

## **Franz Klinemann**

The son of the overbearing Hilda, Franz dreams of running a confectionary shop back in Hamburg. Should be cast with a young man who has a sweet demeanor, a good singing voice and solid acting skills.

### **Vocal (Singing)/Spoken Lines**

Song: “*We Built This City*”

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

Please note...Franz 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 and **FRANZ**: (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 **FRANZ**: **Knee deep in the hoopla,  
Sinking in your fight!**

Hilda and **FRANZ**: **Too many runaways**

**FRANZ** and Hilda: **Eating up the night!**

Hilda: Marconi play the mamba!

Mayor: Who's Marconi?

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