

"The Audition" script pages sample #01
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Jake walks out onto the stage and looks up into the bright lights over the head of the audience.

Jake: (Shielding his eyes against the glare, he speaks uncertainly.) Hello? Anybody there? I'm here to see Mr. O'Neal for the "Lone Wolf" movie audition...

Producer: (Over the speaker.) Yeah, yeah, you're in the right place. I'm O'Neal. Didn't you speak to the secretary on the way in?

Jake: Yes, she sent me in here, I just didn't see anybody...

Producer: I like it that way. You're the one coming here to be seen, not me. Notice the camera?

Jake: Camera? (Squinting into the light.) Oh... okay. I see it now.

Producer: I'm watching you on video so I can judge how you'll look on camera, even before we do any screen tests. I tape you and we look at the audition tapes with the director later.

Jake: Oh. Makes sense, I guess. I've just never done an audition this way.

Producer: You're about to. What's your name?

Jake: Jake Shelby.

Producer: Well, Jake, tell me a little about yourself.

Jake: Well, I'm _____ years old (Note: use age of actual actor doing the script), I come from _____ (town the skit is being done in), and I'm majoring in drama in the community college there. I've done some theatre work, some Christmas plays, some local TV commercials, and some voiceover work in radio. When I read about the casting call for your movie, I thought I'd give it a try.

Producer: I see. So no actual film roles to date.

Jake: No... not yet, I'm still looking for my first big break.

Producer: Well, we'll try you out and see if this is it! Good luck. I'm sending in my casting assistant, he'll give you the script pages and read all the other character's lines for you to play against.

(Irwin walks in with a folder of script pages and a cardboard box of the needed props.)

Irwin: (Sets down the box and shakes hands with Jake.) Nice to meet you, Jake. I think I went through _____(town mentioned before)_____once. Nice little place.

Jake: Thanks! I like it.

Producer: Okay, now "Lone Wolf: The Movie" is going to be an epic action-adventure. We're having you read for the part of the leading man, who is a an undercover FBI agent. He's on assignment, and has to use various disguises and assume different roles. So the actor has to be able to pull off a variety of characters and accents, as well as pull off the action scenes. Irwin just brought in a box of props to help you out in the various scenes. Got it?

Jake: (Looking over into the box.) Yes, sir, I think so.

(Irwin takes the stool and sits to the stage left of Jake and in front of him, facing him, with his back partially turned to the audience. He reads all his lines from the script in a flat, monotone voice. He is obviously not an actor.)

Producer: Alright, let's get this audition underway. We're rolling. State your name for the tape, please.

Jake: I'm Jake Shelby.

Producer: Okay, Jake, we need to see how you handle yourself in action scenes. Take the machine gun prop and I'll give you your cues, and play some music and effects to help you get in the proper frame of mind.

Jake: (Taking the gun from Irwin.) Alright, I'm ready.

Producer: Here's the setup: your cover as Harold the pusher has just been blown, and the drugrunners are confronting you beside your car in the parking building. This is the start of the film.

(Jake holds the machine gun in a dramatic pose.)

Producer: And... action!

(Irwin holds the script up so that Jake can see it, and reads from his own, which he has placed on a clipboard.)

Irwin: (Flatly.) "Drop the gun, Harold, or whoever you are. We're onto you. It's over."

Jake: (Reading from the script.) "It's over alright, scum. For you! You're right, I'm not Harold. The name is Steel. Agent Derek Steel. F.B.I."

Irwin: "Agent Steel? Oh, no. Get him, men."

Producer: (Loudly.) And the battle breaks out!

(Begin Cut #2: "Action Hero" , with dramatic music and effects.)

(Jake reacts to the sudden music and sounds, startled, then quickly gets into character, doing in a broad way each action as the Producer directs.)

Producer: The gang of drugrunners opens fire on the hero as he takes cover behind his car door!

(Bullets are flying as he leaps behind the chair and ducks back out, "firing" his machine gun.)

Producer: The bad guys toss a grenade! It explodes, blowing you across the room!

(A blast explodes on the soundtrack, and he throws himself out onto the floor, rolling and ducking more imaginary bullets.)

Producer: Still holding the machine gun, Steel rolls into a crouch and takes out the gunmen in a hail of bullets!

(Jake rolls to his feet, and waves the gun back and forth as it "fires" on the soundtrack.)

Producer: The hero stands, out of breath but triumphant, and drops the empty weapon on the floor and delivers his one liner.

(Jake does so, the model of heroism.)

Jake: "Hot lead is no match for the cold Steel."

Producer: Suddenly you are attacked by four ninjas! They kick and hit you, knocking you about!

(The sounds of martial arts kicking and punching erupts on the the soundtrack, with dynamic music. Jake reacts as if being hit repeatedly.)

Producer: But the hero comes back with kung fu, defeating his foes in a flurry of fists and flying feet!

(Jake leaps up with a flair, kicking and punching the air in a battle against his invisible opponents.)

Producer: The ninjas defeated, Agent Steel leaps into his car to pursue the remaining drugrunners!

(Jake hurriedly jumps into the chair and starts the "car" as the sounds on the CD dictate. He "drives" in a dramatic style as if chasing the bad guys.)

Producer: He narrowly avoids oncoming traffic as he chases the bad guys through downtown San Francisco!

(Script continues...)