



FRANZ AUDITION PACKET

BLUE LIGHT PLAYERS

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!!!

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

FRANZ

I don't...

Dreamy music as FRANZ stares into the heavens.

FRANZ (cont'd)

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 gegangen? (Franz, where the hell did you run off to?)

FRANZ looks toward the door, where his FATHER is. He has no choice.

FRANZ

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.

STACEE JAXX

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

SHERRIE turns and punches STACEE out cold.

SHERRIE

It's Sherrie, asshole. *(then)* DREW, WAIT!!

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.

FRANZ

Nine.

HERTZ

(turns) What?

FRANZ

I don't vant to.

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

FRANZ
Vhat? You vant to hit me?

“HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT”

FRANZ (cont'd)
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 VITH YOUR BEST SHOT!
WHY DON'T YOU HIT ME VITH YOUR BEST SHOT
HIT ME VITH YOUR BEST SHOT
FIRE AWAY!!

FRANZ (cont'd)
All I've ever done vas 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!

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

FRANZ
Come on!

JUSTICE CHARLIER

Hey, you're Sherrie's guy. She was right, you are a cutey.

DREW

I think you're mistaking me for Stacey 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 Stacey 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

For her "ultimate protest?" Who knows.

FRANZ

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

PROTESTER #2

Really? *(beat)* I thought you were gay?

FRANZ
What?

PROTESTER #3
We all did. Took bets.

PROTESTER #1
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.



Hit Me With Your Best Shot

[c. 3/10]

Music and Lyrics by
E. Schwartz

Cue: **HERTZ:** (about to BACKHAND Franz) Get your ass—!

FRANZ: "Vhat? You vant to hit me?"

Arrangement by Ethan Popp

Freely, quasi-recitativo

1

2

3

Colla voce

6
 one in me. _____ 7
 Zat's o - kay, let's

A Bm7 A⁰/C A/C# D

Red.

8
 see how you do _____ it. 9
 Put up your dukes, unt let's

Bm G

Red.

10
 get down to _____ it... 11
 Tempo

A Bm7 A⁰/C A/C#

(+Floor tom roll)
 A

(Drs)
 f >

13 14 15

Hit me with your best shot. Why don't you hit me with your— best— shot?—

D G Bm A D G Bm A G A

16 17 18 19

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way!_____

D G Bm A D G Bm A G A

20 21 22 23

FRANZ: "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?"

D A/C# Bm G A G A

24 25

REGINA: "It's a confectionary store!"
REGINA:
 Yeah, you

A

REGINA: 27 28 29

come on with a come on, you don't fight fair. That's o-kay, let's see if I care!

D A/C# Bm G A

FRANZ: 30 31 32 33

Knock me down, it's all in vain. I'll get right back on my feet a - gain!

D A/C# Bm G A

FRANZ: 34 35 36 37

Hit me with your best shot. Come on! Why don't you hit me with your best shot?

REGINA, WOMEN:

Hit me with your best shot. Why don't you hit me with your best shot?

MEN:

Hit me with you best shot. Why don't you hit me with your best shot?

D G Bm A D G Bm A G A

38 39

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way! _____

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way! _____ Ay! Ay! _____

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way. _____

D G B^m A D G B^m A G A D

42 43 44

Hit me with your best shot. Come on, and hit me with your best — shot. —

— Come on, and hit me with your best — shot. —

Hit me with your best shot. Come on, and hit me with your best — shot. —

D G B^m A G A D G B^m

45 46 47

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way!_

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way!_

Hit me with your best shot. Fi - re a - way!_

B^m A G A D G B^m A G D

Freely

On cue

48 49 50

(Gtr1 solo, ad lib)