

ROLLIN' RASCAL - CASTING SIDES

**AUSTIN**

VOCAL REFERENCE

Mysterioso (Mucha Lucha), Ernesto De La Cruz (Coco)

CASTING NOTES

Hispanic accent. Voice should be on the deeper side.  
Performance should be big energy with vocal flourishes.

DIALOGUE

One half of a famed luchador wrestling duo. The eldest, but only by 2 minutes. Overconfident, domineering, theatrical, too intense for his own good.

AUSTIN

Warriors and wild ones, we have a very special match for you today. This fight, this spectacle, es about JUSTICE! Standing before you are VILLAINS! It's time we teach these snot-nosed little nobodies a LESSON. And when we're finished with them, they'll be nothin' but DUST.

Beneath his theatrical veneer is a bloodthirsty fighter. It's been so long since he's lost a fight that he can't imagine losing to anyone.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

You know what I love about a good fight? The moment right before your fist connects with their face. Fear flashes across it. They think: "Maybe it won't hurt that bad." It's cute. But newsflash... it will.

(he <LAUGHS>)

I *like* the sound of breaking bones. Reminds me of tortilla chips. I'll imagine your blood's the salsa. So, bolitas, still wanna dance?

BARKS

In game dialogue and voice lines.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

You step in my ring, best be ready  
for a smackdown.

Let's rough 'em up!

Tyson's the backup. I'm the main  
event.

Eyes up, fists up. Let's roll.

Off the ropes -- and into your  
face!

I drop fools harder than gravity!

Don't get cocky, bolitas. I'm just  
warming up.

Every scar tells a story. I'm gonna  
give you a chapter.  
// Every scar is a page in a book I  
can't read.

The mat remembers every face I  
plant on it.

¡LARIATO!

I like it rough.

Your face is a canvas, and my fist  
is the paintbrush.

I'm in the mood for some chips and  
salsa... HAHAAHAHA.