9-5 Casting Call



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Summary:

Dark Comedy Drama about a group of soldiers working at an army base owned by a company on a secluded planet filled with Flood. There will be some horror elements, but definitely a focus on the group dynamic and humor.

Inspired by many pieces of media such as Helldivers II, Twilight (2008), and Bluey.

Please only consider auditioning if the themes of (*very mild*, but still there) gore and adult humor do not make you uncomfortable.

I plan to make it ten episodes or less. Episode 1 is a fully scripted pilot and outlines of the rest of the episodes are in production.

Major Characters:

Shep Ackerman is our main protagonist. Cynical, matter of fact. You can hear him raise his brow. I need someone who's open to screaming and *maybe* hissing and growling.

Shep

Jesus, is there anything left that's me?

Doc

Yeah duh, uhm, uh uhm, yourrrrrrrrr ah! Right! Your right kidney! You might want to take it easy for the next couple days (annoyed) even if it's super healed up. Which it is by the way.

Shep

Yeah okay...sure. Did I really need all that?

Captain

I'll be taking the lead, Presley right, Ackerman you'll be defending the rear with Wakefield.

Shep

The rear-?!

• Presley stays put but Wake turns to listen to Shep.

Shep

Sir, with all due respect, my doctor told me to take it easy.

Wake:

The little guys, the *Inferi redivivus*, why do you guys call them ads?

Shep

Because it's easier than saying (butchers the name Inferi redivivus)

Wake:

Doesn't sound too bad

• (Wake shoots three baby floods. Showoff.)

Shep does a weird laugh

Believe me, you don't want your pay docked for something as simple as herding duty

Presley

Hey! Too soon, especially for Shep, he's still hurting.

Shep:

I am? Why am I hurting?

Presley

Well you and Ricky enlisted together right?

Shep:

No we didn't- (turns to Wake) we did not enlist together, we just happened to get dropped here around the same time.

Conroy Wakefield or Wake for short will preferably have a European accent because of the name, but it's not needed. Having a non-Euro accent might add to the humour. This guy sounds like he wears glasses, not necessarily in a nerd way, but in a *cute* way. Smiles and believes he's above this, but somehow makes it sound friendly and approachable. Despite being the new guy, he is highly skilled in combat. He's also kinda silly.

Wake

(smug)

Oh wow Boy Scouts is much more different than I remembered.

Wake turns to Shep

You think we'll get our Flood badges after this?

Shep

Our captain's gonna say this to you anyways, but stay close.

 Wake looks at the chaos of wheelies and flood babies crying.

Wake

(almost chipper)

No need to tell me twice.

Presley

Yeah they also said you're not from this planet so you might trip over yourself too.

Wake

(flustered)

Is that what they said? Those assholes...

Wake is baffled and flubs:

You know what maybe!

Wake

Maybe I have all the above—but I'm not risking cross contamination on day one!

Presley

Greedy.

Wake:

Is it possible, if you guys practiced a little safety, you wouldn't need a replacement?

Wake:

Oh! I heard Presley calling you that - I thought it was just a nickname - (weirdly happy) wait, that's your first name?

Shep

Yeah...why?

Wake:

No, Nothing. It's a very. (Deep voice) Strong. Masculine name.

Brunt Presley has a nihilistic attitude that makes it seem she has a careless personality. She may be a *tad* chaotic. A good soldier who could progress easily up the ranks, but why would she want to work more? Though she hasn't admitted it, Presley is comfortable at Shep's and Barlowe's side.

Captain

Hm we should talk about finding new hobbies so we can avoid conversations like this.

Presley

Just thought you should know, sleeping on your side though bad, is good for your soul.

Presley

It was cleaner than I thought it'd be.

Shep

I hope so, it came out of my paycheck. My next one too.

Presley

Kinda cool you have a new arm now, but isn't it gonna be weird when you...you know...

Shep:

We've been working here for almost a year, why did you think we'd be doing wheelies?

Presley

Hey I said it was stupid didn't I? Ground wheel team was always fun— bite me.

Presley

Hey new guy

• Wake turns.

Presley

You don't have any chapstick or Vaseline.

• There's a pause.

Presley

Or like Lube?

• Presley launches forward to help the injured soldier.

Presley

Oh shit, oh shit-!

Presley

Shep! Shep help me!

Presley

Oh for Pete's sake- Wakefield- call someone, anyone, there might be a breach! Shep! Do something!

Captain Kanan Barlowe is a woman with a commanding presence. She hides it, but she definitely cares about her soldiers. She's worked hard to be where she's at and believes in a hierarchy. Not afraid to pull rank, but also the type of Aunt who'd sneak you Christmas money while your parents aren't looking.

Captain

I've had enough, our day started 5 minutes ago— we're already behind the way I see it.

Captain

Only half our teams here, worse comes to worse, we'll work double for less than what we were paid for yesterday, and eventually be considered for higher threat commissions within days.

Shep

They? The cleaning crew?

Captain

If you mean the men and women from upstate who check in on our progress twice a month— yes the cleaning crew.

Captain

Now that we're all here- we can continue on the morning report. Quietly.

Captain

Presley, Ackerman, this is Wakefield. You watch his back and he'll do the same to you.

Captain cheerily:

Ackerman! I'd thought you'd learn your lesson this morning.

(Turns away) 5 more laps when we get back

• Presley laughs and Shep groans.

Captain

You'll be fine. You're showing the ropes to Wakefield, so you'll have some help back there.

Captain

Opening incoming! Don't let even one out alive!

V is a mysterious character. Tunneled vision, sweaty, desperate. Mourning. Preferably a feminine voice, but I'm honestly open for anyone no matter the gender or pitch to audition as long as they can deliver a tired scientist.

V (anxiously)

I read and reread through the files, I want it noted it's not just about the physical but the emotional and even spiritual-

V(collects themself)

Sorry...Sorry. I'm getting ahead of myself.

v:

If I could, I'd be down there myself- with you, but I'd cause too much suspicion... and as for the experiment, stress...

Submission formatting

Please submit a few different takes of each line for the audition. Feel free to adjust lines, improve and get a feel of the characters! You can send the files as .WAV directly to me on Discord (#uncats) or send them to our email which is audition@spitebox.com with the subject as "9-5 Audition"

This series has Adult Humor, I will only consider voice actors who are above the age of 18.

When you send your file for the audition, please label it as follows:

Your Preferred Name Character Name

If you have any questions you can also reach me by discord or send an email!