Applicants Self tape Instructions

SLATE

Start your slate with the camera framed from top of your head to mid chest & state your name, age, height & where you're based. Then please zoom out so that we also have a full body shot.

AUDITION SCENES

Choose a scene from the below to tape, The Orange Script is for Children aged 4-10, The Blue Script is for Teens and the Red Script is for Applicants over 18.

- • Keep the **frame mid chest to the top of your head** & make sure you have your face towards the camera as much as possible.
- • Moving around a bit is totally fine as long as you **stay in frame** & we can see your face.
- Ideally, please record somewhere quiet with **good lighting & a plain background**...so nothing is distracting from YOU.
- • If you're filming your audition on your phone, please record it **horizontally/landscape.**
- Please get someone to **read in** the other lines with you so we can see how you react to the other person.
- You are very welcome to also add a short under **1 minute monologue to** your application also.

Thank You

Team JK's

Child Applicants Script:

Back in Young Child's room, where they are playing piano (mimic this, it doesn't have to be a real piano). Eyes closed, her fingers dance as she finishes up the song "POOR FAYE (HIGH SOCKS)". Done, her eyes open and--She turns to look towards camera. Nervously talking to the PERSON behind the camera, recording her. YOUNG Child; Did you get it? WOMAN'S VOICE; (O.S.) I got it. YOUNG Child; How was it? Did I do okay? WOMAN'S VOICE; (O.S.) You were beautiful, sweetheart. Young Child; smiles, relieved. Then--YOUNG Child Thanks, Mom!

INT. HOUSE - YOUNG CHILD'S ROOM - DAY (VIDEO)

Teen Applicants Script: Females please read Jasmin, Males please read Bron.

INT. THE STABLES/ DAMASCUS - NIGHT.

Musty stables. Jasmin is cleaning them under the watchful, intimidating eye of stableboy BRON.

BRON Never did a days work, did you? It shows. *He looks down at Jasmin's doll, examining it in his hands.*

BRON What is this stupid toy anyway?

JASMIN She isn't a toy...

Jasmin stops cleaning. She holds Bron's gaze defiantly.

JASMIN My uncle's a powerful man. Just wait until he finds out that you've been mean to me.

Bron chuckles, amused by the threat.

BRON Well, you've got nerve, I'll give you that. Your uncle's not in charge anymore, or you wouldn't be mucking out the stables. I'm not stupid-JASMIN Yes, you are. Otherwise they wouldn't leave you here to look after me... Bron looks taken aback as she studies him confidently. JASMIN You want them to like you but they don't. They laugh at you behind your back. They boss you around and make fun of your ears-BRON Is that so?... He holds up the doll in front of Jasmin's eyes now. JASMIN Please, don't hurt her. With a smile, Bron pulls off its arm and legs. BRON Looks like she's a toy now ... Now get back to cleaning. Jasmin's eyes shine with tears but she refuses to cry.

Adult Applicants Script: Please read Michael as Father or Mother (if younger, see yourself as brother/sister)

Rebecca (daughter) jumps out of bed and hides the dress in her closet. Michael KNOCKS and opens the door.

MICHAEL We need to talk.

Michael hands over the paper he got from the camp to Rebecca.

MICHAEL Where did you get these names from?

Rebecca looks at the paper and hesitates what to answer.

REBECCA We learnt these at the camp. MICHAEL It definitely wasn't that. Try again. REBECCA Yes it was. MICHAEL sits down on the bed next to Rebecca. He looks at her. MICHAEL Why can't you listen to what people tell you and do it? Rebecca avoids eye contact. MICHAEL (CONT.D) From now on, when you're at the camp you stay with your group and you don't leave without asking first. Understood? REBECCA I don't care about the stupid camp.