

Sherrie Christian

The female romantic lead and, like Drew, is a musical theatre archetype – a sweet, small-town girl moves to the city to pursue a brighter future. She hopes to get her break in the acting business despite her parents' obvious disapproval. This is a perfect role for a performer a strong voice and solid acting skills. She should also pair well with Drew.

Vocal (Singing) Lines

Song: *"Here I Go Again"*

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

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

**SHERRIE: (Sung) I don't know where I'm going'
But I sure know where I've been.**

**Hangin' on the promises
In the songs of yesterday,**

**And I've made up my mind,
I ain't wastin' no more time.
Here I go again,**

Here I go again.

**Though I keep searching for an answer,
I never seem to find what I'm lookin' for.**

**Oh, Lord I pray you'll give me strength to carry on.
"Cause I know what it means
To walk along the lonely street of dreams.**

**And here I go again on my own,
Goin' down the only road I've ever known.
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.**

**And I've made up my mind.
I ain't wastin' no more time.**

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!