



Welcome!

We are very happy to share your screen test with our Directors/casting directors/producers and talent managers for consideration.

Please review all script material. If you don't find anything you like from the Script material, please feel free to pick your own monologue from a television/film of your choosing.

Screen Test Audition Pointers

- Please make sure that the video captures you from the waist up.
- Please make sure that the lighting is sufficient so that we can see you.
- Please make sure that you speak loudly and clearly so we can hear from you.
- Please dress/wear any clothing or outfit that you feel represents who you are as an influencer and/ or performer.
- Please make sure that when you are reading your script that you do not block your face.
- Please try to enjoy the audition and show us who you are. We want to see that! Make sure that when you slate you tell us your full name, where you are from, and what you are going to be performing. Also, feel free to share briefly any other information you would like us to know before you begin.

After you finish your video recording, please upload it via YouTube, etc., and make sure to share that link correctly when you fill out our online screen test form.

Also, make sure that you have all of your correct information listed. Otherwise, we will not be able to get in contact with you.

We plan on notifying everyone once decisions have been made.

We appreciate your interest in **Lamb Casting!**



Adult Female Sides: Please choose and prepare one or two. You can hold the sides but please don't block your face as you read and make sure your lighting is bright enough to see you from the waist up.



“How To Get Away With Murder”: Analise Keating’s Closing Argument From series finale Season 6, Episode 15 - 'Stay'.

Watch 'How To Get Away With Murder' on ABC.com "So, here is the truth about me. I've worn a mask every day of my life. In high school, it was a smile that I faked to get boys to like me. In law school, I changed my name to sound more "New England." At the law firm, I wore heels, makeup, and a wig. And when I got married, I threw myself into becoming a Keating, and it was all to create a version of myself that the world would accept. But I'm done. Instead, I stand before you, mask off, to tell you the God's honest. I have done many a bad thing. I've coerced witnesses, got clients to lie on the stand, bullied students to tears, manipulated jurors like you. But those are not the crimes I'm being tried for. It's murder. And I am no murderer. What I am is a survivor. I survived getting taunted by the N-word when I was in grade school. I survived the abuse by my uncle when I was 11. I survived losing my first love, Eve because I was scared to be gay. Then the death of my son in a car accident, the murder of my husband, then alcoholism, depression, grief, and every death leading up to this trial. But today, you decide. Am I a bad person? Well, the mask is off, so I'm gonna say yes. But am I the criminal mastermind who pulled off a series of violent murders? Hell no. Who I am is a 53-year-old woman from Memphis, Tennessee, named Anna Mae Harkness. I am ambitious, black, bisexual, angry, sad, strong, sensitive, scared, fierce, talented, exhausted. And I am at your mercy.

“Barry”: Sally’s Monologue From series Season 2, Episode 7 - 'The Audition'. Watch 'Barry' on HBO

I'm sorry. Can we, um... Can we stop? (Sure.) For a second. I just... I feel like I need to say something, Barry. (Okay.) This piece that I'm doing for class. It's exactly what I should be doing. (Yeah, no, and it's great. What you're doing is...) I'm terrified, okay? Because my piece is real. It's not a character. It's me. Raw, unapologetic truth with a capital "T." I mean, all caps, actually. I'm thinking like a writer now. I mean, this was stuff that I couldn't even talk about without lying. And here I am, about to strip naked in front of a bunch of strangers and share something that I am massively ashamed of. Not literally. I don't believe in nudity unless it drives the story forward. I'm afraid that they're gonna judge me, and I'm afraid that Sam's gonna find out and do something crazy. But I have to do this. It's... it's my story to tell. But then, I mean, so many other women have the same story. What, am I a spokesperson for them now? Could I be the face of a movement? I mean, what if I get it wrong? I mean, I resent the fact that Nick can get up there and talk about his "stomach condition," and it's not like he has to be the poster boy for bulimia. But I get up there, and whatever I say, it's like, "What are we saying about women?" I mean, this is just my story! "But what if you get it wrong, Sally?" "I don't know." "You can't get it wrong, Sally. But you can't tell it either, Sally, because it's who you are." Which makes this thing that my agents sent me on today so fucking insulting. Payback Ladies? It's just another shit male idea of what strong women are. Oh, oh, oh, grab a gun and some stilettos and get a goddamn blowout. "And look how strong you are now, Sally!" It's bullshit! Which, by the way, so is this. It's quite possibly the worst thing I've ever read. But you want to know the worst part? You want to know what's really driving me crazy? I am so jealous that you're reading for this. I have never had a director's session for a feature, which is the same thing as a movie, P.S. And I have been doing this for way longer, and I think you'd agree that I am way better. I... made you! And I'm actually represented by Gersh. Well, at least I was. I don't even know if they'd rep me anymore after what I said in there today, but still, at least I held my ground, because I am an artist, okay, an artist, and this is not art. But then, I mean, to be honest, of course, I'm so happy for you. I mean, of course I want you to get this part, and I want to be the one to help you learn your lines and fix your inflections. But I need you to know that if you do get it, it's gonna make me like... like a hundred times more insane. Okay? Continue.

‘Fiona’s Speech to Monica’ Shameless Monologue From series Season 1, Episode 9 - ‘But At Last Came A Knock’. Watch 'Shameless' on <https://www.sho.com/>

You don't get to abandon your kids and then show up one day to take your pick of the litter. Shut up, Frank. This isn't about you. This is about you. This is about what you didn't do. It's about what I did. And you know what? I did a freekin great job. Debbie is class president. She's on the debate team. Going to Nationals. And Lip. He's top of his class. He set the curve. Ian was promoted in ROTC, and he tested out of English. And Carl made something blow up for his science fair. And you know what? They did it all, no thanks to you, because you weren't here. He doesn't even know who you are! You're my mother, too!--You know what? You're right. You are their mother. And you're here now. So I'm done. I'm done with the schools and the bills and the clinics. I'm done. They're all yours now, Mom. Good luck.



Adult Female Sides: Please choose and prepare one or two. You can hold the sides but please don't block your face as you read and make sure your lighting is bright enough to see you from the waist up.



Brief and Shining moment, Gracie Hart - 2000

"Well, I would say that I used to be one of them. And then I came here and I realized that these women are smart, terrific people who are just trying to make a difference in the world. And we've become really good friends. I mean, I know that we secretly wish the other one to trip and fall on her face, but oh, wait a minute, I've already done that! And for me, this experience has been one of the most, rewarding and liberating experiences of my life. And if anyone, anyone, tries to hurt one of my new friends, I would take them out. I would make them suffer so much, that they'd wish they were never born. And if they ran, I would hunt them down. Thank you, Kathy.

"Hidden Figures, Katherine G. Johnson - 2016

There's no bathroom for me here. There is no bathroom. There are no colored bathrooms in this building. Or any building outside the West Campus, which is half a mile away. Did you know that? I have to walk to Timbaktu just to relieve myself. And I can't use one of the handy bikes. Picture that, Mr. Harrison. My uniform. Skirt below my knees, my heels, and a simple string of pearls. Well, I don't own pearls. Lord knows you don't pay coloreds enough to afford pearls! And I work like a dog, day and night, living off of coffee from a pot none of you wanna touch. So, excuse me if I have to go to the restroom a few times a day.

Girl on Crime, Ms. Norbury, Mean Girls - 2004

Regina George. Every girl here is afraid of you. I'm afraid of you half the time. But I've met girls like you before and I can tell you, if you don't change your life, you're about ten years away from being a divorced Real Estate agent with chipped nail tips. And don't think Regina is the meanest girl in this school. I have never met anybody as mean as Jessica Lopez. I've seen Jessica Lopez make a girl cry just by looking at her. Do it, Jessica. You guys wear your tiny little t-shirts that say "Princess" and "Diva" and you act like you've got it all under control, but I know you're freaking out inside. You feel like everybody else has some kind of secret guidebook on how to be perfect and cute and you're just a goon. That's cause you're still changing. Not everybody looks their best at 15. (to an awkward girl) Annika. You're gonna hit your peak in five years. (to another awkward girl) Emily, it's all gonna happen for you in your thirties. You're gonna be, like - (sexy voice) "I teach yoga in Los Angeles" Karen, you are at your peak right now. Take a lot of pictures. Wear your bathing suit whenever possible. This is it for you.

The Bold Type-Adena: (20's/30's)From I took this photo in Paris. I didn't have the heart to develop it for a long time. But when I saw this picture, it clicked. You did inspire me Kat. With your grace, and your fire, and your spirit. And I know that you'll do the same for everyone else when you're elected. Only you can decide what's best for you right now. But the Kat Edison I know, she is all about growth. I mean you were only into boys when I first met you. Look at you now! And since we've been apart you have continued to grow. You have kept using your voice to fight for the things that matter to you. And yeah, if you continue with that you may have to lose Scarlett, which is scary. But I know you can handle it. If that's what you want.

Westworld, Dolores From Season 1, episode 10 - Westworld 2016

I'm not crying for myself. I'm crying for you. They say great beasts once roamed the world. As big as the mountains. Yet all that's left of them is bones in amber. Time undoes even the mightiest of creatures. Just look at what it's done to you. One day you will perish. You will lie with the rest of your kind in the dirt - your dreams forgotten. Your horrors effaced. Your bones will turn to sand - and upon that sand - a new god will walk. One that will never die. Because this world doesn't belong to you. Or the people who came before. It belongs to someone who is yet to come...

Mona Lisa Smile (2003)

"Quiet! Today you just listen. What will the future scholars see when they study us? A portrait of a woman today? There you are ladies. The perfect likeness of a Wellesley graduate, Magna Cum Laude doing exactly what she was trained to do. Slide. A Rhodes scholar. I wonder is she recited Chaucer while she presses her husband's shirts. Slide. Heh, now you physics major's can calculate the mass and volume of every meat loaf you ever make. Slide. A girdle to set you free! What does that mean?... What does that mean?... What does it mean? I give up. You win. The smartest women in the country... I didn't realize that by demanding excellence I would be challenging... what did it say?" —Watson





Adult Male Sides Please Choose and Prepare One or Two. You can hold the sides but please don't block your face as you read and make sure your lighting is bright enough to see you from the waist up.

Forrest Gump Script

Actor: Tom Hanks in Forrest Gump

Hello. My name's Forrest. Forrest Gump. Do you want a chocolate? I could eat about a million and a half of these. My mama always said life was like a box of chocolates. You never know what you're going to get. Those must be comfortable shoes. I bet you could walk all day in shoes like that and not feel a thing.

- I wish I had shoes like that

- My feet hurt.

Mama always said there's an awful lot you can tell about a person by their shoes. Where they're going, Where they've been. I've worn lots of shoes. I bet if I think about it real hard, I could remember my first pair of shoes. Mama said they'd take me anywhere. She said they were my magic shoes.

Full House, Jesse Ketsopolis

Give me a break... Don't "huh" me! You waltz in here 25 minutes late and expect sympathy? Huh! I have CLEANED the house, and washed all of YOUR clothes, and ran a daycare center for socially deviant munchkins, and missed Oprah! Ran this one to a ballet lesson, this one to the dentist no cavities thank you very much! Do you realize that I have slaved over a hot stove so you could have a hot meal when you come home HAH HMM HMM HMM! Sorry! HAH! Sorry! Sorry does not change the fact that my chicken tetrazzini is ruined! RUINED! It's all dried out! But do you have the common courtesy to call me and tell me that you will be 25 minutes late? NO! Well, I am not an animal... Oh my God, what's happening to me? I've turned into June Cleaver!

The Producers, Max Bialystock

How humiliating. Max Bialystock. Max Bialystock. You know who I used to be? Max Bialystock! King of Broadway! Six shows running at once! Lunch at Delmonico's. \$200 suits. You see this? This once held a pearl as big as your eye! Look at me now. Look at me now!! I'm wearing a cardboard belt! I used to have thousands of investors begging, pleading to put their money in a Max Bialystock production. Look at my investors now. Voila! Hundreds of little old ladies stopping off at Max Bialystock's office to grab a last thrill on the way to the cemetery! You have exactly 10 seconds to change that look of disgusting pity into one of enormous respect. One, two... Do the books. Do the books... Window's so filthy, can't tell whether it's day or night out there. ... That's it, baby! When you got it, flaunt it. Flaunt It!

Dinner for Schmucks, Barry Spec

When life gives you lemons, you make lemonade. Unless you don't have any water or sugar. And then you just eat the lemons, and the rind will give you diarrhea. ...

Vincent Van Gogh. Everyone said to him, "You can't be a great painter, you only have one ear." And you know what he said? "I can't hear you." ... So dare to dream. Dream your wildest dreams. You can climb the highest mountain. You can drown in a teacup, if you find a big enough teacup. And if somebody tells you that you can't do something, you say, 'Yes, I can. 'Cause I'm doing it right now!'

American Beauty, Lester Burnham

My name is Lester Burnham. This is my neighborhood. This is my street. This is my life. I'm 42 years old. In less than a year, I'll be dead. Of course, I don't know that yet, and in a way, I'm dead already. Look at me, jerking off in the shower. This will be the high point of my day. It's all downhill from here. That's my wife Carolyn. See the way the handle on those pruning shears matches her gardening clogs? That's not an accident. That's our next door neighbor, Jim, and that's his lover, Jim. Man, I get exhausted just watching her. She wasn't always like this. She used to be happy. We used to be happy. My daughter, Jane. Only child. Janie's a pretty typical teenager. Angry, insecure, confused. I wish I could tell her that's all going to pass, but I don't want to lie to her. Both my wife and daughter think I'm this gigantic loser. And they're right. I have lost something. I'm not exactly sure what, but I know I didn't always feel this sedated. But you know what? It's never too late to get it back.

A Few Good Men, Nathan Jessup

You can't handle the truth! Son we live in a world that has walls, and those walls have to be guarded by men with guns. Whose gonna do it you? You Lieutenant Weinberg? I have a greater responsibility that you can possibly fathom. You weep for Santiago and you curse the Marines. You have the luxury. You have the luxury of not knowing what I know, that Santiago's death while tragic, probably saved lives; and my existence while grotesque, and incomprehensible, to you, saves lives. You don't want the truth because deep down in places you don't talk about at parties, you want me on that wall, you need me on that wall! We use words like honor, code, loyalty. We use these words as the backbone of a life spent defending something, you use them as a punchline. I have neither the time, nor the inclination to explain myself, to a man who rises and sleeps, under the blanket of the very freedom that I provide, and than questions the manner in which I provide them! I'd rather you just said 'thank you', and went on your way. Otherwise I suggest you pick up a weapon, and stand a post. Either way, I don't give a damn, what you think you are entitled to!