



JASMINE JENNINGS AUDITION

The second main role, that of 'Jasmine 'JJ' has one huge challenge, the script starts with her being able to see, but an accident blinds her. The main story is set 2 years later. Despite that, she can be very tough, although it's a huge drain on her willpower, leaving her drained and emotional. She was a painter before she lost her sight. Her parents definitely favor her over Marnie.

SCENE 1

This scene speaks to her relationship with her sister Marnie, who she is worried about, but she doesn't have the full story, Marnie blames herself for Jasmine (who calls herself JJ) losing her sight. The big shift is JJ firing it back at the end of the scene.

INT. JENNINGS HOME, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Marnie raids the fridge, making a fair amount of noise. JJ walks in behind her, leans against the wall.

JJ
Hungry?

MARNIE
Yeah.

JJ
Wonder why that is.

She knows exactly why, Marnie knows as well, it's the dope.

JJ (CONT'D)
You remembered your insulin?

MARNIE
Yeah...

JJ
A fucked kinda of fun? Kill him for me?

Annoyance flickers across Marnie's face, much like earlier in the day, only more so.

MARNIE
Eavesdropping much? You should turn the super hearing off, give the rest of us some privacy.



JJ hears the edge in her voice.

JJ

Hardly a choice. And I still don't get why you hang with those people.

MARNIE

Leave me alone. I'll hang out with who I want to, okay?

JJ

I'm not trying to tell you -

MARNIE

Except you are. Again.

JJ

Marnie -

MARNIE

Stop judging me and my friends and get your own life, I am seriously tired of you being part of mine.

JJ looks so hurt.

JJ

What?

MARNIE

I can't even have a conversation without you listening in.

JJ

It's not my fault -

MARNIE

No. It's always mine. How long do I have to take the blame for everything?

JJ

Blame for what? I'm not blaming you for anything, I'm just worried ok, I know you're buying pot from Sam. I can smell it on your breath, those mints do nothing, it's just a matter of time before mum busts you -



Marnie grabs JJ and pulls her in, nose to nose.

MARNIE

Listen very carefully princess -

JJ

Don't call me that.

MARNIE

I'm done with you. I'm done looking after you every day, making sure you get to school every day, get home every day, have everything you need - every - fucking - day.

JJ looks like she's been gut punched, devastated by the anger. Marnie realises what she just said...

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Jasmine...

JJ glares at her.

JJ

Don't call me that. I hate that name! I hate it. Jasmine was a whole person, with a life and friends and colours, who loved to paint and go to the movies and had a sister who didn't hate her. I'm not her anymore.



SCENE 2

The second scene is very much hinged around her being blind and has no dialogue from her (partly because she is gagged). She is listening to the approaching footsteps as she hears what the characters say, she realizes she's in a lot trouble.

INT. OLD PSYCH HOSPITAL, BUILDING 3, GRAND HALL - DAY

JJ pulls hard, grunting in muffled pain into the silver tape that covers her mouth. The metal bands of the cuffs have cut into her skin, blood coats silver metal, and runs down her hands.

She stops, gasping. Calms her breathing and listens to the world around her. Very faintly she hears footsteps, like boots hitting the ground.

She turns her head slightly, and she hears different sounding footsteps, sneakers. The steps sound less regular, one of the people is dragging their foot.

JJ turns her head slightly, and the army boots come back into her hearing... then voices.

BEC (O.S.)

If we get to the diplomat first, we set
a trap, right?

SAM (O.S.)

Yeah.

(sarcastic)

Wow, you are just so clever.

JJ has a moment of panic, but bottles it back down, and turns her head slightly the other way, listening carefully.

She hears another voice...

MARNIE (O.S.)

Come on Aly, we're nearly there.

JJ realises it's Marnie, and hope floods her face. She tries to call her sister's name, but the tape stops her.

MARNIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The diplomat was chained in the center
of the room.



JJ feels the handcuffs, and realises... she's the diplomat. She turns her head, the foot falls are getting closer.

NASH (O.S.)

We don't have to kill the diplomat -

SAM (O.S.)

We don't have a choice.

JJ realizes she's going to die, and she pushes away the fear, knowing she has to escape. She pulls hard on the cuffs, the metal digs into her flesh again.

The footfalls get closer, one direction the army boots, the other the sneakers, both groups getting closer.

But the army boots are sounding closer...

JJ works harder, pulls more, the metal band digs deeper into her thumb joint. She pauses a moment, takes a deep breath, and wrenches her wrists insanely hard.

With a muffled squeal of pain, her hand jolts free, her thumb pushed inwards, a bloody mess.

She stops to listen, footsteps get nearer, as she struggles to free the cuff from the bolt, but the cuff is too big.

From one end of the hall, Sam, Bec and Nash come in. They skid to a halt.

JJ freezes, turns slowly towards the direction of the sound.

BEC

Shit... it's not Frank. It's JJ.