



## Old Skies audition sides

Some basic info:

- This is non-union gig
- The pay is \$250 an hour with two hour minimum
- Send auditions to: [auditions@wadjetyegames.com](mailto:auditions@wadjetyegames.com)
- Have fun!

## Imani Camron

Age: Early 70s

Time period: 2060s

Race/nationality: African American

**Note:** For some reason, several of the auditions are giving her a southern accent. As the bio says, she is a born and raised New Yorker, so please don't do that. 😊



Born and raised New Yorker. On the “mature” side, but youthful and free spirited. She will flirt with you shamelessly regardless of how old you may be. She has studied art all her life and has been the head curator at a world-renowned gallery for most of her life. She will talk your head off about art if you let her. She finds humor in everything, even when it's not appropriate. She paid for a trip to the 1920s to validate a painting she has uncovered.

*Imani is asked if she wants to hologrammatically alter her face, to avoid complications of being a black woman in the 1920s. She declines:*

**“I've never been anyone but myself. Not going to change that now. I'll deal with any “complications” if and when they arrive.”**

*Marveling at being in the 1920s:*

**“My mind still thinks of this era in terms of black-and-white photographs. Isn't that funny? Some art curator I am. Forgetting colors exist.”**

*Reacting to a man who doesn't appreciate the artistic masterpiece in front of him. More joking than angry:*

**“Pearls before SWINE. I'm going to ban that uncultured socket from my gallery. Is he still alive in our present? Maybe I'll do it anyway. That'll show him.”**

*She discovers an unknown ancestor in the past:*

**“Jackson was my great-great grandfather? That means... Jesus. I just told my great-great grandfather that he reeked.”**

*Trying to comfort Fia, who is going through a crisis. She is sincere but can't help making a joke:*

**“Your reasons will come. Give it time. (beat) Heh. ‘Give it time.’ Forgot who I was talking to.”**

## Hanna Tanaka

**Age:** late 60s

**Time period:** 2060s

**Race/nationality:** Japanese American

**NOTE:** her accent is American, not Japanese.



Retired police detective who is haunted by the one case she could never solve – the murder of her best friend the evening of September 10<sup>th</sup>, 2001. It was never investigated properly for obvious reasons. The murderer recently released a deathbed confession, so now she has the information to buy a trip back in time and prevent the murder from happening.

A lifetime of dealing with intense corruption and in-fighting within the force has left her tremendously embittered with a huge chip on her shoulder. She is grumpy, doesn't suffer fools lightly, and quick to violence and anger if she doesn't get what she wants.

*She is asked if she's sure she has the right killer:*

**“He CONFESSED. He knew Yvonne's name. He knew the alley where she was killed. He knew exactly where on the body the bullets were. It has to be him.”**

*Angry she can't kill an “innocent” man who later commits several murders:*

**“Innocent? Please. Don't tell me history is better off with this guy breathing.”**

*Reliving the moment when she found her friend's dead body. She is wracked with guilt at not being able to stop it:*

**“She was right there. Against the wall. Shot once in the back. Once in the back of the head. I could smell her BRAINS. I didn't even know brains could smell.”**

*She notices that someone is looking at Fia with obvious romantic interest. A bit tongue-in-cheek.*

**“I think thinking someone is looking at you. Very... closely, in fact. You gonna go say hi?”**

*About the 9/11 attack. Sad, wistful, a bit bitter:*

**“Ask anyone who was alive that day, and they can tell you where they were. I was here. Looking for clues. If the attack happened any later, maybe I would've found some.”**

## Em

**Age:** Early 20s

**Time period:** 2001

**Race/Nationality:** African American



Free spirited, hopeless romantic, shameless flirt. Em is the much-younger version of “Imani Camron” listed above. In 2001 she is a recent art studies graduate who is making ends meet by working a boring corporate job that she hates, but she makes the most of it by enjoying everything the city has to offer. When we meet her, she’s in a restaurant waiting for a date who has stood her up for the third time in a row. Always one to make lemonade out of lemons, she pivots to flirting with Fia instead.

*Lamenting the date who stood her up.*

**“Three weeks later, she won’t give me the time of day. I wasn’t ready to call the U-haul yet, but I thought... Whatever. Nothing. Not gonna mope.”**

*Response to “Are you all right?” Super flirty. Em is not being subtle.*

**“I’m fine. You want to know how fine, you’ll let me buy you a drink.”**

*Flirty but sincere:*

**“You had me worried. I wasn’t sure if you were gonna bail or not. Getting rejected twice in one evening? Not sure I could take it.”**

*Surprised, a bit suspicious. Fia called her “Imani”:*

**“Wait. How did you know that? Most people assume ‘Em’ is short for Emily.”**

*Fia says one wrong thing too many. Imani turns cold.*

**“Sorry, Fia. Or whoever you are. That ship has sailed. Poof. Gone.”**