

AGENT JENNA CLARKE SIDES

Slate: Your name, character name, your city, and state that you're available for the date of the recording September 26 at 12:30PM.

Tip: Position camera chest up and have your face well-lit. Read right from the script to the camera when appropriate. Don't memorize it. We want to hear your voice and what you bring to the character.

Submission Instructions: Label your video first name last name character name

(eg. John Doe Narrator) Put the same description in the Subject Line. In the body of the email put the same info as the slate: Name, character, city and available on Sept 26@12:30

Email audition videos to: disco.ninja.labs@gmail.com (YouTube video links are accepted)

Good Luck and Have Fun! Submission deadline: September 18

Scene setting: Various clips of Agent Clarke speaking to Agent Dominguez. Pause in between each piece.

AGENT CLARKE

(at FBI HQ speaking to Agent Dominguez)

What am I working on? The same old mindless paperwork as last week. Checking on archives and logging evidence. Something has got to change. We've got to get out from behind these damned desks. Our talents and strengths are not being actualized here. Don't get me started though. *YOU* should have gotten the promotion for assistant SAC. I'm still fucking livid. It's complete bullshit.

AGENT CLARKE

[in the middle of a shootout at Ragdoll Guitars]

(speaking to Dominguez and the radio mic)

Well, we wanted some action. (into the radio mic) Call for Back Up.

Code Red. South Austin Ragdoll Guitars major gunfire in action. I

repeat, need for back up immediately!

AGENT CLARKE

(on a high speed chase, Agent Dominguez is driving)

No, this must be some Bonny and Clyde situation. This girl's in her element. (speaking to the radio mic) Update: current hostage seems to be Delaney's fucking accomplice. She's fucking filming us on a high-speed chase. Oh, and the monkey just gave us the finger!

Heading North on MoPac. We've got cartel activity chasing two civilian suspects and a rabid God damned monkey and all I have is a Ranger rolling coal in some obscene giant truck! Come on! (to Dominguez)

Sorry I didn't download the PTA white lady voice pack today...

(She laughs at herself.)

AGENT CLARKE

(to Dominguez at the accident site with the teenagers)

CLARKE

Damn it, these are just kids! (speaking to the radio mic) We need an ambulance immediately. And to block off MoPac heading North bound pronto. Over. (to Dominguez) I've got three boys at home. Let me work my magic.

CLARKE

Alright, guys. Doesn't matter how old you are or what relations you have to the head of this organization. If you give up the—OKAY...wait. Slow down. Now tell us everything.