

Casting for *Jacket Attack*

Horror Comedy

Written and directed by: Christopher Suckiel

Plot summary: A young man buys a fancy suite jacket, but the jacket turns out to have a mind of its own.

Casting for the following roles:

Brad: (Lead - Male: 20 - 25 years) Ethnicity any, Easy going, Jockish, Wants to impress his date Jill.

Jill: (Lead Female: 20 - 25 years) Ethnicity any, Preppy, Reserved, wants her and Brad's friendship to go to the next level.

The Jacket: (Antagonist) Vengeful, Mischievous, Wrathful, Wants Brad's date to fail in order to satisfy its angry entitled nature.

The Waiter: (Supporting Male): 30 - 40 years) Ethnicity any, Dutiful, Helpful, the unfortunate Waiter who serves Brad and Jill's disastrous date.

Audition dates: N/A

Audition Time N/A

Shoot Dates N/A

Audition Location:

CSB Media Arts Center, 535 NJ-38 E, Cherry Hill, NJ 08002

Headshots and resumes are welcome if available, send to

chris.suckiel@gmail.com / sal.tumolo@icloud.com

If cast, this is a non-union and unpaid film shoot. A digital copy of the film and DVD will be provided to you for your film reel and resume. Food and beverages will be provided.

To register for your audition and to see the casting sides, see below.

If cast, CSB Media Arts Center will get back to you.

BRAD (CONT'D)

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brad early 20's sits half asleep on his couch. The doorbell rings, Brad jolts awake excitedly walks to the door, opening it to see large cardboard box. Brad brings the box into his apartment.

INT. BRAD'S BEDROOM - DAY

Brad sets down the box on his bed. Brad walks out briefly, Brad returns with a boxcutter. Brad opens the box up takes out the packaging, to see a neatly folded up suit jacket. Brad takes the jacket out of the box laying it on his bed.

BRAD

Thank you Craigslist !

Brad now in a white dress shirt puts on the jacket, which turns out to be a perfect fit. Brad looks at himself in a mirror a look of pride sets upon Brad's face.

!

Brad's arm makes a sudden jerk movement. Brad looks concerned for a moment before going back to smiling. Brad tries to unbutton his jacket. The button would not budge, Brad continues to try to unbutton, looking concerned tries with all his strength to unbutton. The button finally moves through the hole, releasing Brad from the jacket. Brad collapses on his bed exhausted.

BRAD (CONT'D)

What the Hell was that.

Brad's phone rings, It's his date Jill. Brad takes the call.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Jill are ready for tonight.

JILL

I can't wait.

BRAD

This is going to be big for us,
going to really change the
dynamics.

JILL

If all goes well.

BRAD

I can't see why it wouldn't.

JILL
Remember 7:00, I'm looking forward.

Jill ends the call.

INT. BRAD'S BEDROOM- EVENING

Brad wearing a white dress shirt and black dress pants looks at himself in a mirror, He looks nervous and excited. Brad looks at the Suit Jacket hanging from his closet,

BRAD
I don't know what happened earlier
today but your all I have.

Brad puts on the jacket, looks at himself in the mirror with pride.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF RESTAURANT - EVENING

Brad drives up to the restaurant, gets out of his car then enters.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Brad sees Jill already at a table.

BRAD
I wasn't excepting you to be here
already.

Jill giggles.

JILL
You know I'm an early bird.

Brad takes a seat at the table. A WAITER comes by.

WAITER
Would you like to order a bottle of
our in-house Wine ?

BRAD
Yes please.

WAITER
What type ?

Brad looks at the wine menu.

BRAD
We will have the red wine.

WAITER
Excellent choice.

The Waiter starts to take the menu away from Brad. Brad's arm stiff wont let go the Waiter pull's harder. Brad's arm let's go of the menu. The Waiter takes the menu back, walking away with a quizzical look on his face.

JILL
That was wired.

Brad is embarrassed.

BRAD
I don't know what came over me.

Some time passes. The Waiter returns a menu, Brad and Jill look over their menu's.

BRAD (CONT'D)
I will have the Shrimp Scampi

JILL
I to will have the Chicken Alfredo
.

Brad closes his menu, then throws it across the table onto landing on the table behind them. The Waiter and Jill look at Brad.

BRAD
I'm sorry my arm has been acting
wired lately .

JILL
Do you think we should cancel start
again on another day?

BRAD
No everything is fine no need to
cancel.

Brad looks at his right arm with a worried look on his face.

Time passes, the Waiter returns with a bread basket placing it between Brad and Jill, the Waiter leaves . Brad slowly reaches toward a bread roll. Brad picks up the bread roll, sudden he throws it at Jill's face.

JILL
Do you think this is funny?

BRAD

No I'm sorry I didn't me to.

Jill begins to look angry. The Waiter returns with the red wine.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Thank God the wine is here.

The Waiter uncorks the wine bottle, then leaves. Jill Pour's herself a glass. Brad anxiously does the same. Jill hoist here glass up Brad does the same.

JILL

To the start of a new

Brad splashes his wine glass into Jill's face. Jill quickly gets up from her seat walking out of the restaurant silently.

Brad at the table alone stays frozen in his seat.

EXT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brad parks his car, angrily opens his door, he walks in.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT LIVING-ROOM - NIGHT

Brad pauses to catch his breathe.

BRAD

You evil thing! You ruined it!

Brad attempts to unbutton the jacket, all attempts fail.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Why are you like this.

Brad suddenly stiffens up.

BRAD/ THE JACKET

I was once a romantic who fancied many Women, but could never win them over. As time went on I grow more depressed with my predicament so I took my own life in a fit of despair. My Sprit has lived on in this suit jacket, from then on every man who has worn this jacket I made them suffer the same fate as I forever alone. Brad loosens up and shakes his head.

BRAD

What a loser.

The jacket makes Brad punch himself. Brad falls to the floor.

The jacket forces Brad to slowly push his hand with the pencil in the direction of his right eye.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Please don't i'm sorry.

A knock on the door distract's Brad and the jacket.

JILL
Brad it's me Jill I think their is something wrong with you.

BRAD
The spare key is under the mat.

Jill opens the door.

JILL
Brad I think you need help.

BRAD
A course I need help, get this jacket off me.

JILL
What?

BRAD
Get the jacket off.

Jill races to Brad, she holds on to the back of the jacket while Brad tries to wiggle his arm out of the jacket. Brad's arms go stiff, Jill runs out of the living-room , coming back with a knife. Brad's arms reach out to take the knife from Jill's hand. Brad manages to place his arms behind his back. Brad fall's over backwards landing on his arms.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Quick!

Jill uses the knife to undo button off the jacket. With the button undone Brad gets back up allowing Jill to take the jacket off of Brad. With the jacket off Brad Jill takes it and throws it into the trash bin. Brad and Jill both tired sit on the floor.

JILL
When do you want to set take 2

BRAD
Friday's good.