

Drew + Sherrie

ROCK OF AGES 23

Scene Four

[MUSIC NO. 03A "HEAVEN 1"]

(Interior Dupree's Bourbon Room. Day.)

(DREW is playing his guitar. He doesn't notice SHERRIE enter.)

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

Lame.

AND SHE'S TICKLIN' MY SACK

Lame...and sorta gross.

SHERRIE

Ticklin' your sack, huh?

DREW

Oh, hey! No, that's just, ah, rock stuff...

Metaphors... Regarding y'know the injustices of, um, making people...tickle balls? It's super complicated.

SHERRIE

(Shrug.) Nice hook though. Reminds me of Judas Priest's "Eat Me Alive."

"...SQUEALING IN PASSION AS THE ROAD OF STEEL INJECTS."

DREW

I love you.

SHERRIE

What?

DREW

Nothing. What are you doing?

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 it sounds like I better work on an accent!

24 ROCK OF AGES**DREW**

Wow, right off the bus and hittin' auditions. That's cool.

SHERRIE

Well, I didn't come all the way from Paola to just sit on my butt, right?

DREW

I guess that's true.

SHERRIE

Where *you* from Drew?

DREW

Detroit. (*Points to his palm as if it's the mitten state of...*) Michigan.

SHERRIE

I know where Detroit is. So you come all this way to be a rockstar, *Wolfgang*?

DREW

I don't know. I guess.

SHERRIE

Guess? There's no "guess." You want something?

(Puts her lipstick on him.)

You want to be one of those multi-platinum gods? You just gotta take it!

DREW

(Smitten.) Okay.

SHERRIE

Okay what?

DREW

Sure, yeah, I'd like -

SHERRIE

Like nothing. Forceful. Right now. What's bustin' out your heart, Drew?

DREW

Well...