

FRANZ
AUDITION PACKET

FRANZ,

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...

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!

as of July 21, 2010

FRANZ

100

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?

What? FRANZ

We all did. Took bets. PROTESTER #3

The pot was up to— PROTESTER #1

I'm not gay, I'm just German! FRANZ

Ohhhh. PROTESTERS

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

Regyna, Regyna, wait for me!! FRANZ (cont'd)

FRANZ steps on DREW's finger.

Come on!! There's a whole street here! DREW

Ooopsie! FRANZ

Just then, LONNY appears at the SL stripper pole.

What's going on, Drew? LONNY

Lonny? What are you doing here? DREW

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

I don't get it. DREW

Franz
Regina
Hertz
Ensemble



FRANZ

#10

Hit Me With Your Best Shot

[c. 3/10]

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

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

Music and Lyrics by
E. Schwartz

Arrangement by Ethan Popp

Freely, quasi-recitative

1

f A7(b9)

Red.

2

FRANZ:

Vell, you're a

3

Colla voce

real tough cook-ie... vis a long his-to-ry... of break-ing lit-tle hearts... like ze

D A/C# Bm G

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

A Bm7 A^ø/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

A Bm7 A^ø/C A/C#

(+Floor tom roll) A (Drs) f

Tempo

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

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

30 31 32 33

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

D A/C# Bm G A

34 35 36 37

FRANZ:
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 Bm A D G Bm 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 Bm A G A D G Bm

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! —

Bm A G A D G Bm A G D

Freely

On cue

48 49 50

(Gtr1 solo, ad lib)

[Dialogue scene #16A "I Can't Fight ~ Transition"]