OFFICIAL AUDITION NOTICE>>>>>>>>>>>

RE: Bo, The Everglades Racer: Trailer Audition

You are invited to Audition for "Bo, The Everglades Racer" trailer, a two-minute promotional trailer for a script to be shown at an industry event in June 2019. Those chosen after the audition will be paid $300 day rate.

If you choose to participate, you will need to be present at Auditions, on:

**DATE: March 30**

**AUDITION TIME: 9 AM - 12pm (PST)**

**LOCATION: Pierson Playhouse, 941 Temescal Canyon Rd. 90272**

You will be auditioning for the role of Champ.

Your Character Description is below.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

CHAMP, 6-12, boy

—Self reliant, stubborn, defiant, street smarts, not afraid of a fight, whether it be with a bad guy or an alligator.

Champ lost his mother to a monster alligator, his father, emotionally distraught has sunk in the mire of depression, falling into the bottom of a bottle. Seeking a sense of family and connection, he sets out into the unknown to rescue his stolen dog.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

ACTION REQUIRED:

Reply with a "confirmed" at wtbpitcher@gmail.com that you received this <<<Notice>> and state whether you intend on auditioning.

You are welcome to check out our show website, here: https://www.badlandwives.com

Respectfully,

William Pitcher, Casting/ 310-525-9123 wtbpitcher@gmail.com

Content Reigns Entertainment,

in Association with Dawghouse LLC.

A Socially Conscious Entertainment Company

<<<<SIDES>>>>

Champ pick the log to rest on. Bobbi Joe props up her deer legs.

BOBBI JOE

Think we lost them.

CHAMP

Where’d you learn to run like that?

BOBBI JOE

Scared school.

CHAMP

Scared school? I wouldn’t know.

BOBBI JOE

Don’t tell me you’ve never been scared.

CHAMP

Nope.

BOBBI JOE

(puckering)

Then kiss me.

CHAMP

(retreats)

What?

BOBBI JOE

A knight always kisses the damsel

after he saves her.

CHAMP

I ain’t your knight.

BOBBI JOE

Scared?

She inflates her lips.

CHAMP

You look like a fish. A boy-fish.

Run like a boy, too.

BOBBI JOE

A kiss would make me feel like a

girl.

CHAMP

Handshake’s all ya git. I’m Champ.

(sulking)

I lost Bo... again.

BOBBI JOE

What’s a Bo?

CHAMP

Bo’s my dog.

BOBBI JOE

Why didn’t you stay behind and tell

the police? You like me, donchu?

CHAMP

What? They woulda just took me back

to my Pa.

BOBBI JOE

(excited)

You got family?

CHAMP

No.

ON BOBBI JOE’S EYES: THEY’RE STUNNING BLUE

CHAMP (CONT’D)

Your eyes.

BOBBI JOE

You like my eyes?

CHAMP

Are you... ? You couldn’t be.

(re: medicine box)

I saw you steal that.

BOBBI JOE

So?

CHAMP

Stealin’s a sin. Unless there’s good

cause, mum used to say. She up and

died last year.

BOBBI JOE

Can’t imagine what it feels like, to

loose somebody who brought you into

the world.

CHAMP

Feels like that world ended.

A beat.

BOBBI JOE

I’m sorry.