

COMPANION

NANCY NAYOR CASTING

SELF TAPE INSTRUCTIONS – ROLE OF SERGEY

JUNE 13, 2023

COMPANION: DETAILS BELOW

Studio: New Line Cinema

Producer: Roy Lee (*IT*, *BARBARIAN*), Raphael Margules and JD Lifshitz from Boulderlight, and Zach Cregger (*BARBARIAN*)

Director: Drew Hancock

Writer: Drew Hancock

Casting Director: Nancy Naylor, CSA

Casting Associate: Jasmine Gutierrez, CSA

Shoot Dates: June 21, June 22, June 23, and June 30, 2023 (subject to change)

Location: New York

IMPORTANT NOTE #1: As this role works very soon, MUST SELF-TAPE no later than END OF DAY THURSDAY, JUNE 15th.

IMPORTANT NOTE #2: We can fly talent to NY from anywhere in the US or Canada or Europe. If talent is not American (i.e., from the UK, European, Australian, etc.), they must have proper US work papers (i.e., O-1 visa, green card, dual citizenship, etc.).

CAST:

[IRIS] – SOPHIE THATCHER

[JOSH] - JACK QUAID

[ELI] - HARVEY GUILLÉN

[PATRICK] - LUKAS GAGE

[KAT] – MEGAN SURI

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION:

[SERGEY] Male, Mid 40s-60s, Russian, European, or Latin American (**must speak in accent**). Sergey is a mysterious billionaire with a (mostly) jovial disposition yet vaguely threatening aura. No one knows for sure where his money - or the gnarly scar running down his face - came from. All they know is his affinity for beautiful women, fast cars, and 80s synth pop. He sticks out like a sore thumb among Kat's circle of young friends, whom he is hosting at his lakeside estate. He's under the misapprehension that Iris has been invited to have sex with him, but when he attacks her when they're alone by the lake, she retaliates and kills him -- setting off a chain of events that quickly spins out of control. CAMEO.

Note: Think VINCENT CASSEL meets NIKOLAJ COSTER-WALDAU meets JARED HARRIS.

ELEMENTS OF AUDITIONS:

SLATE: Please say: NAME, HEIGHT, CITY and COUNTRY

AUDITION SCENES: If possible, please include a couple of takes for each scene that show different choices.

NOTE: Played too comedically and Sergey becomes a non-threatening cartoon character. Played too dramatically and he becomes an over-the-top villain. The sweet spot lies somewhere between those two places

EMAIL FINISHED TAPES TO: AuditionTapes@nancynayorcasting.com

PLEASE SCROLL DOWN – AUDITION SCENES ARE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES

ROLE OF SERGEY - SCENE 1

START →

INT. LAKE HOUSE - ENTRYWAY/KITCHEN - DAY

6

Kat leads them into a large open floor plan consisting of the kitchen, dining area, and living room.

KAT

Everyone! Look who I found!

PATRICK, 20s, baby-faced with penetrating blue eyes, washes scallops in the sink. Crates of fresh fruit and vegetables are stacked on the counters around him.

JOSH

Hey, Patrick.

PATRICK

Guys! Welcome! I'd give you a hug but I've got scallop hands. Stinky.

KAT

And Josh, you remember Sergey...

Everyone turns. We notice that there's been a sixth person standing there the entire time, half-hidden in the shadows.

This is SERGEY, mid 50s with greasy, shoulder length hair and a bushy beard. A faint SCAR snakes down his left cheek. He takes the enormous Cuban cigar out of his mouth and grins.

SERGEY

Pree-vee-yet!

JOSH

Sergey. Nice to see you again.

SERGEY

Likewise, my friend. Likewise.

(turns to Iris)

And this beautiful creation must be Iris...

IRIS

Hello.

Sergey grabs Iris's hand. Kisses it.

SERGEY

It is such pleasure. Kat has told me so much about this one.

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IRIS

Really? All good I hope?

Sergey doesn't answer. He just smiles at her. It lasts a second longer than it should. Iris clears her throat.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Well -- your lake house is incredible.

JOSH

Yeah. And so secluded. I think the last place we passed was like ten miles back.

SERGEY

Seventeen. And I paid for that. Privacy is not cheap these days, my friends. Not cheap at all.

JOSH

Don't tell me you own the whole fucking lake?

SERGEY

No, no, no. Don't be silly.
(then)
Just all the land around it.

Josh's eyes go wide. Holy shit. Sergey claps his hands.

SERGEY (CONT'D)

You guys need drinks! What can I get you?
Beer, cocktail, wine?

JOSH

That wine looks good.

SERGEY

Wonderful. Iris?

IRIS

Oh I'm fine for now. More than anything I just need a shower. Wash the car ride off of me.

SERGEY

Of course.
(to Kat)
kat-YO-nak, which room are they in?

KAT

Up the stairs. Down the hall. Last door on the left.

← **END**

START →**ROLE OF SERGEY - SCENE 2****EXT. LAKE - MORNING**

19

In the background, most of Sergey's lake house is obscured. Just the tip of the roof peaks out from the top of the rocks that run along the beach.

Iris sets her bag down onto one of the four lounge chairs set up on the immaculate WHITE SAND BEACH. She takes off her sandals and walks over to the water's edge.

She looks around. Takes in the beauty of the lake. Smiles.

She slides her hands into her pockets and her fingers stumble across something curious. Something she didn't put there. She grabs the something and pulls it out...

A POCKET KNIFE.

Iris opens it. Stares at the blade. Confused. How did that get there?

Behind her, a blurry FIGURE makes its way over and takes a seat in the lounge chair next to hers.

VOICE (O.S.)

Dobroe utro!

Iris, startled, quickly closes the knife. She puts it back into her pocket and turns around to see...

Sergey. He wears a TIGER-PATTERNED ROBE, showcasing a healthy amount of pale skin and gray chest hair. He sets a BOTTLE OF VODKA and an empty glass onto the side table next to him.

IRIS

Sorry?

SERGEY

It means good morning.

IRIS

Oh. Yes. Dobroe utro to you too.

SERGEY

Hey. Your Russian is not bad. It is not good. But not bad either.

They share a smile. Sergey shoots her a wink.

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SERGEY

Nice view.

Is he talking about her or the lake? Iris decides to give him the benefit of the doubt.

IRIS

It is. So nice...

SERGEY

The sand feels good, yes? Between your toes. Like silk, yes?

IRIS

Oh yeah. Feels great.

SERGEY

I had it shipped in from Gulf of Mexico. Not cheap, my friend. Not cheap at all.

Iris smiles politely as Sergey pours himself a generous portion of vodka. He holds the glass up to cheers Iris.

SERGEY (CONT'D)

Za lyoo-bóf.

"To love." And he downs it in one, big gulp. Then lets out a BELCH. Iris holds that polite smile as best she can. Then...

IRIS

Well... I think I'll head back in.

SERGEY

So soon?

IRIS

I should go check on Josh. He wasn't feeling great this morning.

SERGEY

Oh Josh is big boy. He can take care of himself. Please. Stay with Sergey.

IRIS

Really. I --

SERGEY

You like lake house, yes? You enjoy your time here, yes?

IRIS

Very much.

SERGEY

Then I ask you. As guest. Stay. Keep this old Russian man company.

Iris caves. She takes a seat next to him.

SERGEY

Wonderful!

Sergey strips out of his robe. He takes out a bottle of sunscreen and holds the bottle out to Iris.

SERGEY

You mind?

(off her look)

Just back and shoulders. Tough to reach. And as you see, Sergey and sunlight are not good friends.

IRIS

Um, sure.

Iris, ever the gracious guest, takes the bottle. She squirts some on her hand and begins rubbing his back. Iris finishes as quickly as she can.

SERGEY

And shoulders please.

Iris puts more sunscreen into her hand. Rubs it into his shoulders. Sergey places his hand on top of Iris's. She tries to pull away, but he grabs it. Squeezes it tight.

IRIS

What are you --

SERGEY

It's not problem. This is Kat's idea. She tell Sergey you are down here. Give Sergey permission.

IRIS

Sergey, let go of my hand.

She tries to pull away. He's too strong.

SERGEY

This is what you do, yes? This is what you are for, yes?

IRIS

I don't know what you're talking about -- Please -- Stop.

Sergey stands. Pulls her in. He starts to kiss her neck.

SERGEY

Sergey just want taste.

With her free hand, Iris reaches for the closest thing she can find... The vodka bottle. She picks it up and --

IRIS

I said stop!

WHACK! Hits him HARD across the head with it. He stumbles backward. The back of his head CRACKS against a rock.

A long beat as Iris stares at his unmoving body.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Um... Sergey?

← **END**