

MAYA AUDITION MATERIAL

MAYA: (she/her, 20s) A magical shopkeeper and healer, Maya hails from a long family line destined to protect the town of Baker. This means that she often finds herself helping Bex after a night of fighting the supernatural, and helping the other creatures of Baker. The shop sells to both sides of the supernatural war, and Maya and the rest of her family attempt to remain neutral, as hard as it may be.

This is a role from "Bloodlines," the show within "That Vampire Show." Please listen to previous episodes of season 1 to hear the tone and style we are looking for.

INT. GUERIN'S MAGICAL ASSORTMENTS & SOLUTIONS - NIGHT

The door to the shop, a hefty wooden thing that, if you know the lore of Bloodlines, was carved from an ancient tree, spelled and warded. It clanks shut behind Bex, and there's a flurry of movement from across the shop, as MAYA GUERIN (20s, shopkeep and witch) pushes through the velvet curtains separating the back of the shop from the front.

MAYA

We're closed.

When Bex speaks, it's clear that she's in pain, teeth gritted against it.

BEX

The "Come On In" sign in the window suggested otherwise.

Maya looks up, taking stock of Bex and her injury.

MAYA

Bex? What happened?

BEX

Oh you know. A little run in with a creature of the night. Nothing a little can do attitude won't fix.

But she stumbles a bit, giving herself away. Maya rushes around the corner, getting Bex's arm around her shoulders and taking a bit of her weight.

MAYA

Careful. If you pass out, you'll get blood on the floors, and you know my mom will lose it if it stains the oak.

BEX

Wouldn't it help the wards? Hunter blood and all. Thought we were valuable to the land, that which we lose protects those we leave behind, blah blah.

MAYA

From where you came you will return, and that which gave you life will help the defenseless, yes. Your blood is just as valuable as the rest of the Rainier line, which is why you shouldn't be wasting it. Let's get you to the back room. I'll patch you up.

They walk slowly, Bex allowing Maya to take most of her weight – the injuries she sustained before we met up with her are more serious than she let on.

BEX

Anyone else come in tonight?

MAYA

Just the regulars, no one really causing a fuss. You looking for someone?

Bex pointedly ignores the question – she's always looking for someone.

BEX

Teenagers buying love potions regulars, or things that go bump in the night regulars?

MAYA

Regulars, Rebecca. So both. Though those that were not of the supernatural variety cleared out when the festival went haywire.

Maya's tone has gone harsh, and she jostles Bex a little harsher than necessary. She's answered with a groan before Bex can cover it up.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Sorry – just, you know I hate the way you talk about them.

BEX

And I hate the way you let them in here.

(MORE)

BEX (CONT'D)

I hate that you give them free
reign to buy whatever they want,
and that it's often something that
ends up embedded in my chest, or
thigh, or very often my back. But
you don't see me whipping out your
full name like our kindergarten
teacher, do you?

MAYA

Do you want me to spend all night
apologizing for following in my
family's footsteps, or do you want
me to help you not bleed out?