

Justice Charlier

The owner of the Venus-A-Go-Go Dance Club. She's a smart woman who looks out for her friends. Should be cast with a strong young lady who has a warm, nurturing nature and a rockin' singing voice.

Vocal (Singing) Lines

Song: "*Harden My Heart/Shadows Of The Night*"

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

JUSTICE: (Spoken) Hey sweetie.

Lonny: (Spoken) Enter Justice Charlier, the den mother to lots of lost souls on Sunset Boulevard. Remember when I introduced her in the opening number and we sang together? She is going to watch out for our girl.

JUSTICE: Come on, let's get you dried off.

Sherrie: (Spoken) Thanks, but I don't need your help, alright?

JUSTICE: Hey, we all need help, baby.

Sherrie: You're wrong, cuz I don't need anybody. Not anymore.

**JUSTICE: (Sung) You say, oh girl, it's a cold world
When you keep it all to yourself
I said you can't hide on the inside
All the pain you ever felt**

**You better ransom your heart, but baby don't look back
'Cause we got nobody else**

**We're running with the
Shadows of the night
So, baby, take my hand, it'll be alright**

**Surrender all you dreams to me tonight
They'll come true in the end**

Sherrie: I'm gonna harden my heart

JUSTICE: Harden my heart

Sherrie: I'm gonna swallow my tears

JUSTICE: Swallow your tears and

Sherrie and **JUSTICE: Turn
And
Leave
You
Here!**

Spoken Lines

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

Sherrie: Justice, can I talk to you?

JUSTICE: Sure, baby, what is it?

Sherrie: I think I need to go. I booked myself on a train home. Tonight.

JUSTICE: (*beat*) This about that boy?

Sherrie: This, all of it, it's just not the person I came out here to be. I used to be happy. I used to make people happy. I lost the only person who ever looked at me like I was a star...or at least could be.

JUSTICE: I ever tell you 'bout Maxine Diamond, sugar?

Sherrie: Who?

JUSTICE: Before all this I came out here just like you. Soul singer, the new disco diva! Maxine Diamond. And I was good. Even sang backup on a couple big records. But I tell ya, the sweetest memory I got is still with Edgar Calhoun, April fourteenth, nineteen seventy-five.

Sherrie: Edgar?

JUSTICE: High school sweetheart. April fourteenth I had a man tell me he loved me...Really loved me. A dozen years go by, I never felt anything like that since.

Sherrie: Then why did you leave him?

JUSTICE: I don't know. I suppose back then being adored by one person didn't seem to be enough.