**ADVANCED SCREEN TEST/TECHNIQUE CLASS AUDITIONS**

To audition for this class, you need to complete a small self-tape scene and a chat to camera.

Please select one of the monologues below and perform this along with the chat to the camera and send **as one video** to lilyboisvertfilm@gmail.com

**MONOLOGUE ONE**

I cannot believe everyone likes her! What the hell is so great about Cassandra anyway? Sure, she has perfect teeth and a beautiful smile and hair that looks like it’s straight out of a Pantene commercial, but she is so fake! It’s all a front! A disguise! You see, I know her. I have known her since kindergarten, when we were little, she was different. She was the first one to go play in the dirt, and she’d always come back with worms or bugs, or other gross stuff and we were close! But then she goes to a summer camp and comes back like this… plastic version of a human being. I know my friend is in there somewhere, or at least I hope she is.

**MONOLOGUE TWO**

Nervous? Don’t be nervous. What’s there to be nervous about? We’ve been waiting to start high school for like ever. It’s going to be so awesome! We’ll finally have bigger lockers, and a decent gym and multiple floors! Just like a shopping centre! And tons of people to meet, parties to get invited to, real football games, new teachers who don’t hate us… yet! New faces everywhere you look! It’s huge! I mean, we probably won’t even see each other… You’re still going to eat lunch with me, right?

**MONOLOGUE THREE**

I got beaten up. But now I feel great. This kid Ricky kept pushing me around, kind of half-slapping me. Just for fun. Kids have been doing it for years. Only, this time I thought: “If I don’t do something, this will never end. This will be my life.” So, I hit him back. I mean, I tried; it’s not like I hurt him. But I didn’t say a word, I stood up for myself and just kept hitting him. Not hurting him of course. Just lightly hitting him. Finally, he stepped back. Then I realized: “He’s afraid. He’s afraid of me.” And he was. Can you believe it? He walked away… and I won. I actually won!

**MONOLOGUE FOUR**
Whoa. Hold it. Stop right there. I know you didn’t say what I thought you just said. Robby asked you to the dance. Robby? As in my Robby? As in, Robby who I’ve been in love with since I could crawl? How can you do this to me? You’re supposed to be my best friend! You know how much I like him (Beat.) So, what if he doesn’t even notice I’m alive — that’s not the point. The point is you backstabbed me. You are unbelievable!

**1 minute chat to camera** including:

* Name
* Grade/Age
* Anything you want to share about yourself
* What makes you passionate about doing this class
* You can get as creative as you like!