

AUDITION PACKAGE

TALENT INFORMATION

Talent Full Name:

Email Address to reach Talent:

Phone Number to reach Talent:

Where you (the talent) reside (please make sure to list the country, city, town, region, etc)?

Citizenship:

If talent has an agent, please allow them to submit the audition.

Agent Name:

Agent Email:

Agent Phone:

TIPS FOR SELF-TAPES

1. Frame the talent from head to toe. Start off with an introduction (slate) looking into the camera (more information on what we need for your slate are on the cover page below on page four)
2. Zoom in so that the talent is framed from the top of the head to the mid-chest area ONLY, and keep that frame for the whole audition. There should be little to no space over the top of the talents 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 you!
3. Now, 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 you're auditioning for)
 - DO NOT have the reader read aloud any of the stage directions. The reader only reads the lines for the other role(s).
 - Reminder to look natural, be energetic, have fun, and just be yourself!
4. Feel free to tape the scene's as many times as you'd like, but only send us **one** take, the BEST take for the final submission.
5. Send forms, and self-tape in **ONE** email to: onemoretimecasting@gmail.com
 - 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 emailing you to change it to unlisted.

NOTE: DO NOT SEND WETRANSFER

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

PLEASE READ THE INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY BEFORE EMAILING ANY QUESTIONS, you do not need permission to submit.

SUBMISSION CHECKLIST

__ Talent Information Form

__ A recent photo of you (we need to see your 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 you, and you are the only one in the photo! (No sunglasses and no filters, please)

__ Your 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 self-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

****TALENT CAN LIVE ANYWHERE IN THE US OR CANADA BUT
MUST BE CANADIAN CITIZENS****

****TALENT MUST BE FULLY VACCINATED BY THE SHOOT****

ONE MORE TIME

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

AUDITION NOTES FOR TALENT SENDING IN A SELF-TAPE:

SLATE: Please tell us your name, preferred pronouns, height, location, and let us know how you relate to the character.

Please also tell us your comfort level using ASL (American Sign Language). Are you a beginner, or are you fluent, if so, show us some phrases! If you have no experience with ASL please also let us know if you are willing to learn.

Let us know if you are athletic- do you play any sports? If not, also let us know! (Please keep this intro to around 1-2 minutes in length)

SIDES: Below

ACT ONE

3

INT. OMT - DAY

3

DJ stands with a lone CUSTOMER, as Jen approaches.

START SC.1 →

CUSTOMER

My 9-year-old insists it's pinching
the side of his forehead.

DJ

Okay--

JEN

(louder)

He's saying that his son's helmet
is pinching his forehead.

DJ

Right. Thank you, Jen.

(to the customer)

Sounds like he's outgrown it.
You're gonna want to size up. We've
got a wide selection by that wall.

The customer nods and wanders off. DJ turns to Jen.

DJ (CONT'D)

You know, you really don't have to
do that for me--

JEN

Ah ah. I don't *have* to. I *want* to.

(signing proudly)

Because I'm an ally. Little
surprise for ya, spent the last six
weeks learning to sign.

DJ

I don't know sign language.

JEN

What??? I guess I just assumed...

DJ

Ah ah. Never assume, Jen, because
when you assume, you...

(calling across the shop)

Cynthia?! Hey, Cynthia?!

CYNTHIA

WHAT???

*

DJ
What happens when you assume?

CYNTHIA
What?

DJ
What hap--
(then)
Never mind. Point is, what I miss
with my ears, I fill in with body
language, lipreading, and context.

*

JEN
The holy trinity of visual cues.

DJ
Exactly. It's not a perfect system,
but I get by.

JEN
(signing)
I understand.

← END SC.1

They walk off as DJ looks on, shaking his head.

DJ
(to himself)
Not quite sure you do.

He takes in his store, then approaches Cynthia, who's
standing by the front door, clipboard in hand, surveying.

DJ (CONT'D)
Is it just me, or is Insane
InSaturday looking rather... sane?

CYNTHIA
Oh, it's downright lucid.

DJ
Where is everyone? Don't they care
about the community?

CYNTHIA
Or our year-end gains? These
numbers would be bad even for a
normal Saturday. My projections
point to a 60% decrease in revenue.
(MORE)

*
*
*
*
*
*

	*
CYNTHIA (CONT'D)	
And that's without factoring in the cost implications of the excess inventory, which will obviously eat into our quarterly profits, and consequently hinder our capacity to borrow, ergo affecting our ability to access further inventory.	*
Beat. DJ clearly has no idea what she's talking about.	
DJ	*
My God, it's worse than I thought.	*

4

INT. OMT - FRONT COUNTER - DAY

4

Jen approaches Dru, who is lost in thought.

START SC.2 →

JEN
Hey, can you do me a favour--

DRU
What do you think that reward is
that DJ mentioned?

JEN
I dunno. But I need you to cover my
shift tomorrow.

DRU
Think it's cash? It's gotta be
cash.

JEN
Does it?

DRU
What are we, five-year-olds? Think
he's buying little individual
presents for each of us? Grownups
give grownups *cash*. It's unspoken,
but everybody knows it.

JEN
You must be fun at Christmas.

DRU
(lost in thought)
We gotta sell hard. There's this
mic I've been eyeing that would
take my *My Favourite Failure*
podcast to the next level--

*

*

*

*

*

JEN

So can you take my shift or not?

*

Dru snaps back, the wheels turning.

DRU

How 'bout we make it interesting?
You sell more than me today, I'll
take your shift. I sell more than
you, I get your reward. Your reward
and mine. Double the cash.

JEN

That deal blows. I sell more than
you, you cover my shift and I get
your reward. Double cash for me.

Dru hesitates. Shit just got real. Finally:

DRU

You're on. You've made a grievous
mistake, Hauser. Grievous, I say.

*

JEN

You think you can beat *me*?! I sell
this stuff in my sleep. You haven't
cared about this job since 2012.

DRU

That's not true. I *started* here in
2012. I haven't *cared* since 2014.
And yet, I'm still indispensable.
Imagine my power if I gave a shit.
Now if you'll excuse me...

Dru stands, sucks down the last tapioca ball from his bubble
tea, then slams the cup down dramatically.

DRU (CONT'D)

...I've got some shit to give.

← END SC.2

He struts off...

*

5

INT. OMT - BOXING EQUIPMENT AREA - DAY

5

*

...Toward a punching bag on display, when a panting KYLE
WAGNER (16, part-time sales associate) hobbles up to him.

*

*

KYLE

Sorry I'm late.

DRU

Steering wheel boner?

10

INT. OMT - DAY

10

Kyle helps a MUSTACHIOED CUSTOMER, who points to an ancient-looking helmet.

MUSTACHIOED CUSTOMER
What about that one?

Kyle hobbles over in pain to retrieve the helmet.

KYLE
The classic Jofa, made famous by
Teemu Selanne, the Finnish Flash.
Excellent choice.

He turns to see that the customer has wandered off, perusing the shop. Kyle stares in horror at the distance between them.

Just then, a heroic thought occurs to him. He balances the helmet carefully over his good foot, steels himself, and performs a jaw-dropping one-legged Karate-kid crane kick, that sends the helmet soaring in SLO-MO through the air and landing perfectly on the mustachioed customer's head, who glances over and gives him a thumbs up.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Yes!

BACK TO REALITY: Kyle takes a deep breath, places the helmet carefully over his good foot, steels himself, and Karate-Kid crane kicks it... straight into the shelf in front of him. It caroms right back into his genitals, knocking him to the ground. He lets out a whimper.

Jen appears, standing over him.

START SC.3 →

JEN
What in god's name was that?

KYLE
I'm just nursing... injuries.

He pulls up his pant leg and Jen stifles a gag.

JEN
Holy shit, that's disgusting. You
gotta go home. Or to Emergency--

KYLE
No! It's Insane InSaturday and I'm
in it til the bitter end!

JEN
I'll tell you what's insane.

KYLE

I'm not leaving, Jen.

Jen rolls their eyes and grabs an ankle brace off the shelf.

JEN

Your dedication is both inspiring and idiotic. At least put this on.

KYLE

But that's merch.

JEN

I'm sure DJ won't mind if it helps with this... I wanna say, life-threatening injury?

(tossing him the brace)

Maybe hang out in sharpening for a while. Less active.

KYLE

Will do. Think you could help me--

He reaches for their hand, but Jen is suddenly distracted by a customer who has entered.

Jen looks over and notices Dru, across the store, noticing the customer as well. Then Dru glances over and notices Jen noticing him noticing the customer. Game. On.

They both speed walk as casually as possible toward the customer. Dru makes it there seconds before Jen.

DRU

(through a faux smile)

How can I help you today?

JEN

(muttering)

Dammit.

He throws Jen a smug smile as he guides the customer away. Jen stifles their reaction, when the door opens again. Jen turns to see a MENNONITE MAN enter with NINE BOYS. He throws his arms up into the air. *

MENNONITE MAN

They *all* want to play hockey! *

Jen perks up as Dru's face falls.

← **END SC.3**