



**MAYOR/JA'KEITH/ENSEMBLE
AUDITION PACKET**

BLUE LIGHT PLAYERS

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?

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?

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.

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?

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

(really 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, Fraulein 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.

Ta-daaa!
FRANZ

Wow.
MAYOR

Zank you. I made it.
FRANZ

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 pulls out a 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.

"WE BUILT THIS CITY"

COMPANY (PRE RECORD SOUND CUE)
WE BUILT THIS CITY

13 14 15

I ain't wast - in' no — more time. — Here I go a - gain, —

D^m G²

16 17 18

Here I go a - gain. —

D^m F C G/B F²

19

DREW:

20 21

Though I keep search - ing for an an - swer, I nev - er seem to find — what I'm look -

G^b D^b C^b G^b D^b

22 23 24

in' for. — Oh, Lord, — I pray — you'll give — me strength — to car - ry on. —

C^b G^b D^b C^b G^b/B^b

26 27 28

'Cause I know what it means _____ To walk along the lone-ly street of dreams. _____ And

SHERRIE:

(+Dr fill) And

A \flat m D \flat A \flat m D \flat < C \flat D \flat

(+Gtrs/Bs)

29

Moderate heavy rock [♩ = 92]

30 31

here I go a-gain on my own, _____ Go-in' down the on - ly road _____ I've ev-er known.

here I go a-gain on my own, _____ Go-in' down the on - ly road _____ I've ev-er known.

(+Rhythm section)

G \flat C \flat D \flat C \flat D \flat G \flat C \flat

32 33 34

_____ Like a drift - er I _____ was born _____ to walk _____ a - lone.

_____ Like a drift - er I _____ was born _____ to walk _____ a - lone. _____

D \flat C \flat D \flat G \flat C \flat D \flat C \flat G \flat /B \flat

35

And I've made up my mind.

(Gtr 1)

P.M. - - - -

P.M. - -

A \flat m (+Gtr2)

D \flat

37

DREW:

I ain't wast - in' no more time.

P.M. - -

A \flat m

D \flat

C \flat

D \flat

39

STACEE:

I'm just an-oth-er heart in need of res - cue, Wait-in' on love's sweet char-i-

cleaner, let ring

mf

G \flat

D \flat /G \flat

C \flat 2/G \flat

G \flat

D \flat /G \flat

(+Gtrs - mute/Bs)