

ROLLIN' RASCAL - CASTING SIDES

MR. BARK

DIALOGUE

So laid back he's horizontal, kindly, ever the optimist. 40s to 50s, Male. A retired snowboarder who now manages a ski lodge with his son.

MR. BARK

Welcome to Bark Lodge. Boots off -- no tracking slush on these floors. Cherry's got some cocoa a'brewin' if you need thawing. We keep things pretty relaxed around here. No pressure, no expectations -- just good folk, good vibes, and the occasional avalanche. Kidding. Mostly.

(beat)

My boy's been taking on more of the day-to-day stuff around here. He's a smart kid. Sharp. Got his mother's sense of order, thank heaven. Just wish he'd quit askin' to go out into that storm.

MR. BARK is wistful, warm. A mountain dad, full of charm and quiet wisdom.

MR. BARK (CONT'D)

Y'know, back when I was your age, I used to think mountains were things to conquer. Guess I had somethin' to prove then. But the mountain doesn't care. It's not rooting for you or against you. It's just... there. Chillin'.

(beat)

I used to chase medals, and crowds, and cameras. And now I live for mornings like this. Slow ones. Quiet ones, that don't ask nothing of you. Just me, my kid, and the alpine air.

(beat)

I shredded a lot of slopes in my day, but this one was always my favorite. Guess that's why I put my roots down here. Slushie Summit's a fiesty mistress. Temperamental. She bites you back. But I love her.

BARKS

In game dialogue and voice lines.

MR. BARK (CONT'D)

Sun's up and snow's fresh. Be a shame to waste it.

Take it easy. Then take it easier.

Don't stress, brother. Even the best snowshredders eat powder every once in a while.

Don't fight the mountain. Flow with it.

Hey now, nobody's born knowing how to carve. Except maybe penguins.

My knees said no, but my heart said yes. So now I ice both.

You're tense. Loosen up. Be like wet spaghetti. Just gotta add your own sauce.