

Here's a sample of both my comedy writing (for older audiences) and our company's audition script format from the Psuedo Interactive / EA game Cel Damage. We based all the subsequent VO production work (talent and studios) out of the Bay Area with, I think, solid comedic results.
— Lane Raichert

Cel Damage

SKULLY

Personality -- Gothic, dark, trusts only herself, jaded, but still a spoiled teen girl at heart. "Girlish death." Sophisticated, biting tongue, too cool for the room, antsy, talks with relentless teenage energy and speed, yet still solidly self-confident, competitive and proud. She reads teen magazine and builds Japanese style Mechs. She's bitter enough to sound tough, but still too young and naive to sound worldly. Yet.

Voice -- Late teens, but so perky could seem younger. Her friendly voice might throw you off at first until you feel the sting of her mind. Sound of Anime girl dub a plus.

SKULLY

DO YOU FEEL LIKE DYING TODAY? THEN GET OFF MY
TANK. EXCUSE ME? YES, I AM ALL THAT, AND IF YOU
DON'T MOVE THAT FEATHERED BUTT I'LL SHOW YOU WHY.
WHATEVER. GET OVER IT. WHEN I SAW YOU, I WAS
LIKE, WHO GAVE SPAZ A CAR? SHAAA, IN YOUR
DREAMS. LATER.



Cel Damage

SINDER

Personality -- Laid off demon, recently fired from Hell because he wasn't "evil" enough for them. Playful, childlike, mischievous, border line insane, never cruel. Not self-aware goofy, just from another planet. Super hyper, yet capable of temporary moments of incongruous sanity.

Voice -- Any male. Unique is a plus. Broad range of strange and normal different voices a lá Robin Williams is a plus.

SINDER

(normal voice)

HAHA! SMASHED CARTOONS MAKE SINDER LOOK MEAN!

(STRANGE NOISE) AW, SINDER FEEL BAD FOR YOU,
WANT SOME DANDRUFF? OOO, PRETTY! LOOK UP IN THE
SKY! IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! HEY, IT IS A
PLANE. (WEIRD NOISE)

(suddenly sophisticated voice)

I SAY. IS ANYONE GOING TO CLEAN THAT UP?

(back to insane)

WHO'S YOUR DADDY?! WHO'S YOUR DADDY?!



Cel Damage

FOWL MOUTH

Personality -- Brash, to the point, flashy, comes from the wrong side of the pond. 20's-40's style, slang rich big city American gangster. Could also pull off the film noir private eye schtick just as well. Gruff, tough, curmudgeonly, angry, short-tempered, confident, cocky, dangerous. He's a throwback to the old days of black and white cartoons, a walking linguistic time machine, who just happens to be a duck.

Voice -- Male, late 50's and older. Should sound tough and genuinely dangerous despite being a duck.

FOWL MOUTH

KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT, YOU DIRTY [BEEEP]! NOW
LISTEN UP, YOU MUG. YOU'RE GONNA PUT ME ON THE
SHOW, SEE. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME A STAR IF YA
KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU. AND YOU'RE GONNA GIVE
ME ALL THE BEST SHOTS. THERE, THAT WASN'T SO BAD
NOW WAS IT?



Cel Damage

DOMINIQUE TRIX

Personality -- Confident business woman, professional dominatrix, independently wealthy. Doesn't need this job, does it for the fun. Relaxed, playful, eager to enjoy herself. In it for the fun and pleasure, not necessarily mean or cruel, just strict. Very self secure, enjoys herself, rarely flustered, but easily wields her authority with vocal volume and strength.

Voice -- Late 20's to 30's. Sexy, strong, confident, rich voice a plus.

DOMINIQUE

MMM, OKAY, THEN, FRIDAY IT IS, PARLIAMENT
BUILDING. OOPS, GOT TO GO, I'M GETTING BEEPED.
HELLO? NICKY! YES. YES. TELL ME, NICHOLAS,
HAVE YOU BEEN NAUGHTY OR NICE? BAD BOY. HEY,
YOU'RE NOT DONE YET. BACK TO POLISHING MY BOOTS,
YOU MISSED A SPOT!



Cel Damage

BT

Personality -- Tough construction worker type with a big soft spot. Uncontrollably sentimental, BT cries at romantic movies but will break your arm giving you an affectionate noogie. Loves the King, and aspires to be an entertainer, but doesn't have an ounce of talent in his body. Blue collar, natural, not the brightest bulb in the box, but not a stupid buffoon either. Means well, but doesn't know his own strength.

Voice -- Male, 20's and up. Should sound big and powerful, yet equally still somehow sentimental and passionate.

BT

HAHA! LET'S YOU AND ME WRASSLE. OOPS, SORRY.

DIDN'T KNOW YOU BROKE SO EASY. YOU KNOW, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ENTERTAINER EVER SINCE I WAS A KID. JUST LIKE MY HERO: THE KING.

(hurt feelings, trying not to show it)

WHAT? WELL, FINE, JUST FINE! I DIDN'T WANT THIS STUPID JOB ANYWAY. YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY UNION!



Cel Damage

JOHNNY

Personality -- Super geeky loser, still lives at home, can't get a date to save his life, is building a nuclear reactor as a side hobby. Understated, calm, doesn't get mad, get's even. Rainman meets Droopy. Socially and physically underdeveloped, mentally a towering giant. Would win the Nobel peace prize if we wasn't so messed up. Despite his loser status, he's surprisingly self-confident and steady in himself.

Voice -- Though officially an adult, still looks and sounds like an immature young boy, voice still cracking, nasal, geeky. VERY understated and dry. Deadpan delivery a plus.

JOHNNY

"...BY REDIRECTING THE MAIN POWER INTO THE
DEFLECTOR GRID, CAPTAIN POLK WAS ABLE TO DEFEAT
THE METRONS AT CALLIS SEVEN. IT WAS REALLY COOL
AND WHY I SAW IT SIXTY TWO TIMES." AND THAT'S
HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER, THANK YOU.

*(getting mad in his wimpy yet determined
way)*

NO, I WILL NOT PULL UP MY SOCKS!

(back to calm self)

(AHEM) ANY QUESTIONS?



Cel Damage

ROD ZILLA

Personality -- Cocky, narcissistic lounge lizard. Greasy yet smooth, slickly dishonest. Half Bill Murray's lounge act, half trained radio announcer. A guy you would find either in Vegas, or at the dentist getting his perfect teeth adjusted.

Voice -- Polished male radio voice, 20s and up.

ROD ZILLA

WHO'S DA MAN? WHO LOVES, YA BABE? I DO, MAN.
SERIOUSLY, WE SHOULD DO LUNCH. (CHEESY LAUGH)
WATCH AND LEARN, PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY THEY PAY ME
THE BIG BUCKS. I JUST KEEP GETTING BETTER AND I
DON'T KNOW WHY. MAKE UP! AND WHERE'S MY GOOD
FOR NOTHING ASSISTANT WHO KEEPS FORGETTING MY
GOAT CHEESE AND PERRIER?! CALL ME.



Cel Damage

WHACK ANGUS

Personality -- Once normal bull who snapped on his way to the slaughterhouse. He escaped and has been on a vengeful activist rampage ever since. He's a big fellow, a classic cartoon bull with "GRADE A" stamped on his rump. He's got issues, he's deep, thoughtful, and a little insane. But who wouldn't be if you were born and bred to be brisket? Aggressive, emotional, passionate, angry, tragic, powerful, manly, loud, and deeply disturbed.

Voice -- Big and masculine, deep and booming, borderline madness cracking in. Texan or Southwestern accent not mandatory but a big plus. Cow sound ability helpful.

WHACK ANGUS

YOU CALM DOWN! I FOLLOWED THE RULES, I ATE MY
GRASS AND GROWTH HORMONES JUST LIKE THEY TOLD ME,
AND THIS IS THE THANKS I GET? I'M TOO YOUNG TO
BE HAMBURGER AND SAUSAGE, MAN! I AM A LOVER AND
SCHOLAR, NOT A SNACK! LET MY PEOPLE FREE! COWS
OF THE WORLD RISE UP! MOOO!!



Cel Damage

BRIAN

Personality -- A floating brain in a bottle of clear brain juice. Once a brilliant scientist, now a mobile organ, Brian is devoid of any warmth or humanity. He is pure hatred and logic now. Angry and megalomaniac, Brian wants only to conquer the world and make everyone pay for ever doubting him in the first place.

Voice -- Should be mean and monotone, filtered heavily to sound robotic and 50's style alien cold.

BRIAN

I AM BRIAN! I AM BRIAN! THE ONLY LOGICAL COURSE
OF ACTION IS FOR YOU TO BOW DOWN TO MY SUPERIOR
INTELLECT. AND GET ME A SANDWICH. HA. HA. I
MAKE A JOKE. IN ACTUALITY I REQUIRE ONLY TO
FLOAT IN A TWENTY PERCENT SALINE GLUCOSE
SOLUTION, YOU PITIFUL EXCUSE OF A MONKEY!



Cel Damage

(EARL) THE COUNT

Personality -- Apologetic underachieving vampire. While the rest of his family were proper blood sucking, dangerous villains, Earl was the runt of the family who only ever made it on a cereal box as a stupid cartoon mascot. Think undead Steven Wright or Ben Stein. Wimpy, under-athletic, sometimes asthmatic, deeply philosophic, fatalist, wry, observant, well read, dry pessimist.

Voice -- Low and monotone. Dry and biting, should sound intelligent.

THE COUNT

I WANT TO DRINK YOU BLOOD. BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, YOU
KNOW THE REST. EVERY NIGHT IT'S THE SAME THING.
GET OUT OF THE COFFIN, BRUSH OFF THE DIRT, HAVE A
LITTLE COFFEE, GET DEPRESSED BY THE NEWS, THEN
WALK AMONG THE LIVING IN THE ETHERIAL HALF-LIFE
OF THE UNDERWORLD. IS IT ME, OR DOES IT ALL SEEM
SO POINTLESS?



Cel Damage

PRODUCER

Personality -- Just a guy doing his job, some hack hollywood veteran who's lost most of his spark and talent years ago. Pretty much just a company functionary by now. Still, the producer should be experienced enough to sound like he knows what he's doing, and big enough to sound a touch imposing. He's more the old fashioned Hollywood mogul type with beret and megaphone, not the modern latte-drinking therapy session kind.

Voice -- Large, mature male, wizened, tired, but still imposing and knowledgable.

PRODUCER

(frightened)

AAGHH! WHATEVER YOU WANT, TAKE IT! MONEY!

JEWELRY!

(frustrated)

WHAT? OH, NOT YOU AGAIN. YOU (BLEEP) DUCK! WHY

DO YOU DO THIS TO ME EVERY MONTH, HUH? I GOT

DEADLINES HERE! BESIDES --

(goes ballistic)

-- YOU'RE ALREADY ON THE SHOW, MORON!

(exasperated)

ACTORS!



Cel Damage

NARRATOR

Personality -- Versatile announcer. Needs to be able to shift from precious heartfelt movie of the week tone, to obnoxious promoter in the blink of an eye.

Voice -- Classic Slick TV/Radio announcer. The variety of being able to do different sounding voices a plus.

NARRATOR

(serious, dramatic, too precious)

TONIGHT ON A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE OF CEL
DAMAGE...WILL SKULLY FINALLY LEARN OF THE DISEASE
THAT'S SLOWLY KILLING HER? WILL BT FINALLY MEET
HIS REAL MOTHER?

(super hyper promo voice)

NAH! WE'LL JUST DRIVE AROUND WAY TOO FAST AND
BLOW UP EVERYTHING IN SIGHT LIKE WE DO EVERY
WEEK!

(one of those fast read legal asides)

AND DON'T FORGET TO CALL IN DURING THE SHOW AND
BUY CRAP THAT YOU'LL NEVER NEED. NOT AVAILABLE
IN ALL STATES.

(loud again, obnoxious promo voice)

CEL DAMAGE! TONIGHT AT EIGHT!

