



# MILLENNIALS ARE KILLING MUSICALS

**ORIGINAL OFF-BROADWAY CAST RECORDING**



# TRACK LIST

Music and Lyrics by Nico Juber

1. **ADULTING** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Ensemble*
2. **I'M BASIC** *Diana Huey, Ensemble*
3. **JAKE'S MOM** *Kristolyn Lloyd*
4. **JUST LIKE GWYNETH DID** *Tiffany Engen*
5. **TRIGONOMETRY** *Jakeim Hart*
6. **ILYRS** *Diana Huey, Ensemble*
7. **NEVER ALONE** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Tiffany Engen*
8. **ON A PLANE** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Max Crumm*
9. **YAMORROW** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Max Crumm*
10. **LITERALLY THE BEST** *Diana Huey, Tiffany Engen, Ensemble*
11. **SANTA DON'T GO** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Tiffany Engen, Diana Huey, Ensemble*
12. **SOMEHOW YOU BOTH SURVIVED** *Sheri Sanders, Kristolyn Lloyd, Diana Huey*
13. **WHO I AM** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Ensemble*
14. **SOME DAYS** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Jakeim Hart*
15. **THIS IS THE LIFE WE WANTED** *Kristolyn Lloyd, Tiffany Engen, Diana Huey, Ensemble*

*Yamorrow - additional music by Laurence Juber*

*Literally The Best - additional music by Devyn Rush*

*Santa Don't Go - additional music by Ilsey Juber and Laurence Juber*







# CAST

**Pacifica** Sydni Beaudoin

**Nate / Atlas** Max Crumm

**Jake's Mom** Tiffany Engen

**Dylan** Jakeim Hart

**Katrina** Diana Huey

**Brenda** Kristolyn Lloyd

**Nana Marie** Sheri Sanders

**Luna** Jae W.B.

**Swing** Jessie Alagna

**Swing** Kathel Griffin

# BAND

**Bass** Thomas E. Carley

**Drums** Britton Matthews

**Guitar** Benjamin Samuelson

**Piano/Conductor** Andrea Yohe



# ABOUT

Meet **Brenda**, single Millennial mom who just wants to do better “adulting” like the seemingly perfect **Jake’s Mom** at her daughter’s school. Suddenly, younger #influencer sister **Katrina** shows up, eight months pregnant, totally unprepared for motherhood.

Will the three women must shed the Greek chorus of social media filters on their lives to achieve their dreams?

LUNA  
This is it!

PACIFICA  
Huh?

LUNA  
Hashtag Millennial Kill list is exactly what we need right now to get Millennials back in the app. More engagement. More screen time.

*(beat)*  
When everyone and everything in the entire world is telling you that you’re killing everything. That you’re not enough.

ATLAS  
You really start to really believe it.

**#MillennialKillList**

DIAMONDS VACATIONS HANDSHAKES TOP SHEETS  
MARRIAGE ALARM CLOCKS CEREAL  
BANKS LIGHT YOGURT HUNNY PANTS



# ADULTING

## Brenda

There's a place I was told about  
When I was small  
People lived their passions  
Everyone had it all - *ugh, lego!*  
I'd marry Prince Charming  
Get my white picket fence  
Motherhood was natural  
And everything made sense  
*Wait, was that chocolate or poop?*  
I blame Nick at Nite  
For making me believe  
I'd get everything right  
Adulting  
There's a bill of goods that we all bought  
When we were young  
We're special snowflakes  
No song goes unsung  
Why don't I feel good enough  
For love and meaning, simple stuff  
Why is everything so tough  
'Cause it was all a lie  
And now I'm paying off student loans  
Until I die  
Adulting  
There's a place that I want to be  
Where my voice is heard  
I wake up every morning  
Capture every word inside  
Everything feels so right  
There's room for love in my life  
I know who I am and what I want to say  
A new way, a new way

## Pacifica

*With flossing!*

## Atlas

*Mindful eating!*

## Luna

*Dating!*

## Pacifica

*Exercising!*

## Atlas

*Meditating!*

## Luna

*Journaling!*

## Pacifica

*On-time bill paying!*

## Brenda

*Ho-ly shit!*

There's a place that I'm headed now  
A better day  
Doing things for me  
Nothing stands in my way  
I'll make a vision board  
With all the things I'll do  
To help me take steps toward  
A new way of  
Adulting  
Adulting  
Adulting

# I'M BASIC

## Katrina

Avocado toast life  
Pumpkin spice, chai latte life  
Go fund my life 'til it's lived well  
Online drama, DM hell  
Some things I can never tell  
Girl, won't you be my friend  
I can help you stay on trend  
Yeah, I'm basic  
I'm basic, yeah  
As long as I face it  
Yoga pants tucked into  
Ugg boots, that basic  
My face on your screen  
Drinking caffeine  
I'm famous on the internet  
Yeah, that means we've never met  
Yeah, I'm basic  
I'm basic, yeah

Like, love, comment, click  
Share it, post it, meme it slick  
Instacam it, make it real  
Filter 'til it's how you feel  
YouTube channel, make a buck  
Drink wine like you give a fuck  
Up all night, work all day  
Just keep those fine lines at bay  
Yeah, I'm basic  
I'm basic, yeah  
It's clearer than Lasik  
Wearing a scarf in the summer, that basic  
Shopping at Zara  
Wearing shirts about karma  
I'm famous on the internet  
Yeah, that means we've never met  
Yeah, I'm basic  
We are Millennials  
It means we're ephemeral  
Taken to half-assing  
Everything in general  
Can't get a job, can't save a buck  
Socially, emotionally, financially stuck  
Yeah, we're basic  
We're basic, yeah  
As long as we face it  
Ombre hair, selfie taking bitches, that basic  
Drinking our kale  
Bedazzling one nail  
We're famous on the internet  
Yeah, that means we've never met  
I'm basic  
I'm basic  
We're famous on the internet  
Kids, you ain't seen nothing yet

# JAKE'S MOM

## Brenda

I saw her at the school today  
Hair piled high, heels to the sky again

Running to the PTA  
And bringing fresh brownies for the kids  
And then - *ugh!*  
I can't explain  
How she feels no pain  
Her kids never yell  
And mine, well  
I hate to compare  
But life is unfair  
Some moms make me wanna shout  
I hate to obsess  
But I must confess  
That Jake's Mom, oh Jake's Mom  
Got it figured out  
I saw her getting their vaccines  
Kids on her arm, not a hair out of place  
*What? Wearing white designer jeans*  
And not a single wrinkle on her face  
Well, I can't explain  
What's happening in her brain  
Her kids don't raise hell  
And mine, well  
I'm sorry to rant, but I simply can't  
With her stupid mom clout  
I don't wanna cry, I just wanna know why  
Jake's Mom, oh Jake's Mom  
Got it figured out  
Oh, got it figured out  
Jake's Mom, oh  
*Why can't I figure it out like Jake's Mom?*  
I saw her at the store one day  
Hair piled high, heels to the sky  
Like she glistened  
Something 'bout the way  
Her kids, well, they just listened  
I wish her well, but she can burn in hell  
With her homemade sauerkraut  
I don't actually want her dead  
Just out of my head  
'Cause Jake's Mom, oh Jake's Mom  
Got it figured out  
Oh, got it figured out, Jake's Mom, oh



## JUST LIKE GWYNETH DID

### Jake's Mom

Starts with a kiss and we end up alone  
It's kinda like playin' love songs  
Reversed and in monotone  
Starts with a fight and it ends in goodbye  
It's kinda like high school  
With no tears left to cry  
We tried so hard, we did our best  
According to our therapist  
So, let's get divorced  
Let's end it now  
Before we change our minds  
And have another kid  
Let's get divorced  
Forget that vow  
Or consciously uncouple  
Just like Gwyneth did  
Starts with a panic and ends in relief  
It's kinda like self-care plus a kick to the teeth  
Starts with a future and won't end as planned  
It's kinda like we're on our own  
But parenting hand in hand  
We got each other, but we don't  
I'll call the lawyer  
Let's get divorced  
Let's split our stuff  
Before we change our minds  
And buy more stuff instead  
Let's get divorced  
I know it's rough  
Or consciously uncouple  
Just like Gwyneth did  
Starts with a kiss and we end up alone  
It's kinda like playin' love songs  
Reversed and in monotone

## TRIGONOMETRY

### Dylan

It seems too obvious to state  
The way I'm feeling

It took half my life or so  
To reach this place  
The odds of ever intersecting  
Leave me reeling  
Can't seem to shake the smile  
That's circumscribed my face  
But you, plus me  
It makes more sense than  
Trigonometry  
But you, plus me  
A calculated compatibility  
I can't logically explain  
You seem to parallel the path  
That I've been walking  
And I've got half a mind to join you  
On your way  
The higher ratio of happiness  
Is shocking  
Can't seem to shake the signs  
That everything's okay  
But you, plus me  
It makes more sense than  
Trigonometry  
But you, plus me  
A calculated compatibility  
I can't logically explain  
I can't logically explain

## ILYRS

### Katrina

Gosling  
Reynolds  
There's only one Ryan for me  
Lochte  
Phillipp-ay  
Not even in my top fort-ay  
I love you Ryan Seacrest  
I really do  
I know you'll produce me  
One day too  
Pratt, Hemsworth, Evans

The Chris' aren't my thing  
But when I'm having idol thoughts  
There's only one I'd ring  
The new year in with  
I love you Ryan Seacrest  
I really do  
I know you'll make my dreams come true  
I love you Ryan Seacrest  
Always on cue  
I'll make your heart sing too  
Let's be honest for a sec  
Kim K's a pretty hefty check  
Red carpets are keeping you up at night  
You're down at the station  
Working on world domination  
Not knowing I'm up for the fight  
I love you Ryan Seacrest  
I really do  
So how about you love me too  
I love you Ryan Seacrest  
Just me and you  
*And sometimes Kelly too*  
So how 'bout you make my dreams come true  
Yeah, *I love you Ryan Seacrest*  
Oh, yeah  
*Our celebrity couple name is Rytrina*

## NEVER ALONE

### Jake's Mom

When they were born, I didn't realize  
That they could not conceptualize  
A moment apart  
In between the screams  
And faded dreams of harmony  
And lovely times  
We had from the start  
But I, can't hide, can't cry, alone  
I'll never poop alone  
Alone again  
I'll never, never poop alone  
Alone again, alone again

### Brenda

When she was one  
I thought the myth of self-care time  
Would start  
And toddlerhood  
Would be fun  
Then she was two, maybe turning three  
Still hanging on to me  
For dear life  
Now I'm done  
But I, can't hide, can't cry, alone  
**Brenda & Jake's Mom**  
I'll never poop alone  
Alone again  
I'll never, never poop alone  
Alone again, alone again

### Brenda

Showers for one

### Jake's Mom

Sleeping a ton

### Brenda

Car rides before

### Jake's Mom

The grocery store

### Brenda & Jake's Mom

None of these things

Do I miss more

More

We'll never poop alone

Alone again

We'll never, never poop alone

Alone again, alone again

## ON A PLANE

### Brenda

On a plane I'm all alone  
No one blowing up my phone  
Sure, it's not a private jet  
The only privacy I get  
Coach or business, I don't care  
I'm not washing underwear

Close my eyes, recline my seat  
Cruising 20,000 feet  
On a plane I'm all alone  
And I'm feeling in the zone  
Yeah, I think I'll watch a show  
Hell no to animation though  
Any airline, any fare  
'Cause when I'm in the air  
Living life without a care  
Strapped in a magic chair  
I think it's okay  
I think it's just fine  
That business trips are my me time and  
I think it's okay  
I think it's just great  
That I'm alone from gate to gate  
In my head  
I'm on a plane, can't refrain  
From feeling like it's  
Better up here  
I'm on a plane, can't explain  
That someone's taking  
Care of me instead  
On a plane I'm all alone  
And every time I've flown  
If someone's screaming mom  
I just put my headphones on  
It's a little luxury  
Bag of peanuts just for me  
**Brenda and Nate**  
Little vodka, what a treat  
Yeah, I'll take a window seat  
I think it's okay  
I think it's just fine  
That business trips are my me time and  
I think it's okay  
I think it's just great  
That I'm alone from gate to gate  
In my head  
I'm on a plane, can't refrain  
From feeling like it's  
Better up here  
I'm on a plane, can't explain

That someone's taking  
Care of me  
That someone's taking  
Care of me  
That someone's taking  
Care of me  
**Brenda**  
Instead

## YAMORROW

**Nate**  
Let me tell you 'bout Yamorrow  
It's the tool to kill the status quo  
Let me tell you 'bout synchronization  
And total automation  
When I look at you, I see  
What Yamorrow strives to be  
It's the cure for  
The mediocre modern workflow  
**Brenda**  
I think it's fate that you and I  
Have so much in common  
Single parents  
And corporate sensibility  
Like solid 401k strategy  
And business travel  
I don't meet like-minded  
Single people typically  
**Brenda and Nate**  
Now it's just as advertised  
I see Yamorrow's promise realized  
I think we both agree  
The future's brighter with technology  
**Brenda**  
*Can life really be this easy?*  
**Nate**  
*Yes! And I haven't told you about my platinum service package yet!*  
**Nate**  
Let me tell you 'bout Yamorrow  
It's the tool to kill the status quo  
Let me tell you 'bout synchronization

And total automation  
When I look at you, I see  
What Yamorrow strives to be  
It's the cure for  
The mediocre modern workflow  
**Brenda**  
I think it's fate that you and I  
Have so much in common  
Single parents  
And corporate sensibility  
Like solid 401k strategy  
And business travel  
I don't meet like-minded  
Single people typically  
**Nate**  
*Would you like to have dinner with me tomorrow night? I'd love to get you know you better, plus I can expense it!*  
**Brenda**  
*Yes!*  
**Brenda and Nate**  
Yamorrow, Yamorrow, Yamorrow  
Yamorrow, Yamorrow, Yamorrow  
When I look at you, I sing  
Yamorrow might change everything  
The other thing that's so insane  
Is that we ever sat together  
On this plane

## LITERALLY THE BEST

**Katrina**  
Can't hear you speaking  
Don't want your advice  
Don't care what's working  
My birth plan's precise  
Can't hear your judgement  
But I've got tons for you  
Can't wait to sleep train  
The way only I can do  
Oh, hello, I'm-  
The greatest mom of all time

Sponsored by Amazon Prime  
I'm so good it's a crime  
Literally the best  
Of all time  
**Jake's Mom**  
*Have you ever changed a diaper before?*  
**Katrina**  
*No, how hard could that be?*  
**Jake's Mom**  
*Okay then, what about reading any books on parenting styles, attachment theory?*  
**Katrina**  
*Uh.*  
**Jake's Mom**  
*Well, with my first, we-*  
**Katrina**  
The greatest mom of all time  
I am the best mom  
Cooler than the rest mom  
Better than my own mom  
Playing on my phone mom  
Little Gucci onesies mom  
Pumping just for funsies mom  
The greatest mom of all time  
The greatest mom of all time  
*What?*

## SANTA DON'T GO

**Brenda**  
It's Christmas time again  
This time of year is rad  
The stupid elf is on the shelf  
To see if you've been good or bad  
Mostly bad  
Rudolph had that reindeer game  
And frosty had his hat  
The only trick left to my name  
Is saying Santa won't come  
If you do that  
Santa don't go  
The threat of you is all I have  
Please stay

Christmas time, the most sublime  
Holiday  
**Jake's Mom**  
December 25th  
It's all downhill from here  
Enjoy the snow filled streets and treats  
We won't be festive for a year, my dear  
Jingle bells are on the sleigh  
White Christmas in our dreams  
The only chance to get my way  
Is threaten presents while my kid screams

#### **Brenda and Jake's Mom**

Santa don't go  
The threat of you is all I have  
Please stay  
Christmas time, the most sublime  
Holiday

#### **Katrina**

Christmas morning, Christmas morning  
I go into Christmas mourning  
'Cause it won't be Christmas morning  
For another year  
Santa baby, Santa maybe  
I don't want to have to beg please  
How many cookies  
Would it take to keep you here

#### **Brenda and Jake's Mom**

Santa don't go  
The threat of you is all I have  
Please stay  
Christmas time, the most sublime  
Holiday

#### **Brenda**

Christmas time

#### **Jake's Mom**

And lots of wine

#### **Brenda**

Santa don't you go

## **SOMEHOW YOU BOTH SURVIVED**

#### **Nana Marie**

When you were kids  
I'd send you out to play  
In the backyard every day  
We didn't have a fence  
But you're okay  
I'd sit inside and smoke a cigarette  
You'd both be at each other's necks  
But somehow you both survived  
I realize that things have changed  
But some things remain the same  
That kids grow up and  
Blame you for everything  
I won't say I told you so  
But I gotta let you know  
That somehow, you'll survive this too  
You learned your ABCs  
From Elmo down on Sesame Street  
And you ate Frosted Flakes  
Off of your feet  
Somehow you both survived  
It seems like yesterday  
You didn't listen to a word I'd say  
You can't parent by a book  
That doesn't exist  
I realize things have changed  
But some things remain the same  
That kids grow up and  
Blame you for everything  
I won't say I told you so  
But I, I gotta let you know  
That somehow, you'll survive this too  
You think you're the only one  
Who's done this  
Through the ages  
You think that it's hard now  
Just you wait 'til they're teenagers  
You both ate lots of processed food  
And ran nude through the neighborhood  
But somehow you both survived  
I realize that things have changed  
But some things remain the same  
That kids grow up and

Blame you for everything  
I won't say I told you so  
But I gotta let you know  
That somehow, you'll survive this too  
Somehow, oh somehow  
Somehow

#### **Brenda and Katrina**

*Mom!*

#### **Nana Marie**

You'll survive  
This  
Too

## **WHO I AM**

#### **Brenda**

Isn't it funny how  
We ask the world for something better  
And our cycles keep  
Repeating each and every day  
Isn't it weird how  
The soul has seasons like the weather  
My heart is feeling cold today  
And I can't keep holding all this weight  
On my shoulders  
I'm going 'round in circles trying to change  
Who I am  
I am not good at falling apart  
Who I am  
I am someone's mom and that's a start  
Who I am depends on who you're asking  
Who I am depends on who I've needed to be  
It's easy to sit around  
And wallow in self pity  
The only problem there  
Is who will take the reins  
Then I meet someone  
Good and decent in this city  
Of course, I run away  
And I can't keep on shouting into darkness  
And I can't keep on standing in my own way  
Of who I am  
I am not defined by someone else

Who I am  
I am more than just a paycheck  
And common sense  
I am capable of anything  
Who I am  
I am capable of anything  
I am capable of anything  
I think I'm done  
Making excuses for myself  
And prioritizing  
Everybody else  
Instead of me  
I deserve to be happy  
And free  
And I'll stop all my shouting into darkness  
And I'll stop standing in my own way  
Of who I am  
I am allowed to fall apart  
Who I am  
I am more than just someone's mom  
Well, that's a start  
I am capable of anything  
Who I am changes today  
Who I'll be  
Is someone who breaks patterns  
Who I'll be  
Is someone filter free and  
Who I'll be is someone grounded in reality  
And that reality is up  
Up to me, oh  
Up to me  
Up to me

## **SOME DAYS**

#### **Nate**

Some days come and some days go  
The existential dread in tow  
But some days happen like today  
Some days pass and some days crawl  
I'm feeling like I'm left to fall  
But some days happen  
That take your breath away



And I'm feeling bad  
For all the other days I've had  
And I'm trying to savor  
The odds that have shifted in our favor

**Brenda**

Some days start and some days blend  
And some days never seem to end  
But some days happen like today

**Dylan**

Some days rush and some days drag  
And some days I don't want to brag  
Then some days happen  
That make life seem okay

**Brenda and Dylan**

And I'm feeling bad  
For all the other days I've had  
And I'm trying to savor  
The odds that have shifted in our favor

**Brenda**

Some days rush and some days drag

**Nate**

And some days I don't want to brag

**Brenda and Dylan**

But everything feels perfect  
Today

## THIS IS THE LIFE WE WANTED

**Brenda**

Everything changed  
It's like the life I had exchanged  
For another one  
That's way more fun  
I'm not waiting anymore  
To find out what life has in store  
'Cause this is the life I wanted  
This is the time to find out  
What it feels like  
When you get  
Everything  
You dreamed about

**Katrina**

Every generation  
Has called out their frustration  
With the next in line  
Guess what, we're fine

**Brenda, Katrina and Jake's Mom**

This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find out  
What it feels like  
When you get  
Everything

You dreamed about  
This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find  
Our new reality

Be filter free

**Brenda**

I'm not waiting anymore  
To find out what life has in store  
'Cause

**Katrina**

Doesn't matter what they say  
We may be killing everything  
But what does killing really mean  
Anyway

**The Filters**

*We're killing it!*

**All**

This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find out  
What it feels like  
When you get  
Everything  
You dreamed about  
This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find  
Our new reality

Be filter free

**Brenda, Katrina, Jake's Mom,  
Nana Marie and Dylan**

This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find out  
What it feels like

When you get  
Everything  
You dreamed about  
This is the life we wanted  
This is the time to find  
Our new reality

**Katrina**

And blame Gen Z

**All**

Gen Z  
Is killing everything

# #GenZKillList



**KATRINA**

**Oh, no wine for me. Pregnant.**

**BRENDA**

**What! Really? Kat, I... wow. Wait, how far along are you?**

**KATRINA**

**I mean, like, eight and a half..... months, I guess?**

**BRENDA**

**You're messing with me.**

**KATRINA**

**It's not a big deal, all the Kardashians are having babies now.**





**DYLAN**

**Has anyone ever told you that your face is almost perfectly symmetrical?**

**BRENDA**

**Uh, thank you.**

**DYLAN**

**It's a compliment! The proportions of the length of your nose, your chin, the position of your eyes. Beauty is just math, really.**



**JAKE'S MOM**  
But you know what's the worst?

**BRENDA**  
What's that?

**JAKE'S MOM**  
I miss doing ANYTHING alone.

**BRENDA**  
Right?





**NATE**

I'm heading to a sales meeting. Account Executive for a software startup. What about you?

**BRENDA**

I've got a site inspection. Human Resources internal audit. Super exciti-

**NATE**

No way! That's exactly the type of workstream that my company supports! "Yamorrow – HR Automation-"

**BRENDA**

For tomorrow?

**NATE**

*"-for the future!"*





**NANA MARIE**

Okay, now where do I find the pound Millennial kill list-

**LUNA**

Um.

**NANA MARIE**

What the hell is this place?

**PACIFICA**

You shouldn't be here.

**NANA MARIE**

Who are all of you?

**ATLAS**

Okay. Let's get you back to Facebook.



**Produced by** Michael Croiter and Nico Juber  
**Co-Produced by** Catherine Gray, Debra Smalley and Kelly Ann Winget  
**Edited by** Michael Croiter  
**Mixed by** Matthias Winter  
**Recorded by** Andy Manganello and Jorge Muelle  
**Orchestrations by** Macy Schmidt  
**Music Supervisor and Arranger** Ted Arthur  
**Vocal Arranger** Devyn Rush  
**Music Director and Additional Vocal Arrangements** Sheela Ramesh  
**Associate Music Director** Andrea Yohe  
**Onsite Direction by** Harmony Harris  
**Stage Manager** Kaleigh Bernier  
**Production Manager** Jill Dell'Abate  
**Assistant Engineer** Ben Miller  
**Recorded at** Power Station at Berklee NYC and Yellow Sound Lab NYC  
**Mixed at** Yellow Sound Lab NYC  
**Mastered by** Michael Fossenkemper, Turtle Tone Mastering, New York, NY

*ADDITIONAL ARRANGEMENTS: Cara Batema, Laurence Juber, Jason T. Miller, Morgan Taylor Reid, Erin Reifler, Ben Crippin Taylor and Ray Toro*

**Off-Broadway Production** Out of the Box Theatrics  
**Associate Producer** New York Theatre Barn  
**Director** Ciara Renée  
**Associate Director** Harmony Harris  
**Scenic Designer** Lindsay Fuori  
**Lighting Designer** Jamie Roderick  
**Assistant Lighting Designer** Sam Eisner  
**Projection Designer** Taylor Edelle Stuart  
**Costume Designer** Brynne Oster-Bainnson  
**Choreographer** Sarah Parker  
**Associate Choreographer** Hope Easterbrook  
**Sound Designer** Bill Toles

**Consulting General Manager** Aaron Grant Theatrical  
**Gender Consultant** Shira Helena Gitlin  
**EDI Consultant** Tiffany Vega-Gibson  
**Production Supervisor** Rachel A. Zucker  
**Assistant Stage Manager** Kaelyn Kreicbergs  
**Production Manager** Héctor Flores Jr.  
**PA and Wardrobe Assistant** Chafik Waddy  
**Master Electrician** Peter Lopez  
**Audio Engineer** Sajari Hume  
**Key Art** Rob Schnabel  
**Performance Photos** Kyle Huey  
**Legal** Benjamin Carl Feldman

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