

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>

JANET

17 INT. TIM'S HOUSE - TIM'S ROOM - MORNING

Tim's room is a sty stuff is strewn everywhere. It's obvious he kept thrashing through the night. His light bulbs are all busted from the static charges and there are small singe marks on the walls.

Tim stirs from sound of the door knob and JANET unlocking the door.

JANET

(Concerned)

Tim, are you OK?

TIM

Uhh yeah. Just sleepy.

Tim is starting to get up and sees his room.

He looks confused.

Then it hit's him and he remembers.

JANET comes into the room.

Tim startled. Pulls his covers over his body. He is still wearing his gym clothes.

JANET

Whoa!?! What happened in here?

TIM

MOM! I'm 17! Don't just come into my room. Come on a little privacy!

JANET

You weren't answering. I though something might be wrong.

JANET is moving stuff around. She looks a little disgusted. She sniffs the air.

JANET

What's that smell? Is something burning?

Tim annoyed, I don't think so. Tim sniffs. Sniffs and then his hand.

TIM

Ehhh. What the hell!

JANET looks at Tim confused.

JANET

I don't even want to know. You better not be smoking that's all I have to say.

TIM

I'm not Mom. You know I've gotta be my best to get a scholarship.

Tim looks at his clock.

TIM

Anyways do you mind. I've got to get ready for school.

JANET

Yeah. Are you sure your OK? You look sick.

She puts her hand on his head.

JANET

Well you don't have a fever.

He looks thoughtfully at his hand but other than some dried blood it looks fine. He moves it and it doesn't hurt.

TIM

Yeah, I just didn't sleep well. I'll be down in a minute.

JANET

(at ease)
OK honey....

JANET leaves and closes the door.

29 INT. TIM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Tim comes in and Janet is sitting on the couch reading a book.

JANET

Hey hon. How was practice?

TIM

(Choked up)

I.. I'm sorry Mom... I got cut from the team.

Janet feeling sorry for her son.

JANET

Oh, Tim. *I'm* sorry. I know how much it means to you. Do you want to talk?

Tim trying to be strong.

TIM

No, I'm just going to go to my room.

JANET

Well, if you happen to smell something good that's probably your favorite chocolate chip cookies in the oven.

Janet smiles trying to ease the tension. Tim touched.

TIM

Thanks Mom.

Tim goes up the stairs to his room.