

# JURANGO

Casting Call



**Patrol Leader**

## 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:

A smart and talented Ranger leaguesman, she has been leading patrols out on the sand dunes west of Jurango's walls for several years.

**Total # of Scenes: 1**

**Total # of Lines: 4**

## Audition Script:

### Setting:

Just past dawn, Patrol Leader has been told to gather her patrol and to go out onto the sand dunes (outside the citadel walls) and to complete the gruesome task of retrieving the bodies of the patrol killed the previous night. With the recent raids by goblin scouting parties, everyone is on edge. Anything out of the ordinary could be an alarm.

(Scene begins ...)

ON THE DUNE CREST

PATROL LEADER raises her arm, bringing her patrol to a halt. PATROL SERGEANT moves up beside her. Patrol Leader squints off to her left, void of anything but sand.

PATROL LEADER

I could swear I saw something over there.

As Patrol Leader is retrieving her map, a flicker of light off to their right draws her attention.

PATROL SERGEANT

Did you see that, m'lady?

PATROL LEADER

(uneasy, scanning the horizon)

Yes. Let us proceed yonder.... And Sergeant.

PATROL SERGEANT

M'lady?

PATROL LEADER

(growing nervous)

This could be an ambush. Let's not underestimate these little devils.

With a snappy nod, Patrol Sergeant eagerly reaches over his shoulder and retrieves his war ax.

PATROL SERGEANT

(nods with a gleam in his eye)

For the honor to serve.

PATROL LEADER

(nods back solemnly)

To honor and greatness.

Patrol Sergeant turns to those gathered behind, some carrying wooden stretchers.

PATROL SERGEANT

You heard the lieutenant! At the ready, you dogs!

(Scene continues ...)