

SELF-TAPE/ AUDITION PACKAGE

“ALL MY LOVE, VADIM”

In this audition Package:

Talent Information

Consent form

Tips for your self-tape

Checklist

Cover Page

Sides (Audition Material)

NO phone calls, please

Talent Information

Talent Full Name: _____

Email Address (if they have one): _____

Age: _____ Date of Birth: _____ Height (Feet & Inches): _____

Where do they reside (please make sure to list the city, town, region, & country they reside in?) _____

Citizenship: _____

Parent(s)/Guardian(s) Name(s): _____

Parent(s)/Guardian(s) Email(s): _____

Parent(s)/Guardian(s) Cell Number(s): _____

If they have an agent:

Agent Name: _____ Agent Contact: _____

(If they have an agent, please allow them to submit your child's audition package)

Parental/Guardian Consent Form

Parent/Guardian Name: _____

Parent/Guardian Email: _____

Parent/Guardian Telephone: _____

I consent to have my child/ward _____ send their electronic audition for the casting! I understand that this is not a promise of employment. I agree to accompany my son/daughter/ward to any requested additional casting sessions, as needed.

Full Name: _____

Electronic Signature: _____

Date: _____

TIPS FOR SELF-TAPES

PLEASE READ CAREFULLY!!!

1. Frame your child (the talent) from head to toe. Start off with a brief introduction (slate) looking into the camera (more information on what we need for your slate below on the cover page before the sides)
2. Zoom in so that your child is framed from the top of the head to the mid-chest area ONLY and keep that frame for all the scenes. There should be little to no space over the top of your child's head. Be sure that the lighting is bright. Make sure that the sound quality is clear. It is very important that we can clearly see and hear your child.
3. Now, have your child do the scene(s)! (scene(s) are attached at the bottom of this audition package)
 - Make sure to have a reader (this person reads all the other lines that are not the lines of the role your child is auditioning for)
 - Remind your child to look natural, be energetic, have fun, and just be themselves!
4. Feel free to tape the scene(s) as many times as you'd like, but only send us **one** take, the BEST take of each scene.
5. Send everything (forms, and self-tape) in **ONE** email
to
Audition videos should be sent via a link such as YouTube or Vimeo.
Please make sure to set the privacy settings so that the video(s) are **UNLISTED**.
Auditions must not be made public. Auditions must also **NOT BE LISTED AS PRIVATE**.
If you send us a private link we will be e-mailing you to change it to unlisted.
NOTE: DO NOT SEND WETRANSFER

SEND SELF-TAPES DIRECTLY TO: allmylovecasting@gmail.com

PARENTS, PLEASE READ THE INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY BEFORE EMAILING ANY QUESTIONS.

Parents do not need to email for permission for your kid to submit!

NO phone calls, please

SUBMISSION CHECKLIST

_ Talent Information Form

_ Parent/Guardian Consent form

_ A recent photo of your child (we need to see their face clearly; it does not need to be a professional headshot. This could even be a candid photo – as long as it looks just like your child and they are the only ones in the photo! (No sunglasses and no filters, please)

_ Your child's self-taped audition (sides for self-tape are on the last page)(please make sure to read the cover page that comes before the sides for any other details) (The tape should be sent via a link such as YouTube, VIMEO, etc. *Please set the privacy setting so that the video is UNLISTED. (Auditions MUST NOT be PUBLIC or PRIVATE).*

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AUDITION/SELF-TAPE: COVER PAGE

“ALL MY LOVE, VADIM”

NOTE: Due to COVID-19 we are only collecting self-tape for this project. Please stay safe!

AUDITION NOTES FOR TALENT SENDING IN A SELF-TAPE:

- SLATE: Name, height (inches and feet), and location (please tell us your current location, and your location for the foreseeable future) *(we must be made aware of the city, town, State/Province, & country you reside in)*
 - *Please also, tell us the languages you speak! (It is not required that you speak multiple languages, we are just curious)*
 - *With your slate please also tell us any special skills you have! And show us! Keep this portion under 2 minutes*
- SIDES (below)

NO phone calls, please!

16.

JON

The same.

PANSY

Are you going out? Like, to the job centre and stuff?

JON

I dunno, feeling a bit under the weather.

PANSY

Did you want me to go and pick up some flyers? I heard they're doing looking for people at zellers.

Jon shakes his head.

JON

Could you buy me some scratch cards? The green ones.

PANSY

Sure.

He awkwardly pats her on the head and returns to his room.

Pansy stares at his closed door with concern.

11 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

11

Pansy, Krystal, and Denise are eating lunch by Pansy's locker.

KRYSTAL

Pleeeaaaase.

DENISE

No.

KRYSTAL

I promise I'll pay you back.

DENISE

You said that last time. Remember that bottle of peach schnapps? You owe me so much money.

KRYSTAL

But it's for real this time.

Denise shakes her head.

17.

KRYSTAL (CONT'D)
(Turns to Pansy)
Do you have any cash?

Pansy takes out a crumpled ten dollar bill from her pocket.
Krystal gives it to Denise.

KRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Here. Get me a mickey.

DENISE
Why does my cousin ALWAYS have to
pick up for you? Can't you ask your
brother?

Vadim nervously approaches, interrupting their conversation.

START SC. 1 →

VADIM
Good afternoon Pansy.

The group of girls stare at him.

PANSY
Hey.

VADIM
What is your favorite flavor of ice
cream?

PANSY
I dunno.

Awkward silence.

VADIM
I like chocolate, do you like
chocolate?

KRYSTAL
Why?

VADIM
Why what?

KRYSTAL
Why are you asking Pansy about ice
cream?

Vadim nervously clears his throat.

VADIM
I thought perhaps that Pansy and I
could go for ice cream.

He turns to Pansy and smiles shyly.

VADIM (CONT'D)

Would you like to go this weekend?
Maybe Friday after school? If not,
I can go Saturday after I help my
Grandmother with groceries.

It dawns on Pansy that Vadim is asking her out on a date,
she exchanges a look with Krystal who's trying not to laugh.

PANSY

I'm working on Sunday.

VADIM

Well on Saturday I can meet you at
4 o'clock or after dinner at 7
o'clock.

PANSY

Um sorry...I have plans on
Saturday.

VADIM

What are your plans?

PANSY

I'm going to a party.

VADIM

Can I come?

PANSY

(Trying to play it down)
It's nothing exciting. Just people
hanging out at the ravine.

KRYSTAL

Yeah, it'll be stupid and boring.
You probably should stay home and
read a book.

VADIM

(Ignores Krystal)
I would like to be there. Pansy,
what time will you attend?

Wanting to get rid of him, she relents.

PANSY

I dunno...like night-ish.

VADIM
 (Chivalrously)
 Very well. I shall come after the
 sun sets.

Vadim leaves. Krystal and Denise burst out LAUGHING.

DENISE
 Oh my god, that was so AWKWARD.

KRYSTAL
 You always attract the fucking
 weirdos.

DENISE
 Shit. I hope he doesn't come.

They stare as he awkwardly fills up his Gundam-themed thermos
 at the water fountain.

KRYSTAL
 Chinese people are so weird.

Pansy shoots her a dirty look. Krystal rolls her eyes.

KRYSTAL (CONT'D)
 You know what I mean...YOU'RE cool.

← END SC. 1

12

EXT. RAVINE - NIGHT

12

A group of teenagers are boisterously drunk in a ravine under
 the overpass of a highway. Garbage litters the ground and
 there's a bonfire in a makeshift pit.

Cam is sitting on a broken picnic table, trying to snort a
 condom up his nose while Jay eggs him on.

JAY
 Hold it closer.

Cam holds a condom up and inhales.

JAY (CONT'D)
 HARDER.

Cam inhales sharply, the condom slides up his nostril and
 through his mouth.

CAM
 Look! I can floss with it!

Cam moves the condom back and forth between his mouth and
 nose. Several teenagers in the group laugh at his antics.

26.

KRYSTAL

Pansy said you tried to molest her
while she was peeing.

Vadim makes eye-contact with Pansy, a hurt look crosses his
face.

VADIM

I did not, I am a gentlemen.

Jay kicks Vadim while he's on the ground, Krystal slaps him
in the face.

KRYSTAL

Piece of shit.

VADIM

Ow! Stop striking me.

The couple continues to hit him. Pansy sees that Vadim is
extremely distressed and utterly terrified. He curls up in a
fetal position, trying to shield his face from the hits.

VADIM (CONT'D)

Stop it! You are going to kill me.

Vadim lets out an BLOODCURLING SCREECH.

Krystal and Jay back away, unsettled by Vadim's scream.

Vadim takes this opportunity to get away from his attackers.
Pansy chases after him.

START SC. 2 →

PANSY

Hey...are you okay?

Vadim starts WHIMPERING.

VADIM

I want to go home.

15

EXT. FINCH AVENUE - NIGHT

15

Pansy walking with Vadim on the cracked suburban sidewalk,
they're lit by sodium vapor lamps emitting orange light onto
their faces. He has dirt stains all over his clothes, and a
bruise forming on his cheek.

PANSY

Does anything hurt?

VADIM

Everywhere they hit me.

PANSY
Listen, I'm so sorry they did that.
I didn't mean-

VADIM
(Angrily)
Why did you tell them to do that?

PANSY
I didn't. It was a
misunderstanding.

VADIM
How?

PANSY
They were drunk.

Vadim starts CRYING.

PANSY (CONT'D)
Oh no.

A bus WHOOSHES by them on the empty street. Pansy takes a deep breath and softens her tone in an attempt to calm him down.

PANSY (CONT'D)
Hey Vadim...

She gingerly pats him on the back.

PANSY (CONT'D)
Maybe you should stop crying before
you get home? You don't want your
grandma to see you like this, do
you?

VADIM
(Angrily)
Grandmother is already upset. I am
15 years old and still a bachelor!

PANSY
(Confused)
What do you mean?

VADIM
I promised her that by the time I
was 15 I would have romantic
prospects.

PANSY
Why did you promise her that?

VADIM

(Matter-of-fact)

She wants me to find true love and start a family one day.

PANSY

You still have plenty of time for that.

VADIM

If I die alone, she will be a heartbroken woman.

PANSY

Um...you won't die alone.

VADIM

DID YOU NOT LISTEN? I AM 15 YEARS OLD AND HAVE NO ROMANTIC PROSPECTS! ARGH!!

Vadim kicks a mailbox, over and over and over again.

PANSY

Hey Vadim, calm down.

VADIM

I told her you were my girlfriend and now she will be disappointed!

Vadim continues to kick the mailbox harder and harder. He's having a meltdown. A PASSERBY notices the commotion but keeps walking.

PANSY

Listen, um...if you want, you can tell your grandma I'm your uh-romantic prospect.

VADIM

You want to trick me.

PANSY

I'm not trying to trick you, I just want to make it up to you for all the shit that you went through...with Krystal and stuff.

Vadim thinks for a moment.

VADIM

Truthfully?

PANSY

Yes. But we are not dating for real, so don't tell anyone at school. Just your grandma.

Vadim nods and thinks for a moment.

VADIM

Will you come with us to dim sum tomorrow?

PANSY

Okay.

← END SC. 2 →

Vadim stops kicking the mailbox and continues walking.

16

INT. DIM SUM RESTAURANT - DAY

16

Pansy is sitting across from Vadim and Grandma Irene. Vadim has an oversized bandage on the side of his face, covering the bruise. AUNTIE YAN, (63, Chinese, no-nonsense owner of the restaurant) comes by and fills up the tea.

AUNTIE YAN

(In Cantonese)

Pretty lady, how are you today?

GRANDMA IRENE

(In Cantonese)

I'm well. It's a bit damp outside, my joints aren't the best in the dampness.

AUNTIE YAN

(In Cantonese)

You should drink more collagen soup! My sister had terrible knee problems and said it solved everything.

GRANDMA IRENE

(In Cantonese)

The sister that's in Vancouver?

AUNTIE YAN

(In Cantonese)

Yes.

GRANDMA IRENE

(In Cantonese)

The weather is milder there.

53.

SPOILED BRAT

That's not the same! Why would you give me queso?

PANSY

(Sarcastically)

I mean, it's yellow.

This pisses him off.

SPOILED BRAT

Bitch.

PANSY

Shut-up! Do you want the tacos or not?

SPOILED BRAT

MANAGER!

SAMIR

What's going on?

SPOILED BRAT

She told me to shut-up.

PANSY

He called me a bitch.

Samir takes her aside.

SAMIR

What are you doing? You can't argue with the customers! Go switch with Fatima.

Fuming, Pansy storms into the back as Samir takes over the situation.

40

EXT. TACOS R US - NIGHT

40

Pansy's shift is over but she's in a bad mood. Unfortunately, Vadim is waiting for her outside, holding a present.

START SC. 3 →

VADIM

Good evening, Pansy.

PANSY

Vadim, I don't have time for you right now.

VADIM

I have a gift.

He places a wooden box into her hands.

VADIM (CONT'D)
Please, open it.

Pansy reluctantly opens the box and sees an inscription on the lid --

*ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, WE'LL LEARN TO LOVE EACH OTHER SOMEDAY.
ALL MY LOVE, VADIM.*

Pansy shudders.

PANSY
I can't take this.

She gives the box back to him and walks away.

VADIM
Why?

Pansy ignores him and keeps on going. Vadim follows her.

VADIM (CONT'D)
I just gave you a gift Pansy. It is rude not to say thank you.

PANSY
I don't want it.

VADIM
You are not being very polite. I am speaking to you, it is very rude to turn your back on someone when they are speaking to you.

PANSY
Vadim, I don't want to speak to you anymore.

VADIM
But how will we pretend to be girlfriend and boyfriend?

PANSY
I'm not interested.

VADIM
But I love you Pansy. You are the perfect woman.

PANSY
Vadim, I don't like you like that. Stop following me!

VADIM
Come, we will walk home.

PANSY
LISTEN! I don't want you to walk me
home and I don't want to see you
anymore!

She crosses her arms and turns away from him, awkwardly
imitating what Krystal taught her.

VADIM
Will you still come to dinner with
Grandma?

PANSY
(Frustrated)
Listen, I don't want to be your
girlfriend. Not for real, not
pretend.

VADIM
This is irrational.

Vadim tries to grab her arm.

PANSY
DON'T TOUCH ME!

The camera follows Pansy in a tight claustrophobic shot as
she darts away and crosses the busy street to evade him,
jaywalking through the five-lane road. Vadim chases after
her.

VADIM
Pansy!

PANSY
Leave me alone!

← END SC. 3

As Pansy reaches the other side, she hears BRAKES SCREECHING
followed by a LOUD THUD. The camera that has been following
her now wraps around to reveal Pansy's perspective of a
stopped city bus with alarmed-looking passengers peering out
from the windows. Vadim is nowhere to be found.

Several motorists pull over to help as the panicked BUS
DRIVER crouches down and looks under the front of the bus.
It's too dark to make out what's going on.

BUS DRIVER
(To a motorist)
Call 911! Some kid darted in front
of my bus.