

NARRATOR SIDES

Slate: Your name, character name, your city, and state that you're available for the date of the recording September 26 at 12:30PM.

Tip: Position camera chest up and have your face well-lit. Read right from the script to the camera when appropriate. Don't memorize it. We want to hear your voice and what you bring to the character.

Submission Instructions: Label your video first name last name character name

(eg. John Doe Narrator) Put the same description in the Subject Line. In the body of the email put the same info as the slate: Name, character, city and available on Sept 26@12:30

Email audition videos to: disco.ninja.labs@gmail.com (YouTube video links are accepted)

Good Luck and Have Fun! Submission deadline: September 18

Scene setting: This is the beginning of Ray's accidental acid trip!

START:

RIPPLE TRANSITION TO

"The Trip"

We see Ray floating through the wormhole and bursting into trippy outer space, looking confused. Stevie Ray Vaughan's huge guitar appears.

Ray walks along the guitar fret board, looking scared. He suddenly morphs into a cartoon.

The guitar power chords reverberate, lighting up into cartoon flashes of musical notes, dancing around Ray.

E5 A5 D5 repeat like monstrous demons in Ray's face. We see Ray look aghast, taking steps back.

He steps back into a huge Scraps. We see Scraps morphing into a cartoon. Scraps opens his mouth to scream, but the sound appears as a speech bubble.

Ray's point-of-view shows Skinny who looks like a younger version of both Willie Nelson and Cheech Marin floating up to him.

Ray bellows out "Skinny?!" but the words appear in a speech bubble.

Skinny's southern voice echoes over the music and he swirls around him.

SKINNY

(Echoing) It's the chords, man...remember the chords...

As the music gets to the mellow bridge, cartoon Ray begins to float, arms out like Superman.

Skinny appears next to him, handing him a joint.

SKINNY

(Echoing) The chords are the key...the key to the universe, man...

They're the greatest chords ever written...

Ray barrel-rolls counterclockwise as Skinny drifts away.

Hazel appears in the background in 3D sparkling, towering over him as if on a big screen.

HAZEL

Ray? Ray! Wake up, wake the fuck up!

Ray barrel-rolls again face forward. Hazel floats by larger-than-life, her curvy body melts into the shape of the sparkling guitar. The strings hum the cadence again, vibrating colors.

E5A5D5...E5A5D5...E5A5D5...Ray seems to grok it fully now, his mouth opening wide.

Hazel's guitar body morphs into a cartoon guitar.

Ray melts back into his real image, reuniting with a real-image Skinny who floats in front of him. An ethereal light envelops him.

RAY

(Echoes) Skinny...I see it now.

The pickups...coordinates...colors.

Skinny nods knowingly, tears appear in his eyes. Behind him angels appear...they are Stevie Ray Vaughan, Kurt Cobain, Layne Staley and Chris Cornell waiting at the pearly gates.

SKINNY

Time to start living again, Bro.

We'll be waiting—but it ain't your time yet.

Their fists bro-bump in a blinding shimmering light—