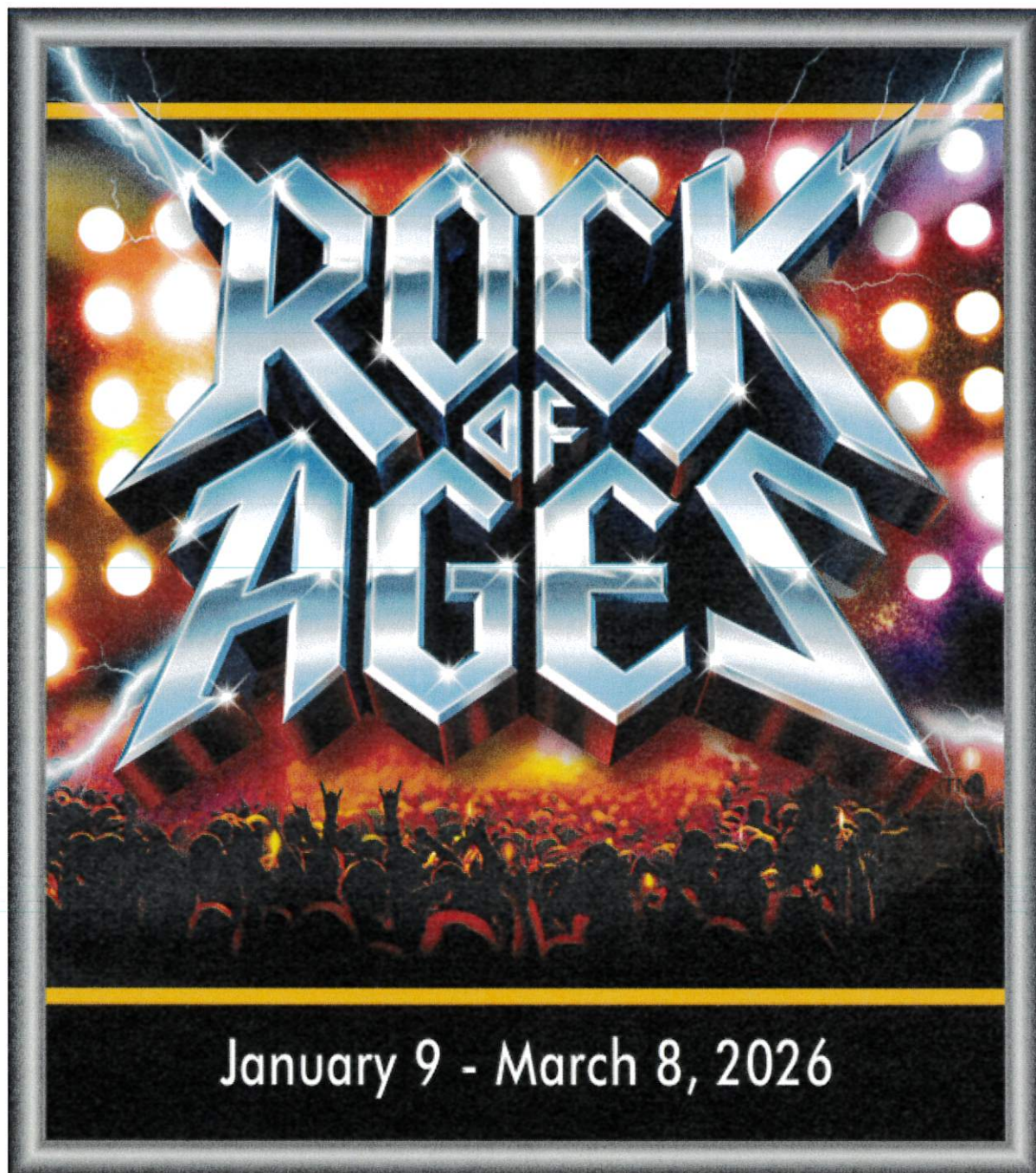




January 9 - March 8, 2026

LONNY
AUDITION PACKET

(LONNY 1

hello!

LONNY (cont'd)

Nunchucks. *(then)* Go ahead, say hello to the person next to you! NO! Not the person you came with, the other person next to you! The one you don't know yet...the one you're going to be making out with by the end of the show!! That's right, I hooked you up! We're going back to a sexier time! THE REAGAN ERA!

A sexy GIRL passes as the strip comes alive...

LONNY (cont'd)

See what I mean? YEEEEOOOOWWWW!!!

LONNY

That's right, my babies. Welcome to The Sunset Strip! The time? You got it. Mid to late eighties... roughly. When LA was a beacon of rock n' roll excess! A majestic ACID WASH EPICENTER! Man, back in the day if you had a dream, a fifth of Jack, and a decent amount of hair, there was nowhere else to be.

DREW is sweeping the bar.

DREW

Yeah, no shit.

LONNY

Like this little "rock wannabe!" Course let's be honest. For every trillion that roll into town, only like four ever really make it.

DREW looks at LONNY.

LONNY (cont'd)

Oh... But you will, dude. I know it.

LONNY shakes his head "No He Won't" to the AUDIENCE.

What can I say, the guy just really really wants to have a good time.

LONNY hands DREW a plunger.

LONNY (cont'd)

Try lookin' for nothin' but a good shit in the men's crapper.

DREW sulks to the bathroom.

LONNY (cont'd)

That's our boy, Drew Boley.

DREW

Actually, I prefer my stage name, Wolfgang Von Colt! (*proud smile*)

As DREW exits to the bathroom...

LONNY

Adorable. See, Drew's a barback here at the legendary "Dupree's Bourbon Room!" Course as I told you before, all the guy really wants to do is rock your balls like Sebastian Bach.

LONNY swings open the bathroom door to reveal...

DREW

(*into plunger*) YA-YA-YA- YEEEEOOOOWWWW!

LONNY

That was just in toilet water, dude!

LONNY closes the door in disgust.

LONNY (cont'd)

Obviously a dream is a powerful thing. Hell, wasn't till last year I stopped calling myself a drummer. Nope. Screw it. New dream. I'm Lonny Barnett... Sound God! And I found my calling... here. At that right hand of my sensei, my spirit guide, the man who bailed me out when I shived a guy for talking shit about Kip Winger.

Suddenly, DENNIS appears from his office.

LONNY (cont'd)

Meet Dennis Dupree! He owns this legendary temple of Rock n' Roll kick-assery. Oh, and before that? Had a pretty famous Power Rock trio who only opened for a little band called—

DENNIS

The Alan Parson's Project.

LONNY

Jealous?

DENNIS

I RAISE A TOAST TO ALL OF US
WHO ARE BREAKIN' OUR BACKS EVERYDAY.
IF WANTIN' THE GOOD LIFE IS SUCH A CRIME...

DREW busts out of the bathroom.

DREW
LORD THEN PUT ME AWAY!!!!

GUITAR Solo /Music break

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
DON'T NEED NOTHIN'
BUT A GOOD TIME

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS
HOW CAN I RESIST?

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR NOTHIN'
BUT A GOOD TIME
AND IT DON'T GET BETTER THAN THIS!
DON'T NEED NOTHIN'
BUT A GOOD TIME

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS
HOW CAN I RESIST?

DREW/ LONNY/ DENNIS/ ENSEMBLE
AIN'T LOOKIN FOR NOTHIN'
BUT A GOOD TIME
AND IT DON'T GET BETTER THAN
DON'T GET BETTER THAN
DON'T GET BETTER THAN—

LONNY

Wait a minute! *(stops everything)* I'm sorry, but something's not right.

DENNIS

I sang the wrong part, didn't I?

LONNY

No. Well, yes! But that's not it. Something... Nay! Somebody is missing up here! Now I'm no Andrew Lloyd Sondheim but I do know this! When you're puttin' on a musical you gotta introduce an F'in' love story and quick! *(to a WOMAN)* Look at this one. She's practically beggin' for it... Aren't you, you nasty little, Playbill holdin', freak machine. Nurse get this little lass a Riuniti on ice... so nice. *(pause)* Now where was I?

DENNIS

Love.

OK

LONNY

Oh, yes. Love.

DENNIS/ DREW/ ENSEMBLE

Awwwwwww.

LONNY

Well, for that we should probably start here...

*The CAST past to reveal... A young girl,
SHERRIE CHRISTIAN.*

Scene 2a

EXT. Kansas Farm house. Day.

LONNY

Three thousand, three hundred and thirty seven Dunkin Donuts away in the little town of Paola, Kansas.

*LONNY and the COMPANY disappear; SHERRIE
drinks a slurpee, as she dreams...*

SHERRIE

(using her Slurpee as an Oscar) ...First I'd like to thank my director, my captain, Steven... I salute you! And of course to my co-stars Corey and Corey, I love you both. We did it! And yes, last but certainly not least, I have to thank my parents who were always so... so...

Her FATHER appears.

FATHER

SISTER CHRISTIAN, OH THE TIME HAS COME.
AND YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
TO SAY, OK.

Then, her MOTHER appears.

MOTHER

WHERE YOU GOING, WHAT YOU LOOKING FOR...

SHERRIE

Mom, I have to.

FATHER

YOU KNOW THOSE BOYS DON'T WANNA PLAY
NO MORE WITH YOU.

as of July 21, 2010

LONNY
Z

101

What? FRANZ

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~~
Oopsie!

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.

LONNY

"Rock Of Ages." (*handing DREW a show program*) It's the musical you're in. (*off DREW's blank face*) It's not important. What is important is your happiness, kid.

DREW

Dramatic conjurer? So you're the one that took my dream, my girl, crapped on 'em both, then put me in a friggin' boy band?!

LONNY

Actually the book writer did. I just conjured--

DREW

Dude, I didn't get one frickin' thing I wanted!

*LONNY throws the program into the wings.
An OFFSTAGE VOICE yells "Owww"*

LONNY

B-O-O-H-O-O. You think I got everything in life exactly how I wanted it!? You think anyone in this building has? I wanted to explore deep and thoughtful theater with complex characters and a challenging plot. Instead I was hired to narrate a show with "poop jokes" and Whitesnake songs!!

DREW

And are you happy?

LONNY

Hells yeah. I'm happy! I love Whitesnake! And cuz of this, I got to party with Sammy Hagar!

Projections show a picture of LONNY with SAMMY HAGAR.

And C.C. Deville from "Poison!"

Then, with C.C. DEVILLE.

And Debbie Gibson!

Then, with DEBBIE GIBSON.

DREW

I think its Deborah now.

LONNY

Whatever! You say we didn't give you one thing you wanted? You wanted the girl and we put you on top of the Hollywood Hills with a four pack of wine coolers. Take responsibility! You want something, you can't just wish for it.

DREW

I know.

LONNY

So screw the writer! Time to make your own destiny! What's really gonna make you happy?

*Pause - DREW is unable to find an answer.
LONNY conjures an awareness into DREW.*

DREW

Sherrie.

LONNY

(checks watch) It ain't midnight yet.

DREW embraces the idea - time to act.

DREW

SHERRIE!!!

*DREW runs off and LONNY starts a slow clap with
the AUDIENCE.*

LONNY

Looks like Wolfgang is back!!

Scene 26

EXT. Chateau Marmont. Night

*Overlooking the city below, HERTZ sits on the roof
of the Hotel – drinking, with a photo of young
FRANZ.*

“KEEP ON LOVIN’ YOU”

HERTZ

I SHOULD’VE SEEN BY THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES, FRANZY
THERE WAS SOMETHING MISSIN’



LM 11

#1

Noize/Paradise/Good Time

[c. 3/10]

Orchestration: Ethan Popp

Cue: **VOICEOVER:** "Thank you, and enjoy having your face melted."
(CLICK count-off under dialogue)

Heavy Rock 4 [♩ = 134]

Click: "1 - 2 - 3 - 4"

VH Stack Pno

1 2 3 4

f

G/A D/A A

(+Bs)

(Add light A5 dist. power chord to bottom A here)

5 6 7 8

G/A D/A A

(+Bs)

(Gtr1) (Steady gliss)

9 10 11 12

G/A D/A A

(+Bs)

(Gtr1 - solo)

(+Gtr2)

14 15 16

G/A D/A A

17 (Gtr solo cont.) 18 19 20

G/A D/A A

21 22 23 24 25 26 (LONNY appears)

G/A D/A A (Drs)

27 LONNY: 28 29 30

Come on feel the noize! Girls, rock your boyz! We'll get

(Drs)

31 32 33 34

wild, wild, wild! _____ Wild, wild, wild! _____

WOMEN: (off-stage)

MEN: (off-stage) Wild, wild, wild! _____

(Gtrs - slide/scrape fx)

(Fill)

(+Bs)

3

3

Vamp - out any bar

(+Gtr2)

35 36 37 38

mp
G/A

D/A

A

LONNY: "We're going back to a sexier time! THE REAGAN ERA!"
(A sexy GIRL passes as the strip comes ALIVE.)
LONNY: "See what I mean? YEEEEOOOWWWW!" (Go on.)

39 40 41 42

LONNY:

Rock-in' stead-y in her dad-dy's car, She got the ste-re-o with the big gui-tars And that's

(Gtr1)

f

harm.

f

D (+Gtr2/Bs eighths)

(+Gtr 2 accents)

43 44 45 46

all right. Yeah!

WOMEN: *mf*

MEN: *mf*

All right! All right!

Loco A

A (+Gtr2/Bs eighths)

47 48 49 50

LONNY: JUSTICE:

I got the itch and the rest-less soul. She's gone with the wind, Gon-na go for broke to-night,

D

51 52 53 54

— yeah! — And that's all right! — That's it, that's it!

WOMEN:
mf

All right! —

MEN:
mf

All right! —

A (+Gtr2/Bs eighths)

55

LONNY:

56 57 58

Girl, we've been meant for this — since we were born, — No

WOMEN (+JUSTICE):
sfz p *f*

Ah, — since we were born! —

MEN (+HERTZ / FRANZ):
sfz p *f*

Ah, — since we were born! —

mf F#m7 (+Gtr2/Bs eighths) (Gtr2) **A** (Gtr2)

pro-blems now, The coast is clear, It's just the calm be fore the storm!

fp Ah *fp* Ah

fp Ah *fp* Ah

G (+Gtr2/Bs eighths) E (+Dr - fill)

JUSTICE, REGINA /
LONNY, HERTZ, FRANZ (at pitch):

This must be just like liv - in' in par - a - dise!

WOMEN: *f* This must be just like liv - in' in par - a - dise!

MEN: *f* This must be just like liv - in' in par - a - dise!

f G/A D/A A

(+Bs)

66

LONNY:

LONNY, HERTZ, FRANZ (at pitch):

Just like par - a - dise. And I don't wan - na go home.

And I don't wan - na go home.

And I don't wan - na go home.

(+Gtr2) G/A D/A

69

DREW:

JUSTICE, REGINA /
LONNY, DREW, HERTZ, FRANZ (at pitch):

And I ain't nev - er go - in' homel. This must be

WOMEN: This must be

MEN: This must be

A (Bs 8vb) G/A

(+Gtr2) (+Bs)

Stack piano with D-50 layered. With attack.
Reference original. (Sounds 8vb)

12 73 74

just like liv - in' in par - a - dise.____

just like liv - in' in par - a - dise.____

just like liv - in' in par - a - dise.____

D/A A

75 76

And I don't wan - na go home!____

And I don't wan - na go home!____

And I don't wan - na go home!____

G/A D/A

Lonny
Dennis
Female Solo (off-stage)
Ensemble (off-stage)



Lonny

#17

I Can't Fight This Feeling

[c. 3/10]

Cue: **DENNIS:** "Lonny, what are you doing with the Fogmaster 5000?"

LONNY: "It's ours. I thought you might..."

Srty
Lonny/Dennis
As Solo

Music and Lyrics by
Kevin Cronin

Arrangement by Ethan Popp

Medium rock ballad [$\text{♩} = 77$]

LONNY: "...I thought you might want something to remember—"

DENNIS: "Hey, come on. You'll be okay. I put in calls and—"

1 2 3

(Gtr 1 - solo)

mp A E/A F#m7/A E/A F#m7 E/F#

LONNY: "I'm not worried about that. I just—"

DENNIS: "What?"

Rit.

4 5 6

3

F#m7 E/F# A/D E/D D2 D2/E *ten.*

LONNY:

8 I can't fight — this feel - ing an - y long - er, and yet I'm still — a - fraid — to let it flow. —

9

A E/A F#m/A E/A Bm Bb+

10 — What start - ed out — as friend - ship has grown strong - er; — I on-ly

11 12

Esus E A E/G# Em/G F#

DENNIS:

13 wish I had — the strength — to let — it show. — I

14

Bm C#m D Esus E

LONNY:
"I understand..."

15

DENNIS: 17

8 tell my-self — that I can't hold out — for-ev - er. I say there is — no rea-son for — my fear. —

16

A E/G# F#m Bm Dmaj7(+5)/Bb

18 **LONNY:** 19

'Cause I feel so se-cure when we're to-geth - er. You give—

Esus E A E/G# Em/G F#

21 **DENNIS:** 22 23 **LONNY:**

— my life di-rec - tion. You make ev - 'ry-thing so clear. And

Bm C#m D E

24 **DENNIS:** 25

e - ven as I wan - der, I'm keep - in' you in sight. You're a

D C#m

26 **LONNY:** 27

can - dle in the win - dow on a cold, dark win-ter's night. And

D A E

28 29

I'm get - ting clos - er than I _____ ev - er thought _____ I _____ might. _____

DENNIS:

I'm get - ting clos - er than I _____ ev - er thought _____ I _____ might. _____

WOMEN: (off-stage)

I'm get - ting clos - er than I _____ ev - er thought _____ I _____ might. _____

MEN: (off-stage)

I'm get - ting clos - er than I _____ ev - er thought _____ I _____ might. _____

D E F#m E sus

30 31

And I _____ can't fight _____ this feel -

And I _____ can't fight _____ this feel -

And I _____ can't fight _____ this feel -

And I _____ can't fight _____ this feel -

(+Gtrs 1&2, Drs)

E sus E D/E

(Drum fill)

33

in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

A Bm D

34

35

36

LONNY:

star-ted fight - in' for. ...and

star-ted fight in' for. It's time to bring this ship in to the shore...

star-ted fight - in' for. Ahh

star-ted fight - in' for. Ahh

A Bm D A Bm

37 **LONNIE:** throw a-way the oars for-ev - er. 'Cause I can't fight this feel -

38 **DENNIS:** 'Cause I can't fight this feel -

39 'Cause I can't fight this feel -

Ahh

Ahh

'Cause I can't fight this feel -

'Cause I can't fight this feel -

C#m D E sus E D/E (+Bs/Dr fill)

40 - in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

41 - in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

- in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

- in' an - y-more. I've for-got-ten what I

A Bm D

42 **LONNIE:** star-ted fight - in' for. 43 And if I have to crawl up-on the floor... 44

star-ted fight - in' for. DENNIS: come

star-ted fight - in' for. Ahh

star-ted fight - in' for. Ahh

A Bm D A Bm

45 Den-nis, I can't fight this feel - in' an - y - more. 46

crash - in' through your door. Lon - ny, I can't fight this feel - in' an - y - more.

Ahh

Ahh

C#m D E sus E