

CHOSEN

Audition Sides — a short film by Michelle E. Farley

ROLE: BRIAN — Supporting · Man · early-mid 20s | \$150/day × 2 days | Shoot: Oct 10–11, 2026,
Columbus OH | Self-tape due Mon, Aug 31

This role is written for an African American performer. Extensive credits are not required — all experience levels are welcome.

Self-tape: slate (name, role, city), film horizontally chest-up, use an off-camera reader, make a strong choice. Send an unlisted link named LASTNAME_FIRSTNAME_ROLE.

Submit to: chosenauditions@gmail.com

Everyone auditioning for this role reads the same material. Please tape only the scene below — there is nothing else to prepare. If we invite you to callbacks, we'll send additional scenes then.

Brian doesn't drive the plot — he reacts to it. This side is short on purpose. We're casting for presence, timing, and warmth. Record both parts in one video.

PART 1 — “just say the word”

What we're watching for: the heart of the role. Quiet, private, tender. He sees his grandmother being humiliated and quietly offers her a way out. Don't push it — it's almost a whisper.

INT. JANICE'S HOME - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Deborah sits upright. Composed. Eating without tasting anything. Brian sets down his fork, gets up quietly, and takes her plate. He leans down close. Just for her.

BRIAN

(barely above a whisper)

Granny, just say the word. I can take you home
right now. I'll stay in touch with Cadence —
she'll keep us posted if anything changes.

Deborah looks at her grandson. Something moves across her face. Not weakness. Recognition.

DEBORAH

(reader, quietly)

Not yet.

Brian nods and returns to his seat.

PART 2 — the other side of him

What we're watching for: dry comic timing and genuine protectiveness. Both live in the same young man.

DEBORAH

(reader)

...Doctors call it catalepsy.

BRIAN

You mean narcolepsy, Grandma?

DEBORAH

(reader)

Brian – get the car.

BRIAN

I can't, Grandma.

DEBORAH

(reader)

Why!

BRIAN

My car doesn't have a backseat, remember?

Later, as the two women square off:

BRIAN

Ladies!

DEBORAH

(reader)

Brian, let go of me!

BRIAN

Not until you calm down, Grandma.