



Welcome to Playwright's Round-table Black History Month Shorts

Auditions!

Please follow the directions carefully and to the letter, or it may affect you being reviewed by our directors.

We need you submit on tape at least 2 characters out of these 5 plays, but you may audition for as many characters that you feel are right for you to read for.

We will be reviewing tapes on a rolling basis - it is in your best interest to submit your tapes as soon as possible... although the deadline may be set for a certain date, waiting later may result in you not being reviewed because we found someone sooner... so the sooner you submit the better!

Please make sure to record the audition in a location that is well lit and someplace where we can hear you clearly.

Please shoot at a mid-range shot (waist up)

At the beginning of your takes. Please slate with Name and Role, In your slate please include a full body shot. Pan the camera from the head to the feet and back to the head or take a full body picture

Please make sure you use someone to read with you for the audition. The person you are reading with should not be on camera. Also, do not look directly into the camera, place your attention to the person you are reading with. They can be in the room with you or on a zoom meeting.

Please upload takes separately, and only 1 take per character you choose.

Please label each video take Firstname.LastName.ROLE.mov

Send via Wetransfer or a similar service to actingavis@gmail.com



[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Woman 2

Let me tell you a story.

I remember when I was ten, I couldn't defend,
and I had to bend, so I wouldn't offend. I was always condemned.

For being the token, for being outspoken.

For exceeding the bounds placed for me, I was broken.

I had to adapt, to avoid an attack,
it's a fact, that I had to have my own back.

And as I got older and bolder.

I had to shoulder the pain of my people as the world grew colder.

I became my own soldier.
Urged to quit, forced to submit,
but my soul was on fire, the flame already lit.
But I have to admit.
I was lost, my heart couldn't handle the cost.
It turned cold and started to cover with frost.
So you see, I had to rely on just me and concede,
but concede does not mean complete defeat, it's just retreat.
This my ancestors knew, so I used it too.
And the power inside me steadily grew.
But the fight wasn't over, it just had a new cover.
Now it's conform to fit in, or just don't even bother.
"Straighten your hair", "Soften your stare",
"Your demeanor's aggressive, just stay over there."
But this no longer works, and I won't bow to jerks.
I embrace my ALL of my blackness with all of its perks.
In my eyes you'll get lost, attitude like a boss,
and my curves were delivered to me at no cost.
I will not stand aside, submit, or deny.
My people have a legacy you can no longer hide.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]