

Drew Boley

“Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit” who moved to L.A. to rock. Unfortunately, every rocker has to do his time, so Drew works at The Dupree Room just to make rent. While the music and setting of the show is pre-1980s, Drew is a classic musical theatre archetype – the nice guy with big dreams. The role requires an experienced performer with a solid tenor voice who can convey both a sweet, charming quality and fit the bill as a rocker.

Vocal (Singing) Lines

Song: “*Oh, Sherrie*”

The lines you sing are in **bold**.

**DREW: (Sung) I should've been gone
Knowing how I made you feel
And you should've been gone
After all my words of steel.**

Oh, I must have been a dreamer

Ensemble: Must have been a dreamer, oh...

DREW: And I must have been someone else

Ensemble: Someone else

DREW: And we should have been over

Ensemble: Over by now

**DREW: Oh, Sherrie, I'm in love
Hold on, hold on**

**Oh, Sherrie, I'm in love
Hold on, hold on**

Hold on, hold on

Spoken Lines

The lines you speak are in **bold**.

Sherrie: Nice hook, Reminds me of that Asia song...

DREW: I love you.

Sherrie: What?

DREW: Nothing. What are you doing?

Sherrie: (*SHERRIE points to her newspaper.*) Dramalogue said they're having an open call for some movie. Figured I'd go down and try out.

DREW: 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 makeup.*)

DREW: Guess that's true.

Sherrie: So where you from, Drew?

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

Sherrie: I know where Detroit is. So, you come out here to be a rock star, Wolfgang?

DREW: Oh, I don't know. I guess.

Sherrie: Guess? There's no "guess". You want something? You gotta just take it.

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

DREW: Well...

Sherrie: Say it, Wolfgang!

DREW: I WANNA ROCK!