


ANIMATION/GAMING SCRIPTS



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VOICEOVER



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X-Men Animated Series "The Final Decision"

Senator Kelly: Why did you bring me here? What do you want?

Magneto: Your life. You see, Senator Kelly, like you I believe that mutants and normal humans cannot live together in peace. The war for survival must begin now, while we mutants are strong, and you are still divided. Your assassination would have ignited that war. I flew to Washington to witness the beginning of a new age. But, the X-Men saved you. It is up to me to finish what others have started.

(sound of throbbing energy)

Kelly: No, please! I've got a family! Children!

Magneto: Be quiet! When I was a boy, I saw men executed. Women and children, each night I swore to myself, never again. But, we must prevail. Goodbye, Senator. Mutant liberation begins.

(crashing sound)

Kelly: Sentinels!

Magneto: Fools! Do you think robots can resist the master of magnetism?

(energy sounds)

Sentinel (robot voice): This series of sentinels is made of plastics, not metals. Your magnetic powers are useless against us.

(large energy blast, Magneto hits wall and grunts)

Magneto: This entire ship is my weapon!

(energy sounds, metal bending and crunching, followed by an explosion)



Heros of the Imperium

In the grim darkness of the 41st millennium, there is only war and mankind teeters on the brink of extinction.

There are many enemies of the Imperium.

The Alien... The Heretic... and The Demon.

Power and Corruption has turned Battle Brother against Battle Brother.

Who can save Mankind from annihilation?

The Space Marines... With Bolter and Chainsaw we'll cleanse the galaxy, sector by sector.

Burn ... Kill ... Purge ...

LET NONE SURVIVE!

The battle lines have been drawn, and the time to make a stand is now. What side will you be on?



Toy Story

WOODY

Oh, yeah, you guys think this is a big joke. We've only got one week left before the move. I don't want any toys left behind. A moving buddy -- if you don't have one, ge one!

(checking the pad)

Alright, next...uh...oh, yes.

Tuesday night's "Plastic Corrosion Awareness" meeting was, I think, a big success and we want to thank Mr. Spell for putting that on for us. Thank you, Mr. Spell.

The words "You're welcome" scroll across Mr. Spell's display

MR. SPELL You're welcome.

WOODY

Ok, uh...oh yes. One minor note here...

(under his breath)

Andy's birthday party's been moved to today.

(full voice) Next we have --

The toys all PANIC.



Silent Dragon

We have been watching you, Renjiro. Always you try to convince yourself that you act for the greater good. To free your beloved nation from its usurpers. Yet deep in your soul, you know you serve a monster. One you helped create.

That time is now ending. The Yakuza clans will soon be no more. But you, Renjiro – you could be invaluable to us. Imagine how many lives could be saved, how much bloodshed spared, by the knowledge you wield!

Join us, and we will offer you safe haven.

Serve Hideaki.....and fall



Finding Nemo

MARLIN

[sighs] Well, okay. I live on this reef, a long long way from here.

DORY

Oh, boy. This is gonna be good, I can tell.

MARLIN

And my son, Nemo, see he was mad at me. And maybe he wouldn't have done it if I hadn't been so tough on him, I don't know. Anyway, he swam out in the open water to this boat and when he was out there, these divers appeared and I tried to stop them but the boat was too fast.

So we swam out in the ocean to follow them...



Voices of a Distant Star

Mikako Nagamine - [typing cell phone message]

Noboro, on Mars, it was training the whole time. Even here, I am a Select Member, so my scores were pretty good, you know. I've seen Mt. Olympus and I've seen the Mariner's Valley too. I totally went sightseeing on Mars too!

Of course, I went to the Trusian Ruins too. It has a view I'd seen many times in textbooks but I feel kind of like I can't believe that I saw the real thing. I thought, "The solar system really isn't just for humans." The survey unit of 2039 was annihilated by the Tarsians here.

This time, with the technology we've received from them, we're going to pursue them.

I've gotten used to life on the Lysithea. After training on Mars, we've come all the way to Jupiter and we are taking a short break at a satellite base on Europa. I never get bored of looking at Jupiter's clouds. Also the Flux Tube between Io and Jupiter is amazing. It's the hugest lightning in this solar system! [tries to send cell phone message] Will it reach?

Gorgs Are The Enemy

Video Game Voice Over Script:

*Specs: Male or female teenage voice The voice for this role will sound heroic and courageous, yet innocent. The young hero character adores his pet. That relationship is very similar to the relationship that a child and their dog have. Gorgs is pronounced with a hard G like the word 'good'. Not like George. Young hero wakes up with a yawn *** The family pet – Cloudzie – runs to the feet of the young hero in a frenzy.*

Good morning Cloudzie! You cute little ball of cloud7 fluff, you! ◆ *Cloudzie runs towards the front door, looking back at the young hero as if to request that they follow along.*

You want to go outside? Okay, I'm coming! ◆ *As soon as the young hero opens the door, they see the lightning and thunder of a fast-approaching storm.*

Whoa, that storm is rolling in rather quickly, Cloudzie. You sure you want to go outside right now? ◆ *Cloudzie bolts out of the door and begins running in the direction of the storm. The Young hero dashes out the front door to follow the pet, struggling to keep up. *** panting while running*

Hey wait for me! ◆ *The Young Hero notices something peculiar about the thunder and lightning above them. *** Stops Running *** young hero, in awe:*

This isn't any ordinary lightning, is it Cloudzie? ◆ *[Young Hero surveys the damage in the distance]*

Oh no! The lightning has struck the Lovelands! ◆ *[Young Hero, now determined to save his world]*

We have to chase off the Sky Gorgs before they completely destroy the Lovelands! ◆ *Llooks to Cloudzie – his best friend & secret weapon against Sky Gorgs*

You ready, Cloudzie? ◆ **Runs forth with their best battle cry**



Makoko

Video Game Voice Over Script

Specs: Any type

ONE

[A girl is upset/angry at you.]

I'm sorry!! I was just... I was just so tired I forgot to knock... I wasn't... trying to walk in on you on purpose... [as in walk in the bathroom to do morning routines but instead he saw Makoto there] or anything like that... [with tinier voice] So I... umm... I'm really really sorry... so please...

TWO

[Saving Makoto from the perverted guy]

Makoto!!! What's going on? Is this guy making trouble for you? Sorry. I just spaced out a little bit. [To perverted person] Ah. Sorry, but she's with me. If you've got business with her you can say it in front of me. So? What have you got to say?

THREE

No question— I want sushi! Yeah. Sushi is like, Japan's trademark, right? Wait! Honestly, I do want to eat sushi, but not just ordinary sushi...



Aku's Lament

Bowser: Yeah, so this one time Mario threw me into a pit of frickin lava! Lots of times!
(Notices Aku) What's your story?

Aku: Let me tell you my story. I used to rule over the Earth with an Iron Fist, and then a Samurai, a Samurai from the past, came to the future because I sent him there, and then he spent 50 years doing absolutely nothing. A period in which I could have killed him 3 to 200 times over, and I sat and did nothing. And what did he do? He found a portal, and then he drove a sword directly through my head.

Bowser: Oh that's pretty rough man.

Aku: Yes... pretty... rough...



Anime Script

You don't understand! Why do you not believe me, when the signs of evil are all about you! Look at me... LOOK AT ME!! I am the only one who can save you... the only one who...who KNOWS how these creatures think...who KNOWS their weakness....

Why do you laugh as if I were a madman? Wait a second...WAIT, WAIT ... where are you taking me?... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? Don't you see they are coming? Just answer me..DO YOU NOT SEE THE SIGNS?

When the last of the day's light has disappeared from the horizon...you will see...Yes..yes, you WILL SEE! ... And by then.. it will be too late.. No.. NO... NOOOOOO!

The People Freer

Video Game Voice Over *Script*:

Specs: Young adult, male or female, any accent The voice of the hero can be described as weathered, brave, calm, determined, calculated, and stealthy. The script contains effort scenes where the voice actor will need to provide their own interpretation of effort noises as if they were climbing a tree.

This place is called the black forest for a reason. It's name is suiting.

Everything here reeks of rot and mold. By late afternoon the sun no longer shines through the mossy tree tops. It feels like night comes again as soon as it's left. And with the night, comes the forest's creatures, prepared with their unsatiated appetite for anything with a heartbeat. It's terrifying.

The hero hears yips of hyena-like animals in the distance, and low guttural rumblings much nearer, suggesting something massive is approaching. The hero takes in a sharp-drawn breath of momentary fear, followed by an exhale of battle preparation.

sharp-drawn breath *** exhale of battle preparation

A massive beast shows itself. It's final footstep lands so heavily that it causes the ground to shake like a centralized earthquake.

Getting the wind knocked out of them *** effort of standing upright after getting wind knocked out of them *** Channeling the anger of being met with yet another monumental challenge, speaks in a deep, full-bodied, confident tone. Pronounce "cursed" as one syllable, not two:

I didn't come this far to fall to the fate of this cursed forest.

The hero swiftly begins to scale a nearby tree to gain a better vantage point over the forest ogre. *** Now up high, the hero can see a familiar medallion around the neck of the forest ogre. *** Said in a quick, serious, perplexed, and concerned voice:

The cursed medallion of Duhu? (doo-hoo)

The hero and ogre lock eyes. The hero sees something in the soul of the ogre that feels as familiar as the medallion. *** (Suddenly filled with shock, then compassion, and determination

...Old friend... I have freed our people. And I will free you too.



The Darkness Comes

Prequel by Muddyshoes

Specs: Young adult, male or female, any accent

You don't understand! Why do you not believe me, when the signs of evil are all about you! Look at me... LOOK AT ME!! I am the only one who can save you... the only one who...who KNOWS how these creatures think...who KNOWS their weakness....

Why do you laugh as if I were a madman? Wait a second...WAIT, WAIT ... where are you taking me?... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? Don't you see they are coming? Just answer me..

DO YOU NOT SEE THE SIGNS?

When the last of the day's light has disappeared from the horizon...you will see...Yes..yes, you WILL SEE! ... And by then.. it will be too late.. No.. NO... NOOOOOO!

ANTZ

All my life, I've lived and worked in the big city, which now that I think of it, is kind of a problem since I always feel uncomfortable around crowds.

I mean it, I-I have this fear of enclosed spaces. Everything makes me feel trapped all the time. You know, I always tell myself, there's gotta be something better out there, but maybe I think too much. I-I-I think everything must go back to the fact that I had a very anxious childhood.

You know, my, my mother never had time for me. When you're the middle child in a family of five million, you don't get any attention. I-I mean, how's it possible? And I've always had these abandonment issues, which plagued me.

My father was basically a drone like I've said, and, you know, the guy flew away when I was just a larva. And my job, don't get me started on, 'cause it really annoys me.

I was not cut out to be a worker, I'll tell you that right now. I-I-I feel physically inadequate. I, I, my whole life I've never, I've never been able to lift more than ten times my own body weight, and, and when you get down to it, handling dirt is, you know, ewwww, is not my idea of a rewarding career.

It's this whole gung-ho super-organism thing that, that, you know, I can't get, I try, but I can't get it. I mean you know, what is it, I'm supposed to do everything for the colony, and, and what about my needs? What about me? I mean, I gotta believe there's someplace out there that's better than this! Otherwise, I will just curl up in a larval position and weep!

The whole system makes me feel – insignificant!



Darth Vader

Don't play any games with me your highness.
You weren't on any mercy mission this time.
You passed directly through a restricted system.
Several transmissions were beamed to this ship by rebel spies.
I want to know what happened to the plans they sent you.
She must have hidden the plans in the escape pod.
Send a Detachment down to retrieve them.
See to it personally Commander.
There will be no one to stop us this time



Interview with a Seagull

(Scene: man interviewing seagull at the beach while this gull and other seagull's notice a man on the beach opening a box of chicken wings..)

^^

SCRIPT:

So, what's it like bein' a seagull, you ask? Well, it's TOUGH, TOUGH I tell ya! Ya gotta be ready to move at a moment's notice... hold on a sec. (quick pause)

WING! Chicken wing! IN-bound!

(Disappointed) Agh.. just missed it. Anyway, like I was sayin' ya gotta be quick, there's lots of competition and these other gulls, I... tell...YOU, they don't give ANY gull a second chance. Hold it...

TATER TOT! I got dibs!



Intro To “The Dark Crystal”

Another world. Another time. In the age of wonder. A thousand years ago this land was green and good. Until the crystal cracked. A single piece was lost. A shard of the crystal. Then strife began. And two new races appeared. The cruel Skeksis. The gentle mystics. Here in the castle of the crystal, the Skeksis took control. Now the Skeksis gather in the sacred chamber where the crystal hangs above a shaft of air and fire. The Skeksis with their hard and twisted bodies, their harsh and twisted wills. For a thousand years they have ruled. Yet now there are only ten. A dying race ruled by a dying emperor imprisoned within themselves in a dying land. Today once more they gather at the crystal as the first sun climbs to its peak. For this is the way of the Skeksis. As they ravaged the land, so to they learned to draw new life from the sun. Today once more they will replenish themselves. Cheat death again. Through the power of their source, their treasure, their fate, the dark crystal.



300 Movie (2006)

And so my king died, and my brothers died, barely a year ago. Long I pondered my King's cryptic talk of victory. Time has proven him wise. For from free Greek to free Greek, the word was spread that bold Leonidas and his 300, so far from home, laid down their lives. Not just for Sparta, but for all Greece and the promise this country holds. Now, here on this ragged patch of earth called Plataea, Xerxes' hordes face obliteration! Just there the barbarians huddle, sheer terror gripping tight their hearts with icy fingers – knowing full well what merciless horrors they suffered at the swords and spears of 300. Yet they stare now across the plain at 10,000 Spartans commanding 30,000 free Greeks!...

The enemy outnumber us a paltry 3 to 1, good odds for any Greek. This day, we rescue a world from mysticism and tyranny and usher in a future brighter than anything we can imagine. Give thanks, men, to Leonidas and the brave 300. TO VICTORY!



Joker's Madness Monologue – (The Killing Joke)

-Memory's...so treacherous.

-One moment you're lost in a carnival of delights, with poignant childhood aromas, the flashing neon of puberty, all that sentimental candy-floss.

The next, it leads you somewhere you don't want to go. Somewhere dark and cold, filled with the damp ambiguous shapes of things you'd hoped were forgotten.

-Memories can be vile, repulsive little brutes. Like children I suppose.

But can we live without them? Memories are what our reason is based upon. If we can't face them, we deny reason itself!

-Although, why not? We aren't contractually tied down to rationality!

There is no sanity clause!

-So when you find yourself locked onto an unpleasant train of thought, heading for the places in your past where the screaming is unbearable, remember...there's always madness. Madness is the emergency exit.

-You can just step outside, and close the door on all those dreadful things that happened.

You can lock them away...forever.



Lord Of The Rings Prologue

The world is changed. I feel it in the water. I feel it in the earth. I smell it in the air. Much that once was is lost, for none now live, will remember it.

It began with the forging of the Great Rings. Three were given to the Elves, immortal, wisest and fairest of all beings. Seven to the Dwarf-Lords, great miners and craftsmen of the mountain halls. And nine, nine rings were gifted to the race of Men, who above all else desire power. For within these rings, was bound the strength and the will to govern each race.

But they were all of them deceived, for another ring was made. In the land of Mordor, in the fires of Mount Doom, the Dark Lord Sauron, forged in secret, a master ring to control all others and into this ring he poured his cruelty, his malice and his will to dominate all life. One ring to rule them all.

One by one, the free lands of Middle Earth fell to the power of the ring. But there were some who resisted. A last alliance of men and elves marched against the armies of Mordor and on the slopes of Mount Doom they fought for the freedom of Middle Earth.

Victory was near but the power of the ring could not be undone. It was in this moment when all hope had faded that Isildore, son of the King took up his father's sword. Sauron the enemy of the free peoples of Middle Earth was defeated.



The Honey Baked Ham Bees

Bee 1: Hi we're bees.

Bee 2: And we're mad!

Bee 1: Here's the deal. You buy Honey Baked Ham.

Bee 2: You love Honey Baked Ham!

Bee 1: But here's our beef with this whole Honey Baked Ham thing.

Bee 2: Go ahead, tell 'em!

Bee 1: You talk about the spiral cut

Bee 2: Fine.

Bee 1: You talk about the three generations of traditions.

Bee 2: Also fine.

Bee 1: And you go way nuts over the great honey taste

Bee 2: And that, our human friends, is where the trouble begins.

Bee 1: Yeah, 'cause where did the Honey Baked Ham people get the idea for the great honey taste? HUH?

Bee 2: Yeah, where? FROM BEES! You MORONS!

Bee 1: But have you ever thanked a bee?

Bee 2: Have you ever gone up to a bee and said, "Hey, you bee, thanks for inspiring the great taste of Honey Baked Ham."

Bee 1: No, you haven't!

Bee 2: You never thanked us, yet you enjoy Honey Baked Ham on Holidays, at Super Bowl Parties, your kids graduation, birthdays...

Bee 1: Whatever!!! You love it. You enjoy it. But you never thank us.

Bee 2: And YOU wonder why... we STING!

ANNCR: Honey Baked Ham.... The Number One Ham in America!