

10/27/2011

Regina / Herst
98

Start

REGINA

Alright, LA!! This is my final stand!! This is for those of you who care about this city!
For those of you who don't have a voice... And for those who have absolutely no
interest in setting themselves on fire!

*She pours gas on her robe. Then, before she strikes
the match...*

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.

9012

No!

HERTZ

17012

REGINA goes to strike a match.

HERTZ (cont'd)

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

REGINA

You... 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 set yourself on fire?

REGINA

I believe in my cause.

HERTZ

But vat vill zat accomplish? It's crazy!

REGINA

Is it? *(lights a match)*

HERTZ

Yes.

REGINA

Is it?

The rest of the CAST appears.

COMPANY

Yes!!

The rest of the CAST disappears. HERTZ blows out the match.

REGINA

Fine!

REGINA begins to exit, then returns.

STOP

STACEE JAXX

Jean Vest!!!

DREW runs out of the club.

SHERRIE

Drew! Wait!

STACEE JAXX

Hey, I got more dance comin', Rachel!!

SHERRIE turns and punches STACEE out cold.

SHERRIE

It's Sherrie, asshole. *(then)* DREW, WAIT!!

#15A "HATE MYSELF – TRANSITION"

SHERRIE runs after DREW.

Scene 21

EXT. "Dupree's Bourbon Room." Day.

FRANZ is with REGINA and the PROTESTERS.

Start

FRANZ

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 want to.

HERTZ
(about to backhand FRANZ) Get your ass--!

FRANZ
What? You want to hit me?

End
#16 "HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT"

FRANZ
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!

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13

Start

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 beittle 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, 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.

FRANZ

Ta-daaa!

End

12 **HERTZ:** 13 14 15

You should've seen by the look in your eyes, Fran - zy, there was some - thing miss-ing.

(sim.)

F G/F A^m/F G/F F G/F F G/F

16 17 18 19

I should've known by the tone of your voice, may - be, but I did - n't lis-ten.

F G/F A^m/F G/F F G/F F G/F

20 21 22 23

Still, I meant ev-ry word I said. When I said that I loved you, I meant that I'd... Scheisse!

F G F G A^m

REGINA: "But he doesn't want it! Christ, I know you must have had a dream nobody understood."

HERTZ: "No!" (beat)
(Then:) "Wait!" (go on)

Freely, romantically

HERTZ: "So, when I was young I wanted to make formal wear... for pets." (Music out)

24 25 26 27 28 29

G.P.

(Dialogue continues)

REGINA: "...It's still not too late to make it right, Mr. Klinemann."
(Regina leaves.)

30

HERTZ:

And I'm gon - na keep —

(Bell tone, if needed)

30 31

G.P.

32

Colla voce

34

— on — lov - ing you, 'Cause it's the on - ly thing I wan - na do —

32 33 34

p C²/E F²/C G²/D C²/E F²/C

HERTZ: (Takes out his phone and DIALS.)
"Mr. Dupree, please..."
(go on)

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting at measure 35 with a whole rest, then moving to measure 36 with the lyrics "I don't wan - na sleep,". It continues through measure 37 with "I just wan - na keep" and ends at measure 38 with "on". The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in the right hand, featuring a melodic line with chords and a dynamic marking of *mf*. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in the left hand, featuring a bass line with chords G², A^m, and G. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of measure 38.

[Direct segue to: #19 "Oh, Sherrie"]