

HOLLY

Audition Side

"American Deadbeats"

EXT. A CREEK - DAY

BILL, wrapped in a winter jacket, gazes out at a picturesque creek. HOLLY (early 20s, motivational and sweet) stands a few feet from him, tossing a pebble into the flowing water.

HOLLY
So when's the next project starting?

BILL
I don't know if there will be a next one. I'm too broke.

HOLLY
Oh c'mon, don't give me that excuse. You'll find a way.

BILL
That's sweet of you.

HOLLY
You could always sell those sound effects.

Bill smiles.

BILL
Hey that's true! I didn't think about that.

HOLLY
I think you need to stop having this pity party and actually go out there and try to sell our film.

BILL
Who's gonna buy it? It's crap.

HOLLY
It's not crap! You need to stop calling it that! Have you even tried selling it to a distributor?

BILL
No.

HOLLY
Aren't you the guy who's always rambling about how everything's for sale in America?

BILL
I used to be.

HOLLY

Well, bring that guy back. We need him. There's a great film here, whether you believe it or not. There's gotta be someone out there who believes it too.

BILL

What if it fails? What if I fly out west and its all for nothing.

HOLLY

Then tell yourself you won't come back until you've sold it.

Bill looks at Holly.

BILL

I like that.

HOLLY

I believe in you, and in this film. It can go far.