

AGENT CAMILA DOMINGUEZ 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 Dominguez speaking to Agent Clarke. Pause in between each piece.

AGENT DOMINGUEZ (to Agent Clarke)

And HR we fucking will...and I'm thinking it's about time we stirred things up around here, kick the hornet's nest per se and maybe actually get noticed for something instead of you-know-who. I'm not letting a guy called Whitlock fuck this up for us.

AGENT DOMINGUEZ

(to Agent Clarke while staring at a computer screen.)

Wow, now THAT evidence has been logged and sealed since the 90s.

I actually saw it with my own eyes maybe a month ago...

Strange come to think of it. Agent Phelps was admiring it. It's a guitar.

I can't believe he's dead--

(Shakes her head then looks at the screen further.)

And the tracking device says it's at..."Ragdoll's Vintage Guitars?"

Where the fuck is that?

(Dominguez reads further.)

Owned by some guy named Ray Delaney. He has a couple of priors: marijuana possession, disorderly conduct, public intoxication...back from the 90s, but still....Now why would FBI evidence get shipped to some old guitar shop in South Austin?

AGENT DOMINGUEZ

(to Agent Clarke referring to the car accident with the Mexican teenagers)

This is how the cartel works, my friend. They recruit them young, entice them with money, power, fame, sex, but they have to sacrifice their dreams and their souls. This is why I'm here. My passion is to see this stop destroying kids' lives.

AGENT DOMINGUEZ (to Agent Clarke)

Well, from my prior experience with men, they usually name their cars, their guitars and their dicks. My guess, it's the name of the famous guitar that the cartel clearly wants. My concern is that this suddenly has Monroe's name all over it. Surprised Clarke? I mean who else fits the description of "FBI Culero?" One thing is crystal clear...We are not losing to a man whose first name is fucking Whitlock. Again. Ever. Ray's the one person Monroe needs alive. We get one, we get the other. Fuck the bullshit, let's make a career, bitch!

(She high fives Clarke)