



AUDITION MATERIAL

We are currently auditioning nationwide for the lead role of VoodooMama AKA Carol in "Sex, Drugs and Government Thugs," the Movie version of the Petition.

We greatly welcome people from all over the country of all ages (ages 18 and up), races, ethnicities, physical abilities, genders and sexual orientations (including Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgendered and Intersex) to audition for this part. You do not have to look like Carol to try for this part and experience is not required. Strong, quality acting is what is most important because this role has a very large variety of emotions. The only thing that we require is for you to be available for filming for two weeks in the Seattle, Washington area in Summer 2010. You will be given two weeks notice before the exact dates. If you are coming from outside of Olympia we will provide housing if you need it. All roles in this film are fully clothed, there are no sex scenes and we greatly welcome actors who desire to bring their family and friends with them on the set because we always needs lots of extras of all ages (ages 18 and up), races, ethnicities, physical abilities, genders and sexual orientations (including Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgendered and Intersex).

To send a video audition here is what you must do:

Step 1. Please read the Petition, Sex, Drugs and Government Thugs to familiarize yourself with your role. You can find the PDF here on [our homepage here](#). Then read the below lines into your video camera using the following emotions/scenes. Then upload it to Youtube, Google or any other online video service. After you upload the video to a website please send us a link using the contact form found on [our contact page](#). Some of the video sites only permit you to submit short videos so please feel free to send each scene/emotion as a separate video if necessary.

When sending us the link to your online video audition please send the following in the email contact form (but do not place it within the video for privacy reasons).

Required Question. Even if you are not chosen, do you give us permission to link your online video audition to our website? If you answer 'no' please do not fill out this application. If you answer "yes" please continue.

NAME:

NUMBER:

MAIN CONTACT PHONE:()

CELL PHONE NUMBER: ()

Optional Question: Do you know any foreign languages fluently? Only list the languages that you can read and speak in fluently.

Required Question: Please give a bid for how much you would charge to take this role. The film shoot will last exactly two weeks in Summer 2010. This question is required so please give a bid. We will provide housing if you are coming from out of state.

Required Question: If we find someone else for the lead role, would you still be willing to come as a back-up (just in case the person in the lead role cancels at the last minute,, gets sick or in case we need someone different when we do foreign language versions of this film)?

Required Question. Bid. Please give a bid for how much you would charge to take the role as back-up if you did no acting but were on stand-by.

Required Question. Do you give us permission to link your online video audition to our website? If you answer 'no' please do not fill out this application. If you answer "yes" please continue.

Audition Material:

Read each scene exactly as follows. if you cannot pronounce a name or word do the best you can.

My name is (first name only) _____. I am auditioning for 'Sex, Drugs and Government Thugs,' the Petition Movie. This is

Scene/Emotion 1. Total Indifference and No sympathy

“there is a major black market scam being worked on the \$30 million a year in HIV/AIDS drugs we finance... I could easily name the in-house folks but my lips are sealed.”

Hello. My name is _____. I am auditioning for 'Sex, Drugs and Government Thugs,' the Petition Movie.

My name is (first name only) _____. I am auditioning for 'Sex, Drugs and Government Thugs,' the Petition Movie. This is

Scene/Emotion 2. Extreme Happiness

“...this year they will do a roll-call of veterans. I'm one (commissioned officer) and it always totally freaks the guys when a woman stands up during roll call. It will be a funnier freak when the woman is a suicide blonde, wearing to-die-for high fashion, with the sexiest rock star on earth in the next seat (and, of course, everyone knows I'm probably older than him and he's married). It makes them squirm, I hope it makes them think...but hope springs eternal.

Gotta run. we are headed to the boat cruise and kayak adventure in a few hours.

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Scene/Emotion 3. Sadness and grief

"My husband of the past 15 years (David, the Brit) and I never had a tv, we would have BBC tuned in for hours every day ...it is just too hard to listen to them now. every time I hear the BBC it is like I'm right back in the middle of those 15 years. even worse, it makes me wonder why I didn't throw in the towel

5 or 10 years earlier. every time I hear BBC these days it reminds me that I squandered 5 or 10 years."

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Scene/Emotion 4. Anger

"Then another thing hit this week. You probably remember my stories about the problem employees... well that has gotten very ugly, both are threatening me with lawsuits. ...they are coming after me with both barrels blasting to the point where our... lawyer is out doing research on civil cases in foreign courts and referring me to private lawyers, even he admitted that it is... possible... to file a civil case that will be decided by court. I would have laughed about this a week ago but it's no longer a laughing matter. These two...want revenge. So no matter how frivolous, I'm likely to end up spending lots of money on counsel to try to "fight" a case in a court that is controlled by one of the plaintiffs. I would laugh but it's no longer funny. The allegations are really about him, she is peripheral to it, but she has a green card and says she has high-level political connections (Hillary Clinton) and so is cleaning up behind him, saying that she is the one who has been "harmed" by it all. On Tuesday... we thought the coast was clear. Wed morning, an email went out that she was sick (he asked an admin assistant to send the message), then he came in and asked for 3 days off, next thing we hear, she is "hospitalized..." they immediately insert an IV drip line... ...the two heads of agency go to visit her at the hospital and he is there holding her hand when they walk in. He is a doctor. It is clear... that they are trying to document "physical harm" for a future court case; and they are also playing the "sympathy" card.

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Scene/Emotion 5. Fear

"he has a lot...at third locations in Berlin. Andre is still married. his German wife, the one who works for Merkel, Dr. Angela Dorothea Merkel, the current

Chancellor of Germany, the second woman to chair the G8, after Margaret Thatcher, is apparently quite an internet sleuth (I imagine she does intelligence work and she is a diplomat). At any rate I had all 4 of the sites blocked to her and pretty restricted to other users. Somehow she got my voodoo mama appellation and... has reportedly sent out private investigators, threatened a "diplomatic incident." ...that won't make a big splash, but I've warned Andre repeatedly that the money we have sitting in his account in Paris is at tremendous risk if she wants to make an issue of it. He doesn't seem to understand the legalities of shared property, particularly if one person has the funds to hire a good lawyer in her home country (fortunately, they were married in Paris many years ago). Her name is Veronika Marz (or Marx)(or Mars), I've never seen it in writing though she used to work at OECD/Paris* [OECD stands for Organisation for Economic Co-operation and Development] and I could probably dig it up from there, she lives in Berlin now).

"I haven't mentioned this, but Micah, [my son and fellow business director] got himself in deep shit back east that has cost about \$10K a month [in legal fees] for the past few months, and he is...also coming here."

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Scene/Emotion 6. A Large Variety of Emotions

Hey,

Here's the latest. David, so you see your investment at work; Joshua, so you know things are moving along, will be in touch with you when in the U.S.

I am writing to the two of you, also, to give you an update on the security situation here. You don't need to take any action but it would be good if you could check your expert sources, I know you both have them.

As I mentioned to both of you, I am sitting on top of about 4 volcanoes right now. Two things happened last Wednesday: Washington gave the order to one project gone bad (that I picked up in January) to distribute its USG-financed commodities to other organizations in an orderly fashion. We have an intermediary organization to oversee the transfer, but this sent a shock wave through the program, everyone "assumed" it would be business as usual and the USG would turn its eyes and ignore the problem, let it be "corruption as usual." Then, on Wednesday, it also became evident to the meanest intelligence, that there is a major black market scam being worked on the \$30 million a year in HIV/AIDS drugs we finance. What is chillingly clear is that for this to be happening, there are people in the government, people working for the contractor, and people in house. This is like a very bad dream playing out, everyone is scared shitless and looking over their shoulder. I could easily name the in-house folks but my lips are sealed, I'm not saying a word. I am OUT OF HERE on December 11. Then we have our very big in house problem, the totally corrupted presidential candidate, who is pissed at me for raining on his parade (i.e., documenting his dark side over the past year and helping our legal advisor get interviews with the 15 people sitting on the evidence). He said 2 months ago (via an intermediary) that "someone is going to pay" and "he's going to get even" and went so far as to say it would not happen immediately but a few months down the line.

So I've been waiting for the other shoe to drop, and yesterday it dropped. I called home as I do several times a day. Andre's phone has been mysteriously "blocked" for the past week, so I called the cook and had him take the phone to Andre. Yapi, the cook, said "madame, something strange is going on." He handed it over to Andre, who was at the guarded entrance to the house. Andre said (much too calmly), there are three gentlemen here at the gate wearing

the uniforms from your security company, they have pistols, and they say they are responding to an emergency call for assistance from our house. Did you make a call?" He knew the answer but asking the question bought him time. I said "slam the gate, get in the house and lock the doors, get into the safe haven." I got embassy security on a separate line and explained the situation, they told me to dash to the atrium to talk to the security officers. I did.

These two are FBI agents, so I told them the situation and asked if the Embassy could send the reinforcements...these guys have known for weeks that it smells bad out there and insist that I fall under chief of mission protection. What did they tell me? Go back and call your security company (also their security company) and have them send a "react team" to your house. What a frigging nightmare, I trip back up the stairs to call the security company (pretty odd that they would have me call the same company that has masquerading agents outside my door, this was a total inside job) and I get them on the horn and it is ten minutes of being transferred, asked to spell my name and my phone number, told to hit the "panic button" (which is at the house), until I finally went nuts and screamed "I am calling you from the U.S. Embassy. I pay \$1000 a month for your monitoring services. I don't have the panic button at work it is at the house and there are three guys with guns outside my house and if you don't get your fucking asses over there toute de suite, you will lose your contract with the USG." I sit in a cube and everyone around me is watching this play out. My poor admin assistant, Jordan, bless his heart is in an absolute state of shock, his jaw hanging down, saying "Mrs. Payne, is there anything I can do to help?" The...guys disappear into the mist before the react team arrives...." I had to go spend an hour or so with regional security, they suspect what I suspect: it was an in-house "set up" to deliver a message. Ok, I heard that message loud and

clear.

I was counseled to lay low, find a 'safe house' and tell no one about it, stay off the streets, particularly after hours, do NOT check into a hotel, have Andre do the same and stay away from each other to the extent possible. They are "investigating" the incident with the owner of the company in hopes of getting a clue to whether there was, in fact, a call, from what number at what time.

But I'm not stupid and I don't have a death wish. I heard that message loud and clear and though I didn't piss my pants I did have to go puke a few times over the next few hours. We have gone underground, just want to get on that plane in 10 days. Washington called and offered to take me out tomorrow... They offered me a bodyguard/chauffeur, but I'm not Whitney and I don't imagine they'll give me Kevin...so I've asked for home to work transport for the next week and to work "remotely" from home (our security system is armed and everyone is on alert, including Embassy security). My reason for asking to work "remotely" is that there's a BIG meeting tomorrow morning and a day long on Thursday and Friday where I'd be a key player. They are going to have to conference me in to those meetings and we've agreed no one is going to say "boo" about why I'm not at the Embassy seated at the table. I'm just going to be conferenced in and that is going to cause an absolute riot of speculation as to what is 'going on'. No one but me and two others have a clue, and they are American friends who will be watching the local staff reactions, to see who gets nervous/skittish. They'll figure out very quickly that I'm under some sort of protection, then let the dance begin.

It is pretty clear that when I fly out on the 11th, not be able to come back, we're setting up all sorts of contingency plans. They can "sort house" here

and give me some off time (working remotely) in the U.S.,... it is hard to say at this point.

There was a really bad security event here today (embassy is calling yesterday/today the "boom/boom"). The head marine, a GREAT 40 year old, went over to the Cambodian restaurant in his Dodge Ram truck. The Cambodian resto is Blé Goudé territory (the owner of the oil and the country and government is charismatic). I know Blé Goudé, his protegee, the national actress, Suzanne Kwame, is a friend of mine (she's even borrowed some of my cold weather wear for her visit to Paris in two weeks), her girls do my hair and nails, we do dinners and girl things together. Blé Goudé, the "godfather" was intrigued by my...dance session.

Anyway, back to the marines. a group of several students was shaking down the drivers at campus checkpoints for money, and, as usual, Chuck waved his hand and said "no way." I think since they were not wearing uniforms and were not carrying any hardware, the students had no idea they were fucking with the U.S. marines. Apparently, there was a bit of a kung-fu riot, 50 or more students attacked the truck, and made quite a mess of it (I can witness to that). Chuck loves his truck, so he said "you know, I realize security regs say I should have just gotten the hell out of dodge and killed a few folks en route, but I didn't want to. I just didn't want them to hurt my truck. So the do-do bird got out of his truck in the middle of the riot and starts yelling "stop bashing my truck, you assholes, I love my truck." I wish I'd been THERE!! Fortunately, the marines survived with minimal injuries, the truck is a mess. The entire Embassy is wondering what happens next as we head towards the frequently rescheduled elections.

So, if you have any contacts in your networks who might shed some light on the subject, let me know. ...I'm just

curious about the outside take on the situation here. My read is that it is very unstable, lots of human and drug trafficking and corruption, and it serves the purposes of the west for the time being (until they can come tap some of the last remaining sources of timber, cocoa, coffee, oil, diamonds and gold). Hope you are fine and any insights appreciated.
cp

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Scene/Emotion 7. Cunning, Crafty and Deceptive

The only concern, as I mentioned, is that I cannot have a job here, Côte d'Ivoire, Africa, other than my principal job, USAID, Presidential Emergency Plan For Aids Relief, so if you, my lawyers, need to set up, Thunderbolt Enterprises, my private corporation, up to reflect that, fine to make Micah, my son, or Andre, my boyfriend, the CEO and me the secretary. There is probably a clever way to do this. Joann, my CPA at McSwain and Company in Olympia, is worried...the tax folks will come snooping Officers of the corporation should be Carol Payne (do not use Flavell, my name is changing early next year), Andre Nkouaga, Micah Jones and Michel Nsi. I do not have a Taxpayer ID number for Andre, but I do have his passport number (which was sufficient to put his name on bank accounts in the US), let me know if you need it. Michel does not yet have a passport, if it is needed, then hold off for now in making him an officer and we can amend once he has one. Issue stock as follows: Carol (49%), Andre (49), Micah (1), Michel (1). On the textile side, Carol (60), Andre (30) and Rebekah Hoffaker (10). We have already invested approximately \$75,000 and I anticipate an additional \$25,000 prior to the end of the year, so I guess that means initial value of stock is \$100,000. Attribute 90,000 shares to music side (90,000) and 10,000 shares to textile side (\$10,000). Plus when you have Americans and Africans tag-teaming local suppliers and producers you can drive down the costs of production immensely.

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Scene/Emotion 8. Variety of Emotions

“official american staff are told to avoid Ble Goude and any event where he will be present like the plague... ... After we took our seats one of the organizers came to ask me if the Ambassador would be coming (she had declined the invitation because Ble Goude was one of the sponsors).” “It would all be a fond memory except I learned after that they filmed me from 4 directions and it will definitely be on Ivorian tv (Nostalgie).” The Cambodian resto is Blé Goudé territory (the owner of the oil and the country and government is charismatic). I know Blé Goudé, his protegee, the national actress, Suzanne Kwame, is a friend of mine (she's even borrowed some of my cold weather wear for her visit to Paris in two weeks), her girls do my hair and nails, we do dinners and girl things together. Blé Goudé, the "godfather" was intrigued by my...dance session.

End of Audition Material.

Please note that due to the large volume of communications we receive, we cannot answer all questions. We will contact you if you are chosen.