



Self-tape monologue task

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contact:

recruitment@geese.co.uk

Instructions

Please make a self-tape film using the script below. Your film does not need to be professionally created or edited – we are interested in seeing you as an actor and not your film-making or editing skills, so feel free to film on a mobile phone. Once complete please send your film via <https://geeserecruitment.wetransfer.com> to recruitment@geese.co.uk ensuring you put your name (as it appears in your Application Form) clearly in the title of the file. We anticipate your finished film being between 90 seconds and 2 minutes.

Context

Sam is in prison, and we see her on the phone to her mum and son. She is upset when her son doesn't recognise her voice and wanders off. Sam struggles to cope with this upset and so converts it to anger against her mum. We then see a second phone call to her mum, and we should see Sam's genuine vulnerability. As this is a phone conversation it would be helpful for you to consider what Sam's mum (and son) are saying in response to her, and to leave space for this. In reality, Sam would be using a prison phone, but feel free to use any kind of phone. We have provided a script but don't worry about sticking word-for-word if you would find it easier to improvise. If you improvise, please ensure you maintain the essence of the scenario. You do not need to learn the script – feel free to keep the script in-hand if necessary.





Script

Sam is in prison on the phone to her mum. She is on the wing (a communal area).

Mum?.....You alright?.....Yeah I'm fine, except we were on bang up all day yesterday because they couldn't get the roll right. Apparently, some stupid cow decided to hide under her bed...not that the screws can count anyway. How are the kids?.....Mum, I've told you, you just need to be firm with her or she'll run rings round you. Anyway put the birthday boy on.....Alright Jay, (singing) Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear.....What?....It's me, Jay....it's your Mum.....Jay!....Jay!.....Mum, what the fuck's going on? What have you been saying to him?.....Well you must have said something. Oh, I know what this is about, badmouth me so he wants to stay with you when I get out. You're fucking unbelievable, mum..... I'll speak to you how I want. He's my fucking kid.....No, I won't calm down.....Ah I'm not listening to this shit!

She puts the phone down and sees another woman off screen and says:

What the fuck are you looking at?

Later she calls her mum back (she veers between being upset and trying to hold it in during the call)

Mum, I'm sorry, I was being a cow.....Yeah, I know you do. It's just that when he didn't recognise my voice, I lost it. Mum, I'm scared...I'm so scared of losing them.....Yeah but what if I can't? What if I fuck up again? What if I'm just a shit mum? (bursts in tears)..... I know...I know, you're right, I just...Look, has he had a nice day?.....Good. Did he like his card?.....Did he? Oh, bless him. Was Kiera OK? I know what she's like when someone else gets all the attention.....Oh, very funny.....But they were both alright?.....Mum, I'm sorry I had a go at you.....Yeah, I'm fine.....Yeah, I promise.

