



## **REGINA AUDITION PACKET**

**BLUE LIGHT PLAYERS**

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

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.

HERTZ (cont'd)  
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. Suddenly,*

REGINA (offstage)

Alright, LA!!

*REGINA appears. She doesn't see HERTZ...*

REGINA (cont'd)  
This is my final stand!! Here on top of the Chateau Marmont! Here for all those who care about this city! For all those who don't have a voice! And for all those who really don't want to jump off (*realizing the height*)... anything this freakin' high up. (*gulp*)

*As REGINA is about to jump...*

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.

HERTZ

No!

*REGINA starts to jump.*

HERTZ (cont'd)

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

REGINA

Really?

HERTZ

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

REGINA

Or maybe you weren't.

HERTZ

Were you really going to jump?

REGINA

I believe in my cause.

HERTZ

But vat vill zat accomplish? It's crazy!

REGINA

Is it?

HERTZ

Yes.



REGINA  
Is it?

*The rest of the CAST appears.*

COMPANY  
Yes!!

*The rest of the CAST disappears.*

REGINA  
Fine!

*REGINA begins to exit, then returns.*

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...

Fer dammt!

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

HERTZ (cont'd)  
Hello, Mr. Dupree please.

**Scene 27**

*EXT. Sunset Strip. Night.*

*DREW is running frantically.*

PIANO/CONDUCTOR

Regina  
Ensemble Male Solo  
Ensemble Female Solo  
Protesters



#5

# We're Not Gonna Take It

[c. 3/10]

Orchestration: Ethan Popp

Cue: REGINA: "Rally the masses, people!!!"

Hard Rock [ $\text{♩} = 151$ ]

Vamp

REGINA: "...won't be destroyed by their euro-trash strip malls and discount yogurt shops! Who's with me?!" (go on)

Musical score for measures 1-2. The score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 1 is a whole rest. Measure 2 is a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts in measure 1 with a triplet of eighth notes (labeled '(Drs. Cue)') and continues through measure 2 with a series of eighth notes and triplets (labeled '(+Cowbell)').

Musical score for measures 3-6. Measure 3 is marked with a box containing the number '3'. The vocal line for REGINA begins in measure 3 with the lyrics "We're not gon - na take \_\_\_ it!". Measure 4 continues the line. Measure 5 starts with "No!". Measure 6 continues with "We ain't gon - na take \_\_\_ it!" and ends with "Oh,". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes and triplets.

Musical score for measures 7-8. Measure 7 continues the vocal line with "we're not gon - na take \_\_\_ it \_\_\_". Measure 8 continues with "a - ny - more! \_\_\_" and includes the instruction "(China)" below the note. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes and triplets.

REGINA: "Power to the Proletariate!!"

9 10 11 12

Rock B3 - Lots of padding and some fills over changes

(+ Gtrs/Bs)

*mp*

G<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

(+Bs 8vb) Dist. Power Chord Chugs w/sustained in higher velocity

13

REGINA: 14 15 16

We've got the right to choose and there ain't no way we'll lose it.

*mf*

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup>

(Bs) (Bs cont. sim ->)

17

MALE PROTESTER #1: 18 19 20

This is our fight this is our song!

*mf*

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

21

REGINA: 22 FEMALE PROTESTER #1: 23 24

We'll fight the pow-ers that be! Just don't pick our dis-ti-ny 'cause

*mf*

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup>

(+Bs 8vb)

**ALL:** **REGINA: "Everybody!!!"**

25 26 27 28

you don't know us, ——— you're don't — be - long! ———

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

29

**REGINA:** 30 31 32

We're not gon - na take ——— it! No! We ain't gon - na take ——— it! No,

**FEMALE PROTESTORS:**

We're not gon - na take ——— it! No! We ain't gon - na take ——— it!

**MALE PROTESTORS:**

We're not gon - na take ——— it! No! We ain't gon - na take ——— it!

(Drs. + Ride bell)

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup>

(+Bs 8vb)

**REGINA:** "Hunger strike starts tomorrow!!..."

33 34 35 36

we're not gon - na take it a - ny - more!

We're not gon - na take it a - ny - more!

We're not gon - na take it a - ny - more!

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

**REGINA:** (cont.) "And only 700 more choruses to go!!! Comrades, LET'S DO IT!" (go on)

37 38

G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

(Bs)

39

REGINA:

40

41

42

3

FEMALE PROTESTORS:

Just you try and— make us!

You're all worth-less— and

We're not gon - na take — it!

No! We ain't gon-na take — it!

MALE PROTESTORS:

We're not gon - na take — it!

No! We ain't gon-na take — it!

(Gtr1 Solo)

43

44

45

46

weak!

We're not gon - na take — it —

We're not gon - na take — it —

Single Note Clean Muted MOR