

MIDAS Self Tape Audition Sides

Role: Claire

Role Type: Lead

Gender: Female

Age: 22

Ethnicity: White

Character Description: Quick-witted and beautiful Claire is firm in her beliefs; though she shares her father's Ivy League pedigree, her distaste for both his politics and his greed contribute to a growing internal sense of rebellion.

Scene Context: Claire is at the graduation party for her college friend, Jordan (who she met through a cappella). From across the party she makes eye contact with Ricky, who she's never seen before, and is very handsome.

EXT. COLLEGE GRADUATION PARTY - BEAUTIFUL SUMMER DAY

Ricky walks over to the drink table and Claire breaks away from her group to follow. As she arrives, Ricky turns to her, two Piña Coladas in hand. He trades her for her empty.

CLAIRE
What a gentleman.

RICKY
Oh... That's actually also for me.
I just needed you to hold it while
I took down your number.

Ricky pulls out his phone. Claire smiles.

CLAIRE
My number? What about my name?

Ricky smirks.

RICKY
Alright, how about a game? I guess
a fact about you. If I'm right, you
drink. If I'm wrong, I drink.

CLAIRE
Is this like a freshman orientation
icebreaker type thing?

RICKY
First guess, you went to school
with Jordan.

Claire rolls her eyes and takes a sip.

RICKY
Alright, now it's not so easy.
You're too pretty to be a computer
science geek... you seem too cool
to do debate... which means... you
probably know him from a cappella.

Impressed, and slightly flattered, Claire takes a sip.

RICKY
And if remember right, Jordan was
telling me I'd be a perfect match
with this girl from his a cappella
group named... Claire.

Ricky turns his phone around to reveal a contact partially filled in with "Claire", waiting for a number. Realizing she's been set up, Claire begrudgingly takes a sip.

CLAIRE

Ok. My turn. Without cheating. I'm gonna guess... you've been friends with Jordan since elementary school.

RICKY

Kindergarten. And best friends. But I'll give it to you.

Ricky takes a sip. Claire thinks for a moment.

CLAIRE

Wait, hang on. I think Jordan did mention you, actually. You went to Harvard right? You're the traitor?

Beat. Ricky smiles and takes a sip.

RICKY

So he told we'd be a perfect match?

CLAIRE

Mm, I'm not sure about that. You do consulting, right?

RICKY

I'm an entrepreneur, actually.

CLAIRE

Oh, an entrepreneur from Harvard. How original.

RICKY

Don't be mad cause you got it wrong.

Claire downs her drink. Ricky has a refill waiting for her.

CLAIRE

I guess you win.

RICKY

So, is that a yes on your number?

He holds his phone out. Claire takes it and begins typing.

CLAIRE

I'll do you one better. I'll throw in my address, for my grad party on Saturday. I'll see you there?

RICKY

Of course.

Claire takes a sip of the new Piña Colada and walks away.