STACEE

AND I’M FEELING SO MUCH LOVE!

SHERRIE/ STACEE JAXX/ ENSEMBLE

I WANT TO FEEL WHAT LOVE IS

STACEE JAXX

OH, AND YOU JUST CAN’T HIDE!

SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE

I KNOW YOU CAN SHOW ME!!!

STACEE JAXX

OOH, YEAH!!

*STACEE carries SHERRIE into the bathroom stall.*

STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ ENSEMBLE

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS
I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME!

*LIGHTS fade on the bathroom as...*
Scene 10a

INT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room”. Night

LIGHT come up on DREW, finishing his song.

DREW
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS
I KNOW YOU CAN SHOW MEEE!

DREW is on stage, opening for Arsenal.

DREW (cont’d)
Thanks. Thanks Lonny. I got one more song then we’ll get Arsenal up here.

Big cheer from the CROWD. STACIE enters from the bathroom and goes to one of the women.

DREW (cont’d)
I wrote this last one for... a friend.

#8A “HEAVEN UNDERSCORE”

SHERRIE emerges from the bathroom. WAITRESS
#1 runs up, excited.

WAITRESS
Okay, girl. Spill it! I want everything!

SHERRIE
It was magical.

WAITRESS
How are his lips?

SHERRIE
Magical.

WAITRESS
His hands?

SHERRIE
Magical!

WAITRESS
What about his...?
10/27/2011

SHERRIE
Smaller than I thought but magical!!

Across the room, DENNIS appears; STACEE sees him.

STACEE JAXX
Yo Denbo! Can I talk to you sec?

Sure, Stace.

STACEE JAXX
Listen, I want to be cool about this. That waitress. What’s her name?

Waitress #1?

STACEE JAXX
No.

Sherrie?

STACEE JAXX
Bingo. I hate to do it, but the girl’s gotta go, bro. Thanks.

DENNIS
Whoa, Stacee! What do you... I can’t just throw Sherrie out on the street?!

STACEE JAXX
Did I say that? I mean, her energy is totally toxic and she shits on my soul but hey, no biggie. I just hope she doesn’t keep me from giving you and your cute little club the breathtaking performance you deserve.

Meanwhile, on stage...

#9 “FEEL THE NOIZE”/“NOT GONNA TAKE IT – REPRISE”

LONNY
ALRIGHT, L.A.!! LET’S GET THIS PARTY STARTED!

The CROWD screams.

STACEE JAXX
Shoot, looks like I gotta go make some dreams happen! (hugs DENNIS) You’ll figure it out.
STACEE crosses toward the stage - just within sight of SHERRIE.

SHERRIE
Ooo, there's Stacey! STACEE!!

STACEE completely ignores her.

SHERRIE
I love you too! (to Waitress #1) He's hilarious!

Meanwhile, on stage...

LONNY
Alright! Here they are, for one last goodbye! Give it up for.... Arsenal!!!

STACEE takes the stage.

STACEE JAXX
Let's hear it L.A.!!!
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
GIRLS ROCK YOUR BOYS
WE'LL GET WILD WILD WILD
Everybody!!!

STACEE JAXX/ENSEMBLE
WILD WILD WILD!!

DENNIS finds SHERRIE in the crowd.

DENNIS
Sherrie, can I talk to you?

He pulls her aside.

STACEE JAXX
SO YOU THINK I GOT AN EVIL MIND
I TELL YOU HONEY!

DENNIS
Here's the thing... (whispers in SHERRIE's ear)

STACEE JAXX
I DON'T KNOW WHY...
10/27/2011

SHERRIE
(disbelief) What are you saying?

DENNIS
I DON'T KNOW WHY!

SHERRIE
You're lying!

*SHERRIE looks to the stage, where STACEE is singing.*

STACEE JAXX
SO YOU SAY I GOT A DIRTY MIND
I'M A MEAN GO GETTER!!!

DENNIS
Just leave for tonight--

SHERRIE
I DON'T KNOW WHY...
He said he loved me!

DENNIS
I DON'T KNOW WHY ANYMORE!

SHERRIE
OH NOOOOO!
Screw you and screw Stacee!

*SHERRIE runs off.*

DENNIS
Sherrie, wait!!

Meanwhile, outside, REGINA is protesting...

Scene 10b

EXT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room". Night

HERTZ and FRANZ arrive with plans and surveying equipment.

REGINA
Look out comrades! It's the Sunset Strip rapist! Come to destroy some culture, fascist!!
FRANZ
You have us all wrong, Ms. Regina.

HERTZ
Don’t bother! She hasn’t ze vision to see ve are only making her city better (holds up plans) Look! A Foot Locker athletic store!!

REGINA
FACIST!!! (to her protestors) Come on!!

REGINA/ PROTESTERS
WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT!
NO, WE AIN’T GONNA TAKE IT!
WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE!!

HERTZ
We’ll just see about zat!! Come Franz.

   HERTZ and FRANZ head into...

Scene 10c

INT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Night.

STACEE has the crowd in a frenzy.

STACEE JAXX
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
GIRLS ROCK YOUR BOYS

STACEE JAXX/ ENSEMBLE
WE’LL GET WILD, WILD, WILD
WILD, WILD, WILD!

Meanwhile, DREW is back at work as a barback, when a slick man, JA’KEITH GILL, approaches.

JA’KEITH
Great set tonight. (extends hand) Ja'Keith Gill, Two Star Entertainment. Dig your sound. Really ahead of your time, kid.

DREW
Serious?

JA’KEITH
Always. Let me ask you something... You like washin’ glasses and stackin’ beer?
10/27/2011

DREW
I don’t know. Guess it could be worse.

LONNY approaches with more garbage for DREW

LONNY
There’s barf in this one too.

JA'KEITH
Kid, look at Stacee. That could be you.

DREW
SO YOU REALLY THINK MY SINGING’S OUT OF TIME?

JA'KEITH
IT MAKES ME MONEY!

I’m tellin’ ya, you’re it!!
I DON’T KNOW WHY
You gonna stay here?

DREW
I DON’T KNOW WHY ANYMORE! OH NOO!! YEAH!!!

DREW throws the garbage bag back to LONNY, then shakes a deal with JA'KEITH. Meanwhile, HERTZ finds DENNIS.

HERTZ
Ahhhh. Mr. Dupree?

DENNIS
Oh great. What the hell do you want?

HERTZ hands DENNIS an official letter

HERTZ
Your mayor has granted me authority to seize zis property... For ze good of ze city.

DENNIS
Seize my property? You can’t do that!

HERTZ
I’m sorry, Mr. Doopray. But zis is already happening. If I were you I would just try to enjoy ze night. It’s a fabulous farewell.
10/27/2011

HERTZ walks away. DENNIS marches after him. GUITAR solo begins

DENNIS
Hey, we’re not done with this conversation, buddy! Seize this!

As they argue at the door...
onstage STACCEE gets in a shoving match with his
LEAD GUITARIST, each trying to stand in front.

STACCEE JAXX
They came here for (gesturing to his own face) this, dickweed!

The GUITARIST pushes him.

STACCEE JAXX (cont’d)
Don’t push me! I’m the star here! (to his band) After tonight nobody’s gonna give a
shit about any of you dicklickers!!

Without warning, the GUITARIST clocks STACCEE
over the head with his guitar. STACCEE goes down.

Scene 10d
EXT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Night.

DENNIS pushes HERTZ onto the sidewalk in front
of REGINA.

DENNIS
Just get the hell out of here!

HERTZ
Have your moment. Be ze tough guy. In a few days zis vill all be mine. You’ll see!
Come Franz!

HERTZ and FRANZ begin to exit.

REGINA
(to FRANZ) Don’t do this.

I...

FRANZ

HERTZ
FRANZ! COME!!

FRANZ
I’m zorry.
FRANZ runs off after HERTZ.

Scene 10e

INT. "Dupree’s Bourbon Room." Night.

WAITRESS #1
HE KNOCKED STACEE OUT COLD!!

As PEOPLE drag STACEE offstage, LONNY takes the mic.

MALE ROCKER (JOEY PRIMO)
Let’s burn this place down!

WAITRESS #1
What are we gonna do!? LONNY
Everybody just cool out! We got more show I promise! SOMEBODY FIND ME STEEL JIZZ’S NUMBER!

JA’KEITH grabs DREW.

JA’KEITH
Get up there, kid! Finish the night and show ‘em what a real star is!

DREW
I couldn’t. I...

JA’KEITH
Come on, kid! This is your shot! What do you want?

Just then, SHERRIE runs down the stairs with her suitcase. She sees DREW.

SHERRIE
Drew, can I talk to you?

DREW looks at her, then turns back to JA’KEITH.

DREW
I’m pretty sure I wanna make boobies hard!

SHERRIE runs out of the club.

JA’KEITH
You’re gonna have so many chicks on you!!!
Drew runs to the stage.

DREW
What’s up everyone! My name is Wolfgang Von Colt and this one’s for the ladies!!!
One, two, three, four
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
GIRLS ROCK YOUR BOYS
WE’LL GET WILD, WILD, WILD

DENNIS
Is that Drew?

DREW/ ENSEMBLE
WILD, WILD, WILD!
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
GIRLS ROCK YOUR BOYS
WE’LL GET WILD, WILD, WILD
WILD, WILD, WILD!

DREW
OH YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHHHHHHH!!!

The CROWD cheers.

DREW (cont’d)
Thank you. Thank you Los Angeles!! And by the way, Dennis. I QUIT!!

LIGHTS OUT. LIGHTNING. THUNDER.

Scene 11
EXT. Sunset Strip. Night.

#10 “HARDEN MY HEART/SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT”

SHERRIE is on the Strip. LONNY plays a sax.

SHERRIE
CRYIN’ ON THE CORNER
WAITIN’ IN THE RAIN
I SWEAR I’LL NEVER, EVER WAIT AGAIN

SHERRIE throws her waitress apron away.

SHERRIE (cont’d)
YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD
BUT WORDS FOR YOU ARE LIES
DARLIN’ IN MY WILDEST DREAMS
I NEVER THOUGHT I’D GO – OH – WHOA – OH
BUT IT'S TIME TO LET YOU KNOW...

SHERRIE begins to walk the street.

SHERRIE (cont’d)
I'M GONNA HARDEN MY HEART
I'M GONNA SWALLOW MY TEARS

FEMALE SOLO
... HARDEN MY HEART
... SWALLOW MY TEARS

ENSEMBLE
OOOHHHH

SHERRIE passes the "Venus" strip club where the club's proprietor, JUSTICE CHARLIER is smoking.

SHERRIE (cont’d)
ALL OF MY LIFE I BEEN WAITIN' IN THE RAIN
I BEEN WAITIN' FOR A FEELIN'
THAT NEVER, EVER CAME
IT FEELS SO CLOSE
BUT ALWAYS DISAPPEARS

JUSTICE CHARLIER
DARLIN' IN YOUR WILDEST DREAMS
YOU NEVER HAD A CLUE
BUT IT'S TIME YOU GOT THE NEW.......Zah

SHERRIE
I'M GONNA HARDEN MY HEART

JUSTICE CHARLIER
HARDEN YOUR HEART

SHERRIE
I'M GONNA SWALLOW MY TEARS

JUSTICE CHARLIER
SWALLOW YOUR TEARS

SHERRIE
I'M GONNA

SHERRIE/ JUSTICE
TURN... AND... LEAVE YOU HERE!

JUSTICE approaches SHERRIE...
10/27/2011

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Hey sweetie.

A group of JUSTICE's STRIPPERS appears...
LONNY is amongst them.

LONNY
This here is Justice Charlier. Owner of the "Venus" Strip Cl-- (JUSTICE coughs pointedly.) Excuse me, Gentleman's Club, and mother to lots of lost souls on Sunset Boulevard. For a two drink minimum she'll provide you a shoulder to cry on. In the Champagne Room? You can cry anywhere you like.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Come on, let's get you dried off. Maybe a cocktail?

SHERRIE

Thanks, but I don't need your help, alright?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Hey, we all need help, baby. Let me guess, an actress, right? You're certainly pretty enough.

SHERRIE

Nice try, but I don't go that way. And you're wrong, cuz I don't need anybody. Not anymore.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

YOU SAY, OH GIRL, IT'S A COLD WORLD
WHEN YOU KEEP IT ALL TO YOURSELF
I SAID YOU CAN'T HIDE ON THE INSIDE
ALL THE PAIN YOU EVER FELT
YOU BETTER RANSOM YOUR HEART
BUT BABY DON'T LOOK BACK
CAUSE WE GOT NOBODY ELSE
WE'RE RUNNING WITH THE...

SHERRIE begins to walk away.

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ ENSEMBLE

... SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT
SO BABY TAKE MY HAND, IT'LL BE ALRIGHT
SURRENDER ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME TONIGHT
THEY'LL COME TRUE IN THE END

SHERRIE/ JUSTICE/ ENSEMBLE

I'M GONNA HARDEN MY HEART
I'M GONNA SWALLOW MY TEARS
I'M GONNA TURN... AND... LEAVE YOU HERE

SHERRIE
NEVER IN MY WILDEST DREAMS
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GO
BUT IT'S TIME TO LET YOU KNOW...
I'M GONNA HARDEN MY HEART

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ ENSEMBLE
WE'RE RUNNING WITH THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT

SHERRIE
I'M GONNA SWALLOW MY TEARS

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ ENSEMBLE
SO BABY TAKE MY HAND, IT'LL BE ALRIGHT

SHERRIE
I'M GONNA TURN AND LEAVE YOU HERE!

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ ENSEMBLE
SURRENDER ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME TONIGHT
THEY'LL COME TRUE IN THE END

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Come on baby. Let's go inside.

JUSTICE guides SHERRIE to the "Venus."

Scene 12

EXT. Sunset Strip. Night.

LONNY appears from the bathroom with a
"Breaking Into Acting For Dummies" book.

LONNY
Dude, are we at the end of Act One already? You know where everything's all F'd up and it seems like nothing's gonna work out? (he opens the book) Well then, "A good act break number usually ends on a flourish...A bang... Jazz hands are often an excellent choice." (Light bulb) Love jazz hands! In that case, act one finale begins! And yes, everybody's shit's real emotional right now!

LONNY leaves as SHERRIE appears.
#11 “HERE I GO AGAIN”

SHERRIE
I DON’T KNOW WHERE I’M GOING
BUT I SURE KNOW WHERE I’VE BEEN
HANGIN’ ON THE PROMISES
IN THE SONGS OF YESTERDAY

JUSTICE removes SHERRIE’s dressing gown
revealing SHERRIE in her “Stripper” wear...

SHERRIE (cont’d)
AND I’VE MADE UP MY MIND
I AIN’T WASTIN’ NO MORE TIME
HERE I GO AGAIN
HERE I GO AGAIN

DREW appears.

DREW
THOUGH I KEEP SEARCHING FOR AN ANSWER
I NEVER SEEM TO FIND WHAT I’M LOOKIN’ FOR

JA’KEITH arrives with a brand new leather jacket
that reads “Wolfgang Von Colt” on the back;
DREW puts it on.

DREW (cont’d)
OH LORD, I PRAY YOU’LL GIVE ME STRENGTH TO CARRY ON
‘CAUSE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS
TO WALK ALONG THE LONELY STREET OF DREAMS

DREW/ SHERRIE
AND HERE I GO AGAIN ON MY OWN
GOIN’ DOWN THE ONLY ROAD I’VE EVER KNOWN
LIKE A DRIFTER I WAS BORN TO WALK ALONE

SHERRIE
AND I’VE MADE UP MY MIND

DREW
I AIN’T WASTIN’ NO MORE TIME

Lights reveal STACEE backstage with a YOUNG
GROUPIE.

STACEE JAXX
I'M JUST ANOTHER HEART IN NEED OF RESCUE
WAITIN' ON LOVE'S SWEET CHARITY
It's just so confusing! (rips off the YOUNG LADY’s blouse)

As DENNIS signs the papers, selling his club...

DENNIS
AND I'M GONNA HOLD ON
FOR THE REST OF MY DAYS

LONNY
'CAUSE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS...
TO WALK ALONG THE LONELY STREET OF DREAMS

COMPANY
AND HERE I GO AGAIN ON MY OWN
GOIN' DOWN THE ONLY ROAD I'VE EVER KNOWN
LIKE A DRIFTER I WAS BORN TO WALK ALONE

A light reveals REGINA.

REGINA
AND I'VE MADE UP MY MIND – OH, YEAH
I AIN'T WASTIN' NO MORE TIME!

FRANZ
AND HERE I GO AGAIN!

SHERRIE
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA HERE I GO AGAIN

STACEE JAXX
HERE I GO, HERE I GO HERE I GO AGAIN

DREW
OH YEAH, YEAH HERE I GO!!

COMPANY
AND HERE I GO AGAIN ON MY OWN
GOIN' DOWN THE ONLY ROAD I'VE EVER KNOWN
LIKE A DRIFTER I WAS BORN TO WALK ALONE

SHERRIE
AND I'VE MADE UP MY MIND

DREW
I AIN'T WAISTIN' NO MORE TIME
COMPANY
HERE I GO AGAIN ON MY OWN
GOIN' DOWN THE ONLY ROAD I'VE EVER KNOWN
LIKE A DRIFTER I WAS BORN TO WALK ALONE
'CAUSE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS
TO WALK ALONG THE LONELY STREET OF DREAMS
HERE I GO AGAIN!

LIGHTS OUT.
Pause: the LIGHTS come back up to reveal the
COMPANY flashing cheesy Broadway jazz hands,
with an exhausted need for approval.

LONNY
Yeah!!! WE DID IT!! “Jazz Hands!” Give me some! GIVE ME SOME! (high fives
crowd) Alright go, get more drinks!! (to woman in crowd) You, my dressing room. Two
minutes!

LIGHTS OUT.

End of Act One
ACT TWO

Scene 13

EXT. Sunset strip. Day.

A loud boom of construction causes PEOPLE to scatter and scream. We see smoke, buildings crumbling down, and things being demolished.

HERTZ and FRANZ appear each on a construction scaffold. Above it all we hear the synth keyboard intro to...

#12 “THE FINAL COUNTDOWN”

HERTZ
BRING IN THE BACK HOE! ALL OF IT... I VANT IT GONE!!! (then; deep breath)
Glorious!!

We see that FRANZ is not as thrilled with the new empire.

FRANZ
Papa, I didn’t realize we were doing so much demolition.

HERTZ
Isn’t it beautiful. (to CREW) BACK TO WORK!

REGINA/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

DENNIS and LONNY appear.

DENNIS
The whole Strip’s coming down!

LONNY
Dennis? What’s happening?

DENNIS
WE’RE LEAVING TOGETHER
BUT STILL IT’S FAREWELL

LONNY
BUT MAYBE WE’LL COME BACK
DENNIS
TO EARTH? WHO CAN TELL

LONNY
I GUESS THERE IS NO ONE TO BLAME
WE’RE LEAVING GROUND

DENNIS
WILL THINGS EVER BE THE SAME...

LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE

...AGAIN
IT’S THE FINAL COUNTDOWN

LONNY
What are we gonna do now?

DENNIS
I don’t know.

HERTZ/FRANZ/DENNIS/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE

OOH, YEAH!
THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!!

A group of PROTESTERS led by REGINA march toward the Club.

REGINA
(to protesters) Take back your city!

HERTZ
What the hell is that?

FRANZ
ReGYna?

ENSEMBLE

OOH, YEAH!
THE FINAL --

REGINA
OOH, WE’RE HEADING FOR VENUS

PROTESTER #1

No, “The Bourbon Room!”
10/27/2011

REGINA
Right.
AND STILL WE STAND TALL!

LONNY

Right on!

REGINA
‘CAUSE MAYBE THEY’VE SEEN US AND WELCOME US ALL

AHHHH

AHHHH

DENNIS
Welcome... everyone.

OOH US ALL

REGINA
WITH SO MANY LIGHT YEARS TO GO AND THINGS TO BE FOUND

AHHHH

TO BE FOUND!

DENNIS/ LONNY
I’M SURE THAT WE’D ALL MISS HER SO!!

HERTZ
Get me ze police!!!

DENNIS/ LONNY/ REGINA/ PROTESTERS
IT’S THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!

HERTZ
I want zem out of here now!

DENNIS/ LONNY/ REGINA/ PROTESTERS
OOH, YEAH!
THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!

FRANZ
(to protesters) Please people, ze police are on zeir vay!

FRANZ is left to control the mob.

DENNIS/ LONNY/ REGINA/ PROTESTERS
OOH, YEAH!
THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!!

REGINA
You know this is wrong!
10/27/2011

FRANZ

It's not me!

LONNY / DENNIS/ REGINA/PROTESTERS

AHHHH!

HERTZ arrives with RIOT COPS.

HERTZ

There they are!!

REGINA

Hold your ground!

FRANZ

No!!

The LIGHTS change and the PROTESTERS begin being beaten (in slow motion) by the COPS.

GUITAR solo.

FRANZ crawls through the carrage, until a lone spot finds him - unsettled by the violence of this situation.

FRANZ (cont’d)

(slow, sad) DON'T YOU REMEMBER
YOU BUILT ZIS CITY
YOU BUILT ZIS CITY ON...

Oh God!

LIGHTS OUT.

Scene 14

INT. "Venus" Strip club. Night

#12A "HEADING TOWARDS VENUS – S/C"

SHERRIE is hanging from a stripper pole when JUSTICE arrives.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

First night jitters?

SHERRIE

I'll be okay, Ms. Charlier.

As STRIPPERS take the stage...
JUSTICE CHARLIER
Baby, call me Mama. Everybody calls me mama. You meet the other girls yet?

SHERRIE
That one threw a cigarette at me? (to the passing STRIPPER) Hi.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Don't worry baby, they're harmless. And they've all been right where you are now.

SHERRIE
(looks around) Well, so what do guys like around here? Should I work on some kind of accent or maybe a character back-story? I see my "dance" alter ego as Hungarian.

SHERRIE attempts a pole move, falls, bounces back up again.

SHERRIE (cont'd)
I'm okay.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
My little actress. Just relax. At The Venus there is only one thing to remember...

#13 "ANY WAY YOU WANT IT"/ "I WANNA ROCK – REPRISE"

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ STRIPPERS
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT!

JUSTICE CHARLIER
(re: one DANCER) Take Destiny...
SHE LOVES TO LAUGH
SHE LOVES TO SING
SHE DOES EVERYTHING

(re: another DANCER) Or there's Sapphire...
SHE LOVES TO MOVE
SHE LOVES TO GROOVE
SHE LOVES THE LOVIN' THINGS!

(laugh) My girls!

STRIPPERS
OOH ALL NIGHT, ALL NIGHT
OH, EV'RY NIGHT
SO HOLD TIGHT, HOLD TIGHT!
OOO BABY, HOLD TIGHT!
10/27/2011

JUSTICE CHARLIER
When it comes to the customer?

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ STRIPPERS
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT

SHERRIE
Anyway you want it?

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ STRIPPERS
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT!

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Give 'em that and the world is your oyster!

LIGHT shift to find DREW going from record
company to record company with JA'KEITH GILL.

JA'KEITH
America, I'm bringing you your next star! Mr. Wolfgang Von Colt!!

DREW
TURN IT DOWN YOU SAY
WELL ALL I GOT TO SAY TO YOU IS
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
I SAY NO!

LONNY enters wearing a "Sleazy Record
Producer" sign.

SLEAZY RECORD PRODUCER (LONNY)
NO!
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!

JA'KEITH
You're crazy! Come on, Wolfgang!

DREW
TELL ME NOT TO PLAY
WELL ALL I GOTTA SAY TO
WHEN YOU TELL ME NOT TO PLAY
I SAY NO!!
DENNIS enters wearing a “Sleazier Record Producer” sign.

SLEAZIER RECORD PRODUCER (DENNIS)
NO!

JA’KEITH

What?!

SLEAZIER RECORD PRODUCER (DENNIS)
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!!

JA’KEITH
Relax, we’ll give them something I know they’ll love!

DREW
SO IF YOU ASK ME
WHY I LIKE THE WAY I PLAY...

JA’KEITH
THERE’S ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY TO YOU!

JUSTICE CHARLIER/ STRIPPERS
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT’S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT

JA’KEITH
Plan B!! Total reinvention!!!

DREW
But...
I WANNA ROCK?

JA’KEITH leads DREW away, frustrated.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
(enters) Sherrie baby, we got VIPs. A few record company big wigs! (wink) Break a leg, baby.

Curtain opens to reveal A STYLIST changing
DREW’s look to something “pop,” while SHERRIE begins to strip self-consciously for the VIPs.
JUSTICE CHARLIER

SHE SAID
HOLD ON, HOLD ON
SHE SAID
HOLD ON, HOLD ON!
HOLD ON!
SHE SAID...

JUSTICE/ STRIPPERS/ RECORD PRODUCERS/
STYLIST

...ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT!

ANY WAY YOU WANT IT
THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT!

Scene 15

EXT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Night.

#13A “WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT – REPRISE 2”

_The PROTESTERS are still chained in front of “The
Bourbon.”_

REGINA/ FEMALE PROTESTERS
NO, WE AIN’T GONNA TAKE IT
WE’RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT...

REGINA
Twenty one days and counting, people!! Give yourselves a round of applause!!

_The PROTESTERS applaud weakly, as LONNY and
DENNIS arrive._

LONNY
_(to DENNIS)_ I think you’re wrong. Phil Collins is kickass sometimes.

REGINA
And here they are! Comrades!! Fight on, brothers!!!

DENNIS
Please guys, thanks but... Go home. You’ve already been arrested once. Get some sleep.

REGINA
No way! I once jumped off the Golden Gate to legalize pot. This is nothing. _(to group)_
Power to the Proletariat!
FRANZ rushes on, sees DENNIS and pulls him aside.

FRANZ
Ah, Mr. Dupre, can I ask a favor? I... We can't do work with zem still here unt my papa, he... Can you get them to move? Please?

REGINA
Wounded Knee, people! Wounded F-in' Knee!

DENNIS looks at the PROTESTERS.

DENNIS
See? You and your dad are tearing down the last place where these kids had to dream. I imagine they'll do whatever the hell they want. (signals for a spot light which brightens his face) Because dreams are like rainbows to the child in each one of us!! The child that lives right here... (dramatic) AND YES MAMMA... I NEVER LEARNED TO READ!!

#13B “DENNIS’S OSCAR MOMENT”

DENNIS collapses dramatically; a WOMAN in a sequin gown walks out and presents him with an Oscar award. DENNIS exits with the woman; LONNY sharply exits. After a beat...

REGINA
Don’t do this, Franz.

FRANZ
Look, I told you! It’s not me.

REGINA
It can be. One person. I know there’s more to you than clean, pure, and efficient streets... Dreams. What is your dream, Franz?

#13C “ROCK CANDY”

FRANZ
I don’t... (Dreamy music as FRANZ stares into the heavens.) I used to run a confectionery shop in Hamburg? Homemade candies, chocolates...

REGINA
Why aren’t you there, Franz?

HERTZ (OFFSTAGE)
Franz, wozum teufel bist du geganen? (Franz, where the hell did you run off to?)
FRANZ looks toward the door, where his FATHER is. He has no choice.

I should go.

REGINA

You’re a good guy, Franz.

FRANZ

Oh God!

*With that, FRANZ, torn, runs off.*

Scene 16

INT. JA’KEITH GILL’s office. Day.

DREW stands before JA’KEITH in a cheesy boy band outfit.

DREW

I don’t know, Ja’Keith. I’m not really a boy band kind of guy, and I don’t usually wear epaulets.

JA’KEITH

This isn’t just any boy band. This is “Street Boyz” with a “Z!,” and you’re it’s lead singer, Joshy J!

DREW

(resigned) Yeah, Joshy J. Well, what about Wolfgang Von Colt?

JA’KEITH

Too ethnic. Now we got a Tiger Beat shoot at four, then at six we’re at the label to go over concepts for your nationwide Mall Tour!!

DREW

Mall tour? But Ja’Keith, I, y’know...I WANNA ROCK?

JA’KEITH

(scoff) You were out there! You saw! The rock didn’t work so... You’re a Street Boy now!

DREW’s heart sinks.

DREW

Um, Ja’Keith, I, ah, forgot something back at my apartment so... I’m gonna leave, ‘kay?
DREW starts to exit.

JA'KEITH

Don’t forget, Tiger Beat at four!!

DREW

How could I forget.

#13D “HANGIN’ BLUFF”

DREW is miserable, and exits.

Scene 17

EXT. Sunset strip. Day.

Outside The Venus Club, SHERRIE is with a sleazy PRODUCER.

PRODUCER

Showed some great moves in there.

SHERRIE

Thanks.

PRODUCER

Yeah, well... I produce over at Orion Pictures.

The PRODUCER gives her his card.

PRODUCER (cont’d)

(pointing to the card) That’s my beach house. I gotta say, I see in you a real Molly Ringwald quality.

SHERRIE

You got that from a “two for one” lapdance?

PRODUCER

I’m really good at my job. (re: card) Think about it.

As the PRODUCER slowly crosses away, DREW mopes down The Strip, reading a Tiger Beat magazine...

DREW

(sad) I WANNA ROCK

(propping DREW) Let it go.
10/27/2011

**SHERRIE and DREW bump passing each other.**

SHERRIE

Jesus! Why don’t you --

*Looking up, SHERRIE sees who it is. DREW is equally surprised.*

SHERRIE (cont’d)

Drew? Oh my God, I... How are you?

DREW

Sherrie. I’m fine. And you?

SHERRIE

Good... Great, actually.

DREW

Oh yeah? So the acting? That going well?

SHERRIE

Yeah. I was actually just meeting with a pretty big producer at, ah, Crion Pictures. Think it could really lead to... something.

DREW

That’s great. Well, you take care, Sherrie.

*DREW begins to walk away.*

SHERRIE

Wait. What about you? Your music?

DREW

Um... I got a new band. Street Boyz... with a Z. Gonna be huge. Got a Tiger Beat shoot and everything.

SHERRIE

Tiger Beat? That’s... a departure from rock, isn’t it?

DREW

(snarky) Yeah well, I guess sometimes people change their minds about things, people they like, wine coolers...

SHERRIE

Hold on, you’re mad at me?!
DREW
I think I’m entitled.

SHERRIE
If you remember you’re the one who turned your back on me the minute I was fired! Buddy, it look me a long time to get over--

DREW
Turned my back on you?! Time out! What about when you... (can’t say it) with Stacee Jaxx!

SHERRIE
You said we were just “friends!” Y’know, “just drinkin’ wine coolers??”

DREW
I never said that!

Suddenly, LONNY appears.

LONNY
Yeah, actually you did. (Realizing this is a private moment, LONNY slips back off.) Sorry.

SHERRIE
Dammit, I was crazy about you.

DREW
You were?

SHERRIE
Goodbye, Drew.

SHERRIE begins to walk away.

DREW
Sherrie...?

DREW reaches into his pocket and hands SHERRIE a cassette.

DREW (cont’d)
Maybe give it a listen. It’s about you.

SHERRIE
I’m scared...
10/27/2011

DREW

No, it’s good stuff.

_DREW begins to exit._

SHERRIE

(_feeling honest_) I’m a stripper. _embarrassed_ Exotic dancer. _then_ Stripper. Venus club.

DREW

My manager dressed me like this and that’s the first demo tape anyone’s taken off my hands.

_SHERRIE wants to say more._

DREW (cont’d)

I better go.

SHERRIE

Drew. For whatever it’s worth. Street Boyz or whatever. I thought you made a really hot rocker.

_The two separate. Once alone..._

SHERRIE (cont’d)

(_to herself_) God, you are so stupid.

DREW

(_to himself_) Why did you say “friends!??”

SHERRIE

(_re: tape_) He wrote me a song?

DREW

(_to himself_) She was crazy about me?

#14 “HIGH ENOUGH”

SHERRIE

I DON’T WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT ANYMORE
IT’S A SHAME I’VE GOT TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU ANYMORE

DREW

THERE’S A FIRE IN MY HEART
A POUNDING IN MY BRAIN
IT’S DRIVING ME CRAZY
DREW/Sherrie
We don’t need to talk about it anymore
Yesterday’s just a memory
Can we close the door

Sherrie
I just made one mistake

Drew
I didn’t know what to say

Drew/Sherrie
When you called me baby
Don’t say goodnight
SAY you’re gonna stay forever
Oh, whoa, all the way!!

Drew/Sherrie/Offstage Singers
Can you take me high enough

Sherrie
To fly me over

Drew
Fly me over

Drew/Sherrie
Yesterday

Drew/Sherrie/Offstage Singers
Can you take me high enough

Sherrie
It’s never over

Drew/Sherrie
Whoa, oh, oh, oh

Drew
I’m running!
I was running for the door!
The next thing I remember

I was running back for more!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Sherrie/Offstage Singers
OHHHH

OHHHH

OHHHH

OHHHHH
DREW/ SHERRIE
DON'T SAY GOODBYE
SAY YOU'RE GONNA STAY FOREVER
OH WHOA, ALL THE WAY!

DREW
ALL THE WAY!

SHERRIE
ALL THE WAY!

DREW
YEAH! YEAH!

DREW/ SHERRIE
CAN YOU TAKE ME HIGH ENOUGH

SHERRIE
CAN YOU FLY ME OVER

DREW
FLY ME OVER

DREW/ SHERRIE
YESTERDAY!

DREW/ SHERRIE
CAN YOU TAKE ME HIGH ENOUGH

SHERRIE
IT’S NEVER OVER...
YESTERDAY’S JUST A MEMORY...

SHERRIE exits.

DREW
YESTERDAY’S JUST A MEMORY

LIGHTS OUT

Scene 18

EXT. The street. Day

LONNY appears carrying a magazine.
10/27/2011

LONNY
Sorry to break up the soft warm fuzzies, but you guys read the new “Metal Head Monthly”? Arsenal’s got themselves a new lead singer... Joey Primo.

LIGHTS up on JOEY and the band.

GUITARIST
He’s a great addition to the band. We’ve never been happier...

LEAD GUITARIST
Or sellin’ more records!

JOEY PRIMO
(throwing a wad of cash) I SHIT MONEY!!!

LONNY
Yeah, Arsenal’s blowin’ up. They got that new hit. “Beaver Hunt?”

#14A “BEAVER HUNT”

JOEY performs “Beaver Hunt”

(RECORDING)
BEAVER HUNT, I’M HUNTING BEAVERS
BEAVER HUNT, I GOT THE FEVER
BEAVER HUNT, AND THEN I LEAVE HER
BEAVER...

LONNY
(slams the door) Oh, it’s on everybody’s radio.

LIGHTS shift to inside...

Scene 19


“Beaver Hunt” is playing, as STRIPPERS fill the world. STACEE stumbles on drunk.

(RECORDING)
BEAVER HUNT, I’LL GO AND GET HER
BEAVER HUNT, I LIKE YOUR TIGHT SWEATER
BEAVER HUNT, THE WETTER THE BETTER
BEAVER HUNT....
STRIP CLUB DJ (OFF-STAGE)
Alright! That's Arsenal's new masterpiece, "Beaver Hunt!" Man, without Stacee Jaxx those guys really sound fantast--

STACEE JAXX
Dude! I'm right here!!!

The music stops abruptly with a loud scratch

STRIP CLUB DJ (OFF-STAGE)
(beat) That's awkward. Next on stage one, Ambrosia!!

#14B "KISS ME DEADLY – UNDERSCORE"

CANDI, an attractive dancer, passes STACEE.

STACEE JAXX
Hey! Come here you sexy little pop tart! (pulls out cash) How much does two hundred bucks get me?

CANDI
(with an alarming man's voice) Two hundred bucks basically gets you four dances and a full release.

STACEE JAXX
Whoa! I don't do the whole Tranny thing... anymore.

CANDI
(still in a man's voice) Check in with me after your seventh beer.

CANDI leaves. The club curtain open to reveal 2 girls doing a "doggie dance". JUSTICE approaches STACEE

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Alright, Stacee. I got just your type. New girl. MISTY!!

SHERRIE (Misty) saunters over. STACEE recognizes her. SHERRIE stops but it's too late.

STACEE JAXX
Rachel? 

SHERRIE
Sherrie.
10/27/2011

STACEE JAXX
That's what I said. Damn, you look good.

SHERRIE
Piss off.

STACEE JAXX
Hey. Didn't you get my messages? I tried to call you. You scared me.

SHERRIE goes to leave; JUSTICE steps in.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
There a problem?

STACEE JAXX
Was just hoping to maybe get a dance is all.

SHERRIE
You don't have enough money.

STACEE pulls out a wad of cash.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Looks like you do.

SHERRIE
I'm not dancing for him.

JUSTICE CHARLIER
(sotto) Sherrie baby, this is one of those where I would say you might want to suck it up.

SHERRIE
Mamma, I can't--

JUSTICE CHARLIER
Sherrie, sometimes it is work. Just put on a sexy face for two songs and you got rent for the next two months. (nudging Sherrie) Come on baby. Acting, right? (to Stacee) And you! No touching. Be respectful. Sher... Misty will show you to the Champagne Room.

SHERRIE
Let's get this over with.

SHERRIE leads STACEE into the champagne room.
Scene 20


#15 “HATE MYSELF FOR LOVIN’ YOU”/ “HEAT OF THE MOMENT”

SHERRIE points STACIE to a chair.

SHERRIE
Sit down and shut up!

STACIE JAXX
Why are you so mad?

SHERRIE (STACIE JAXX)
HEY JACK, IT’S A FACT THEY’RE TALKIN’ IN TOWN (OW)
I TURN MY BACK AND YOU’RE MESSIN’ AROUND
I’M NOT REALLY JEALOUS
DON’T LIKE LOOKIN’ LIKE A CLOWN (UGH)
I THINK OF YOU EV’RY NIGHT AND DAY
YOU TOOK MY HEART
AND YOU TOOK MY PRIDE AWAY!!
(MY KNEE! MY KNEE! MY KNEE!)

STACIE JAXX (SHERRIE)
I NEVER MEANT TO BE SO BAD TO YOU
ONE THING I SAID THAT I WOULD NEVER DO
A LOOK AT YOU AND I WOULD
FALL FROM GRACE (AHH!)
AND THAT WOULD Wipe THE SMILE
RIGHT FROM MY FACE...

SHERRIE (STACIE JAXX)
THAT’S WHY I HATE MYSELF FOR LOVIN’ YOU
CAN’T BREAK FREE FROM THE THINGS THAT YOU DO
I WANNA WALK BUT I RUN BACK TO YOU
THAT’S WHY I HATE MYSELF FOR LOVIN’ YOU

STACIE JAXX
IT WAS THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT
TELLING ME WHAT MY HEART MEANT
HEAT OF THE MOMENT
SHOWED IN YOUR EYES

SHERRIE
I THINK OF YOU EV’RY NIGHT AND DAY
YOU TOOK MY HEART
AND YOU TOOK MY PRIDE AWAY!!
Just then, *DREW* enters the club, excitedly looking for *SHERRIE*.

*STACEE JAXX/ MALE ENSEMBLE*

**IT WAS THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT**

*SHERRIE/ FEMALE ENSEMBLE*

**I HATE MYSELF FOR LOVIN’ YOU**

*DREW*

*STACEE JAXX/ MALE ENSEMBLE*

**TELLING ME WHAT MY HEART MEANT**

*SHERRIE/ FEMALE ENSEMBLE*

**CAN’T BREAK FREE FROM THE THINGS THAT YOU DO**

*DREW*

*STACEE JAXX/ MALE ENSEMBLE*

**THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT**

*SHERRIE/ FEMALE ENSEMBLE*

**I WANNA WALK BUT I RUN BACK TO YOU**

*STACEE JAXX/ MALE ENSEMBLE*

**SHOVED IN YOUR EYES!!**

*MALE AND FEMALE ENSEMBLE*

**AHHHHHHHHHHHH!**

*Then DREW sees her, dancing for STACEE. His heart sinks.*

*DREW*

**THAT’S WHY I HATE MYSELF FOR LOVING YOU!**

*SHERRIE turns and sees DREW. He’s been watching the whole thing.*
STACEE JAXX

Jean Vest!!!

_DREW runs out of the club._

SHERRIE

Drew! Wait!

STACEE JAXX

Hey, I got more dance comin', Rachel!!

_SHERRIE turns and punches STACEE out cold._

SHERRIE

It's Sherrie, asshole. _then_ DREW, WAIT!!

#15A "HATE MYSELF – TRANSITION"

_SHERRIE runs after DREW._

Scene 21

_EXT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." Day._

_FRANZ is with REGINA and the PROTESTERS._

FRANZ

Zome zink ze key to a chocolate is ze cocoa, but it's actually ze butter.

REGINA

_smitten_ That's incredible, Franz.

_Suddenly, HERTZ approaches the club._

HERTZ

Franz!! Zaey're still out zere!

FRANZ

Ze police say zey have "freedom of assembly" so... Papa, vhy don't we just keep it the vay it vas. The public vants it and--

HERTZ

Because the vay it vas vas shit! Just like my ungrateful excuse for a son! Zis is beautiful! Now get rid of zem or I get rid of you!

_HERTZ begins to leave._
10/27/2011

FRANZ

Nine.

HERTZ

(turns) What?

FRANZ

I don’t want to.

HERTZ

(about to backhand FRANZ) Get your ass--!

FRANZ

What? You want to hit me?

#16 “HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT”

FRANZ

VELL YOU’RE A REAL TOUGH COOKIE
VIS A LONG HISTORY
OF BREAKING LITTLE HEARTS LIKE ZE ONE IN ME
ZAT’S OKAY, LET’S SEE HOW YOU DO IT
PUT UP YOUR DUKES UNT LET’S GET DOWN TO IT!
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT!
WHY DON’T YOU HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
FIRE AWAY!!

FRANZ (cont’d)
All I’ve ever done was try to please you. But y’know vat? No more.

HERTZ

Vat? You going to go back to Germany to your stupid little candy shop?

REGINA

It’s a confectionery store!!
   YEAH, YOU COME WITH A COME ON
   YOU DON’T FIGHT FAIR

HERTZ

That’s okay, see if I care.

FRANZ

KNOCK ME DOWN, IT’S ALL IN VAIN
I’LL GET RIGHT BACK ON MY FEET AGAIN!
10/27/2011

FRANZ/ REGINA/ PROTESTERS
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT!

FRANZ

Come on!

FRANZ/ REGINA/ PROTESTERS
WHY DON’T YOU HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
FIRE AWAYYYYYY-AY-AY!!
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
COME ON AND HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT
FIRE AWAYYYYYY-AY-AY!!

FRANZ

I’m vis zem, papa.

FRANZ stands defiantly.

HERTZ

Don’t call me papa. Ze wrecking ball comes to The Bourbon Room tomorrow. Viz or vizout you sitting zere!

HERTZ is gone. LIGHTS OUT.

#16A “CAN’T FIGHT – TRANSITION”

Scene 22

INT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Day.

DENNIS appears from the back with a box of things.

DENNIS

Well, that’s the last of it. (looks around) Except for absolutely everything on this entire fucking wall... All the shit on that wall’s gotta go too... (to the band) Fuck, you dudes been here the whole time? (Gesturing towards the audience) Shit, this whole area in here’s gotta be cleared out. I’m gonna need some more bubble wrap.

He sees LONNY with the club’s fog machine.

DENNIS (cont’d)

Lonny, what are you doing with the Fogmaster 5000?

LONNY

It’s ours. I thought you might... (choking up) I thought you might want something to remember—
DENNIS
Hey, come on. You’ll be okay. I put in some calls and--

LONNY
I’m not worried about that. I just—

DENNIS
What?

#17 “I CAN’T FIGHT THIS FEELING”

LONNY
I CAN’T FIGHT THIS FEELING ANY LONGER
AND YET I’M STILL AFRAID TO LET IT FLOW
WHAT STARTED OUT AS FRIENDSHIP HAS GROWN STRONGER
I ONLY WISH I HAD THE STRENGTH TO LET IT SHOW

DENNIS
I TELL MYSELF THAT I CAN’T HOLD OUT FOREVER

LONNY
I understand.

DENNIS
I SAY THERE IS NO REASON FOR MY FEAR

LONNY
You too?

DENNIS
Oh yeah.

LONNY
‘CAUSE I FEEL SO SECURE WHEN WE’RE TOGETHER
YOU GIVE MY LIFE DIRECTION

DENNIS
YOU MAKE EV’RYTHING SO CLEAR

LONNY
AND EVEN AS I WANDER
I’M KEEPIN’ YOU IN SIGHT

DENNIS
YOU’RE A CANDLE IN THE WINDOW
ON A COLD DARK WINTER’S NIGHT
DENNIS/ LONNY
AND I'M GETTING CLOSER THAN I EVER
THOUGHT I MIGHT!
AND I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELIN' ANYMORE
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT I STARTED FIGHTIN' FOR

DENNIS
IT'S TIME TO BRING THIS SHIP INTO THE SHORE

LONNY
AND THROW AWAY THE OARS FOREVER

DENNIS/ LONNY
'CAUSE I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELIN' ANYMORE
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT I STARTED FIGHTIN' FOR!

LONNY
AND IF I HAVE TO CRAWL UPON THE FLOOR

DENNIS
COME CRASHIN' THROUGH YOUR DOOR

LONNY/ DENNIS
DENNIS, (LONNY) I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELIN' ANYMORE!

DENNIS and LONNY dream ballet with a video log
of some of their world travels.

LONNY
AND IF I HAVE TO CRAWL UPON THE FLOOR

DENNIS
COME CRASHIN' THROUGH YOUR DOOR

LONNY/ DENNIS
DENNIS, (LONNY) I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELIN' ANYMORE!

LIGHTS OUT.

#17A “STILL CAN'T FIGHT – TRANSITION”

Scene 23

INT. Justice Chartier's office. Day.

JUSTICE is counting money, when SHERRIE enters.
10/27/2011  

SHERRIE

Mama, can I talk to you?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Sure baby, what is it? Destiny steal your body lotion again?

SHERRIE

I think I need to go.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

(beat) This about that boy?

SHERRIE

This, all of it, it's just not the person I came out here to be. I used to be happy. I used to make people happy. Twice I lost the only person ever looked at me like I was a star... or at least could be.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

I ever tell you 'bout Maxine Diamond, sugar?

SHERRIE

Who?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Before all this I came out here just like you. Soul singer, the new disco diva! Maxine Diamond. And I was good. Even sang backup on a couple big records. But I tell ya, the sweetest memory I got is still with Edgar Calhoun, April fourteenth, nineteen seventy five.

SHERRIE

Edgar?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

High school sweetheart. April fourteen I had a man tell me he loved me... Really love me. A dozen years go by, I never felt anything like that since.

SHERRIE

Then why did you leave him?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

I don't know. I suppose back then being adored by one person didn't seem to be enough. I didn't know I was chasing something that wasn't real. My heart was with Edgar but my head...
#18 "EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN"

JUSTICE CHARLIER
WE BOTH LIE SILENT AND STILL
IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT
ALTHOUGH WE BOTH LIE CLOSE TOGETHER
WE FELL MILES APART INSIDE

SHERRIE
WAS IT SOMETHIN' I SAID OR SOMETHIN' I DID
DID MY WORDS NOT COME OUT RIGHT
THOUGH I TRIED NOT TO HURT YOU
THOUGH I TRIED

JUSTICE CHARLIER
GIRL, I GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY SAY
EV'RY ROSE HAS ITS THORN
JUST LIKE EVERY NIGHT
HAS ITS DAWN
JUST LIKE EV'RY COWBOY SINGS A SAD, SAD SONG

JUSTICE/ SHERRIE
EV'RY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

Meanwhile, DREW is at home with his guitar when the phone rings. An answering machine picks up.

JA'KEITH (THROUGH ANSWERING MACHINE)
Joshy J? Where the hell are you?! You forget about Tiger Beat? TIGER BEAT?! You get your ass down here in ten minutes or your name’ll be dirt in this town!! Do you hear me? D. R. T., DIRT!!

DREW
I LISTEN TO HER FAVORITE SONG
PLAYIN' ON THE RADIO
HEAR THE DJ SAY LOVE'S A GAME
OF EASY COME AND EASY GO

Elsewhere on stage, FRANZ is sitting with the PROTESTERS outside "The Bourbon." Everyone is asleep but FRANZ. REGINA is resting on his lap.

FRANZ
BUT I WONDER DOES HE KNOW
HAS IT EVER FELT LIKE THIS
HERTZ stumbles in with a bottle of booze and a photo in his hand.

HERTZ
AND I KNOW IF YOU'D BE HERE RIGHT NOW
THAT I COULD A LET YOU KNOW SOMEHOW
I GUESS...

ALL
EV'RY ROSE HAS IT'S THORN
JUST LIKE EV'RY NIGHT HAS IT'S DAWN
JUST LIKE EV'RY COWBOY SINGS A SAD, SAD SONG
EV'RY ROSE HAS IT'S THORN.

DREW
Yeah, it does.

Then, we find DENNIS walking the new Strip...

DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
THOUGH IT'S BEEN A WHILE NOW
I CAN STILL FEEL SO MUCH PAIN

LONNY appears, wearing an Arby's uniform; he hands DENNIS a bag of Arby's....

LONNY/ ENSEMBLE
LIKE THE KNIFE THAT CUTS YOU THE WOUND HEALS
BUT THE SCAR, THAT SCAR REMAINS.

Across the stage, STACEE enters from the audience looking at an old Arsenal album, with a tequila bottle.

STACEE JAXX
I KNOW I COULDA SAVED A BAND THAT NIGHT
IF I'D KNOWN WHAT TO SAY
'STEAD OF MAKIN' MUSIC
WE BOTH MADE AH, LA, LA, (burp)...

STACEE vomits before passing out.

DREW
AND NOW I HEAR YOU FOUND SOMEBODY NEW
AND THAT I NEVER MEANT THAT MUCH TO YOU
SHERRIE
TO HEAR THAT TEARS ME UP INSIDE

DREW/ SHERRIE
AND TO SEE YOU CUTS ME LIKE A KNIFE
I GUESS...

SHERRIE packs up. STACIE stumbles off.
DENNIS and LONNY say goodbye, HERTZ
retreats, DREW leaves, while...

FULL COMPANY
EV'RY ROSE HAS ITS THORN
JUST LIKE EV'RY NIGHT
HAS ITS DAWN
JUST LIKE EV'RY COWBOY SINGS A SAD, SAD SONG
EV'RY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

JUSTICE CHARLIER
EV'RY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

LIGHTS OUT.

Scene 24

EXT. “Dupree’s Bourbon Room.” Night.

REGINA is dozing with the exhausted
PROTESTERS. FRANZ enters with a suitcase,
wakes REGINA and pulls her aside.

REGINA

So you're really off?

FRANZ

One way ticket, so...

REGINA

Hamburg, here you come.

REGINA gives FRANZ a friendly punch on the
shoulder.

FRANZ

Oww. You know he has ze police coming back vis orders to arrest all of you. Unt he's serious.
REGINA

That's why I'm sending everyone home. And why I'm steppin' it up and taking real
action. A little demonstration from the old days.

FRANZ

ReGyna, I think I--

REGINA

I know. You should go. Power, Franz...

FRANZ

To the Proletariat. Yes.

They hug and FRANZ walks off. He turns back one
more time, then reluctantly exits. REGINA unchains
herself.

REGINA

Alright Comrades, I'm off! See you on the other side. (leaving) LET'S DO THIS!

REGINA marches off, bumping into DREW - who is
now delivering a pizza to...

Scene 25

EXT. "Venus" Strip Club. Night

DREW knocks and JUSTICE opens the door.

DREW

Somebody order a pizza?

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Must be Candi. (yelling) CANDI, COME GET YOUR PIZZA, GIRL!!

CANDI runs out - clearly our REGINA half way
through a disheveled quick change to get into her
"Candi" character. She pays for her pizza, then
notices the audience staring at her.

CANDI

(in her alarming man's voice) What?!!

With pizza in hand, CANDI exits into the Venus
Club.

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Hey, you're Sherrie's guy. She was right, you are a cutey.
DREW
I think you’re mistaking me for Stacee Jaxx?

JUSTICE CHARLIER
(laugh) Guess you didn’t stick around to see her knock ‘em out.

DREW
(scoff) Right. You expect me to believe she hit Stacee Jaxx?

JUSTICE CHARLIER
You don’t have to believe me. Look, I made her dance. I wish I hadn’t but I did. She loves you, kid.

DREW
You mean... (realizes) Shit. Well, can I talk to her?

JUSTICE CHARLIER
She’s gone, baby. Midnight train. Hey, take care of yourself, kid.

JUSTICE heads back inside, and DREW stands there - heartbroken.

Suddenly, FRANZ runs back on stage, knocking into DREW.

FRANZ
REGINA! I can’t leave without saying it... REG-

FRANZ approaches the PROTESTERS. DREW sits on the stairs.

FRANZ (cont’d)
Where did she go?

PROTESTER #1 (WAITRESS #1)
For her “ultimate protest?” Who knows.

FRANZ
But... (sigh) I wanted to tell her zat... I love her.

PROTESTER #1 (WAITRESS #1)
Really? (beat) I thought you were gay?

FRANZ
What?
10/27/2011

PROTESTER #2 (CONSTANCE)

We all did. Took bets.

PROTESTER #3 (YOUNG GROUPIE)

The pot was up to—

FRANZ

I’m not gay, I’m just German!

PROTESTERS

Ohhhh.

As the PROTESTERS process that they exit. FRANZ, frustrated, runs off.

FRANZ (cont’d)

Regyna, Regyna, wait for me!!

FRANZ steps on DREW’s finger.

DREW

Come on!! There’s a whole street here!

FRANZ

Ooopsie!

Just then, LONNY appears at the SL stripper pole.

LONNY

What’s going on, Drew?

DREW

Lonny? What are you doing here?

LONNY

Well, I’m not just a sound guy, Drew. I also happen to be a narrator. A dramatic conjurer!

DREW

I don’t get it.

LONNY

“Rock Of Ages.” (handing DREW a show program) It’s the musical you’re in. (off DREW’s blank face) It’s not important. What is important is your happiness, kid.
DREW
Dramatic conjurer? So you’re the one that took my dream, my girl, crapped on ‘em both, then put me in a friggin’ boy band?!

LONNY
Actually the book writer did. I just conjured--

DREW
Dude, I didn’t get one frickin’ thing I wanted!

*LONNY throws the program into the wings.
An OFFSTAGE VOICE yells “Owww”*

LONNY
B-O-O-H-O-O. You think I got everything in life exactly how I wanted it!? You think anyone in this building has? I wanted to explore deep and thoughtful theater with complex characters and a challenging plot. Instead I was hired to narrate a show with “poop jokes” and Whitesnake songs!!

DREW
And are you happy?

LONNY
Hells yeah. I’m happy! I love Whitesnake! And cuz of this, I got to party with Sammy Hagar!

*Projections show a picture of LONNY with SAMMY HAGAR.*

And C.C. Deville from “Poison!”

Then, with C.C. DEVILLE.

And Debbie Gibson!

Then, with DEBBIE GIBSON.

DREW
I think its Deborah now.

LONNY
Whatever! You say we didn’t give you one thing you wanted? You wanted the girl and we put you on top of the Hollywood Hills with a four pack of wine coolers. Take responsibility! You want something, you can’t just wish for it.

DREW
I know.
LONNY
So screw the writer! Time to make your own destiny! What’s really gonna make you happy?

_Pause - DREW is unable to find an answer._
_LONNY conjures an awareness into DREW._

DREW

Sherrie.

LONNY
_(checks watch)_ It ain’t midnight yet.

_DREW embraces the idea - time to act._

DREW

SHERRIE!!!

_DREW runs off and LONNY starts a slow clap with the AUDIENCE._

LONNY
Looks like Wolfgang is back!!

Scene 26

_EXT. Sunset Strip. Night_

_HERTZ stumbles down the street DRINKING HEAVILY, with a photo of young FRANZ._

#18A "KEEP ON LOVIN’ YOU"

HERTZ
I SHOULD’VE SEEN BY THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES, FRANZY
THERE WAS SOMETHING MISSIN’
I SHOULD’VE KNOWN BY THE TONE OF YOUR VOICE, MAYBE
BUT I DIDN’T LISTEN
STILL I MEANT
EVERY WORD I SAID
WHEN I SAID THAT I LOVED YOU
I MEANT THAT I’D...

Scheisse!

_HERTZ breaks down crying. Just then, REGINA appears in a robe carrying a gasoline container. She plants herself center stage and takes a breath...
REGINA
Alright, LA!! This is my final stand!! This is for those of you who care about this city! For those of you who don’t have a voice... And for those who have absolutely no interest in setting themselves on fire!

She pours gas on her robe. Then, before she strikes the match...

HERTZ
Fraulein Regina?

REGINA
Wh... (startled) Mr. Klinemann?! What are you doing here?

HERTZ
(wiping his tears) Vat are YOU doing?

REGINA
Taking a stand! Not that you know anything about that!

HERTZ
You know you turned my son against me.

REGINA
You sure that was me?

HERTZ
(sad) You’re right. I have no son.

HERTZ begins to cry.

REGINA
I’m not falling for that crap, Facist.

HERTZ cries harder. Finally...

REGINA (cont’d)
Jesus. Listen, you do have a son, okay? And he loves you. He just has a dream. Like all those people out there! If you could only see how happy it makes him, you wouldn’t...

HERTZ
He doesn’t understand! I did it all for him. For his future.

REGINA
But he doesn’t want it! Christ, I know you must’ve had a dream nobody understood.
10/27/2011

HERTZ

No!

REGINA goes to strike a match.

HERTZ (cont’d)

Wait! (pause) Vell, when I vas a boy I wanted to make formal wear for pets!

REGINA

You… Really?

HERTZ

Unt my fazar zought I vas a fool! Maybe I vas.

REGINA

Or maybe you weren’t.

HERTZ

Were you really going to set yourself on fire?

REGINA

I believe in my cause.

HERTZ

But vat vill zat accomplish? It’s crazy!

REGINA

Is it? (lights a match)

HERTZ

Yes.

REGINA

Is it?

The rest of the CAST appears.

COMPANY

Yes!!

The rest of the CAST disappears. HERTZ blows out the match.

REGINA

Fine!

REGINA begins to exit, then returns.
10/27/2011

REGINA (cont’d)
It's still not too late to make it right, Mr. Klinemann.

REGINA leaves, HERTZ quietly sings...

HERTZ
AND I'M GONNA KEEP ON LOVIN' YOU
CUZ IT'S THE ONLY THING I WANNA DO...
I DON'T WANNA SLEEP
I JUST WANT TO KEEP ON...

With a resolved sigh, HERTZ takes out his phone
and dials...

HERTZ (con’t)

Hello, Mr. Dupree please.

REGINA
Well would you look at that! What a fantastic open pit barbeque! (then; flame sound.
HERTZ runs off.) Oh Crap! NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

PROJECTIONS show Regina running on fire across
the strip. Just then we hear a SPLASH sound cue.

I'm okay!

REGINA (cont’d)

Scene 27

EXT. Sunset Strip. Night.

DREW is running frantically.

#19 “OH SHERRIE”

DREW (a capella)
I SHOULD’VE BEEN GONE!
KNOWING HOW I MADE YOU FEEL
AND YOU SHOULD’VE BEEN GONE
AFTER ALL MY WORDS OF STEEL.

Music begins.

DREW (cont’d)
OH I MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAMER

ENSEMBLE
MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAMER, OH
DREW
AND I MUST'VE BEEN SOMEONE ELSE
ENSEMBLE
SOMEONE ELSE
DREW
AND WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN OVER
ENSEMBLE
OVER BY NOW
DREW/ ENSEMBLE
OH SHERRIE
I'M IN LOVE
HOLD ON
HOLD ON!!
OH SHERRIE
I'M IN LOVE
HOLD ON
HOLD ON!!

DREW
HOLD ON
ENSEMBLE
HOLD ON!!
I'm coming, Sherrie!!!!

As DREW runs off...

Scene 28
EXT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." Night
FRANZ is waiting with his suitcase when DENNIS and LONNY approach.

DENNIS
Okay. You got me here. What is it?

FRANZ
(confused) What is what?

LONNY
Look, don't play games, Franzy--
10/27/2011

I didn’t call you.

I called you.

They ALL turn to find HERTZ approaching with REGINA.

Papa? Regina?!

(Hands contract to Dennis) I believe this belongs to you.

What do you mean?

My son was right. (re: club) A dream is just as important as a brand new Foot Locker athletic store.

First DENNIS, then LONNY reads the letter.

(to REGINA) You did it!

No, you did.

(to FRANZ) Unt as for you!!

HERTZ shows FRANZ a contract.

HERTZ (cont’d)
I was hoping you might take on a silent investor in your confectionery business.

FRANZ
My candy shop. Zank you, papa.

FRANZ leaps into HERTZ’s arms. LONNY embraces DENNIS

HERTZ
I believe ve may need a place to hold a bon voyage party?
DENNIS
I hear a place might be reopening.

LONNY
So wait, does this mean...?

DENNIS
Lonny, go get the Fogmaster 5000.

LONNY rips down a demolition poster from the Bourbon Room door. EVERYONE cheers.

Scene 29

EXT. Train Station. Night.

SHERRIE waits for her train...

SHERRIE
OH I MUST’A BEEN A DREAMER
OH I MUST’A BEEN SOMEONE ELSE
AND WE SHOULD’A BEEN OVER...

Suddenly, DREW runs up...

DREW/ ENSEMBLE

OH SHERRIE
I’M IN LOVE
HOLD ON
HOLD ON!!
HOLD ON
HOLD ON!!

DREW
HOLD ON
(out of breath) No seriously, hold on.

SHERRIE

Drew?

DREW

I want something.

DREW steps up to SHERRIE and kisses her passionately.
#20 “THE SEARCH IS OVER”

DREW
HOW CAN I CONVINCE YOU
WHAT YOU SEE IS REAL

SHERRIE
WHO AM I TO BLAME YOU
FOR DOUBTING WHAT YOU FEEL

DREW
I WAS ALWAYS REACHING
YOU WERE JUST A GIRL I KNEW

SHERRIE
I TOOK FOR GRANTED
THE FRIEND I HAD IN YOU

DREW
I am not your friend. (smile)

DREW/ SHERRIE
I WAS LIVING FOR A DREAM
LOVING FOR A MOMENT
TAKING ON THE WORLD
THAT WAS JUST MY STYLE
NOW I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES
I CAN SEE FOREVER
THE SEARCH IS OVER
YOU WERE WITH ME ALL THE WHILE

Suddenly, DREW and SHERRIE are on the dance floor of the club, as PATRONS appear around them.

DREW/ SHERRIE
I WAS LIVING FOR A DREAM
LOVING FOR A MOMENT

FULL COMPANY (EXCEPT STACEE)

AHHHHHHHHHH

DREW/ SHERRIE
TAKING ON THE WORLD
THAT WAS JUST MY STYLE
THEN I TOUCHED YOUR HAND
I COULD HEAR YOU WHISPER
THE SEARCH IS OVER
DREW/ SHERRIE
LOVE WAS RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES

Scene 30

INT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." Night.

DENNIS takes the stage.

DENNIS
Welcome back to "The Bourbon Room" party people! To kick this party off, let's give it up for the new and improved Arsenal with Joey Primo!

Cheers from the CROWD as JOEY PRIMO takes the stage to join the BAND.

SHERRIE
I still think that should be you up there.

DREW
(holding her) I'd rather be here any day.

#20A “SEARCH IS OVER — UNDERSCORE”

As they kiss again, LONNY steps forward...

LONNY
I bet you didn't see that one coming. Well, that's how our story wraps up. Hertz eventually joined his son back in Germany to turn his candy shop into an empire. (HERTZ enters trailing a small dog dressed in a tuxedo. FRANZ dressed in a chocolatier's apron follows.) That is, right after a little renovation job for another fine American city. (Projections show the crazy commercialism that is Times Square) And ReGYna? Well, she was eventually elected the new Mayor of West Hollywood... (REGINA walks in waving a small flag.) She and Franz are working on the long distance thing for now. (beat) As for Stacee Jaxx? Well, you all remember that cutie he was makin' time with earlier? (The GROUPIE from the hotel room appears and waves to the audience.) Last week she was elected Student Of The Month... at Lakewood Middle School.

STACEE appears. We hear distant sirens and see searchlights. STACEE tries to hide, scared.

#21 “RENEGADE”

STACEE JAXX
OH MAMA, I'M IN FEAR FOR MY LIFE
FROM THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW
STACEE JAXX/ ENSEMBLE
LAW MAN HAS PUT AN END TO MY RUNNING
AND I’M SO FAR FROM MY HOME

STACEE JAXX
My real name is Doug and I’m from New Jersey. Okay, bye. (STACEE runs off.)

LONNY
We hear he’s hiding out in Uruguay, but don’t worry, he’s still rockin’ for a living. (beat)
And then there’s “Dupree’s Bourbon Room?” Well, you may have heard. We lost Dennis
three years ago.

Dennis TURNS, confused.

DENNIS
What?

LONNY
Yeah, sorry. (beat) You’re dead. (gestures for him to leave)

#21A “DENNIS IS DEAD”

DENNIS sadly, then proudly, walks off.

LONNY (cont’d)
Don’t feel bad. He had a good life. Some hard livin’. Damn you, Alan Parsons Project!!
Anyway, he left the shop to me and I made sure his legacy lives on!

A LIGHT illuminates a portrait behind the bar of
DENNIS and LONNY hugging lovingly.

LONNY (cont’d)
Then there’s Drew and Sherrie. As you can see it looks like they found love in place of
fame. Livin’ in Glendale now I believe. They are the perfect illustration that on the
Strip, the dreams you come in with may not be the dreams you leave with... But hey,
ye still rock!

DREW and SHERRIE pull out slurpees and sip
them lovingly.

#22 “DON’T STOP BELIEVING”

DREW
JUST A SMALL TOWN GIRL
LIVIN’ IN A LONELY WORLD
SHE TOOK THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN GOIN’ ANYWHERE
SHERRIE
HE'S JUST A CITY BOY BORN AND RAISED IN SOUTH DETROIT
Michigan!
HE TOOK THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN GOIN' ANYWHERE

ALL
OOOH, OOOH, OOOH, YEA, YEA
OOOH, OOOH, OOOH, YEA, YEA

Suddenly, STACEE appears in a flowery South American shirt and moustache, singing to his Uruguay fans.

STACEE JAXX
UN CANTANTE EN UN QUARTO HUMOSO
EL GOR A VINO Y PERFUME CORRIENTE
PARA UNA SONRISA QUE PUEDEN
COMPARTIR EN LA NOCHE SIGUE
MAS Y MAS Y MAS Y MAS!!

STACEE's llama approaches.

ALL (EXCEPT DENNIS)
ON AND ON AND ON AND ON
STRANGERS WAITING

SHERRIE
UP AND DOWN THE BOULEVARD

ALL (EXCEPT DENNIS)
THEIR SHADOWS SEARCHING IN THE NIGHT
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE

DREW
LIVING JUST TO FIND EMOTION

ALL (EXCEPT DENNIS)
HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHT

LONNY
WORKIN' HARD TO GET MY FILM
EV'RYBODY WANTS A THRILL

HERTZ
PAYIN' ANYTHING TO ROLL ZE DICE
JUST ONE MORE TIME
REGINA
SOME WILL WIN
SOME WILL LOSE

FRANZ
SOME WERE BORN TO SING ZE BLUES!

Suddenly, DENNIS appears, as if from heaven.

DENNIS
OH THE MUSICAL, IT NEVER ENDS

ALL
IT GOES ON, AND ON, AND ON, AND ON!
STRANGERS WAITING

Just then, JUSTICE appears...

JUSTICE CHARLIER
UP AND DOWN THE BOULEVARD! THEIR

ALL
SHADOWS SEARCHING IN THE NIGHT
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE

STACEE JAXX
LIVING JUST TO FIND EMOTION

ALL
HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHT

Music break: STACEE JAXX and GUITARIST I get into a music contest that quickly escalates toward a fight until DENNIS intervenes from heaven, spreading goodwill.

ALL (cont’d)
DON’T STOP BELIEVIN’
HOLD ON TO THE FEELIN’
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE
WHOA-OH-OH
DON’T STOP BELIEVIN’
HOLD ON TO THAT FEELIN’
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE
WHOA-OH-OH
ALL (cont’d)

(a capella)
DON’T STOP BELIEVIN’
HOLD ON TO THAT FEELIN’
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE
WHOA-OH-OH

(with music)
DON’T STOP BELIEVIN’
HOLD ON TO THAT FEELIN’
STREETLIGHT PEOPLE
WHOA-OH-OH
DON’T STOP BELIEVIN’!!
HOLD ON TO THAT FEELIN’
STREETLIGHTS PEOPLE
WHOA-OH-OH
DON’T STOP!

EVERYONE throws up lighters.

LIGHTS OUT.

End of Act Two
Rock of Ages - Script

Please return rented material to:

Samuel French, Inc.
c/o Midwest Fiber
422 S. White Oak Road
Normal, IL 61761