

FILM IN A YEAR PROJECT

“The Community Theater for Filmmaking”

1. At the start of your video state your full name, age, height and what character you are auditioning for.
2. Read through each side on camera doing your best job to portray the character while having someone else read the lines opposite yours off screen (how well your off screen partner reads will not affect you)
3. Position the camera to get a front facing medium shot of you (from the top of your head to just below your chest)
4. Submit a separate video for each character you want to audition for
5. Videos MUST be shorter than 3 min unless there are multiple scenes.
6. Say the Scene # before each scene.
7. Videos MUST be uploaded to YouTube and titled as follows when you upload to YouTube “Film in a Year Auditions 2014 – CHARACTER – YOUR FULL NAME”
8. Submit your audition video at <http://FilmInAYear.com/submit>

DEVIN

5 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING

The group jeers Kyle on. DEVIN, 16, over weight with shaggy sandy brown hair, and his marvel avengers shirt on, comes to intervene. He is from the geeks and outcast group.

Devin is a conspiracy and alien aficionado, he has been studying them for years. That mixed with all the comics he's read has given him a bit of a justice complex, but none of the strength to back it up.

DEVIN

Come on guys that's not cool! Leave her alone.

TIM

Listen pudgy no one here is interested in getting your clothes off! So, back off.

DEVIN

I'm serious, It's not right to treat people like crap.

The sharks start to focus on Devin. Tim Leading the attack.

TIM

Why don't you go back to the library where the only thing you need to worry about is paper cuts.

DEVIN

I really don't want.....

RING RING

The Bell goes off.

33 INT. DEVIN'S HOUSE - DEVIN'S ROOM - EVENING

The walls are littered with posters and paper clippings of Aliens and UFO's. There is one that say "THEY ARE OUT THERE!" with large head of a Grey alien. There are piles of books on conspiracies and cover ups, next to piles of comics. The room is clean other than the papers.

Tim and Devin enter.

.....

Devin steels himself and leans in a little to close.

DEVIN

(Whispering)
Are you an alien?

TIM

(Shocked)
What! No! Why the hell would you ask something like that?

Tim getting up almost offended. Devin almost looking disappointing.

Now Tim is really uncomfortable.

DEVIN

(Disappointing)
Are you sure? I saw what you can do.

TIM

(Confused)
What?

DEVIN

You have telekinesis.

TIM

What are you talking about?
Tele-what?

DEVIN

Maybe they call it something different on you world. You can move things with your mind.

Devin making hand gestures like Professor X.

TIM

(In denial)
Ehh. No I can't.

DEVIN

We both saw it. You threw that football in the other direction. Pretty hard I might add.

TIM

You really think I can do that?

DEVIN

It's not common, but there have been studies on telekinesis. During the cold war both America and Russia spent millions on experiments.

TIM

(Starting to believe)

I don't know. I've never done it before, but...

Devin seeing a glimmer of hope that he stumbled onto something awesome.

DEVIN

(Getting Excited)

Yes? YES?

Tim pulls out his phone and starts to find the files from the crash.

TIM

I found a meteor a few weeks ago. Here. You can't tell anyone else, but I recorded it.

DEVIN

What really?

Tim's phone plays back selected clips from the meteor crash and Tim's infection.

Devin watching with excitement and fear.

DEVIN

HOLY SHIPS dude! You are an ALIEN!

TIM

(Defensively)

What?! No I'm not.

DEVIN

Ok, well you probably have one in you.

Devin grabs Tim's hand staring at it closely. Pulling it under the light and using a magnifying glass.

TIM
(Scared)
Do you really think there is an
alien in me?

DEVIN
(Soberly)
I really don't know for sure, but
based on what you've told me. I
really do.

Tim suddenly realizes that this could be very bad.

TIM
Really?

DEVIN
Yeah, or some top secret government
prototype.

Devin awkwardly smiles.

TIM
(Freaking out)
CRAP! What the hell do I do? Should
I go to the police? Oh my GOD! Why
didn't doctors find anything!

Devin continuing to examine Tim.

DEVIN
Maybe, they don't have the
technology necessary to find it?
And if they didn't find, I doubt
the police can help.

TIM
(Thinking)
Yeah.

DEVIN
You've got to be careful who you
tell. If the government finds out
they may try and take it out.
(Nonchalantly)
Probably by dissect you.

TIM
(Confused)
Ehh..

DEVIN
You know cut you open to study your
organs and what not. Drain all your
blood and....

TIM
(A little grossed out.)
OK! Ok I get it! That's bad.

DEVIN
Yes. Very bad. Mind if I..

Devin plucks a hair.

TIM
OUCH! What are you doing?

DEVIN
(Excited)
Research. Who knows what I'll find?
You should probably rest and I
would try not to bleed on anyone.
It could be viral.

Tim looks at his hand, even more worried.

TIM
(Almost defeated)
So, I really could have a plague.
An alien plague at that...

DEVIN
Well, whatever it is. It's changing
you or upgrading you or something.
To let you do telekinesis.

Tim lost in his own thoughts.

DEVIN
Light Bulb.

Tim makes a confused face.

DEVIN
Let's meet tomorrow after school
and we'll go to the crash site.
Maybe we can find some clues as to
what it is that's in you. Oh, and
you may want to take a sick day, or
two.

TIM
(Depressed)
Okay.