



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

MICHAEL is the sometimes mean, sometimes kind, always protective older brother of Tisha. In this moment he's trying to cheer her up. Please read Michael as a monologue

INT. TISHA'S ROOM.

Music: Tisha's Music.

SFX: Tisha's crying, not great gulping sobs, but the kind of crying where you don't want anyone to hear. The door opens.

MICHAEL

Hey. Did you draw these? They look like a girl fighting monsters. You're a good drawer. I like these. I know you might think they're all that great, but I think they're special.

I know I'm mean to you sometimes, but I'm just playing. And I know you had a hard day, with everything feeling mean and awful around you. But that's why I gave you this great magic helmet.

Hey, whoa. WHOA. It's not JUST a broken football helmet. Did you forget the story of this helmet? Dad wore this when he played football, and it protected him from harm in every single game. Never got a concussion, never got hurt. Why? Because it's magic. That's why mom painted it gold.

When I wore it, it protected me from harm, just like dad. That's why I gave it to you. Remember?

Now that we're friends, I have something important to tell you. Um, mom wants you to go the basement and get the laundry.

THE RED KING is an evil-wizard/evil-king from the time of King Arthur. British RP with Gandalf like flair. Please read The Red King as a monologue.

SFX: The sound of howling wind rises, dead leaves blowing on the ground, and rain. There's distant sounds of frightened horses and cracking whips.

SFX: SHRIEK! METAL HANDS GRAB THE EDGES OF THE DOOR!

MUSIC: The Red King's Theme!

THE RED KING

Sir Elijah. The Traitor. You thought you could banish me from Camelot and cast me out?

Camelot is my rightful home. You cannot keep me out forever. And you cannot keep The Sword from me forever. Excalibur. Give it to me. Now.

SFX: Elijah SWIPES with Excalibur. A CLANG on Armor!

MUSIC: The Battle Commences!

THE RED KING (CONT'D)

You dare strike me with The Sword of Kings you wretched crone? Excalibur is a mighty sword, but it's nothing in your hands Elijah. Spare yourself and the child dragon pain, old fool. Give me The Sword.

Fine. If you will not give me the sword of kings willingly, I will kill you, then kill this youngling dragon, then simply TAKE WHAT IS MINE.

It's been many years since I've slain a serpent. Taste DEATH!

Wait, no! Don't close the portal to Camelot! STOP! NO! The Sword! EXCALIBUR! NO!