

Hilda Klinemann

Vocal (Singing)/Spoken Lines

Song: “*We Built This City*”

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

Please note...Hilda Klinemann does not sing all these lines in the musical and on the recording.
This is just to test your vocal ability.

Regina: Mayor, your three o’clock is here. A Hilda Klinemann?

Mayor: Hilda? Oh yes! Send her in!

Before she can, HILDA and Franz enter.

HILDA: Herr Mayor! Thank you so much for meeting me!

Mayor: The pleasure is mine, Mrs. Klinemann.

HILDA: (Shakes his hand, then) You know my son, Franz.

Franz: Such a pleasure to be here in your lovely—

HILDA: Enough! You’re boring him!

Franz: (Sheepishly) Okay. (Franz wilts.)

HILDA: Herr Mayor, let’s cut to the chase, shall we? I have a proposal. But first, may I be frank with you?

Mayor: Please!

HILDA: The fact is, Herr Mayor, the “rock ‘n’ roll” element here is destroying your city.

Mayor: Well, I don’t know about destroying—

Regina: Personally, I love rock. (*shreds some air guitar really hard*)

HILDA: And you are?

Mayor: This is my new city planner down from Berkeley, Regina.

Franz: (*moved*) That was my grandmother’s name. (*Franz and Regina smile at each other. A connection is born.*)

HILDA: Herr Mayor, Regina...what Klinehaus Inc. is requesting is nothing more than the privilege of bringing your city into the next century. A European model of clean, pure, efficient living.

Franz: Ta-daaaaaa. (*FRANZ shows them a model of an updated, bright and shiny new Strip.*)

Mayor: Wow.

Franz: Thank you, I made it.

Regina: (*Pointing to a shiny building in the middle.*) Isn't that where The Dupree Room is?

HILDA: It is. And doesn't it deserve better? Don't you both deserve better?

(*HILDA opens her briefcase filled with money and waves it in the Mayor's face.*)

Mayor: I'm intrigued by your idea.

Regina: Wait! These people come in...arbitrarily condemn our "rock 'n' roll element" and just like that you're considering handing them the entire Strip? Letting them tear down The Dupree Room?

Mayor: (*sheepish*) I only said I was intrigued.

Regina: This is our city...our history! And as for rock?

(*"We Built This City" starts here*)

Ensemble: (Sung) We built this city!

Mayor: (Spoken) What was that?

Regina: (Spoken) The cry of your Strip, sir!

Ensemble: (Sung) We built this city on rock and roll!

Regina: (Spoken) Mayor, we don't know the first thing about these people, or even what they want to build!

(*HILDA pops up between them*)

**HILDA: (Sung) Say you don't know me
Or recognize my face!
Say you don't care who goes
To that kind of place**

Regina and **HILDA: Knee deep in the hoopla,
Sinking in your fight!**

HILDA: Too many runaways

Franz and **HILDA: Eating up the night!**

HILDA: Marconi play the mamba!

Mayor: Who's Marconi?

Regina and **HILDA: Listen to the radio!
Don't you remember?
We built this city.
We built this city on...**