THE IMMORTAL ORDER

CASTING BREAKDOWN

ROLE 02 — FEMALE LEAD

Character Type: Female | Lead | Supernatural Thriller / Horror

We are seeking a captivating actress with intelligence, natural wit, and a quiet but undeniable screen presence.

She is kind without being naive, intelligent without being pretentious, and observant in ways that aren't always immediately apparent. Her beauty is distinctive rather than conventional. She doesn't need to command attention; she naturally draws it.

We are particularly interested in actresses with expressive eyes and the ability to communicate emotion without dialogue.

Looking for:

- Expressive eyes and strong nonverbal acting abilities.
- Intelligence, wit, warmth, and emotional depth.
- Ability to portray vulnerability without appearing helpless.
- Strong emotional range.
- Comfortable performing emotionally and physically demanding scenes.

Performance Notes:
We want someone who feels real. When she's in danger, the audience should believe it. Her fear should feel instinctive, her reactions human, and her presence memorable. She isn't a damsel in distress or a stereotypical girl-next-door. She's a fully realized person navigating circumstances far beyond what she understands.

FOR AUDITION PURPOSES ONLY

Below are the sample slides intended for audition purposes only.

Slate name. Location, show front and back of hands.

Read the highlighted audition slide then send to
lrelynellis@gmail.com

Female Audition slides

Kay : [continuing to squirt the fluid everywhere] We need a cover story, right? You think I didn't hear you guys talking earlier? Well, what are we gonna say-- animal attack. No. We burn the house down with him inside of it.

Bryan: [raising his voice] Kay, stop it.

Jess: [shouting] Kay, stop it. You're scaring me!

Kay: [taking down a picture frame from the fireplace mantle] What else are we supposed to do with the body, Jess? I mean, there's no-- there's no room in the Gilbert family plot.Jenna and-- and John took the last spots. (shouting] There's nothing here for me anymore, Bryan. Every inch of this house is filled with memories of the people that I love that have died-- my mom, my dad, Jeremy, and Jenna and Alaric, John, even John. I mean, they're all dead. Everyone is dead. So what am I supposed to-- I mean, how am I gonna-- I can't even-- There's nothing left for me-- aah!

Ace: Kay , I need you to calm down.

Kay: No, no, no, I can't. I can't. I can't. I-- [She falls to her knees, immeasurable pain and grief distorting her face. She grabs at her head.] No. It hurts. It hurts. Just make it stop. Please make it stop. It hurts. [She continues sobbing loudly.]

Ace: I can help you. I want you to let me help you. [Kay shudders as Ace touches her face. She sits up, pulling away as Ace gently caresses her cheeks and smooths her hair back.] I can help you.

Ace: Turn it off.

[They watch as Kay's tear-stained face turns utterly expressionless and still. The light leaves her eyes, as though something inside her has died.]