



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]

Woman 3

Let me tell you a story.

When I was a child, I was seen as wild.
I was looked at with pity, seen only as vile.
“I hope she’s not dark.”, “He’ll be seen as a mark.”
I never stood a chance right from the start.
We were born with rules.
“Stay out of the sun.”, “Don’t go out for a run,
‘cause they’ll pull a gun, and for blame they’ll get none.”
“Never have fun, if you do then you’re done.”
We’re forced into a game that they’ve already won.
I had nowhere to hide, had to swallow my pride,
and still no one would care if I lived or I died.
With a target on my back, I braced for all attacks.
Unprovoked and unwanted, all for nothing, y’all are wack.
Through the years I’ve built armor, as you attacked my honor.
All the while you were vile, while I made myself calmer.
Told to learn my place, that I am a disgrace.
That I have no place, in the human race.
Well, I have news for you, that has never been true.
We are the soul of the earth, and my life matters too.
This is not an attack, but as they say facts are facts.
You make room for others, just not the deepest of black.
So I will not back down, and I will stand my ground.
As I conquer my battles while wearing my crown.
And you would be remiss if you were to dismiss.
That my legacy will end with anything but greatness.
So, I will leave you with this.
I am black. I am gorgeous. I was made perfect as I am.
I breed life, I bring love, and I will always take a stand.