



January 9 - March 8, 2026

**SHERRIE**  
**AUDITION PACKET**

as of July 21, 2010

SHERRIE

8

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.*

SKIP  
TO \*

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

9

~~I'll be fine. It's my dream!~~

~~SHERRIE~~

~~IT'S TRUE.~~

~~MOTHER~~

~~A~~ SHERRIE  
Why don't you two believe in me?

FATHER  
And what will the big star do for money?!

SHERRIE  
I'll get a job until I make it big.

MOTHER  
Sherrie, this is your home!

SHERRIE  
I gotta go.

FATHER  
Sherrie, you get back in that house or you don't bother coming back!

MOTHER  
Harold?!

SHERRIE  
Fine!

MOTHER  
Sherrie!

*SHERRIE grabs her bags and leaves. Magically, we  
are back on...*

Scene 2b

*EXT. Sunset strip. Day.*

*SHERRIE arrives and the PEOPLE of the Strip  
approach her - It's exciting and dangerous.*

ENSEMBLE

MOTORIN'  
WHAT'S YOUR PRICE FOR FLIGHT  
IN FINDING MISTER RIGHT...

SHERRIE  
*(to herself)* YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT TONIGHT.

*A HOOKER passes.*

Hello ma'am!  
SHERRIE (cont'd)

*A passing ROCKER slaps her ass.*

*(Awkward laugh)* Okay  
SHERRIE (cont'd)

*DREW is sweeping in front of "The Bourbon,"  
while SHERRIE walks The Strip with her nose  
buried in a travel book.*

SHERRIE (cont'd)  
*(reading)* No visit to the Sunset Strip is complete without checking out the *(bad french)*  
Chatooo Marymontee, where a star sighting is almost always guaranteed. *(smile)*  
Bitchin!!

*Suddenly, a MUGGER approaches. He reaches for  
her purse. She extends her hand innocently.*

SHERRIE  
Well you seem like a nice--

*He snatches her purse, and knocks her to the  
ground.*

Ow! Hey! Stop!!  
SHERRIE (cont'd)

*DREW runs over to help. SHERRIE is holding her  
elbow in pain.*

DREW  
HEY!!! *(to Sherrie)* You okay?

SHERRIE  
I was just mugged.

DREW

Come on, let's get you some ice.

*DREW takes her suitcase.*

DREW (cont'd)

Sorry about your purse.

SHERRIE

It's okay. I didn't really have anything in there. My travel book says to always hide your valuables someplace safe, so I tucked all my money inside my lacy, pink, yet slightly see-through and somewhat inappropriate for my age panties. *(innocently)*

DREW

*(tongue-tied)* That's really smart.

SHERRIE

*(extends hand)* I'm Sherrie.

DREW

*(shakes)* Wolfgang Von Colt.

SHERRIE

I'm sorry?

DREW

*(embarrassed)* Or Drew... You just visiting?

*DREW leads SHERRIE toward "The Bourbon."*

SHERRIE

Actually, I think I'm here for good.

DREW

Yeah?

SHERRIE

IT'S TRUE! YEAH!

DREW

Well, welcome to LA!

DREW/ ENSEMBLE  
YOU'RE MOTORIN'  
WHAT'S YOUR PRICE FOR FLIGHT.  
YOU'VE GOT HER IN YOUR SIGHTS  
AND DRIVING THROUGH THE NIGHT.

*The two arrive at "The Bourbon."*

SHERRIE  
Shut up! You work at "The Bourbon Room?" *(checks book)* This place is like famous!

DREW  
Let's get that ice.

*DENNIS and LONNY are inside - sharing a joint.*

DREW (cont'd)  
Dennis, this is Sherrie.

SHERRIE  
I love your club. So awesome. *(breath)* Even smells like rock... and urine.

DENNIS  
So what brings you out here, Sherrie?

SHERRIE  
I'm an actress!

LONNY  
What a shocker.

DREW  
Hey, maybe we could hook Sherrie up with a job?

DENNIS  
*(holding inhale of SMOKE)* We are not hiring right now. Sorry, sweetie.

*SHERRIE suddenly notices on the floor...*

SHERRIE  
Ooo! Look at that!! A lucky penny!!

*As she picks it up, the boys can't help but note her  
flawless behind.*

DENNIS

But... I suppose we could always use some extra help.

SHERRIE

Ohmygod! Are you kidding? I'd love a job!

DREW

Just until you make it big, of course.

*SHERRIE smiles at DREW.*

~~FATHER (OFFSTAGE)~~

~~SISTER CHRISTIAN, OH THE TIME HAS COME...~~

~~DENNIS~~

~~I'll let my boy Drew show you around.~~

~~MOTHER (OFFSTAGE)~~

~~AND YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TO SAY...~~

DREW

Hey, you want a drink or something?

SHERRIE

OKAY.

DREW

I was gonna go get a Slurpee. You want one?

~~MALE ENSEMBLE~~

~~DON'T NEED NOthin' BUT A GOOD TIME~~

SHERRIE

I love Slurpees!

DREW

So do I!

~~FATHER~~

~~BUT YOU'RE MOTORIN' ME AT MOTORIN'~~

SHERRIE

No shit?!

DREW

(amazed) I say "no shit!"

as of July 21, 2010

DREW/  
SHERRIE

24

HERTZ/ MAYOR/ FRANZ  
WE (WE'LL) BUILT (RID) THIS CITY!!

ENSEMBLE  
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS

HERTZ/ MAYOR/ FRANZ  
ON (OF) ROCK AND ROLL!!

LONNY/ DREW/ DENNIS/ FRANZ/ HERTZ/ MAYOR/  
GROUPIES  
(*whispered*) TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS  
TOO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS  
TOO MUCH TIME--

HERTZ  
Shall I call zee bulldozers?

DENNIS  
Remember when you tea bagged that baby llama?

STACEE JAXX/ MAYOR  
I'll do it.

*The MAYOR and HERTZ shake hands.  
LIGHTS OUT.*

**Scene 4**

*INT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." Day.*

*DREW is playing his guitar. He doesn't notice  
SHERRIE with a newspaper enter behind him.*

DREW  
GOT A GIRL WITH LEGS SO LONG  
WRAPPED AROUND ME, IN THE BACK...  
OF HER DADDY'S STATION WAGON  
AND SHE'S GOT A KILLER RACK.

Stupid.

DREW (cont'd)  
AND SHE'S REACHIN' FOR MY SACK.

God, that sucks.

SHERRIE

Reachin' for your sack, huh?

DREW

*(startled)* Oh, hey! No, that's just, ah, rock stuff... metaphors. It's complicated.

SHERRIE

*(shrug)* Nice hook though. Reminds me of Judas Priest's "Eat Me Alive." *(sings)*  
"...Squealing in passion as the rod of steel injects."

DREW

I love you.

SHERRIE

What?

DREW

Nothing. What are you doing?

*SHERRIE picks up her newspaper.*

SHERRIE

Dramalogue said they're having an open call for some movie... "Encino Hot Tub Police."  
Figured I'd go down and try out. Not sure what *(reads)* "suggested fellatio" is but sounds  
like I better work on an accent.

DREW

*(Aside)* I could probably help you with that. *(to her)* Wow, right off the bus and hittin'  
auditions. Pretty cool.

SHERRIE

Well, I ain't gonna make it sitting on my butt, right?

*SHERRIE sits and starts applying make-up*

DREW

Guess that's true

SHERRIE

So where you from, Drew?

DREW

Detroit... *(raises his right hand and points to his palm)* Michigan.

SHERRIE

So, you come out here to be a rockstar, Wolfgang?

DREW

Oh, I don't know. I guess.

SHERRIE

Guess? There's no "guess." You want something? *(putting lipstick on him)* You wanna be one of those multi-platinum Gods? You gotta just take it.

DREW

*(smacking his lips)* Okay.

SHERRIE

Okay, what?

DREW

Sure, yes I'd like—

SHERRIE

"Like" nothing. Forceful. Right now. What's bustin' out of your heart, Drew? What do you want?

DREW

I... *(frustrated)* I don't know. I guess I want...

SHERRIE

Come on! Don't think. First thing that comes out of your mouth!

DREW

Well...

SHERRIE

Say it, Wolfgang!!

DREW

*(sung a capella)* I WANNA ROCK?!

---

*Suddenly, the world around DREW becomes a metal video.*

"I WANNA ROCK"

ENSEMBLE

ROCK!

DREW

I WANNA ROCK!

as of July 21, 2010

DREW /  
SHERRIE  
2

79

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?

SHERRIE

Yeah. I was actually just meeting with a pretty big producer at, ah, Orion Pictures. Think it could really lead to... something.

DREW

That's great. Well, you take care, Sherrie.

*DREW begins to walk away.*

SHERRIE

Wait. What about you? Your music?

DREW

Um... I got a new band. Street Boyz... with a Z. Gonna be huge. Got a Tiger Beat shoot and everything.

SHERRIE

Tiger Beat? That's... a departure from rock, isn't it?

DREW

*(snarky)* Yeah well, I guess sometimes people change their minds about things, people they like, wine coolers...

SHERRIE

Hold on, you're mad at me?!

DREW

I think I'm entitled.

SHERRIE

If you remember you're the one who turned your back on me the minute I was fired! Buddy, it took me a long time to get over--

DREW

Turned my back on you?! Time out! What about when you... *(can't say it)* with Stacey Jaxx!

SHERRIE

You said we were just "friends!" Y'know, "just drinkin' wine coolers?!"

DREW

I never said that!

*Suddenly, LONNY appears.*

LONNY  
Yeah, actually you did.

*Realizing this is a private moment, LONNY slips back off.*

LONNY (cont'd)  
Sorry.

SHERRIE  
Dammit, I was crazy about you.

DREW  
You were?

SHERRIE  
Goodbye, Drew.

*SHERRIE begins to walk away.*

DREW  
Sherrie...?

*DREW reaches into his pocket and hands SHERRIE a cassette.*

DREW (cont'd)  
Maybe give it a listen. It's about you.

SHERRIE  
I'm scared...

DREW  
No, it's good stuff.

*DREW begins to exit.*

SHERRIE  
*(feeling honest)* I'm a stripper. *(embarrassed)* Exotic dancer. *(then)* Stripper. Venus club.

DREW  
My manager dressed me like this and that's the first demo tape anyone's taken off my hands.

*SHERRIE wants to say more.*

DREW (cont'd)

I better go.

SHERRIE

Drew. For whatever it's worth. Street Boyz or whatever. I thought you made a really hot rocker.

*The two separate. Once alone...*

SHERRIE (cont'd)

(to herself) God, you are so stupid.

DREW

(to himself) Why did you say "friends!?"

SHERRIE

(re: tape) He wrote me a song?

DREW

(to himself) She was crazy about me?

"HIGH ENOUGH"

SHERRIE

I DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT ANYMORE  
IT'S A SHAME I'VE GOT TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU ANYMORE

DREW

THERE'S A FIRE IN MY HEART  
A POUNDING IN MY BRAIN  
IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY

DREW/ SHERRIE

WE DON'T NEED TO TALK ABOUT IT ANYMORE  
YESTERDAY'S JUST A MEMORY  
CAN WE CLOSE THE DOOR

SHERRIE

I JUST MADE ONE MISTAKE

DREW

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY

PIANO/CONDUCTOR

Sherrie  
Justice  
Women  
Men

ROCK OF AGES

SHERRIE

2 CUTS

#10

Harden My Heart/Shadows of the Night

Cue: [Segue from #9 "Come On Feel The Noize /  
We're Not Gonna Take It ~ Reprise"]

[c. 3/10]

Orchestration: Ethan Popp

(Crash of thunder.)

Swing 16th's [J = 128]

(Alto Sax - Sampled)

1 2 3 4

Alto Sax Sample  
(see cue above)

mf

Wurlitzer with slight trem...  
(Sounds 8va)

Bbm7 Gb2 Ab2 Gb2 Ab2

(Bs loco)

5 6 7 8

Bbm7 Gb2 Ab2 Gb2 Ab2

9 **SHERRIE:**

10 11 12

Cry-in' on the cor-ner, Wait - in' in the rain, I swear I'll ne - ver, ev-er wait a - gain. You

Wurli all over...

13 14 15 16

gave me your word, But words for you are lies.

(Gtr1)

*mf*

17 18 19 20

Dar - lin', in my wild - est dreams, I never thought I'd go. Oh, whoa oh...

(+Gtr1)

*f*

G $\flat$ 2 A $\flat$  B $\flat$ m7 A $\flat$  G $\flat$ 2

21 22 23 24

But it's time to let you know. I'm gon-na

B $\flat$ m7 A $\flat$  G $\flat$ 2 A $\flat$ 2 (+Drs triplet tom fill)

25

**SHERRIE:** 26 27 28

hard-en my heart. I'm gon-na swal-low my tears. I'm gon-na

**ONE WOMAN:**

Hard-en my heart. Swal-low my tears.

(+Gtr1) (+Gtr1)

B $\flat$ 5 A $\flat$ 5

29 30 31 32

turn and leave you here.

**WOMEN:** *p* *f*

Ooh

**MEN:** *p* *f*

Ooh

(+Gtr1) G $\flat$ 5 A $\flat$ 5 B $\flat$ 5 A $\flat$ 5 G $\flat$ 2 (+Drs fill)

33

34 35 36

All of my life I been wait - in' in the rain, I been wait - in' for a feelin' that ne-ver, ev - er came. It

*mf* B $\flat$ 5 A $\flat$ 5

37 38 39 40

feels so close, But al - ways dis - ap - pears.

(Gtr1) *mf*

B $\flat$ 5 A $\flat$ 5 Slight rall.

41

Rubato

JUSTICE:

42 43 44

Dar - lin' in your wild - est dreams, You ne-ver had a clue.

(+Gtrs) *mp* G $\flat$ 2 A $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$ m7 A $\flat$ 2 G $\flat$

(+Bs)

45 46 47 48 **SHERRIE:**

But it's time you got the news... I'm gon-na

Ab2 Bbm7 Ab2 Gb2 Ab2

49 **Freely SHERRIE:** 50 51 52

har-den my heart. I'm gon-na swal-low my tears. I'm gonna

**JUSTICE:**

Harden your heart. Swal-low your tears.

(Gtr1)

(Ad lib Wurli fill) (cont. ad lib ->)

Bbm7 Ab2

53 54

turn and leave you here.

Turn and leave you here.

*Slight accel.*

Gb2 Ab2 Bbm7 Ab2

Tempo di Porn Groove [ $\text{♩}$  = 112]

Vamp - Jump on Cue

SHERRIE: "...'cuz I don't need anybody. Not anymore." (go on)

JUSTICE: (any bar)

You say,

Warm Piano

(+Ctr1 ad lib bluesy riffs)

mp ad lib fills, etc.

Wurlitzer with slight trem...  
(Sounds 8va)

Bbm9

Ab2

Heavier, Straight 8th's [ $\text{♩}$  = 122]

oh— girl, — it's a cold — world — When you keep it all — to your-self. — I said you

Wurli all over...

(+Gtrs)

mf

Db<sup>sus</sup> DbDb<sup>sus</sup> Db

Gb2

(+Bs)

can't — hide — on the in - side — All the pain you e - ver felt. — You bet-ter

Db<sup>sus</sup> DbDb<sup>sus</sup> Db

Gb2

67 68 69 70 **SHERPHE**

ran-som your heart, but baby don't look back. 'Cause we got no-bo - dy else. We're run-ning with the

(Gtr1)

Poco accel.  
Bbm Ab Ebm

(Gtr2)

(Bs)

71 [♩ = 130-132] **JUSTICE / SHERPHE** 72 73 74

sha - dows of the night. So, ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur-ren-der all your

**WOMEN:**

Sha - dows of the night. So, ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur-ren-der all your

**MEN:**

Sha - dows of the night. So, ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur-ren-der all your

(in the background)

mf

(+Gtr2)

f Ab Db Gb Ab Bbm7 Gb

(+Bs)

75 76 3 3 77 78 **SHERRIE:**

dreams to me to - night. They'll come true in the end... I'm gon-na

dreams to me to - night.

dreams to me to - night.

*8va*

*f*

*(+Gtrs)*

*Poco accel.*  
*Ab2*

Fm7 Bbm7 Gb Ab6 Gb

79 [♩ = 137] 80 81 82

har-den my heart. I'm gon-na swal-low my tears. I'm gon-na

**JUSTICE:**

Har - den your heart. Swal - low your tears. and

**WOMEN:**

Har-den my heart. I'm gon-na swal-low my tears. I'm gon-na

**MEN:**

Har-den my heart. I'm gon-na swal-low my tears. I'm gon-na

Bbm7 Ab2

*(Bs)*

83 84

turn and leave you... Nev -

Turn and leave you

turn and leave you

turn and leave you

G $\flat$  A $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$ m A $\flat$

85 86 87 88

er in my wild - est dreams I nev-er thought I'd go, oo, whoa...

here!

here!

here!

(+Gtr1) G $\flat$ 2 A $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$ m A $\flat$ 2 G $\flat$ 2

89 90 91 92

But it's time to let you know: I'm gon - na

**JUSTICE:**

We're run - ning with the

**WOMEN:**

We're run - ning with the

**MEN:**

We're run - ning with the

(+Gtrs)

Bbm7 Ab2 Gb2 Ab2

(+Bs)

93 94 95 96

har den my heart. I'm gon - na swal - low my tears. I'm gon - na

sha - dows of the night. So ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur - ren - der all your

sha - dows of the night. So ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur - ren - der all your

sha - dows of the night. So ba-by, take my hand, it'll be al - right. Sur - ren - der all your

Bbm7 Ab Gb Ab Db Gb

**JUSTICE:** "Come on, baby!  
Let's go inside!"

97 98 99 100 On cue

turn and leave you here.

dreams to me to - night. They'll come true in the end.

dreams to me to - night. They'll come true in the end.

dreams to me to - night. They'll come true in the end.

dreams to me to - night. They'll come true in the end.

Bbm Ab Gb Rit. Ab6 Gb2

(Drs - on cue)

[Quick segue: #11 "Here I Go Again"]

Sherrie  
Drew  
Ensemble



# High Enough

[c. 3/10]

*SHERRIE*

#14

*Sing  
SHERRIE & DREW*

Cue: **SHERRIE:** "Drew. For whatever it's worth. Street Boyz  
or whatever. I thought you made a really hot rocker."

(SHERRIE and DREW part...)

Music & Lyrics by  
Jack Blades, Ted Nugent,  
and Tommy R. Shaw

Arrangement by Ethan Popp

**SHERRIE:** (to herself) "God, you are so stupid."  
**DREW:** (to himself) "Why did you say 'friends!?' "

**SHERRIE:** (re: tape) "He wrote me a song?"  
**DREW:** (to himself) "She was crazy about me?"  
(go on)

1 [J = 82]

2

(Gtr 2 - Acoustic)

3

mp

(Gtr 1 - Clean elec. w/trem)

3

**SHERRIE:**

4

I don't wan - na hear a - bout it an - y - more. It's a

(Gtr 2 - Rhythm)

A

E/G#

5

6

**DREW:**

shame I've got to live with-out you an - y - more. There's a

F#m7(add4)

7 8

fi - re in my heart, a pound - ing in my brain, it's driv - ing me

E sus E

9 10

cra zy.

(Keys - Syn Strs)

D2

11 12

**SHERRIE:**  
We don't need to talk a - bout it an - y - more.

**DREW:**  
We don't need to talk a - bout it an - y - more.

A E/G#

13 14

Yes - ter-day's \_\_\_\_\_ just a mem - o - ry. Can we close the door? \_\_\_\_\_

Yes - ter-day's \_\_\_\_\_ just a mem - o - ry. Can we close the door? \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7(add4)

15 16

just made one mis-take, \_\_\_\_\_ when you called me

I did - n't know what to say, \_\_\_\_\_ when you called me

E sus E

17 18

ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_

ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ (Drs - fill)

D2

20

Don't say good-night. Say you're gon - na stay \_\_\_\_\_ for - ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_

Don't say good-night. Say you're gon - na stay \_\_\_\_\_ for - ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_

*f* F<sup>2</sup> G<sup>2</sup> F G A<sup>m</sup>

21 22

— oh oo whoa, — all the way. —

— oh oo whoa, — all the way. —

F G A<sup>sus</sup> A

Can you take me high \_\_\_\_\_ e - nough \_\_\_\_\_

**DREW:**

Can you take me high \_\_\_\_\_ e - nough? \_\_\_\_\_

**WOMEN: (off-stage)**

Can you take me high \_\_\_\_\_ e - nough? \_\_\_\_\_

**MEN: (off-stage)**

Can you take me high \_\_\_\_\_ e - nough? \_\_\_\_\_

D A Bm

25 to fly me o - ver \_\_\_\_\_ 26 yes - ter-day?

Fly me o - ver yes - ter-day?

Em Em9 G A

27

Can you take me high e - nough?

Can you take me high e - nough?

Can you take me high e - nough?

Can you take me high e - nough?

D A<sup>2</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> B<sup>m</sup>

29 30

It's nev - er o - ver, Whoa oh oh oh...

Whoa oh oh I'm

DREW: (alt. melody)

I'm

Em<sup>7</sup> G<sup>2</sup> A<sup>2</sup>