

Role: FEMALE JOGGER

Audition Purposes Only

1.

1 EXT. STREET - DAY

1

The Book of Charlie: Episode 1

On screen we see a WOMAN, Caucasian, early 40's, dirty blonde, wearing a pair of jean shorts, navy blue tank top, and running shoes. She jogs down the street on a neighborhood block.

Her feet stop to a halt. Her eyes are directed forward. A couple feet ahead.

2 EXT. VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

2

A MAN, Hispanic, mid 30's, buzz cut, BIKER TATTOOS, wearing a pair of dirty jeans, t-shirt, worn out boots. He lays slightly beneath the front of a 2002 HONDA CIVIC. A few TOOLS and CAR PARTS lay beside him. He appears to be untightening something underneath.

The FEMALE JOGGER slowly approaches. Stands over the man's feet.

START →

FEMALE JOGGER

Hey! Is this your car?

He slides slightly from underneath the car. Stares up at the woman.

CAR THIEF

Yes!

FEMALE JOGGER

You're lying!

CAR THIEF

Why you ask Bitch? It's none of your business, go away!

FEMALE JOGGER

You go away! You don't live here!
You're a criminal stealing stuff off
someone's car! That's not the life,
I swear it's not!

He stands to his feet. Faces directly at her.

CAR THIEF

Look lady, it's best for you to mind
your business and act like you

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

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2.

don't
see nothing like others do! You can
get kidnapped, hurt or something
much worse!

FEMALE JOGGER
Was that a threat?

CAR THIEF
I'm just saying! People like you
come up missing.

Her voice rises from 5 to 100.

FEMALE JOGGER
(belligerently)
Let me tell you something! You don't
scare me! I grew up in the OC
Trailer Park. I wish you would! I
wish you fucking would motherfucker!
Do something now! You don't scare
me! Who the fuck you think you are!
This not your hood!

END →

RING TONE. The man pulls his CELL PHONE out his pocket.
Answers it.

CAR THIEF
(on the phone)
Man, come get me!

A WHITE MUSTANG pulls up beside them. TINTED WINDOWS. No view
of the DRIVER.

The man walks away from the woman, leaving his tools and car
parts on the ground. He climbs into the front passenger seat.
Door shuts, mustang speeds off.

NEIGHBOR/LUSCIOUS (O.C.)
What's going on? Are you okay?

The woman turns to the right - facing the NEIGHBOR, an
African-American woman, 50's, standing on the sidewalk.

START →

FEMALE JOGGER
Yeah. I think my blood pressure just
went up! I need a cigarette. You
have one?

NEIGHBOR/LUSCIOUS
No, I don't smoke. I heard all the
commotion and saw the car
speeding away.

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3.

SIRENS. The woman looks up ahead.

POV - We see a POLICE SQUAD CAR speeding forward towards frame.

FEMALE JOGGER

There's the cops. I guess they want to know what's going on too.

NEIGHBOR/LUSCIOUS

I called 911 after hearing all the loud yelling.

The squad car pulls up beside both ladies.

FEMALE JOGGER

Thanks. Well, let me walk over here and talk to the police.

NEIGHBOR/LUSCIOUS

Be safe! These streets are mean.

END → Female Jogger nods head in agreement and walks away towards cops.

3 **EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY** 3

Stepping up to the curb near the coffee shop entrance is a MOTHER, African-American, mid 30's, pushing a BABY STROLLER - with her 1-year old SON, seated inside. Following beside her is her daughter DASHA, 4.

Dasha looks to her right. She freezes in her steps - holds a look of curiosity. Sitting at the corner of the coffee shop is a HOMELESS MAN, African-American, 60's. His clothes worn and filthy looking. Beside him is a sign that reads "What I had, I lost. Every penny helps." Displayed in front of the sign is an OLD LOOKING PIGGY BANK.

MOTHER/LUSCIOUS

Dasha, stay here!

DASHA

Mommy, why is that man on the ground with a piggy bank?

MOTHER/LUSCIOUS

I don't know. Get over here!

DASHA

He wants a penny Mommy. Can I give him a penny?