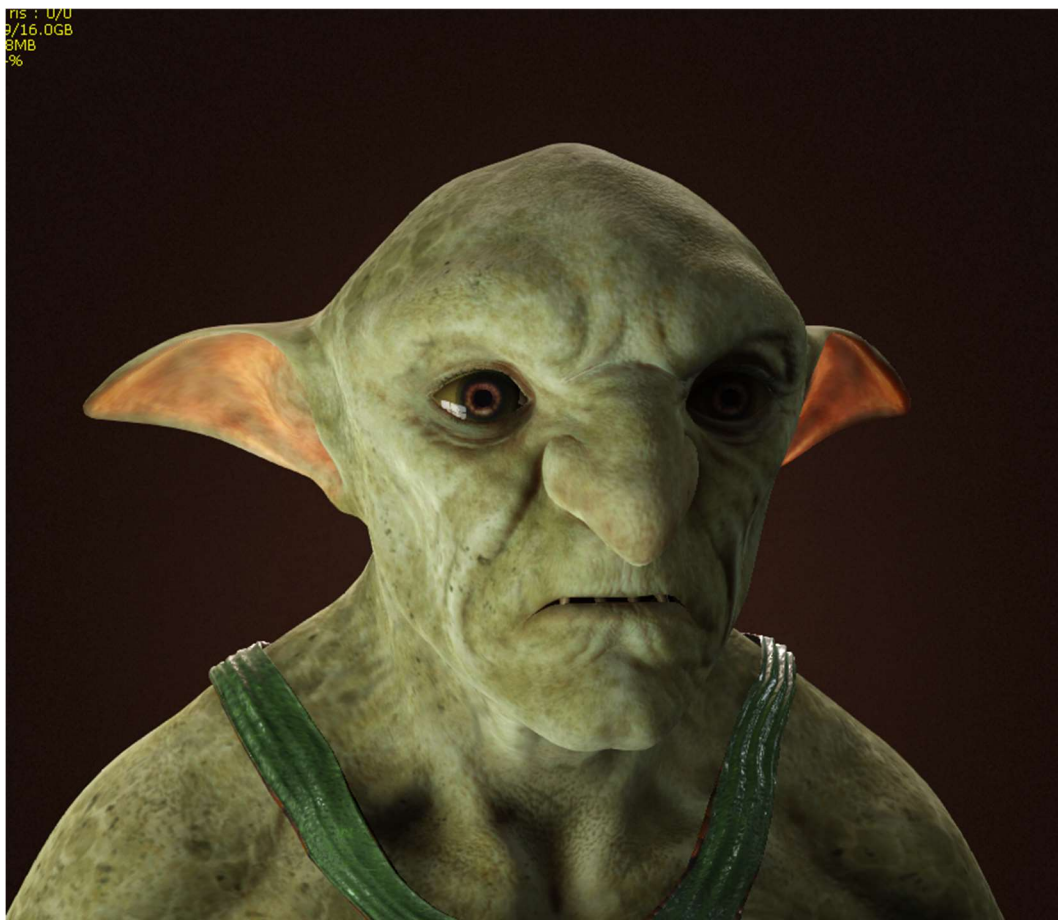


# JURANGO

## Casting Call



**Goblin Messenger**

## Instructions:

- **DO NOT SHARE THIS DOCUMENT WITH ANYONE.** The screenplay is still in draft and will change before Season 1 recordings begin this Fall.
- Your character's lines for the audition are highlighted in yellow.
- Bring your imagination to the performances. Use the character's backstory below and their appearance to bring the character's voice to life as you envision them.
- Email the resulting audio file to me: [jdhart.author@gmail.com](mailto:jdhart.author@gmail.com).
- Don't forget that you can submit recordings for as many characters as you wish.
- Email me (Jim Hart) with your questions and comments, and I'll get back to you as soon as possible: [jdhart.author@gmail.com](mailto:jdhart.author@gmail.com)
- **The deadline for submitting your audio recordings is September 3<sup>rd</sup>!**

## Character's Backstory:

Goblin Messenger is a slave, captured in a far-off war between two goblin clans. Now, he delivers message to the goblin lord, "Grock, the Magnificent."

**Total # of Scenes: 3**

**Total # of Lines: 6**

## Audition Script:

### Setting:

Goblin Messenger returns to his god, Grock, to deliver two pieces of paper found on the bodies of the human soldiers killed the previous night.

INT. GROCK'S THRONE ROOM - DAY

SCENE 24. SET 9.

GROCK sits on his dark throne intently examining his metal cylinder, a glowing cyan ball over his head. He turns several knobs on one end, which CLICK mechanically. Morning light streaming through the glass window high above. Flies BUZZ about the throne, moving between light and shadow.

Goblin Messenger steps into the bright sunlight and grovels once more at the feet of his almighty master.

GOBLIN MESSENGER

Oh, Magnificent One.

Goblin Messenger holds a piece of paper up.

GOBLIN MESSENGER

Just as you said, Magnificent One.  
The scouts found this on one of  
the humans last night.

Grock stands and moves forward. His gray hand stretches out bathed in cyan light. The paper flies into his waiting grasp. As Grock returns to his throne, he opens the paper. As before, a scribbled maze of lines with dotted lines from one end to another.

KOFU

Is THAT the last piece?

GROCK

(triumphantly)

The map is complete.

Kofu licks his lips and hefts his double-edged war ax, an eager glint in his eyes.

GROCK

You must learn patience, my friend. I need one more critical piece before we begin the invasion.

GOBLIN MESSENGER

Magnificent One, we found another paper on the human.

Grock sits forward, wide-eyed.

GROCK

Oh?

Goblin Messenger holds out another piece of paper.

Grock reaches out and the paper flies into his glowing hand. He reads it quickly, then laughs.

(Scene continues...)