

Thank you for your interest in the Young Actor Showreel Course 2016.

Entry to this advanced studio is by audition and is suitable if you have completed our Young Actors Studio, Young Actors Residency, or if you have significant training or experience.

We are looking for people with talent, commitment and a curiosity about the creative process.

Prepare for performance ONE role from a short scene. You must perform a role from the TV or Film scenes we have provided. Please use your natural voice/accent.

On the day

You will:

- Perform your prepared pieces
- Demonstrate collaborative skills

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

- Stage your material beforehand, simply
- Wear suitable clothing (casual clothing that does not limit your movements).
- You may be asked to work in bare feet.
- Wear little or no make-up.
- You may bring bottled water into NIDA's rehearsal rooms; however, no other food or drink is permitted.

Once you have auditioned we will contact you within 2 weeks to let you know the outcome. If we are able to offer you a place in the course and you wish to accept it, you will need to arrange payment for the course prior to course commencement.

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

ALMOST FAMOUS by Cameron Crowe

29 INT. BACKSTAGE STEPS -- NIGHT -- MINUTES LATER 29

William sits on the backstage steps, writing feverishly in his notebook. Behind him, two steps higher, Penny Lane scoots into place.

PENNY LANE

I found you a pass.

WILLIAM

Thanks. I got in with Stillwater.

(as he writes)

The guitarist, Russel Hammond, he just thoroughly opened up. He is by far the best and most honest interview I've ever done.

I've only done *two*, but you know.

He's *number one*.

PENNY LANE

You're learning. They're much more fun on the way up.

William nods, still scribbling

PENNY LANE

How old are you?

WILLIAM

Eighteen.

PENNY LANE

Me too.

(beat)

How old are we really?

WILLIAM

Seventeen.

PENNY LANE

Me too.

WILLIAM

Actually I'm 16.

PENNY LANE

Me too. Isn't it *funny*? The truth just *sounds* Different.

WILLIAM

(confesses)

I'm 15.

PENNY LANE

You want to know how old I really am?

WILLIAM

No.

*Penny looks upstairs, soaking in the sound of another band tuning up.
Music is her religion.*

WILLIAM (cont'd)

How did you get started in all this?

PENNY LANE

It's a long story.

WILLIAM

Right. Right.

PENNY LANE

We live in the same city. We should be friends.

END SCENE

SLUMDOG MILLIONAIRE by Simon Beaufoy

INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

Latika and Anya go into the kitchen. Who Wants To Be A Millionaire plays on the tv in the background. She turns and hugs him tight. They laugh with happiness.

LATIKA

(delighted)

Anya, Anya, look at you...!

Then Latika turns away, stares out of the window.

LATIKA (CONT'D)

Aré wa, Anya....

Anya smiles hopefully at her. But there is sadness in Latika now. She takes her sunglasses off, rubs her eyes. There is a bruise there.

ANYA

You've hurt your eye.

LATIKA

Why are you here?

ANYA

To see you.

LATIKA

Well. You see me.

She stands there, challenging. On the tv, somebody is winning money.

ANYA

Why does everyone love this programme?

ANYA

It's the chance to escape, isn't it? Walk into another life.
Doesn't everyone want that? You have another life. A rich one.

LATIKA

Who'd have thought it possible?
A slum dog, with all this.

ANYA

Are you happy?

LATIKA

I have five star food, five star clothes. I sleep in a bed, not on the street. From where we come from, Anya, that is happiness.

ANYA

You don't look so happy with a black eye.

LATIKA

You turn up here out of nowhere, telling me I'm not happy: how dare you?

Voices at the gate-house.

LATIKA (CONT'D)

Javed will kill you. Here.

ANYA

Javed? You are with *him*?

She throws him an apron. Latika hurries around the kitchen getting out bread.

ANYA

Come away with me.

LATIKA

Away where? And live on what? What can you provide? What have you *got*, Anya?

ANYA

Friendship.

LATIKA

Friendship. That will feed us, will it?

ANYA

It won't buy you a new dishwasher, but it might make you happy.

END SCENE

DEAD POETS SOCIETY by Tom Schulman

EXT. THLE WELTON DORMS - NIGHT

Neil rides up on his bike and parks it. As he starts into the dorm, he spots a figure sitting motionless on a wall.

NEIL

Todd?

Neil walks over to get a better look. It is Todd, sitting in the dark without a coat.

NEIL (CONT'D)

What's going on?

Todd doesn't answer.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Todd, what's the matter?

TODD

It's my birthday.

NEIL

It is? Happy Birthday. You get anything?

Todd is motionless. Then he points to a box. Neil looks. In the box seems to be the monogrammed desk set that we've seen on Todd's desk.

NEIL (CONT'D)

This is your desk set.

(pause)

I don't get it.

TODD

They gave me the exact same thing as last year!

NEIL

Oh...

TODD

Oh.

(mocking)

Long pause.

NEIL

Well, maybe they thought you'd need another one. Maybe they thought...

TODD

Maybe they don't think at all unless it's about my brother! His birthday's always a big to-do.

(pause: looks at the desk set)

The stupid thing is, I didn't even like the first one.

He puts the desk set down.

NEIL

Look, Todd, you're obviously under-estimating the value of this desk set.

TODD

What?

NEIL

I mean, this is one special gift! Who would want a football or a baseball bat or a car when they could get a desk set as wonderful as this one!

TODD

Yeah! And just look at this ruler!

They laugh. A silence falls.

TODD (CONT'D)

(thoughtful)

You know what Dad called me when I was growing up? "Five ninety-eight." That's what all the chemicals in the human body would be worth if you bottled them raw and sold them. He told me that was all I'd ever be worth unless I worked every day to improve myself. "Five ninety-eight."

Neil shakes his head.

TODD (CONT'D)

When I was little, I thought all parents automatically loved their kids.

That's what my teachers told me. That's what I read in the books they gave me. That's what I believed. Well, my parents might have loved my brother but they did not love me.

He *takes* a deep, anguished breath. Neil is groping for something to say.

END SCENE

LOOKING FOR ALIBRANDI by Melina Marchetta

EXT. ST ANTHONY'S COLLEGE – THE FOOTBALL GROUNDS. DAY

St Anthony supporter erupt in a roar of approval. Josie sits in the stands watching the rugby game between St Anthony's and St Ignatius. John comes to join.

JOHN

What are you doing around these insane fanatics?

JOSIE

Robert promised that if I turned up to this he wouldn't hang around me at the school dance. You going?

John shrugs.

JOHN

Someone should tell your cousin that he's not playing soccer.

John refers to his father talking to some of the players in a calm state.

JOHN

That's Senator Barton in an emotional mood. Overwhelming isn't it?

JOSIE

You'd hate the alternative. Lots of screaming and door slamming.

JOHN

He's breathing down my neck about my university preferences form.

JOSIE

What have you put down?

JOHN

What do you think?

JOSIE

Law at Sydney Uni so you can be my best friend, or ... teaching?
Don't laugh. You're very patient with the little debaters and when you speak, people listen.

JOHN

My father would have a stroke.

JOSIE

You're a snob.

JOHN

No I'm a realist. My father is a politician, my grandfather was a politician and my great grandfather was a backer of the first Liberal prime minister. Family tradition. Ever heard of it?

Josie snorts.

Sorry. It's just that he went through my mail and I'm in a bad mood.
He owns my life. He's entitled to open my mail.

JOSIE

Mine can't handle being in the same room. At least your father has expectations.

JOHN

Oh, yes, fantastic. I love the part when he stands up on his soap box every year for my birthday....

John dramatically stands on the seats, pulling back his fringe to imitate his father. He is at his most charming, theatrical.

'One of my sons will one day lead this country back onto the path of glory and I feel it can easily be John. Forget the incidents of the past. He did his stint at FBA and is now on the road to recovery.'

Josie pulls him down, laughing.

JOSIE

FBA?

JOHN

Fairy Bread Anonymous. My parents even went to the organisation that helped the family members of addicts.

The crowd roars. John looks up. Robert is running triumphantly around the oval.

Your cousin is doing a lap of honour.

JOSIE

Oh, God. I have to put up with his ego all the way home.

END SCENE