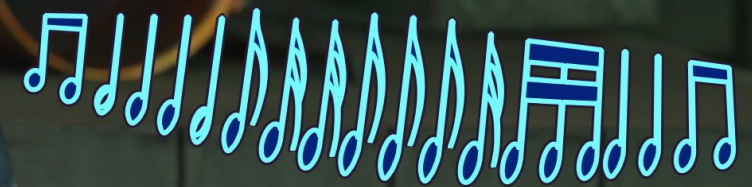


ROCK  
STAR  
STAR



Auditions For "So You Want  
To Be A Rock Star!"...

♪ I don't care if  
you don't have a clue... I  
can't think of noone  
else... but you! ♪



YOU'VE GOT A  
**GREAT** SOUND,  
BRIAN! BUT THE  
**GRUNGE** LOOK IS  
SO OVER!

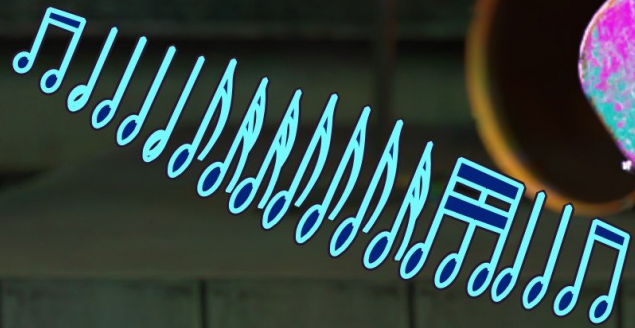
I... I GET IT! THANKS  
ANYWAY!

FUCK! I NEED TO GET ON  
THIS SHOW OR MY MUSIC CAREER  
IS **OVER** AND I'LL HAVE TO GO  
**BACK** TO WORKING IN MY OLD  
MAN'S **HARDWARE** STORE!

AND THERE'S  
**NO** FUCKIN' WAY  
**THAT'S** GONNA  
HAPPEN!

Auditions a few days later...

♪ In pleasure and pain I  
just moan, moan, moan!  
**No, no, no!** ♪



ALTHOUGH WE  
APPRECIATE THE EFFORT AT  
**REBRANDING** YOURSELF,  
BRIAN, I GUESS NO ONE TOLD  
YOU THAT THERE ARE NO  
**REPEAT** AUDITIONS!

BESIDES, WE'VE GOT  
**ALL** THE GUITAR  
POSITIONS FILLED!

NO, I... I **DIDN'T**  
KNOW THAT! SORRY TO  
HAVE **WASTED** YOUR  
TIME!

WELL **SHIT!** THAT  
JUST MEANS I HAVE TO  
CHANGE MY LOOK EVEN  
**MORE** AND USE A FAKE  
NAME **NEXT** TIME!


**NOTHING'S** GOING  
TO STOP ME FROM  
GETTING **ON** THIS  
SHOW!

And a few days after that...

♪ *That  
first night that I  
met you I knew you  
were the one!*

♪ *You looked  
so sweet and  
moral, my favorite  
kind of fun!* ♪



A woman with long, wavy red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a purple, shimmering, sleeveless top. She is holding a black microphone in her right hand and has her left hand raised behind her head. The background is a stage with a drum set and various lights.

YOU'VE GOT ONE **HELL** OF A VOICE, CHRIS, WITH AN **AMAZING** RANGE! AND ALTHOUGH **WE** PERSONALLY HAVE NOTHING AGAINST THIS **ANDROGYNOUS** LOOK OF YOURS, I'M AFRAID THE **PRODUCERS** OF THE SHOW **DO!**

THEY **INSIST** ON AN **EQUAL** NUMBER OF **DEFINITELY** MALE AND FEMALE CONTESTANTS! I KNOW IT **SUCKS**, BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT! **SORRY!**

**\*SIGH!\* I GET IT!**  
THANKS ANYWAY!

**WELL FUCK IT!**  
I'VE GONE **THIS FAR**,  
AS MIGHT AS WELL GO  
**ALL THE WAY!**

Until, the last day of auditions...

♪ You're only running  
'cause of Fright! What's ending  
us is just this Flight! Who can  
hold you the most tight?♪

♪ I alone would... ♪



BREE, HONEY,  
THAT WAS  
**MESMERIZING!**  
WELCOME TO  
THE CONTEST!

OH MY GOD,  
THANK YOU!  
THANK YOU, SO  
MUCH!

AND NOW THAT I'M IN, I'M  
GONNA NEED SOMETHING **BESIDES**  
A GIRDLE, SOME PADDING AND A **SHIT**  
LOAD OF MAKEUP TO KEEP  
**FOOLING** EVERYBODY!

AND I **NEED** TO GET THAT  
"SOMETHING" **ASAFP!**

And two weeks later,  
the contest begins...

♪ *Because of this  
maddening love, it sings a  
song, sounds like it's singing  
you, you, you...* ♪

♪ *Oohh, only you...  
I need you!* ♪





*OUTSTANDING,  
BREE! YOU HAVE  
THE MAKINGS OF A  
REAL STAR!*

*I JUST  
HOPE YOU GIVE  
ME THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
PROVE YOU  
RIGHT!*

*AND THE LONGER I GO  
WITHOUT BEING  
ELIMINATED, THE LONGER I'LL  
BE ABLE TO KEEP TAKING  
THE TIRESIALIS!*

*THE EFFECTS ARE  
ALREADY NOTICEABLE, BUT  
COMPARED TO SOME OF THE  
OTHER GIRLS IN THIS CONTEST,  
I STILL LOOK LIKE ONE OF  
THEIR KID SISTERS!*

*I MAY NEED TO UP  
THE DOSAGE!*

One week later...

♪ I only like you  
when you're bad! You  
make me lose all of my  
self-control... ♪

♪ And  
surrender every bit  
of my heart and soul! I  
really love it when  
you're bad! ♪





**WHATEVER** IT IS YOU'RE DOING, BREE HONEY, **KEEP IT UP!** 'CAUSE YOU JUST KEEP GETTING **BETTER** AND **BETTER** EVERY WEEK!

GOOD ENOUGH **THIS** WEEK TO GET YOU INTO THE **SEMI-FINALS!**

THANK YOU **SO MUCH** FOR YOUR SUPPORT, GUYS! I JUST **HOPE** I CAN **LIVE UP** TO YOUR EXPECTATIONS!

"**WHATEVER IT IS I'M DOING**" IS SHOWING YOU **LECHES** MORE AND **MORE** OF MY **BOD** AS IT KEEPS CHANGING... **THANKS** TO THE DAILY DOSES OF **TIRESIALIS!**

AND I HAVE **NO INTENTION** OF **STOPPING** AS LONG AS IT **KEEPS** ME IN THIS **CONTEST!**

The Following week,  
at the semi-finals...

♪ We feel the  
passion when we're  
together, passion we just  
can't control... ♪

♪ Passion! An  
addiction! You've  
claimed my heart, my  
body, my soul! ♪





BREE, DARLING, YOUR  
EVOLUTION THROUGHOUT  
THIS CONTEST IS NOTHING  
SHORT OF  
**AWE-INSPIRING!**

AND THAT'S JUST ONE OF  
THE **MANY** REASONS  
YOU'RE **MOVING ON** TO THE  
**FINAL ROUND** TWO WEEKS  
FROM TONIGHT!

**OH MY GOD!** I... I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY! **THANK YOU!**  
THANK YOU **SOOO**  
**MUCH!**

AND WITH **TWO**  
WEEKS TO PREPARE INSTEAD  
OF JUST **ONE**, PREPARE  
YOURSELVES TO BE  
**DAZZLED!**

Two weeks later, at  
the contest finale...

**AND WELCOME OUR  
FINAL CONTESTANT OF  
THE NIGHT... THE LOVELY,  
BREE SUMMERS!**






♪ Daddy stop your  
preachin', Mama can't you  
see? I'm not your baby  
girl no more... ♪

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a shiny red latex dress and high heels, stands on a colorful dance floor. The background is a wall of glowing pinball machines. She is holding a small black object in her right hand. Two speech bubbles contain lyrics.

♪ Even before my sweet sixteen, doin' things you'd call obscene... right upstairs behind my bedroom door! ♪

♪ You know when boys grow up, their toys they kinda miss... but then they never played with toys that looked like this! ♪



♪ Just call me bad,  
call me bad... I'm not  
your good girl! ♪

♪ Call me bad...  
so bad... I'm not your  
good girl! ♪

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a shiny, red, form-fitting dress with a halter-style top. She is standing in front of a wall of glowing yellow circular lights. Her right hand is raised to her hair. The scene is set on a game show stage, likely Jeopardy!.

**FABULOUS, BREE!**  
JUST **FABULOUS!** WE  
COULDN'T IMAGINE A  
**BETTER FINALE** TO THIS  
CONTEST!

YOU ALSO CAN'T  
IMAGINE WHAT I'VE  
GONE THROUGH TO GET  
TO THIS POINT IN THE  
CONTEST!

THANK YOU,  
GUYS! WIN OR LOSE,  
THIS HAS BEEN AN  
AMAZING EXPERIENCE  
FOR ME!

AND NOW, WITH ALL  
OF OUR FINAL  
CONTESTANTS ON STAGE, THE  
MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN  
WAITING FOR!

THE GRAND PRIZE WINNER  
OF ONE MILLION DOLLARS  
AND A RECORDING CONTRACT  
WITH GRAPEFRUIT  
RECORDS...!

JESUS! THIS IS  
IT! EVERYTHING I'VE  
DONE TO MYSELF THESE  
LAST MONTHS!

WILL IT PAY OFF?  
OR WAS IT ALL FOR  
NOTHING?

Six months later...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PUT  
YOUR HANDS TOGETHER FOR  
BILLBOARD'S **NUMBER ONE**  
RECORDING ARTIST...





THE SEXY  
SWEETHEART  
OF THE  
STAGE...

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a shiny red halter-neck bodysuit and black thigh-high boots with laces, stands on a stage. The background is a wall of colorful circular lights in shades of yellow, purple, and pink. The floor is a checkered pattern of blue, red, and pink tiles. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left and two on the right.

**BREE  
SUMMERS!!**

♪ I never dreamed  
I'd end up like this! I'm  
under the lights I just  
can't resist! ♪

♪ Their allure, all  
the glamour, they  
called out to me! ♪

♪ A life on the  
stage was just meant to  
be! ♪



♪ And now I've got to **hold on** to what I've got! I've burned too many bridges to earn this shot! ♪

♪ I've done what I've **had** to and that's a lot! ♪

♪ But now... I've got **what I want!** ♪



♪ Ooohhh... I'm dancing  
on air! Oohh... *Oh!* Life  
without a care! ♪

♪ My life before it  
just *can't compare!* ♪

♪ Ooohhh... *oh!*  
Life without a care!  
♪



♪ Life without a care! ♪