

# Tune Up #1

## Rent: Original Broadway Cast

MARK: December 24th, nine pm,  
Eastern Standard Time  
From here on in  
I shoot without a script See if anything comes of it  
Instead of my old shit First shot - Roger  
Tuning the Fender guitar  
He hasn't played in a year ROGER: This won't tune MARK: So we hear  
He's just coming back  
From half a year of withdrawal ROGER: Are you talking to me? MARK: Not at all Are you ready? Hold that  
focus - steady  
Tell the folks at home what you're  
doing Roger... ROGER: I'm writing one great song -- MARK: the phone rings. ROGER: Saved! MARK: We  
screen  
Zoom in on the answering machine!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>