

SKINNY 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: This is Skinny's video confession he recorded for Ray before his death.

SKINNY

Hey, Ray. If you're watchin' this then, well, I guess I've finally snuffed it--shuffled off this mortal coil. But hey, Don't Cry for me Argentina just yet...I've got a lot of bro-splaining to do. So here it is. First off, I've been working undercover for the FBI for several years, my real name is Juan Mateo but I've been known legally as James Phelps for longer than I can recall. I was born in a border town and grew up speaking Spanish. I know you joked that I ate more beans as a vegan than a beaner, but the truth is, I'm Mexican. Don't let the blue eyes fool you. I hope you're laughing right now Ray. I know this is a lot to process. I got involved in taking down the drug cartel after I lost my entire family to crystal meth addiction. I trained to be a cop as an eighteen-year-old kid. I worked my way up to the FBI on the passionate belief that the war on drugs wasn't going to be beaten without me taking it down.

(Beat) Only a crazy fucker would take on the drug cartel, but when you

lose it all, you've got no thing to fear, you dig? (Beat) And that ruse of sneaking away from a UT college girl with a psycho pussy? Sorry that was a big load of bullshit! (Laughs)

(Continue on next page)

SKINNY

I was just trying to keep you safe and keep the cartel from finding my evidence. The real psycho pussy is Jose Vasquez III aka El Jefe, head of Los Tigres, the drug cartel working out of an Austin headquarters and in Mexico. I can only hope that you didn't get roped into this mess by Agent Whitlock Monroe who is the most corrupt FBI agent I've ever encountered...So here's the secret. That SRV guitar? That ain't the real deal. You seriously think I'd let that murdering psycho get a hold of the most coveted missing guitar in blues history? Shit man, if you're standing right in front of where I'm filming, then you're standing right above where the real guitar is. I had to keep it safe. El Scotch deserves to finally go home to his brother Jimmy, who has a heart of gold.

Please make sure he gets it back. The rest, all this evidence? Give it to Agent Dominguez and Agent Clarke, they were my friends and deserve this score. The rest my friend, it all goes to you. Everything. That blood is thicker than water saying? Well, they never met a real brother like you. The one family member I've hopefully managed to save.