

Jimmy Lam Audition Sides

Written by

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**INT. THEATRE - DAY**

JIMMY

Ms. Davidson. I need your help.

Davidson looks at the casting listing in Jimmy's hand. She connects the dots.

DAVIDSON

Get up on stage.

JIMMY

Class doesn't start until 9. I-

DAVIDSON

I'm not listening to anything you're saying unless you get up on stage.

JIMMY

Please. Look you don't even have to speak, just listen to what I'm saying.

Davidson cups her ears and starts doing vocal warm ups.

Closing her eyes, she demonstrates jaw loosening exercises, humming... Anything that keeps a single word from entering her ear.

His efforts rendered useless, Jimmy makes his way onto the stage.

He stands just outside the spotlight. Davidson uncovers her ears.

JIMMY (cont'd)

I need your help.

Davidson turns and walks further away. She gestures Jimmy to project.

JIMMY (cont'd)

(Louder)

I need your help with the audition. I know I need to try but I-

DAVIDSON

Step into the spotlight.

Jimmy stands still.

DAVIDSON (cont'd)

Do it.

Jimmy steps in. He squints from the brightness.

JIMMY

At the beginning of the year I gave myself ten chances. Ten chances to get a role.

DAVIDSON

PROJECT!

Jimmy stands upright and projects.

JIMMY

Ten chances to get a role. I drew myself a hangman on a piece of paper at the office and every time I got rejected I-

Jimmy lets out a weak chuckle at its absurdity.

JIMMY (cont'd)

I added a stroke. Yesterday I added his left leg.

His voice softens.

JIMMY (cont'd)

That means if I don't get this one, I'll draw his right leg, and the man is hung. And that night, I'll pack my bags, book my ticket and go home.