

Thank you for your interest in the 2021 Actors Studio Extension.

Entry to the Actors Studio Extension course is by written application and selective audition.

We are looking for committed individuals with prior experience and understanding of the creative process in acting for stage/live performance.

### **Prior to the audition**

Prepare ONE role from the tv/film scenes we have provided. Please use your natural voice/accent.

### **On the day**

You will:

- Perform your prepared role with a scene partner from the auditionee pool who will read in the other role from the scene you have selected
- Demonstrate collaborative skills in a workshop environment

Please arrive at least 15 minutes before your audition and wait for your session to be called. Auditions are conducted in a group – everyone is in the room throughout the whole process. You are required to stay for the whole audition time.

### **Things to remember**

- Research and rehearse your performance beforehand
- Choose a role that speaks to you and that you want to prepare. Feel free to choose roles of any gender
- Wear comfortable, non-restrictive clothing
- You may be asked to work in bare feet
- Be prepared to collaborate with others
- No other food or drink is permitted in our rehearsal rooms, except bottled water

If you have further questions regarding the audition process, please email us at [open@nida.edu.au](mailto:open@nida.edu.au) or call (02) 9697 7626.

**Cleverman**  
**Created by Ryan Greffen**  
**S1, Ep 4**

NERIDA

Hey, I'm off. Can you walk me to the checkpoint?

*They start walking*

NERIDA CONT'D

The killings at the old people's homes got the protestors all riled up again

WARRU

I talked to Slade about getting a film crew in here

NERIDA

Another eight people are dead. Slaughtered and you're talking about film crews

WARRU

They use propaganda against us. We need to fight back in a way they can understand. Get them to see that the Hairies are just like them. If we can't do that, we're screwed.

NERIDA

The last attempt at getting footage didn't exactly turn out right

WARRU

Calling in the professionals

NERIDA

What, Slade?

WARRU

He seems genuine

NERIDA

It's not going to stop the killings though, is it? They're calling it a massacre. That's the language of war. It doesn't matter how many feel good stories you tell about what nice folk the Hairies are. Have you spoken to Coen yet?

WARRU

What do you want me to do? Beg? He's the ordained one!

NERIDA

Coen has no idea. You need to talk to him.

WARRU

He won't listen to me.

NERIDA

So make him

WARRU

It shouldn't be up to me. I can only control what I can (He walks away)

NERIDA

Oi!

*She goes after him*

**Broken**  
**Created by Jimmy McGovern**  
**S1, Ep 5**

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

There's never any justification for violence but that family are already suffering so much.

CARL MCKENNA

You don't have to tell me, Father. What those bastards, excuse my French, what they did  
to  
Vernon is unforgivable. He was a good lad, always gave me the time of day.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I'm not trying to make excuses for him but he'd just arrived on a very long flight,  
he was jetlagged, grieving...

CARL MCKENNA

*(opening the door to a phonebox )*  
I'm grieving, I don't go around punching innocent people. Entrez.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

*( following )*  
What are you doing?  
Carl guides Father Michael in. Inside the cramped phone box CARL gets out his cigarettes,  
papers and hash.

CARL MCKENNA

Sorry Father, but I'm gaggin'.  
*Carl begins to skin up on the shelf beside the phone,  
spilling tobacco everywhere.*

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I really don't think you should  
be...

CARL MCKENNA

What else do you think phone boxes  
are for these days? Ooh, look,  
someone's been on the beak there.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

Cocaine.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

What made you become a priest?

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

Please tell me it was sunbeams through a stained glass window, iridescent light, the sound of heavenly choirs...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

If only it had been that obvious.

CARL MCKENNA

I watch too many films. Are you celibate?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

CARL MCKENNA

I am too these days but not from choice. Are you allowed a wank?

*FATHER MICHAEL is so stunned he laughs.*

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

Sorry, I've often wondered but never had the chance to ask until now. Let's face it, it's not everyday you find yourself skinning up with a Catholic priest in a public phone box, is it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

The church teaches that all sexual activity outside marriage is wrong.

CARL MCKENNA

I'll take that as a yes.

Shall we?

*CARL pushes the door open and heads off.*

**How to Get Away with Murder**  
**Created by Peter Nowalk**  
**S5, Ep14**

ANNALISE

*Handing him a file*

It's right there, the night Nate Snr was shot. You called Paula Gladden. The guard who lied about Nate Senior reaching for her gun

EMMET

I never made a call, this is all fake.

ANNALISE

Says you

EMMET

Why in the hell would I kill Nate's father?

ANNALISE

I quit, I humiliated you

EMMET

That's not motive to murder a man

ANNALISE

Then why did you visit him in prison. There's a photo of you meeting with him, or are you going to lie about that too

EMMET

You're playing yourself Annalise. I was genuinely happy when I was getting ready for our dinner last night. I felt alive because finally I was doing something that I wanted to do because I was going on a date with a brilliant beautiful woman that I felt lucky to be seen with but for you it was just a game

ANNALISE

No it was a game to you. Some last ditch effort to make me feel sorry for you.

EMMET

No I feel sorry for you because you can't even recognise a good man when he's standing right in front of you

ANNALISE

And you think that's you

EMMET

Your first instinct is to see the worst in people

ANNALISE

You know nothing about me

EMMET

Was it your husband, was it he that broke you?

ANNALISE

You want to talk about broken? Why the hell were you so scared of me the second you met me? I could smell it off you. That's why I never respected you

EMMET

You don't respect anyone but yourself

ANNALISE

You let fear control your whole life, fear of losing status of losing face

EMMET

You're just so strong, right?

ANNALISE

At least I don't hide behind the colour of my skin

EMMET

No you're hiding in your anger

ANNALISE

No that's you hiding behind your white boy privilege. You'd rather sit behind a desk than to actually make a choice that would cost you something

EMMET

Just knowing you has cost me

ANNALISE

Of course I'm gonna believe that you killed Nate Senior. Anything to hang onto that pathetic crumb of privilege you think is your birthright. Well you know what. Bad luck, the world doesn't belong to you and your good old boys anymore it belongs to me.

**Gentleman Jack**  
**Created by Sally Wainwright**  
**S1, Ep4**

ANN WALKER

I don't –

I don't think we should do this any more

(silence)

ANNE LISTER

What's been said?

ANN WALKER

Two men - three months ago - were

*hanged*. Outside the prison in York.

In front of a crowd of thousands.

Who jeered at them. For doing -

For doing what we do with each other.

ANNE LISTER

Who's told you that?

ANN WALKER

Miss Parkhill.

ANNE LISTER

How does Miss Parkhill know what "we do with each other".

ANN WALKER

She doesn't! But people are starting to *make assumptions* -

ANN WALKER  
(CONT'D)

Oh and it won't just be Miss Parkhill. You can guarantee Mrs. Priestley will have done the rounds. Cliffhill, Stonyroyd, Gledholt, Lord knows where else. We'll be the talk of the entire neighbourhood. The whole of Halifax and Huddersfield will be making lewd comments about us.

ANNE LISTER

We're friends. We are respectable women who are friends. That's the beginning and the end, and if we continue to present ourselves unashamedly in that manner, the whole thing - finally

- will reflect badly *only* on Mrs.Priestley. I've said this before and I'll say it again *and it's true*.

(ANN doesn't respond)

Have some courage. Ann. What men do. Is completely different to what we do.

ANN WALKER

No. It isn't.

ANNE LISTER

Yes it is. First of all - between men - it's illegal, it's a criminal act. Between women -

(she shrugs: it's this simple)

it isn't. So

ANN WALKER

It isn't?

ANNE LISTER

We haven't committed a criminal offence, and we can't be hanged for it.

ANN WALKER

Are you sure?

ANNE LISTER

*However, Yes. However, if it were a criminal offence. If it were to become one. Well then. I would have to put my neck in the noose. I love and only love the fairer sex. My heart revolts from any other love than theirs. These feelings have not wavered or deviated since childhood. I was born like this. I act as my God-given nature dictates. If I were to lie with a man that would be unnatural, that surely would be against God. Who made us. Every one of us. In all our richness and variety. You're the same, you told me so, you feel a repugnance towards forming any sort of connection with the opposite sex.*

ANN WALKER

Shhh!

## Moonlight

Screenplay by Barry Jenkins & Tarell Alvin McCraney

KEVIN

That breeze feel good as hell man.

CHIRON

Yeah it do.

KEVIN

Sometimes round the way, where we live, you can catch this same breeze. It come through the hood and it's like everything stop for a second 'cause everybody just wanna feel it. Everything just get quiet, you know?

CHIRON

And its like all you can hear is your own heartbeat, right?

KEVIN

Yeah- - feel so good, man.

CHIRON

So good --  
A long beat as that thought lingers between them.  
The ocean.

KEVIN

Hell, shit make you wanna cry, feel so good.  
Chiron looking to Kevin now:

CHIRON

You cry?

KEVIN

Nah. But it make me want to.  
Kevin flashing that big, cool ass smile.

KEVIN

What you cry about? You cry, Chiron?  
*Beat.*

CHIRON

I cry so much sometimes I think one day I'm gone just turn into drops.

KEVIN

But then you could just roll out into the water, right? Roll out into the water like all these other muhfuckers out here tryna drown they sorrows.

CHIRON

Why you say that?

KEVIN

I'm just listenin' to you.  
And Sound like somethin' you wanna do.

CHIRON

I wanna do a lotta things that don't make sense.

KEVIN

I didn't say it don't make sense.

*Beat.*

KEVIN

But tell me: like what? Like what lotta things?

CHIRON

Damn you nosy.

KEVIN

Uh oh. Look at Chiron cursing -- You tryna get smart with me?

CHIRON

Whatever man.

KEVIN

*laughing*  
You trying to get smart?

KEVIN

You trying to get smart, Chiron?  
*Their eyes meeting here,*

KEVIN

Huh Chiron?  
*They look at each other tenderly*