

## NATALIE

There are (3) scenes. Please read each scene AND also do a general interview (3-5 minutes) so we can get a sense of your personality.

Here are some specifics about each scene:

THE INTERVIEW: Please slate with name, DOB, height, and what city/state you live in. Then you can talk for a few moments telling a story so we can get a sense of your personality. Some good topics are: Sports, trips, spring break, jokes, family, hobbies....stuff like that.

SCENE 1: This is the boat scene. We are looking for varied emotions here. Starting off a little angry when you find out your Dad and Mom are getting a divorce. Then your anger slowly turns to sadness. We want to see how far you can get emotionally without overacting. Please play this as natural and real as possible.

SCENE 2 & SCENE 3: Again, these scenes should feel very real and natural. No overacting (ie: major hand gestures, etc...)

\*\*We are looking for real kids with real emotion, We can't stress this enough. Also, do not feel like you have to stick to the exact words on the page...we are looking for the intension of emotion. We highly encourage going off the page and doing some improv if you would like and feel comfortable.

# Natalie

EXT. LAKE - DAY

It's Parent's Day at camp. Lots of sunshine and laughter... but while all the other KIDS are flanked by both their MOTHERS & FATHERS, playing games and running around the camp, Natalie and her Dad are all alone in a tiny rowboat bobbing toward the center of the lake.

START →

DAD

Maybe she'll come back. Your mother's an impulsive woman, Natalie.

NATALIE

(quietly)

Where did she go?

DAD

Reno.

Natalie looks at her father.

NATALIE

People get divorced there.

He nods, looking helpless and miserable.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Why did you say she was coming back?

DAD

I thought she might.

(beat)

She said she wanted to think.

NATALIE

In Reno?

He stares back through the uncomfortable silence knowingly. Natalie is hunched up, sad. She rows further out, frustrated and confused. She gazes past his mother.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(softly)

Would Mom have liked me better if I were more like her? Maybe if I didn't quit ballet...

DAD

I'm not even going to dignify that with an answer.

NATALIE

I've disappointed her.

DAD

Natalie, you're not thinking about this the right way...

NATALIE

It's the truth! Look at me, Dad! I'm not like her...

DAD

(interrupts)

Thank God!

(Beat. He contemplates the line he just crossed. )

You're a great kid. You're going to be a great woman...

NATALIE

(interrupts)

I don't fit in.

DAD

When your mother gets in touch with me, I'll have her call you.

NATALIE

Why didn't she think of that herself?! Since when do mothers have to be told to phone their kids?!

DAD

(exasperated)

Since they turn 40!... Look ... she's re-evaluating her life...

NATALIE

She's scared of getting old... I'm not dumb. I know all about that.

Natalie rows them a little further out then stops.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(airily, hiding his feelings)

I guess you'll be going out with other women soon.

Dad looks guilty. He attempts to change the subject. She studies him. He slaps at his arm.

DAD  
Mosquitoes...

Natalie turns the boat toward shore. He continues to stare at him knowingly.

NATALIE  
... Dad...

DAD  
Yes?

NATALIE  
You begged her to come home, didn't you? I mean... we shouldn't pretend to have pride now, right?

He stares at her... looks extremely sad, then slowly nods.

DAD  
Believe me... I tried.

Natalie is trying not to cry.

NATALIE  
You sure it wasn't my fault?... She used to get mad when I...

DAD  
(interrupts)  
It has nothing to do with you.

NATALIE  
Sure it does... she left me...

He sighs, not knowing how to communicate with her. He tries to change the subject.

DAD  
Do you need any money? Those jeans of yours...

NATALIE  
They're supposed to look ripped... Mom hated the way I dressed. I should of tried...

DAD  
(half amused, half sorry for her)  
She didn't leave because of your clothes.

NATALIE  
The truth... are you dating now?

DAD  
(feeling trapped)  
I wouldn't exactly call it that.

Natalie just stares at him accusingly. She speaks dully, unaware that she's crying.

NATALIE  
(softly)  
... so it's over...

DAD  
What?

NATALIE  
... Nothing...

Natalie quietly continues to row them back to shore.

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STOP

Cont.  
→

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FADE IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Collin appears from around the corner. (At this point in the story, NATALIE hardly knows COLLIN. COLLIN is in a more popular group, which NATALIE would like to be a part of).

START →

COLLIN

Natalie!

NATALIE

Oh...hey.

COLLIN

Hey, guess what? We got a gig. Stroker's throwing a party and we're gonna play. His brother's even gonna lend us a Marshall stack and a Peavey bass cabinet. Total pro equipment. We're gonna blow the roof off his garage in a most rock-tagious way.

NATALIE

Wow, that's great.

COLLIN

Yeah, so we need your folks' station wagon to pick the amps up.

NATALIE

What? We can't use their car. They're insane about it. My dad even calls it Betty.

COLLIN

Your dad nicknamed a station wagon? That's kinda sad.

NATALIE

Yeah, I know. It's really embarrassing when we get the oil changed. He calls it a transfusion.

COLLIN

Natalie, please. We've gotta get those amps. Don't be lame.

NATALIE

Collin, I'm not being lame.  
They're just never gonna let me  
borrow the station wagon.

COLLIN

I thought your mom plays bridge or  
something on Tuesdays.

NATALIE

Yeah, so?

COLLIN

So, she's not even gonna know the  
car's gone. Grab her keys. We'll  
have it back before she finishes  
one hand.

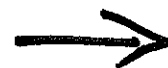
NATALIE

Well...I don't know. I mean, I  
guess I could...

They both look beyond happy.

~~STOP~~

Cont.



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INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

COLLIN heads up the stairs as NATALIE continues down the hallway.

→  
START

COLLIN

What, did you just come from church?

NATALIE just glares at him. She is not happy to see COLLIN...AT ALL!!

COLLIN (CONT'D)

So, how'd things go with your dad? Was he pissed?

NATALIE

No, not at all. He was really happy that I stole his car and smashed it.

COLLIN

Hey, if it makes you feel any better, the party got pushed 'til tonight so you can come.

NATALIE

You know what? That doesn't make me feel any better 'cause now I'm grounded. So I can't go to your stupid party. Ever.

COLLIN

(cool guy smile)  
Why don't you just sneak out?

NATALIE

Why don't you go to Hell!

COLLIN

(laughs)  
Whoa. God, Natalie.

NATALIE

Shut up, Collin. I'm sick of you guys getting me in trouble all the time. I'm sick of you guys period.

COLLIN

Maybe you're just on your period.

Something snaps in Natalie.

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NATALIE

Yeah, Collin. That's exactly it. I'm on my period. You've figured it out. You're the smartest guy in the world.

COLLIN

Uh, I was joking.

NATALIE

Oh, I'm sorry. It was hard to pick up the subtlety of your wit.

COLLIN

What's up your butt?

NATALIE

You are, Collin. I'm tired of you using me all the time.

COLLIN

Natalie, c'mon.

NATALIE

No, you c'mon. You guys all used me. You're the most selfish people I ever met in my life. I know you don't give a crap about school or being smart or anything else, but just because your lives are such a lost cause, don't keep assuming that mine is.

She turns and heads off down the hall.

~~STOP~~

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