

ROLLIN' RASCAL - CASTING SIDES

RALLIE

DIALOGUE

Rapid-fire, relentless, overconfident. A big personality in a tiny package. 6 years old. Female. Although the youngest and smallest kid on the island, she acts as a "coach" to Rascal, QT, and Brisk, always pushing them to be their best... by outperforming their old records. *

RALLIE

Woah woah woah... *that* was your fast lap? I've seen snails with shin splints move faster. Buuuut, it's okay. Because Coach Rallie is IN DA HOUSE!

(she blows a tune on her whistle)

Lucky you. I'm the best coach on the island. Who do you think whipped Brisk into shape? It was moi. Now. QT -- loosen those arms. Rascal, your jumps are sloppy. You look like a Koko, flappin' your arms like that. Tuck those elbows in.

Although Rallie can be a bit intense, she's sharp, supportive, and genuinely helpful. The kind of kid who gives pep talks like they do in the movies.

RALLIE (CONT'D)

Okay, gang, huddle up. This is it. The Big One. The race people will tell stories about. The race they'll write songs about. I've trained you. Molded you. Yelled at you a lot. And it better not have been for nothing.

(beat)

You're not just running for yourselves. You're running for *me*. So you better take the trophy and become the *legend* you were meant to be.

BARKS

In game dialogue and voice lines.

RALLIE (CONT'D)

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That was fine... if you're sleep-racing!

You call that a hustle?! Your grandpa's salsa has more kick.

Let's go, let's go, LET'S GO!

Good. Now do it better!

I believe in you. But belief isn't going to shave seconds off your time.

Push! Come on, I want to see smoke comin' off of those treads.

Cut the chit-chat. Champions don't chat, they sweat!