

Galaxica Audition Information



Overview

Galaxica is an exciting sci-fi television drama set aboard the first inter-galactic mission to find an alternative planet to find other habitable planets. It will be shot live in a multi-camera television studio. The shoot date is the **30th of October** so you must be available to come to at least **3 rehearsals** (Usually at weekends) before that date and be prepared to work hard to learn the script and deliver on the day. You will be required for the **whole day** come shoot day, please check your diaries to ensure you can do this.

Audition Information

You do not need to bring anything to the audition except perhaps a sample script should you need it. (Samples scripts can be found below)

There will be 2 audition dates:

Tuesday 2nd October - based in **Hatfield. Hertfordshire**

Address: College Lane Campus Main Reception, Hatfield, AL10 9AB

This audition will be held at the University of Hertfordshire, where the filming will actually take place when shoot day comes. **The auditions will take place at noon.** Please arrive at the university main reception at noon, there you will be met by the producer who will bring you to the audition room.

Below are two maps, one showing the university's location and the second showing where the main reception is situated on campus. If you have trouble navigating on the day please contact us (look at the contact info at the end).

Fig.1



Fig. 2



Friday 5th October - based in **South Bank, London**

Address: The Calder Bookshop & Theatre, 51 The Cut, South Bank, London SE1 8LF

This audition will be held in London and will take place from **1:30PM**. Please arrive for then at the address above where you will be greeted and auditioned on a first come first served basis. We will be taking into consideration the time you arrive.

Roles Available

Jenny - Female aged 30-50

Jenny is a regular mum, enjoys nothing more than a night in with her loving husband Donald. Jenny, unlike Donald, is more rational in her thinking. She is more intelligent than Donald yet by no means a genius.

David/Danielle - Male/Female aged 20-35

David/Danielle is the chief medical officer onboard the intergalactic spaceship. She/He is highly intelligent but above all he is calm and collected in her/his speech.

Donald - Male aged 30-50

Donald is a father. He is quite simple minded and can be irrational at times. Donald loves his family above anything.

Sample Script

On audition day you will be asked to read the lines of whomever character you choose to audition for. A member of the production team will fill in for the other characters. Try and learn you lines off by heart!

Sample Script for **David/Donald**

Pre-Text: Jenny and Donald son, Paul, has been in an accident. David, the onboard doctor is explaining what happened to Jenny and Donald over an intergalactic transmission.

1 EXT. SPACESCAPE 1

A lone spacecraft is traversing a nebula. Text on screen "Galaxica 1, First inter-galactic mission to explore alternative habitats". We hear an intercom loading up, calling, a transmission back to earth.

DAVID
Mr and Mrs Peterson, I...I have some grave news.

JENNY
What happened, tell me my boy is okay.

2 INT. SPACE SHIP - SICK BAY 2

DAVID
We had several solar arrays fail on us as we left the solar system. Subsequently resulting in several hibernation pods malfunctioning. Your sons pod was one of those affected, he can no longer breathe by himself.

3 INT. EARTH - LIVING ROOM 3

(Jump between Earth and the spaceship). Jenny turns to David.

JENNY
He can't breathe on his own?

DAVID
(Through intercom)
No. So we're breathing for him on a ventilator.

DONALD
This scan you sent on the intercom...

DAVID
It has given us detailed pictures of Paul's brain so we know the extent of the damage.

DONALD
This is brain damage?

DAVID
Yes. There will be a second set of tests done by another doctor. But we don't believe Paul will survive. The
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

2.

DAVID (CONT'D)
injuries were just too severe.

DONALD
But he's ...breathing.

DAVID
On a ventilator.

DONALD
But that's not dead is it? That's
simple enough isn't it. I mean. He's
in a coma. You play him some pop music
and he'll snap out of it. Won't he?

David looks down.

DONALD (CONT'D)
Is Paul dead or isn't he?

DAVID
His brain is dead. The brain controls
the breathing function. The moment we
turn off the machine he will cease to
breathe.

DONALD
How do you know?

DAVID
We've tried..

DONALD
You've had a go already?!

DAVID
It's standard protocol. We have to see
if he can breathe on his own.

DONALD
You kill him and then see if you can
bring him back? You play God? Bloody
doctors.

Looks over to Jenny.

DONALD (CONT'D)
That machine stays on right?

Sample script for **Jenny/Donald**

Pre-Text: Jenny and Donald are arguing over whether they should turn off their sons life support machine and allow the doctors to remove and donate his organs. Donald is heavily against the idea.

JENNY

Are you going to face this? Do some bloody good for once?

DONALD

I don't want my boy carved up like a joint of meat. All right?

JENNY

Do you think I do?

DONALD

Oh yes. You'd let them take what they wanted. You'd let them hack away. I don't want him messed around with.

JENNY

Paul wanted it Don.

DONALD

He's a kid, Jen. How does he know what he wants?

JENNY

Well. He knew they wanted his heart, his liver, his kidneys, his corneas. Whatever they needed. He told me that.

DONALD

What? His eyes too...?

JENNY

Yes..

Donald breaks away. He can't handle this and he can't handle Jenny.

CONTINUED: (2)

7.

Finally.

DONALD

All right. How are we going to bury him when they send him home?

JENNY

What?!

DONALD

Tell me! What do we bury? Do they give us a plastic bag to put the bits they don't want in?

JENNY

Don't be so bloody ridiculous Donald!

DONALD

Scraps like a doggy bag. No way! I want to give my son a decent burial. A proper burial.

JENNY

Who looks inside the coffin? I don't care what's in there. I want to feel that Paul's still around, Donald. Giving life. Living memories.

DONALD

All I want is my memories.

JENNY

What about mine? Emma? What about Paul? Don't we count? Self! Self! Self! Bloody hell!

DONALD

He's my son!

JENNY

Our son! Emma's brother. Mum's grandson. Our family.

Both are broken now.

Contact

For any and **all** queries either text or phone Jacob on
07714583288

Good luck!