

SHERRIE AUDITION PACKET

BLUE LIGHT PLAYERS

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.

DREW is playing his guitar. He doesn't notice SHERRIE with a newspaper enter 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.

DREW (cont'd)

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."

DREW

I love you.

SHERRIE

What?

DREW

Nothing. What are you doing?

SHERRIE picks up her newspaper.

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

(Aside) I could probably help you with that. (to her) 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

So, you come out here to be a rockstar, Wolfgang?

as of July 21, 2010 **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. **DREW** (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!! **DREW** (sung a capella) I WANNA ROCK?! Suddenly, the world around DREW becomes a metal video. "I WANNA ROCK" **ENSEMBLE**

ROCK!

I WANNA ROCK!

DREW

SHERRIE **ENSEMBLE** AND I RIDE **OHHH** STACEY JAXX/ LONNY/ ENSEMBLE **DEAD OR ALIVE** STACEE JAXX I STILL DRIVE SHERRIE/ENSEMBLE HE STILL DRIVES STACEE JAXX/ SHERRIE/ LONNY/ ENS. **DEAD OR ALIVE DEAD OR ALIVE DEAD OR ALIVE DEAD OR ALIVE** DEAD OR ALLLIIIIIIVVVVEEE! **ENSEMBLE** AHHHHH 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...

Hey, Sherrie! Listen, can I talk to you a sec?

SHERRIE

(looking only at STACEE) Of course, Stacee.

as of July 21, 2010 48

DREW

Drew. Hey man, big fan.

STACEE JAXX

And I'm a big fan of you. That is a fantastic denim vest!

DREW

Thanks. (to SHERRIE) Listen, there was some stuff I really wanted to say the other night that I just didn't get a chance to and--

STACEE JAXX

Hey, I'm gonna call you Jean Vest!

SHERRIE

Drew, I'm sorry. You mind if we talk about this another time? You understand, right? *(gestures toward STACEE; sotto)* Friend to friend?

STACEE JAXX

(puts up hand) High five, Jean Vest!

DREW reluctantly "high fives" STACEE. STACEE grabs the carton of coolers from DREW.

STACEE JAXX (cont'd)

Thanks for the coolers!

DREW watches STACEE leave with SHERRIE. LONNY approaches.

SHERRIE

(as she leaves) I'll tell him about your music.

LONNY

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

Scene 9 INT. Bathroom. "Dupree's Bourbon Room". Night.

Once alone...

STACEE JAXX

So... You looking forward to the show?

SHERRIE

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

STACEE JAXX

Sparkle?

SHERRIE

Sure.

STACEE JAXX

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

SHERRIE

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.

STACEE JAXX (cont'd)

NOOOOO!!!!

STACEE retreats into a bathroom stall.

STACEE JAXX (cont'd)

We can't!

STACEE closes the door. SHERRIE approaches.

SHERRIE

Why not?

STACEE JAXX

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

SHERRIE

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.

SHERRIE

We won't.

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.

DREW is miserable, and begins to walk out... onto...

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 a number) 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

PRODUCER

(passing DREW) Let it go.

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, Orion 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. LONNY (cont'd) 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... **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.

as of July 21, 2010 82

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?

"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

High Enough

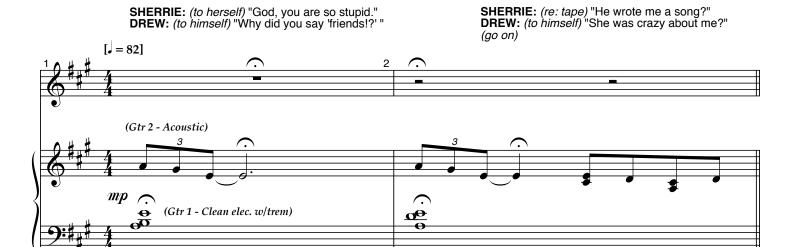
[c. 3/10]

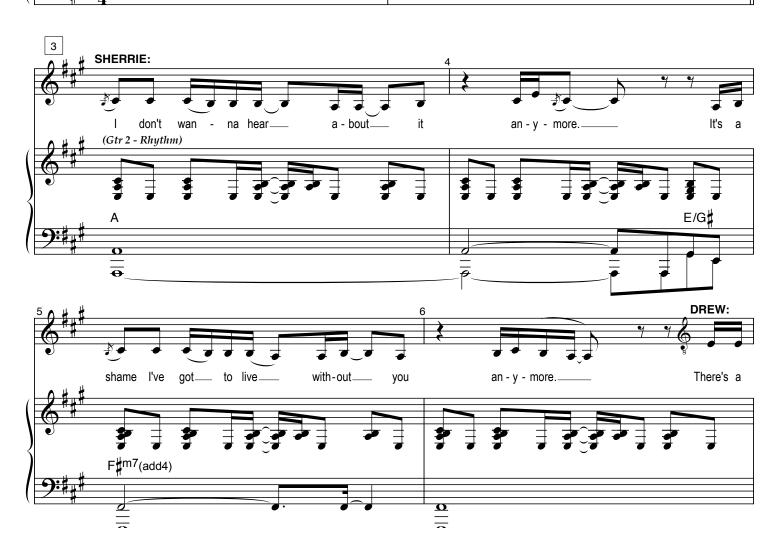
Cue: **SHERRIE**: "Drew. For whatever it's worth. Street Boyz or whatever. I thought you made a really hot rocker."

(SHERRIE and DREW part...)

Music & Lyrics by Jack Blades, Ted Nugent, and Tommy R. Shaw

Arrangement by Ethan Popp

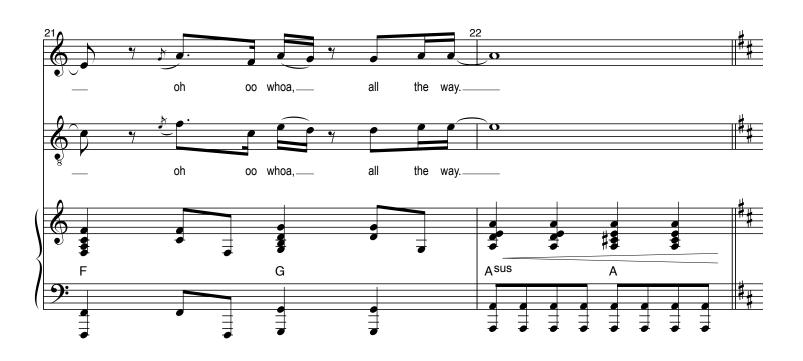
















Sherrie Justice Women Men



#10

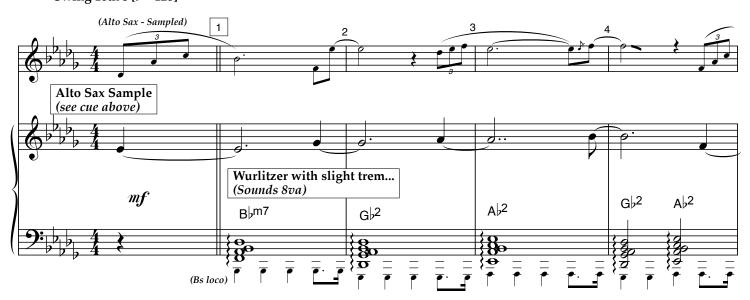
Harden My Heart/Shadows of the Night

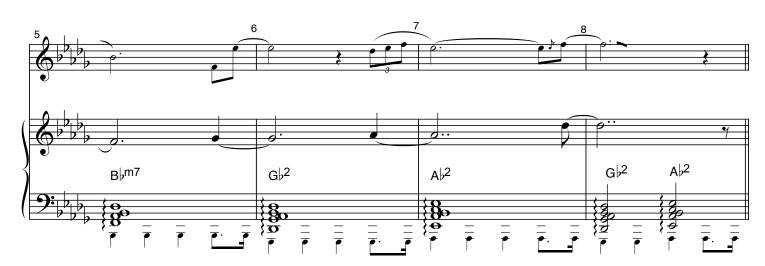
Cue: [Segue from #9 "Come On Feel The Noize / We're Not Gonna Take It \sim Reprise"]

[c. 3/10]

Orchestration: Ethan Popp

(Crash of thunder.)

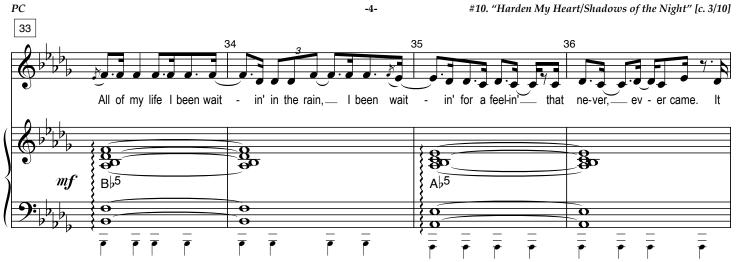


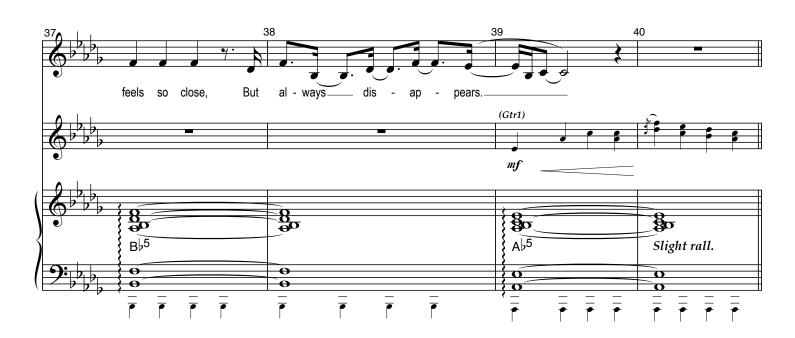


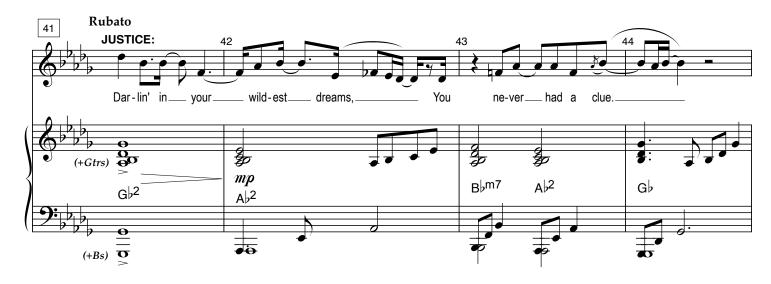


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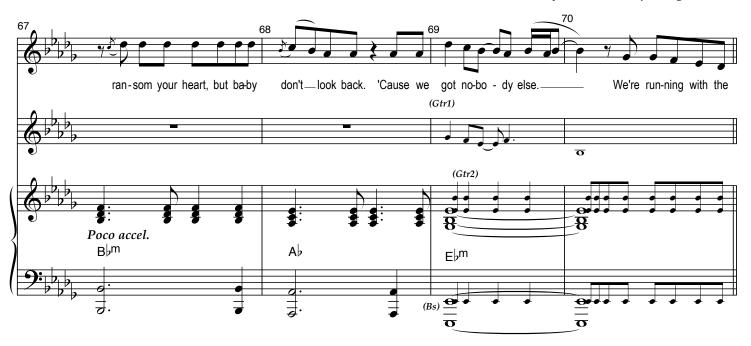




















JUSTICE: "Come on, baby! Let's go inside!" On cue 98 turn. and leave you here. They'll true in the end. dreams to me to night. come $\hat{}$ 3 dreams to me to night. They'll come true in the end. $\hat{}$ They'll come dreams night. the end. to me to true in $\hat{}$ • Rit. $\mathsf{B} \flat^{\mathsf{m}}$ **A**♭6 Αþ Gb G₂ 0 0

[Quick seque: #11 "Here I Go Again"]

(Drs - on cue)