



Contact Information

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Auditioning information for A Thug's Redemption Book Trailer

The roles for A Thug's Redemption Book Trailer are small parts therefore this will be a **NON PAYING** acting role but you will gain exposure and be kept in mind to keep your part when this spins off into webisodes on YouTube. This can also be used to put on your resume for those who are considering an acting career. To audition for a part in this book trailer, please look over the character descriptions and decide which part you will like to portray. With each character, there are a few lines for you to recite/act out. Please send a short video clip (no more than 3 minutes) of you introducing yourself, along with the part you are auditioning for and recite the lines portraying your character according to their description. Send your audition tape along with your name and daytime phone number. Once a decision has been made, you will be contacted if you are one of the ones to be chosen.

Thank you for auditioning! Peace!

Anitbeet Productions

Yani

Characters for A Thug's Redemption Book Trailer

Young Jamal- 15 years old. An aggressive hot head, over protective of his younger brother Shawn and his friends.

(Young Jamal is protective of his younger brother Shawn and is not about to let another teen chump Shawn as they are outside battling) "Yo, you're not going to talk to my baby brother like that. If you wanna battle, then that's what's up. But don't let your mouth get you fucked up out here, for real"

Older Jamal – Tall between 5 ft 10 and 6 ft 2, muscular build, light brown skinned, 17-19 years old. Aggressive but not as much of a hot head as his younger self

(Jamal sees that his soon to be girlfriend Tamera is being disrespected on the street by another guy. He approaches them and comes to her defense) "Yo dude, do we have a problem? That's besides the fucking point, Skip. You don't talk to a female like that. You better keep it moving homie before I put foot to ass out here!"

Young Shawn – 13 years old. Humble, completely opposite of his older brother Jamal (Young Shawn is eagerly waiting for his friend Young Maurice to show up so he can battle him) "Maurice ain't never on time when we tell him to show up to battle. He talked all that trash about how he was going to drop some crazy bars on me, and he ain't even here yet."

Older Shawn – Tall between 5 ft 10 and 6 ft 2, muscular build, basketball player, light skinned, 16-18 years old. Still humble but more aggressive than his younger self (Shawn has just been jumped by neighborhood guys and is trying to convince his older brother Jamal that he doesn't need to retaliate.) "I'm not scared of shit. They don't put any fear in my muthafucking heart. I fought in these streets plenty of times and I never had to pick up a gun and I'm not about to start now. You think cause you killed one nigga that you gotta act like that's what you gotta do every time you feel as though somebody steps outta line. That's the problem with too many of these niggas out here now- scared to take an ass whipping."

Raheem – 13-14 years old short no taller than 5 ft 5 brown skinned, silly jokester (Raheem is with his friends on the corner waiting for Young Maurice to arrive so they can battle.) "He's probably with Ashley getting it in. I heard she gives crazy brain to Mar. You know how those freak jawns are." (laughs)

Deisha – 14-18 years old medium height no taller than 5 ft 5 slender build brown skinned (track star) aggressive, smart mouth, presumptuous, bossy. Her fear of turning out like her mother and becoming a drug addict keeps her focused on school and is considered a study freak (Deisha has a total dislike for Jamal and still blames him for Raheem's murder. They are outside of the Gallery in Center City arguing) "Why don't you let her arm go Jamal, Damn? What the hell is wrong with you? Ain't nobody scared of your bitch-ass! You swear you're tough when really you ain't shit without your nut-ass cousin at your back!"

Tamera – 16-18 years old tall between 5 ft 9 and 5 ft 11 light brown skinned, quiet, shy. (Tamera is talking with Jamal for the first time as they get to know each other. She is letting him know that she is a

good girl but is not to be crossed) “I am a good girl. But don’t think you can just do whatever just because I’m quiet. I’m cool as long as you don’t cross me.”

Samir – 25-30 years old tall 6 ft – 6 ft 3 dark skinned, thick build, aggressive, intimidating, quick tongue, threatening, slick talker and sees everyone as expendable including his cousins Shawn and Jamal (Samir and Jamal are having a heated dispute. Samir suspects Jamal is going to snitch and becomes pissed.) “You’re a snitch now, nigga? Huh?! Is that what the fuck you just said, pussy? IS IT? I’ll blow your muthafucking scalp off right here, nigga! After everything I did for you, you’re whipping your dick out and telling me to suck it by trying to snitch?!”

Uncle Norm - 40-45 years old, average height, brown skinned (Uncle Norm is having a conversation with Shawn and Jamal in his kitchen letting Jamal know that one day he will pay for everything he’s done.) “Do you know how much it pained me to see you around that fucking punk? To see him pretending to give a damn about you, grooming you for these streets? Karma does not miss. No matter how much protection a person thinks they have, God sees all. Eventually you will pay for your sins. Mistakes are hard to clean up because you always lose something in the process.”

Khalil- 15-17 years old, tall scrawny dirty looking teenaged boy. Complete trouble maker but not tough enough to fight (Khalil wants to battle Shawn but doesn’t want to be seen as a chump against Jamal) “What the fuck are you talking about? This ain’t your corner. Don’t let that mediocre shit you spit get your head big. I just wanted to battle you right quick.”

Old Man Bob – 45-55 years old, older man, tall, thick, partially bald. Old skool type of black man with zero tolerance for trouble making kids (Old man Bob hears the commotion outside among Young Jamal and his friends and comes out waving a stick) “Get your juvenile delinquent asses from in front of my damn store with all of this ruckus. I’ve told y’all before about this non-sense. Take your little asses home somewhere!”