

ONCE IN A LIFETIME AUDITION

Written by
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INT. REHEARSAL DOOR - ESTABLISHING

A sign on the door reads: "LIFETIME ORIGINAL MOVIE AUDITION"

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

VANCE HANSUM, a struggling actor, stands handsomely in front of an annoyed CASTING DIRECTOR and his assistant JEFF.

CASTING DIRECTOR

Slate, please.

VANCE

My name is Vance Hansum. That's H-A-N-S-U-M.

CASTING DIRECTOR

Alright Vance so we're going to improvise a scene where you get a call from your Dad saying that your mother has just been murdered. But then, on the other line, your girlfriend will call to tell you that she's now a lesbian and can't be with you anymore. Any questions before we begin?

VANCE

Yes. Um, what type of phone would you like me to use? An iPhone? Blackberry? Cordless?

CASTING DIRECTOR

(interrupting)

Anyone that works will be fine. Jeff here will be your scene partner for both parts. Anything else?

VANCE

Nope. But just so you know, I'll be using a Droid.

CASTING DIRECTOR

(sarcastic)

That's fantastic. Alright Jeff, whenever you're ready.

Jeff makes the "call".

JEFF
Ring, Ring.

Vance picks up the phone on an imaginary table. He pauses for a moment.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Ring, Ring.

He places it back on the table, deciding to instead pace back in forth with his hands behind his head. Jeff awkwardly continues to "Ring".

CASTING DIRECTOR
Answer the phone Vance.

Immediately, Vance answers.

VANCE
Dad!

JEFF
(solemn)
Hey son. You got a second?

VANCE
Sure. I'm just making a salad with goat cheese. It's pretty baaaaaad ass.

The Casting Director rolls his eyes.

JEFF
(matter of fact)
Mom's been murdered.

VANCE
(shocked)
Wait. What?

JEFF
Your Mom's been murdered.

VANCE
Oh my god. How bad is it?

JEFF
She's dead. So, it's pretty bad.

VANCE
Why?

Vance throws himself into wall and dramatically slides down to the floor.

VANCE (CONT'D)
Why would someone kill an innocent woman on her birthday?

JEFF
I don't have answers to those questions, son.

Vance gets up, wipes away his invisible tears.

VANCE
Well I got a solution! I'm going to murder her murderer.

JEFF
I think we can find a better solution than that.

VANCE
(irrational)
I got an idea. How about you take the dick out of your ears and trust me on this one, OK?

Annoyed, the Casting Director chimes in.

CASTING DIRECTOR
Beep! It's your girlfriend. Answer it.

VANCE
Hold on Dad. (*switching lines*)
Destiny?

JEFF
(in a bad girl's voice)
Hey.

VANCE
Listen, I can't really talk right now. Someone murdered my Mom and I think there's shit everywhere.

With his head down, the Casting Director interrupts.

CASTING DIRECTOR
Now. Talk to her now.

VANCE
(immediately)
Actually, I got some time. What's up?

JEFF

I can't be with you anymore because
I think I'm a lesbian.

VANCE

(immediately)
Who did this to you?

JEFF

Excuse me?

VANCE

(no nonsense)
Who made you think this way?

JEFF

No one did. It's who I am now.

VANCE

No it's not! You're just acting
crazy because it's that time of the
month again. So snap out of it and
start acting like my future wife
instead of some chick who thinks
she's genetically attracted to
girls!

JEFF

OK. It's over between us.

VANCE

You know what's over? Your chances
of getting into heaven, you homo.

The Casting Director interrupts yet again.

CASTING DIRECTOR

OK! That will be all for today.
Thanks Vance.

Vance complies, placing the phone on an imaginary table. He
makes his way to the door but then turns back to grab the
imaginary phone.

VANCE

Sorry. Forgot to turn it off.

He walks to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO- - MOMENTS LATER

The DOOR shuts close. Vance is now gone and the Casting Director is left next to Jeff.

JEFF

So what did you think?

CASTING DIRECTOR

(staring ahead)

He's perfect.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END