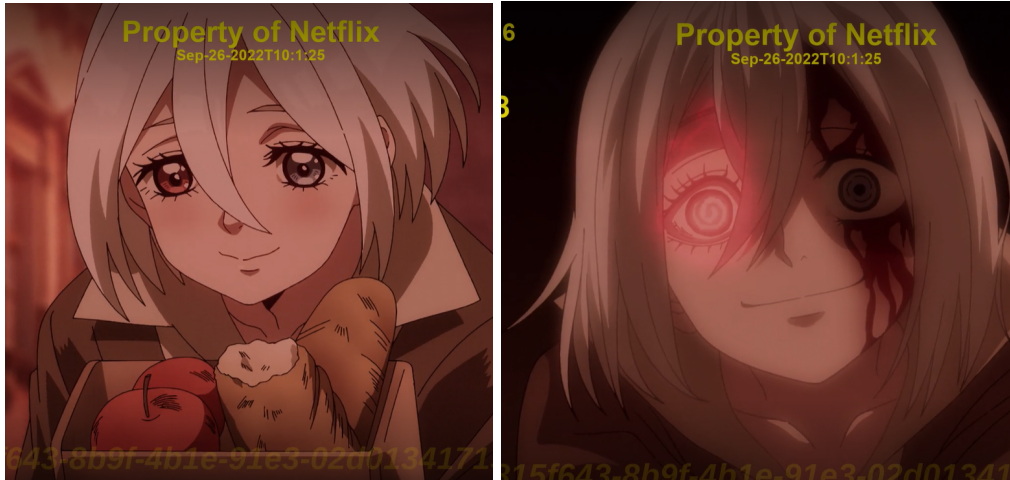


YOUNG JACK THE RIPPER



Voice Description: Young Male, approx. 10-13

Authentic UK accent - 18+ to play younger. NO cartoon-y voices, looking for natural performances. TRIGGER WARNING- This character is depicted committing several violent acts.

Youthful, sweet, earnest, and optimistic. Later becomes cold and calculating.

Season 1: [Dub trailer available here](#)

Season 2: [Sub trailer available here](#)

Character Description: The son of a prostitute, Young Jack lives with his mother Mary in a London brothel. Despite being born into a life of poverty, Jack tries to see the positive side of things. Rather than seeing his mother as lowly or scorned by society, Jack loves her dearly and does his best to help keep them both alive.

Unbeknownst to others, Jack has the ability to see the “colors” of people’s emotions as visible auras. This gift brings misfortune when it reveals his mother’s hidden disdain and resentment for her son. Mary’s cruelty shatters Jack’s remaining innocence and breaks his psyche, setting the stage for his murderous exploits as an infamous serial killer.

Labeling instructions

CHARACTER_FirstName LastName_AGENT_Location

Example: YOUNGJACK_Jane Doe_AGENT_LA

Slate: Name

No more than 2 takes, if submitting 2 takes please send on 1 MP3

Scene 1

Jack returns to the brothel to find his mother Mary, humiliated by an abusive client. She's clearly shaken, but quickly focuses on treating her son's injury. Jack is moved by her care, touched by the warm colors he sees in her aura.

YOUNG JACK	Mother? (BEAT) Oh, Mother! Did that man hurt you?
MARY	Mother will be just fine. I didn't make much today... but there's <i>just</i> enough here to buy your medicine. [RELIEVED] Thank goodness.
YOUNG JACK	[SMILE] Thank you... truly, Mother.
MARY	Of course, my love. You're my only hope, after all.
YOUNG JACK	Mother... You're so beautiful. There's no one in all of London— no one in the <i>world</i> more beautiful than you.

Scene 2

In a sudden fit of despair and rage, Mary drops her loving, motherly facade and violently attacks Jack. Hurt and confused by her sudden change in demeanor, Jack is horrified to see her (literal) true colors. Something breaks inside him.

With a newfound murderous glee, Jack ends her suffering.

MARY	I wish I'd never brought you into this world!
YOUNG JACK	[HURT, SHOCKED] I-I don't understand... Mother, why?
MARY	[THROWING BOOKS] Damn you, damn you, damn you, damn you, <i>damn you!</i>
YOUNG JACK	This color... I'd recognize it anywhere... I see it every day... (beat) Stop it, Mother... Please don't turn that awful color... You mustn't... (beat) [CHILLINGLY PLEASANT] ... It's alright. I can help you, Mother. [begins to choke her]
MARY	[GASP] You— [CHOKED]
YOUNG JACK	Don't worry, I'm going to set you free from your grief.
MARY	[CHOKING]
YOUNG JACK	[CURIOUS] This color... It's different... It must be... fear! It's overpowering all of her emotions. All of her colors. Controlling her. I've never seen anything like it... [WITH MORBID DELIGHT] What a wonderful color it is.