

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>

2 INT. TIM'S HOUSE - TIM'S ROOM - MORNING 2

An alarm clock goes off and a handsome young man - 17 - TIM - gets out of bed. He is not very tall, but well built. He carries himself with an extreme confidence to the point of arrogance.

Rubbing his hand through his dirty blond hair.

His room is a bit of a mess, but not too bad for a high school student. Pictures of him and his mom on a dirty desk and football trophies are hanging out on shelves to remind him just how good he is.

Posters of his football idols cover the walls giving him something to strive for everyday.

3 INT. TIM'S HOUSE - TIM'S ROOM - MORNING 3

Tim gets out his Phone and begins doing a video blog(vlog).

TIM

Yo Sucka's. This is Tim Harker. I hope you are ready to be dominated this year cause Harker rules! I'm going to be owning the school this year with my good looks and incredible skill. The world belongs to Tim Harker. The rest of just live in it.

Honking coming from outside. Tim glances out the window. There is a big truck with several football players in it.

TIM

So, all you hotties get ready to get naughty with your very own star quarter back! Harker out!

Tim finishes uploading and grabbing his backpack rushes out the door.

The office is unassuming and has pictures of players and trophies on the walls. Some pro ball posters and a bookcase.

Coach is sitting in his chair.

Tim is changed and has his bag. As he comes in he is still having a hard time carrying his gym bag.

Coach gets up as Tim enters.

Tim sits. Coach sits.

TIM

Did you what to talk about the plays for next week's game?

COACH

Uh, no. Not right now.

Tim looking a bit confused.

COACH

Tim it's been 3 weeks and you don't seem to be getting any better.

TIM

(Defensively)
I am going ...

COACH

Let me finish Tim.

TIM

Ok.

COACH

I know you've been training hard and you were hoping for a scout, and all, but

TIM

I really can do better.

COACH

I know. I know. I've seen you, but
for now you need to take a brake.
I'm cutting you from the team.

TIM

(Enraged)

WHAT?!

Tim jumps up! COACH still seated.

TIM

Coach you can't! I've earned it!
I've worked so hard to get here.

COACH

(Sympathetic)

Tim sit down, Please. I know you
have, but you can't perform now.

Tim looking really upset fiddling with his bags straps.

TIM

Coach. I can do it please, don't
cut me.

COACH

I can't let you get hurt .
Who knows how far you
could go.

TIM

But...

Tim tears up he is so angry and sad.

COACH

(Sorry)

I'm sorry Tim, but this is what's
best for you and the team.

Tim really broken leaves.

Tim having lost all popularity and is now sick. Has become friends with Devin an outcast, but is still untrusting.

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

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 pushes some papers on the floor so Tim can sit on the bed.

DEVIN

(Nervous again)

Tim, I know we aren't really friends or anything, but you can tell me...

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
(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.