



We are thrilled you are submitting for

The Dragon In The Basement

A Spotify Podcast Pilot for Young Audiences in Development

For this AUDIO RECORDED SUBMISSION PLEASE PREPARE THE FOLLOWING:

- The side(s) in this packet as marked – two takes with different choices in each take.
- Please record each character take as a separate audio file and label your files as YOUR NAME_THE CHARACTER_TAKE # (Ie: Holly Buczek_Maribel_Take 1)
- Slate before each take – Name, location* and role that you are reading for. *Make note for us If you are local to the NY area or if you would be planning on taping material remotely, if cast.
- For this submission, you do NOT need to utilize a fancy booth set up, unless you have one and want to – you can simply record on iPhone.

Note: Since this is highly imaginative material, feel free to bring fun and creative choices to your read.

We do not have planned callbacks at this time. We expect to make choices based on these initial submissions. If we need any further information from you, we'll reach out.

If you have any questions, please reach out to us at staff@wojcastingteam.com

We are looking forward to your submissions!

Thanks so much!
Wojcik Casting Team

WOJCIK CASTING TEAM

GLADYS is a tween aged Dragon, she's youthful, but clumsy and awkward (the living embodiment of puberty). Feel free to make "dragon-like" sounds and choices with the material.

INT. SPIRE OF ST GEORGE ET LA DAME DU LAC CHURCH.

SFX: Things are quiet. Just the sounds of Brooklyn cars in the distance, and the quiet of the room. Gladys is breathing, and has stopped crying.

GLADYS

I don't know what to do. If Elijah was here, he'd say, "Be brave, do your duty." I want to go save him. But I didn't learn how to open a magic door to Camelot.

SFX: Excalibur sings faintly.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

I wish you could talk Excalibur. I have to protect you. But I couldn't even protect Elijah. What if The Red King knows how to open the magic door, and finds you here? We have to hide.

SFX: Gladys moves to the window.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

Excalibur, look. Across the street. There's a door open, into the basement of that building. I can't fly. But I bet I could jump there.

SFX: Excalibur hums faintly.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm sorry, I have to hold you with my mouth.

SFX: Gladys puts Excalibur gently in her mouth, which sounds like a person biting down on a butter knife.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

(Excalibur in her mouth)

Okay. We jump on 3. 1 ... 2 ... 3!

MUSIC: A small triumphant moment!

SFX: Gladys JUMPS from the window, into the air, the sound changes to night and a little bit of wind rushing past, the cars are a little louder, the sound of the room fades.