Vinton Audition Sides

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INT. OFFICE PANTRY- DAY

A paint stained hand clutches a thin sheet of paper. Jimmy stares at it. Vinton reads.

VINTON

The Art of Going Solo, a low budget feature film about a British double agent on his mission to retrieve precious information from a Black Market Conglomerate before precious lives are lost.

Vinton exaggerates an intrigued expression.

VINTON (cont'd)

I think you should do it.

Jimmy grabs the paper.

JIMMY

Looking for Benjamin Thompson, Double agent, British. Vinton, do I look like a Benjamin Thompson to you?

VINTON

No you look like Benjamin Lam. There's nothing on there that specifies that Benjamin Thompson can't be Asian.

JIMMY

Close your eyes. Listen to how I speak and you tell me that this is a British voice.

Vinton closes his eyes and listens.

VINTON

No. But you're very close, there's just something that's...

Vinton gestures a 'I don't know how to describe it'. He suddenly starts patting himself down, a slight panic looms over him.

JIMMY

Then it's a no then, right?

VINTON

It's a feature film.

Vinton looks around like a meerkat.

JIMMY

What are you looking for?

VINTON

Have you taken my keys?

JIMMY

No, why would I?

VINTON

I don't know, out of boredom? There's not a lot to do in a call centre.

Jimmy starts looking around for the keys as well.

JIMMY

Well you manage it, make it less boring.

VINTON

I'll use the spares.

Jimmy and Vinton sit on their chairs again, more at ease. Jimmy lifts the audition casting.