

# SELF-TAPE INSTRUCTIONS

**\*\*TALENT MUST BE CANADIAN CITIZENS OR LEGAL IMMIGRANTS (PERMANENT RESIDENT STATUS) AND ABLE TO LEGALLY WORK IN CANADA\*\***

## BET

### **AUDITION NOTES FOR TALENT SENDING IN A SELF-TAPE:**

**NOTES: Talent *must* be 18 by the time of filming**

- SLATE: Name, age (**only** if you are currently under the age of 18), height, and location, and one fact about you that is interesting – a hobby, a special skill – keep this short and sweet please!
- SIDES (below). Please send in two different takes for each scene, and use your natural accent.

*NO phone calls, please!*

INT. STUDENT UNION LOUNGE - DAY

Katy and Harry weave through the crowded cafeteria, lunch trays in-hand--

Harry appears sheepish beside Katy, uncomfortable to be leading her towards their lunch table--

**START SC.1** →

HARRY

Did you want a spot near the window maybe?

KATY

(annoyed)

You tell me. I'm *your* pledge, remember?

He spots an open table, gestures--

HARRY

That one looks good... Right?

KATY

Jesus, Harry. This is embarrassing!

HARRY

I'm sorry, I'm just not comfortable having a pledge--

KATY

Well don't get used to it. If it wasn't for Keiko you'd still be steaming the creases out of my uniform every morning.

Harry sits down, starts eating his lunch. Katy remains standing, waiting for him--

HARRY

Aren't you going to sit down?

KATY

You have to give me permission.

HARRY

Oh, um... I give you permission.

Katy rolls her eyes, takes a seat--

KATY

You're pathetic, you know that?

HARRY

Why, because I don't immediately dehumanize you just because you're my pledge?

KATY

No, because you clearly don't understand how any of this works. You don't get extra points for being a nice guy. Your power is fleeting, Harry. Make the most of it while you still can--

HARRY

Meaning?

KATY

(indignant)

Meaning you have *me* at your beck and call. Your wish isn't just my command, it's my obligation. Don't waste that.

HARRY

I'm sorry, Katy. That just isn't me. I won't humiliate you like that.

Katy scoffs--

KATY

Well it's a bit late for that--  
(off Harry's confusion)  
The only thing more humiliating than being a pledge, is being a pledge for a pathetic loser.

They sit in silence--

Katy glares at Harry--

KATY (CONT'D)

Can I eat?!

← END SC.1

INT. LIBRARY -- DAY

Harry enters. Spots Keiko across the room, nose in a book. He slides in next to her. She jumps, closes the book.

**START SC. 2**



HARRY

Easy, easy. It's just me.

He looks at what she was reading -- a yearbook. He doesn't know what to make of that.

HARRY (CONT'D)

What are we reading?

KEIKO

Nothing, I'm done here.

HARRY

Wait, don't you trust me?

KEIKO

I'm hungry. I'm going to go get a snack.

HARRY

Oh, hey me too! Want to go together?

KEIKO

Yes. You can teach me Steph's cheat.

Harry senses his opportunity to shine.

HARRY

Oh, she's a shark, for sure. No one has ever beat her, and probably never will. At least not at this school.

Keiko makes a face, and Harry catches himself, backpedals.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I mean, except you of course. You're not like anyone else. Hey, how did you even end up at this school? Most of us only come here if our parents came here.

Keiko shrugs, guarded.

KEIKO

Mrs Kowimoto thought it would open doors for me.

HARRY  
Is she like, your mom?

KEIKO  
I don't have a mom.

HARRY  
Oh. I'm sorry.

Harry doesn't press her. Keiko tries to lighten the mood.

KEIKO  
It's not a big deal, it was a long  
time ago.

HARRY  
That's a good line. But it only  
works on people who aren't in the  
club.

KEIKO  
The club?

HARRY  
The club no one wants to be in.

Keiko gets it. She turns to him, sensitive.

KEIKO  
How did your...

HARRY  
Dad.  
(beat)  
You know now that you mention it,  
it was a long time ago.

Keiko backs off. Harry senses it, wants that closeness back.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
I didn't want to play hockey. He  
told me I had to swap it for  
another sport, something about  
learning how to bounce back or  
whatever. I told him where he could  
shove it. It was just a fight, but  
I'm sure you can guess where this  
is going.

KEIKO  
Oh, Harry.

HARRY

I came downstairs to make pancakes  
or whatever dumb bonding activity  
he had planned. My mom was just  
sitting there, so messed up.

(beat)

Sure taught me to bounce back  
though.

Keiko tries not to laugh at his dumb joke.

HARRY

How long since your parents --

KEIKO (CONT'D)

Oh. Years. Over half my life now, I  
guess.

HARRY

You miss them.

It's not a question. She looks at him, relieved she doesn't  
have to explain herself. He just knows.

HARRY (CONT'D)

How long til I stop thinking about  
it all the time?

KEIKO

I'll let you know.

← **END SC. 2**