

RS#3 - Riley & Casey

TITLE: "THE AGENT"

Characters

- Casey – An overly confident actor who is always auditioning for the wrong things.
- Riley – A frazzled talent agent who mistakes Casey for someone much more important.

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INT. TALENT AGENCY OFFICE – DAY

A chaotic office. Papers everywhere. A phone ringing off the hook. RILEY (early 40s, on the verge of a breakdown) is mid-call.

Start



RILEY

(into phone)

I KNOW Clooney said he wants a talking dog, I'm trying to find one! I've called every kennel in LA!

CASEY (late 20s, dressed as a pirate) bursts in, grinning.

CASEY

Hi! Casey Brennan. Here for the 3:00. "Pirate #4." Nailed the accent on the drive over. Arrr!

RILEY

(off the phone, flustered)

Oh my god, you're here. Thank god. We've been trying to reach you all day!

CASEY

I know, I know. My phone died. But I'm here now! Ready to swash a buckle or two.

RILEY

Forget pirates, listen—Spielberg loved your voice work. He wants to meet. Today.

CASEY

...Spielberg?

RILEY

Yes! Your documentary narration blew him away. That thing you did about frogs?

CASEY

Frogs...? Oh! Right. Frogs. Amphibious... wonders. I was so passionate about that.

RILEY

You said "They leap like dreams in the mud." I cried for ten minutes!

CASEY

Wow. So did I. Mostly because I stepped on a Lego during the recording.

RILEY

Anyway, he's redoing Jurassic Park but with emotionally complex reptiles. You're the voice of the Velociraptor.

CASEY

I am?

RILEY

You are! He wants nuance. Trauma. Maybe a British accent?

CASEY

(trying it out)

"Tea... and then... savagery." Like that?

RILEY

YES! You're incredible.

Just then, another CASEY BRENNAN (mid-30s, calm, polished) walks in, holding a script.

SECOND CASEY

Hi, sorry I'm late. Casey Brennan. Here for the Spielberg meeting?

Beat. Everyone freezes.

CASEY (the pirate)

...I KNEW I wasn't here for frogs!

RILEY

Oh no.

CASEY

Wait, does this mean I don't get to be the emotionally fragile raptor?

SECOND CASEY

What?

RILEY

(to Pirate Casey)

You were never even on the call sheet.

CASEY

(disappointed)

But... I brought my own fog machine.

Smoke begins pouring out of a backpack behind him.

RILEY

Oh my god. Someone call security—

Actually... wait. Spielberg might love this.

Riley eyes Pirate Casey, intrigued. Beat.

RILEY (cont'd)

Can you cry while hissing?

CASEY

Only if I think about my childhood.

RILEY

You're hired.



End

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END SCENE

