



* Re mail

1/9/96

Mr. Darragh O'Farrell
LucasArts Entertainment
1600 Los Gatos Dr.
San Rafael, CA 94903

Dear Darragh,

Boy, am I glad to get "Grim Fandango" off my desk and on to yours. You have the following:

MANNY

- * 1. Mark Avery
- 2. Dan O'Connor
- * 3. George DelHoyo *DelHoyo*
- * 4. John Bower *Cooler*
- * 5. Fort Atkinson

MERCEDES -all legit accents

- 1. Eliana Alexander
- 2. Rebecca Ramball
- 3. Marcella Bordes
- 4. Gabriella DeMarco
- 5. Miluka Rivera

DOMINO

- * 1. Patrick Dollaghan
(dead on Nicholson)
- 2. Fort Atkinson
- 3. Dan O'Connor
- * 4. John Bower
- 5. Jim Wise
- 6. Mark Avery

HECTOR

- 1. George DelHoyo
- 2. Barry Dennen
- 3. Mark Avery

GLOTTIS

- 1. Rick Dano

GLOTTIS (cont'd, SIDE 2)

- 1. Mark Avery

LOLA

- 1. Lisa Fuson
- 2. Edie Mirman

THE FLORIST

- 1. Jim Wise
- 2. Dave Walsh
- 3. John Bower

CHEPITO

- 1. Stacy Keach, Sr.
- 2. Victor Raider-Wexler
- 3. Christopher Weeks

MAXIMINO

- 1. Mark Avery
- 2. Richard Karron
- 3. Victor Raider-Wexler

CHIEF BOGEN

- 1. Barry Dennen - 2takes
- 2. Marius Mazmanian - legit French

DOCKMASTER VELASCO

- 1. Nick Tate
- 2. Mark Avery
- 3. Barry Dennen



GRIM FANDANGO - page 2

CALABAZA

1. Jim Wise

OLIVIA

1. Paty Lombard (very Lauren Bacall)
2. Lisa Fuson
3. Edie Mirman

TOTO SANTOS

1. Larry Dobkin

MEMBRILLO

1. Victor Raider-Wexler

SALVADOR (Begin TAPE 2)

* 1. Barry Dennen
2. Castulo Guerra (Argentine accent)
3. George DelHoyo (Uruguay)

EVA

1. Liz Georges
2. Rebecca Ramball
3. Lisa Fuson

TERRY MALLOY

1. Jim Wise

NICK VIRAGO

1. Dave Walsh
2. Dan O'Connor
3. Michael Horton
4. Jim Wise

CELSO FLORES

1. George DelHoyo
2. Barry Dennen
3. Castulo Guerra

BRUNO

1. Jim Wise
2. Mark Avery

LUPE


1. Lisa Fuson
2. Liz Georges

DON COPAL

1. Mark Avery
2. Jim Wise

This will give you something to chew on. Tomorrow, I will send you a Beau Weaver tape.

Very best regards,


Laurel

PROJECT

Funders - Taxes 1 & 2

Tax 2

1	FBRO -	38	(1) M Avery - Max	75	(3) M Avery - Max
2	Lola 2	39	2 E Alex - Mercedes	76	39 R R Mercedes
3		40	(3)	77	40 Part 1
4	Lola 2	41	(4)	78	41 Part 2
5	M Avery - Bruno	42	(5) GON - Celso - Lina	79	42 R R Euzen
6	GON	43	(6) GON Celso	80	43
7	B Brown - Fua	44	(7) GON Salvador	81	44 C GON - Cel
8	B Brown - Fua	45	8 GON Hector	82	(15)
9	M Avery - LeMans	46	(9)	83	46 C GON - Selva
10		47	10 L. Fusa - Lola	84	(42)
11		48	11	85	48 J. Vise - Flor
12	M Avery - Manny	49	(12)	86	49 J. Vise - Flor
13	"Vase, 2nd" / 1st	50	13 L. Fusa - Oliveira	87	(50)
14	M Avery - GON	51	14	88	(51) J. Vise - Flor
15	M Avery - Dock	52	(15)	89	52 J. Vise - Flor
16	D O'Connor - Manny	53	16 L. Fusa - Fua	90	53
17		54	17	91	54
18		55	(18)	92	55
19	D O'Connor - Nick	56	(19) L. Fusa - Lupe	93	56
20	D O'Connor - Damian	57	(20)	94	(57)
21		58	21	95	(58)
22	M Avery - Max	59	(22)	96	59 J. Vise - Copal
23		60	(23)	97	60
24	End Tax 1	61	24	98	(61)
25		62	(25)	99	62 J. Vise - Copal
26		63	26 J. Vise - Copal	100	63
27	1st attraction	64	27	101	(64)
28	B. Brown	65	(28) B. Brown - Fua	102	65 C Weeks 21
29		66	29	103	66
30	M. Brown	67	30	104	(67)
31	B. Brown	68	(31) B. Brown - Fua	105	68 D. Vise - Flor
32		69	32 L. Fusa - Oliveira	106	(69)
33		70	33	107	(70) M. Brown - Merc
34		71	(34)	108	(71) Part 1
35		72	35 M Avery - Bruno	109	72
36		73	(36)	110	73
37		74	37 M Avery - Bruno	111	(74) Part 2

DATE:

PROJECT

Tundra - April 2 Cent'id

1	38	75	D. Walsh - Nick
2	39	76	
3	40	77	
4	41	78	
5	42	79	G. De Marco - Merced
6	43	80	
7	44	81	
8	45	82	
9	46	83	
10	47	84	
11	48	85	P. Danner - Danner *
12	49	86	M. Rivera - Merced
13	50	87	
14	51	88	
15	52	89	Part 1
16	53	90	
17	54	91	
18	55	92	Part 2
19	56	93	B. Danner - Danner
20	57	94	B. Danner - Salvador
21	58	95	B. Danner - Danner
22	59	96	B. Danner - Boyer - In
23	60	97	2nd
24	61	98	French
25	62	99	Rain
26	63		
27	64		
28	65		
29	66		
30	67		
31	68		
32	69		
33	70		
34	71		
35	72		
36	73		
37	74		D. Walsh - Nick

PROJECT FANDANGO #3

1 F. ARINSON - MANNY	38 5 Glottis	75 4 Hector
2	39 1. Rick Dano	76 1. G. O. H.
3 DOMINO	40 2. M. Avery (1-2)	77 2. B. Dennen
4	41	78 3. M. Avery
5	42	79
6 S. KERRICK - Chapito	43	80 6 Lola
7 R. KERRICK - MAXIMINO	44	81 1. L. Fuson
8	45 1 Manny	82 2. E. Mirman
9 L. DUBOIS - TOTO	46 1 M. Avery	83
10 R. DUBOIS - GEORGE	47 2. D. O'Connor	84
11 MALLORY	48 3. G. O. H.	85 7 Florist
12	49 4. J. Bower	86 1 J. Wise
13	50 5. F. Atkinson	87 2 D. W. R. S.
14	51	88 3. J. Bower
15 M. HERTON - NICK VILLAGO	52	89
16	53	90 8 Chapito
17	54	91 1 S. K. R.
18 B. D. DENNEN - C. L. B.	55 2 Mercedes	92 2 U. R. W.
19 V. R. W. MEMBRILLO	56 1. E. Alexander	93 3 C. Weeks
20 V. R. W. CHEPITO ?	57 2. R. R. R. S.	94
21	58 3. M. Bordes	95 9 Maximino
22	59 4. G. De Marco	96 1 M. Avery
23	60 5. M. Rivera	97 2. R. R. R. S.
24 *	61	98 3 U. R. W.
25 V. R. W. MAXIMO	62	99
26	63	100 Membrillo Boser
27 E. MIRMAN - OLIVIA	64 3 Domino	1. B. Dennen
28	65 1. P. D. L. S. *	2. M. M. S.
29	66 2. F. Atkinson	
30 E. MIRMAN - LOLA	67 3. D. O'Connor	11 Dockmaster Velasco
31	68 4. J. Bower	1. N. Tate
32 MARCUS R. H. S.	69 5. J. Wise	2. M. Avery
33	70 6. M. Avery	3. B. Dennen
34	71	
35	72	
36	73	12 Calabaza
37 N. T. VELASCO	74	1. Jim. Wise

(13)

Olivia

- 1 P. Lombard *
- 2 L Fuson
3. E Mirman

(14)

Toto

1. L Dobkin

(15)

Membrillo

1. V R W

(16)

Salvador

- 1 B Penner
- 2 C Gurnea *
- 3 G D H *

(17)

Eva

- 1 L. Georges
- 2 R. Rambal
- 3 L Fuson
4. B Browne

(18)

Terry Malloy

- 1 J Wise

(19)

Nick Urzaso

- 1 D. Walsh
2. D. O'Connor
3. M Horton
- 4 J Wise

(20)

Celso

1. G D H
2. B Penner
- 3 C Gurnea *

(21)

Bruno

- 1 J Wise
- 2 M Avery

22.

Lupe

- 1 L Fuson
- 2 L Georges

23.

Don Copel

- M Avery
- J Wise

PROJECT

Fender - # 4

1	L. Geodars - Lola	38	75
2		39	76
3	L. Geodars - Lupa	40	77
4		41	78
5	N/A	42	79
6	N/A	43	80
7	L. Geodars Eva NA	44	81
8		45	82
9		46	83
10	N/A	47	84
11		48	85
12		49	86
13		50	87
14		51	88
15		52	89
16		53	90
17		54	91
18		55	92
19		56	93
20		57	94
21		58	95
22		59	96
23		60	97
24		61	98
25		62	99
26		63	
27		64	
28		65	
29		66	
30		67	
31		68	
32		69	
33		70	
34		71	
35		72	
36		73	
37		74	

PROJECT Lucas Arts - Call backs - Monkey & Grimm

① GPH - Santiago	38	75
② G OAI - Manny - NA	39	76
③ G OAI - Manny - IVA	40	77
④ #9 Express Part 2	41	78
⑤ Manny Part 3	42	79
⑥ G O	43	80
⑦ #9 Express Part 2	44	81
⑧ Manny Part 3	45	82
9	46	83
10	47	84
11	48	85
12	49	86
13	50	87
14	51	88
15	52	89
16	53	90
17	54	91
18	55	92
19	56	93
20	57	94
21	58	95
22	59	96
23	60	97
24	61	98
25	62	99
26	63	
27	64	
28	65	
29	66	
30	67	
31	68	
32	69	
33	70	
34	71	
35	72	
36	73	
37	74	

DATE:

PROJECT Call Packs - Lucas - Monkey & Fandango

1 M Avery	38 P Dillan - Domingo	75
2 Lemon	39	76 Manny
3	40	77 1 C Guerra W/A
4	41	78 2 " W/A
5	42	79 3 M Avery
6 J Bower - Lemon	43	80 4 J Bower
7	44 B Cellaway - Ghost	81 5 F Atkinson
8	45	82
9 J Bower - Domingo	46	83
10	47	84 Lemonhead
11	48	85 1 J Wise
12 J Bower - Manny	49	86 2 O O'Connor
13	50	87 3 J Bower
14	51	88 4 M Avery <u>Side 2</u>
15	52	89
16	53	90 Domingo
17 F Atkinson - Manny	54	91 1 P Doll
18 P O'Connor	55	92 2 J Bower
19	56	93
20 M Nichols	57	94
21	58	95 Salvador
22	59	96 1 C Guerra
23 J Wise - Lemonhead	60	97
24	61	98
25 D O'Connor - Lemon	62	99
26	63	Monkey Island
27 J Bower - Manny	64	Voodoo Lady
28 Part 2	65	Michelle W.
29 Part 1	66	
30	67	
31	68	Santiago
32 C Guerra	69	1 C Guerra
33	70	2 G Doll
34	71	
35	72	
36 Santiago P	73	
37	74	

PROJECT Voodoo/Eva - Grim Fandango

1	R Randall	38	75
2		39	76
3		40 Eva	77
4	E Mirman	41 STB	78
5		42 R Rensley	79
6		43 E Mirman	80
7		44 R Randall	81
8		45 L Fuson	82
9	L Fuson	46	83
10		47	84
11	R Reenstra	48	85
12		49 Voodoo	86
13	J Elder Voodoo	50 J Elder	87
14		51 B Drake	88
15		52	89
16	Curse	53	90
17	STB	54	91
18	B Drake	55	92
19		56	93
20		57	94
21		58	95
22		59	96
23	Curse	60	97
24		61	98
25		62	99
26		63	
27		64	
28		65	
29		66	
30		67	
31		68	
32		69	
33		70	
34		71	
35		72	
36		73	
37		74	

Acetaminophen

NOTES:

TIME

~~Reade~~ (Date: August 1959)

OK *[Signature]*

OK

OK *[Signature]* ✓

OK M. Baskin ✓

1916-23. *Pine* ✓

[illegible]

~~Thomas Jones (Parker)~~

Urb. 2000

OK ✓

OK

LD/PA D. Ollashe ☒

OK ✓

OK M. Aug. ✓

1

Dober - Mangelstein 2

TAPE DUE

PRODUCER/CASTING DIR.

AD AGENCY

R T V I C R

ADDRESS FOR AUDITION

NOTES:

NAME

TIME

NAME _____

TIME

~~Young Man~~
Young Man

OKA pin

VW

~~Signature by J. J. Gault~~
(J. J. Gault)

105/242

OK ✓

ok M. Berg

~~Handwritten signature~~

65/2 ✓

CPK *[Signature]* ✓

1w62

OK Tracy

Rick Warren
 Tom Cruise

OK

OK. 0/2/2000

GE 1 20

OK 7/7/2008

NOTES:

NAME	TIME	NAME	TIME
Admiral Zimmerman (accnt)		Admiral Nelson	
(Paul Quinn)		(Robert Quinn)	
OK Castello Bureau		OK Nick Tate ✓	
OK G.D.H.		OK M. Quinn ✓	
OK B. Zimmerman		OK B. Quinn ✓	
Kra (Jennifer Tilly)		Admiral Nelson	
(Kathleen Quinn)		Admiral Nelson	
OK B. Bureau		OK P. Quinn ✓	
OK S.T.B.		OK P. Quinn ✓	
OK E. Quinn		OK E. Quinn ✓	
OK F. Rowe NA		OK F. Rowe ✓	

NOTES:

[illegible]

PRODUCT _____

TAPE DUE _____ PRODUCER/CASTING DIR. _____

AD AGENCY _____ R T V I C R

ADDRESS FOR AUDITION

NOTES:

[illegible]

PROJECT Grim Fantasia

1	38	75
2	39	76
3	40	77
4	41	78
5	42	79
6	43	80
7 Opening - Eng.	44	81
8 P.H. - Canadian Sp.	45	82
9 W Accent - Sp.	46	83
10	47	84
11	48	85
12	49	86
13	50	87
14	51	88
15	52	89
16	53	90
17	54	91
18	55	92
19	56	93
20	57	94
21	58	95
22	59	96
23	60	97
24	61	98
25	62	99
26	63	
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36	73	
37	74	

Grim Fandango

is a story of hard, cold crime and corruption in a wildly surreal and mythical world.

Manuel Calavera is a travel agent, who works in the Land of the Dead for the Department of Death. His job is to pick up people in the Land of the Living, bring them to the Land of the Dead, and set them off on the four-year journey across the underworld—a journey that all souls must make before they come to their eternal resting place. Manny doesn't work for money. He's working off time in the Land of the Dead. In order to get out, he needs to sell premium travel packages, and to sell those he needs premium clients to sell them to, and he's just not getting them. He is right in the middle of an embezzlement ring that's using him as a courier without his knowledge, and preventing him from getting the good customers as a result. What he uncovers is a secret crime syndicate that threatens not just his job, but the eternal destiny of his soul. Manny finds that he simply isn't getting the clients that should be his, people who lead good lives and who qualify for the better packages.

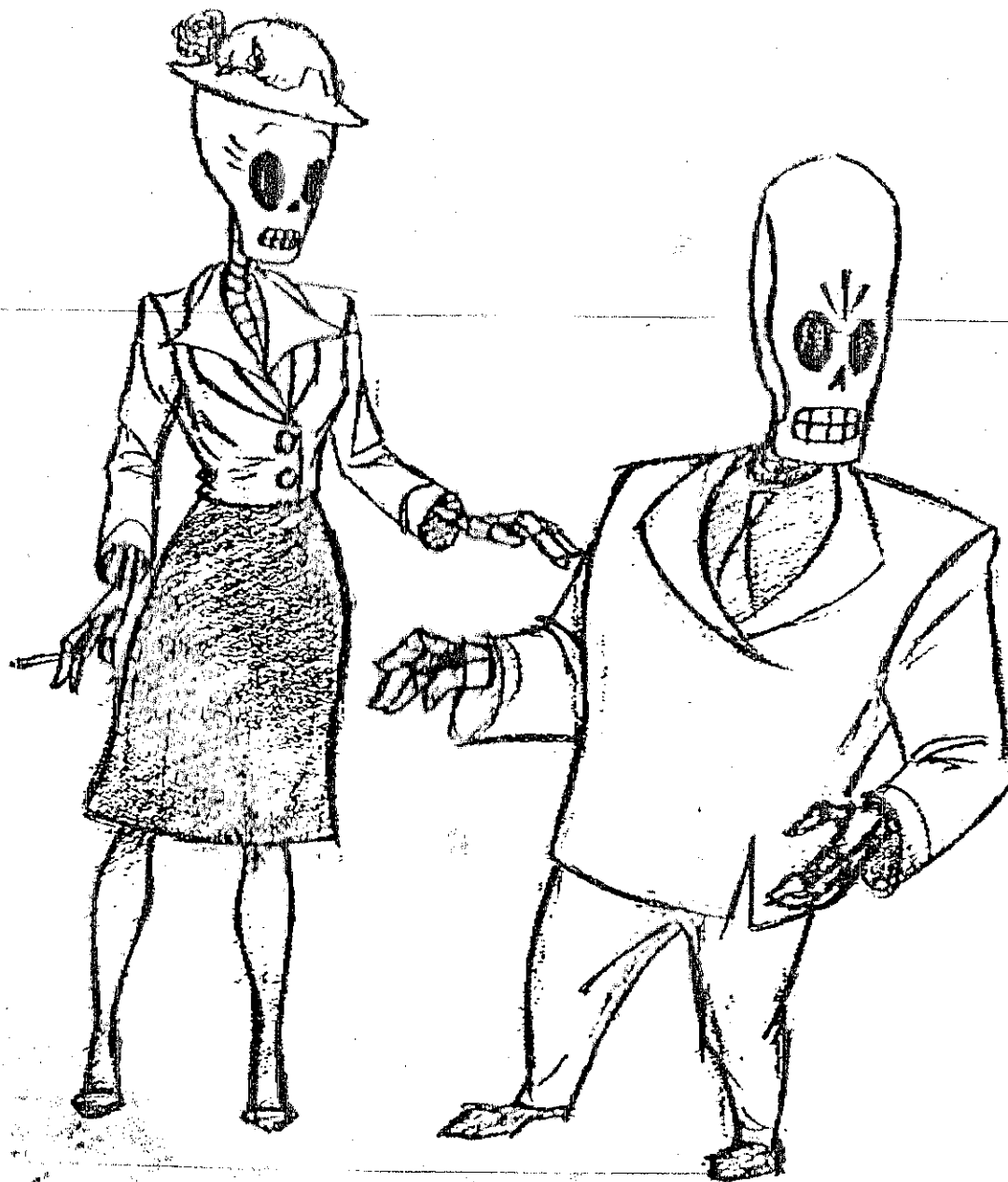
It all starts when Manny steals a pick-up order for a woman named Mercedes (Meche) Colomar. Mercedes' saintly life of charity work made her the perfect customer for a ticket on the Number Nine—an express train straight out of the land of the dead. Mysteriously she qualified for nothing; she walked out into the night alone and unprotected. Manny's boss, Don Copal, catches Manny and rips into him for stealing a client that was meant for another salesman, Domino Hurley.

Manny knows he's in trouble. He'll probably get sprouted—the equivalent of death in the Land of the Dead. Shot with a sprouting gun, a man's body rapidly turns green with the spreading veins of chlorophyll that keep getting thicker and thicker until he crashes and blooms out in a horrifying bouquet of pain and fragrant suffering, screaming until his mouth fills with petals and his nostrils shoot out thorny stems, bulbs sprouting in his eyes, leaving him nothing but a patch of wildflowers on the ground, swarming with butterflies.

Manny is rescued by the leader of the Lost Soul's Alliance: Salvador Limones. Manny explains that he has to leave town to find and save Meche. He needs her to get back his job because, without it, he is stuck in the Land of the Dead forever. Salvador shows him a secret passage out of town and Manny starts off on his journey into the badlands of the dead.

With the aid of Glottis, his old driver and mechanic, Manny ventures into the underworlds in search of Meche. Manny's first priority is to get to the port town of Rubacava. All travelers must eventually pass through that town in order to obtain steorage across the great ocean that divides the Land of the Dead. During a four year adventure, he unravels the trail of corruption created by his bosses. Between nasty skirmishes with the native creatures and criminals, he creates a hot nightclub, becomes the captain of a small tanker, stows away on a submarine journeying to a prison at the end of the earth, discovers a slave colony there, and ends up at a Mayan temple at the far side of the world. He rescues souls, retrieves the stolen tickets for the Number Nine express train, and gains passage for himself out of the Land of the Dead.

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MERCEDES "MECHE" COLOMAD and MANNIX CALAVERA

Grim

GRIM FANDANGO

Age 35

MAJOR CHARACTERS

Manny Calavera

Manuel Calavera is a travel agent. A travel agent of death.

He is one of several civil servants who work in the Department of Death, Bureau of Acquisitions. Their job is to pick up the newly dead in the Land of the Living, bring them to the Land of the Dead, and try to sell them one of a variety of upscale travel packages. The average soul has to walk across the Land of the Dead for four years until they can move on to the next world, but if that soul was buried with money, then they may use it to upgrade to something better than walking, like a luxury cruise or an express train. That is exactly what agents like Manny try to get them to do.

Manny, too, would like to leave the Land of the Dead for the next world, the Land of Eternal Rest, but he can't. He has some debts to work off before he can go on—that's what this job is all about. He's working off time in a purgatory of civil service, and he doesn't like it. It's a degrading job, and it seems like he's been doing it forever. He fights the drudgery with a dry sense of humor and a bottle of bourbon he keeps in a desk drawer. He's gotten jaded, cynical, and a little sarcastic, but he's got to keep pushing those premium travel packages because it's his only hope.

Voice: Stony delivery of Humphry Bogart, but not a parody or imitation. Alec Baldwin. Possible Latin accent.

(Celso has just left the world of the living and is awaiting his fate. Manny enters the his office. This is part of his sales pitch.)

MANNY: Sorry for the wait, Mr. Flores. I'm ready to take you now.

CELSO: Take me? Take me where?

MANNY: Now, now . . . There's no need to be nervous.

CELSO: Nervous? No... It's just your appearance . . . It's a little intimidating . . .

MANNY: Intimidating? Me? Here, does this help? Now I look just like you.

CELSO: Me? I . . . But I'm . . .

MANNY: You're dead, Mr. Flores. But you're not alone . . . Everybody here is just as dead as you. That's why they call it the "Land of the Dead." You're about to go on quite a journey.

CELSO: Journey?

MANNY: Yes: The Four-Year Journey of the Soul. Do you like to travel?

CELSO: Four Years?

MANNY: ~~Yes~~, it's a big trip. And I'm not going to lie to you, Celso. It could be dangerous. Of course, your travel time could be considerably shortened with the purchase of one of our special travel package upgrades.

CELSO: Purchase? I'm dead! My credit . . .

MANNY: You ARE dead, but your family followed tradition and buried you with a ceremonial cash tribute, and that money is yours to spend now. You could save it, and just take the free, no-frills travel package you're automatically entitled to but if you've led a good life, you might be eligible to buy something better. Your own sports car . . . a luxury ocean cruise . . . or even a ticket on the Number Nine itself.

CELSO: The Number Nine?

MANNY: That's our top-of-the-line express train. It shoots straight to the Ninth Underworld, the Land of Eternal Rest, in four minutes instead of four years. But very few people qualify. Let's take a look at your records. Hmm, well, the bad news is the train appears to be just out of your reach. But I still got a couple tricks up my sleeve here . . . Hmm . . . Ah-ha. Yes . . . That's the ticket the "Excelsior." Yeah, she's a beauty. That compass in the handle will sure come in handy, too . . . You're going to have a great trip. Wish I was going!

CELSO: Why don't you? You could give me a lift.

MANNY: Oh, I can't leave here until I've worked off a little debt to the powers that be . . .

CELSO: Community service, eh? Well, I guess there are some folks worse off than me.

MANNY: Oh, I'll be leaving here soon enough! (under his breath) No thanks to dead-end, no-commission, low-life cases like yours.

END SCENE.

(Manny is having a conversation with the leader of the revolution.)

SALVADOR: I have reason to believe that the Bureau of Acquisitions is cheating the very souls it was chartered to serve. I think someone is robbing these poor, naïve souls of their rightful destinies, leaving them no option but to march on a treacherous trail of tears, unprotected and alone. Like babies, Manuel. Like babies.

MANNY: What's your evidence?

MANNY: That's where you come in, Manuel. Or, should I call you, "Agent Calavera?"

MANNY: "Manny" suits me fine. I'm not looking to join any military organization, Sal. I just want my job back so I can work off my time and get out of this dump.

SALVADOR: Well, you won't even be able to get out of this city without my help. Which means, of course, you won't be able to find that woman, and you'll never get your job back. When you're ready to join the cause, Manuel, come talk to me. We might be of some use to each other.

Rebecca

Audition Dialogue for "*Grim Fandango*"

Manny: You wanted to see me?

Mercedes: So, you're a private detective. I didn't know they existed except in books, where they were greasy little men snooping around hotel corridors. Ah, you're a mess, aren't you?

Manny: I'm not very tall either. Next time, I'll come on stilts, wear a white tie and carry a tennis racquet.

Mercedes: I doubt if even that would help. Now this business of Dad's - think you can handle it for him?

Manny: That shouldn't be too tough.

Mercedes: Oh really. I would have thought a case like that took a little effort.

Manny: Not too much.

Mercedes: What will your first step be?

Manny: The usual one.

Mercedes: I didn't know there was a usual one.

Manny: Oh sure there is. It comes complete with diagrams on page 47 of How to Be a Detective in Ten Easy Lessons; correspondence school textbook. Eh, your father offered me a drink.

Mercedes: You must have read another one on how to be a comedian.

Manny: Hear what I said about the drink?

Mercedes: I'm quite serious Mr. Marlow. My father-

Manny: I said your father-

Mercedes: Help yourself!

Mercedes: Now look Mr. Marlow, my father's not well and I want this handled with the least possible worry to him.

Manny: That's just the way I was going to handle it.

Mercedes: I see. No professional secrets.

Manny: Nope.

Mercedes: I thought you wanted a drink.

Manny: I changed my mind.

Mercedes: Then why-
How did you like Dad?

Manny: I liked him.

Mercedes: He liked Sean. Sean Reagan. I suppose you know who he is.

Manny: Uh-huh.

Mercedes: You don't have to play poker with me, Mr. Marlow. Ed wants to find him, doesn't he?

Manny: Do you?

Mercedes: Of course I do. It wasn't right for him to go off like that. It broke Dad's heart, although he won't say much about it. Or did he?

Manny: Why don't you ask him?

Mercedes Colomar

According to initial reports, "Meche" Colomar led the life of a saint, full of good works and charity. Inconsistencies in her record, however, cast doubts on her past and Manny is unable to secure safe passage for her. Rather than appeal to the bureaucracy of the Department of Death, she sets off on foot, wandering the Land of the Dead alone. She is a refined beauty of classical grace and charm, with an old-world elegance and strength. And even after the injustice of her circumstances add cynicism and distrust to her make-up, her compassion and character prove not only resilient, but indispensable to Manny throughout his journey. Man, too bad she smokes.

Voice: Ingrid Bergman, playing Ilsa in Casablanca, but the accent is Spanish.

(Mercedes awakes in the Land of the Dead for the first time. She is confused.)

MECHE: You're not the nurse.

MANNY: No.

MECHE: You're not here to give me my medication.

MANNY: No, but I am here to ease your pain.

MECHE: Guess they couldn't save me, eh?

MECHE: No, but there's still a chance you could save me.

END SCENE

(Manny finds Meche in Dominoes office.)

MANNY: Meche?

MECHE: *(Shocked)* Manny! What are you doing here?

(Manny, crossing the room, walking around desk, and then standing by Meche)

MANNY: I wanted to see how your trip was going. I am your travel agent, you know. By the way, thanks for that bottle of champagne you sent me. It really hit the spot. *(Earlier she hit Manny on the head with a bottle)*

MECHE: I was trying to warn you—It was a trap. Domino was using me as bait. I didn't want you to end up a prisoner here like me.

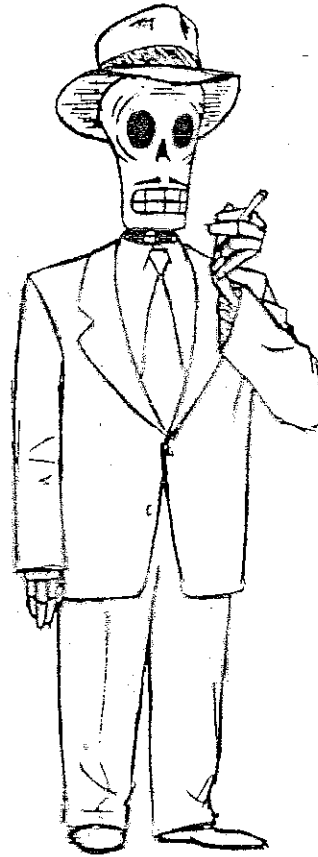
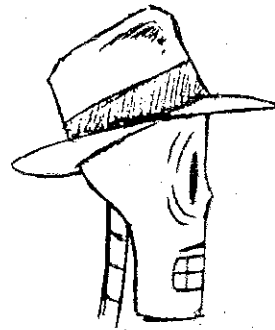
MANNY: Prisoner? Where's your cell? Or are you just sharing a bunk with the warden?

MECHE: *(slaps Manny)* I stay here for one reason only. There is a sweatshop full of helpless children downstairs. They need me. *(walks towards door)*

MECHE: I don't care about myself anymore, but I have to stay here to protect those children from—

(Domino appears, suddenly)

DOMINO: From me?



"Celso Flores"

Peter T. 5/16

CELSO FLORES

Celso Flores

New arrival in the Land of the Dead, and not too happy about it. Celso is a seedy character who tries to project a very refined, dignified presence. He has a thin body and a thin mustache, and a very thin veil of pomp about him. A well-dressed pick pocket. He appears fidgety and nervous, and he has good reason to be—if he is about to be held accountable for his life, then he is in big trouble.

Voice ideas: Latin David Niven

(Celso has just left the Land of the Living and is nervously awaiting to find out about his future. Manny enters to explain things.)

MANNY: Sorry for the wait, Mr. Flores. I'm ready to take you now.

CELSO: Take me? Take me where?

MANNY: Now, now . . . There's no need to be nervous.

CELSO: Nervous? No... It's just your appearance . . . It's a little intimidating . . .

MANNY: Intimidating? Me? Here, does this help? Now I look just like you.

CELSO: Me? I . . . But I'm . . .

MANNY: You're dead, Mr. Flores. But you're not alone . . . Everybody here is just as dead as you. That's why they call it the "Land of the Dead." You're about to go on quite a journey.

CELSO: Journey?

MANNY: Yes: The Four-Year Journey of the Soul. Do you like to travel?

CELSO: Four Years?

MANNY: Yes, it's a big trip. And I'm not going to lie to you, Celso. It could be dangerous. Of course, your travel time could be considerably shortened with the purchase of one of our special travel package upgrades.

CELSO: Purchase? I'm dead! My credit . . .

MANNY: You ARE dead, but your family followed tradition and buried you with a ceremonial cash tribute, and that money is yours to spend now. You could save it, and just take the free, no-frills travel package you're automatically entitled to but if you've led a good life, you might be eligible to buy something better. Your own sports car . . . a luxury ocean cruise . . . or even a ticket on the Number Nine itself.

CELSO: The Number Nine?

MANNY: That's our top-of-the-line express train. It shoots straight to the Ninth Underworld, the Land of Eternal Rest, in four minutes instead of four years.



"Eva"



EVALUNA "EVA"

F. Tsode 3/26

Mid 20's

Eva

Secretary with a secret agenda. Eva poses as a secretary in order to gather information for the Lost Souls' Alliance, a small, underground organization led by outlaw revolutionary Salvador Limones. Her demeanor is stoic around the office. She seems bored. She does her nails, not much else. But when she's underground, it's clear what her stoicism is really hiding: a smoldering passion for the revolution!

Voice ideas: Eva is soft spoken and quiet. She appears as if she has little going on.....in reality she is paying very close attention to every detail that goes on in the office. It turns out she is a revolutionary and spying on her work mates.

(A regular office conversation.)

MANNY: Eva, you gotta give this thing one more go for me.

EVA: Mr. Copal? Mr. Calavera has something out here that he says he needs your signature on . . .

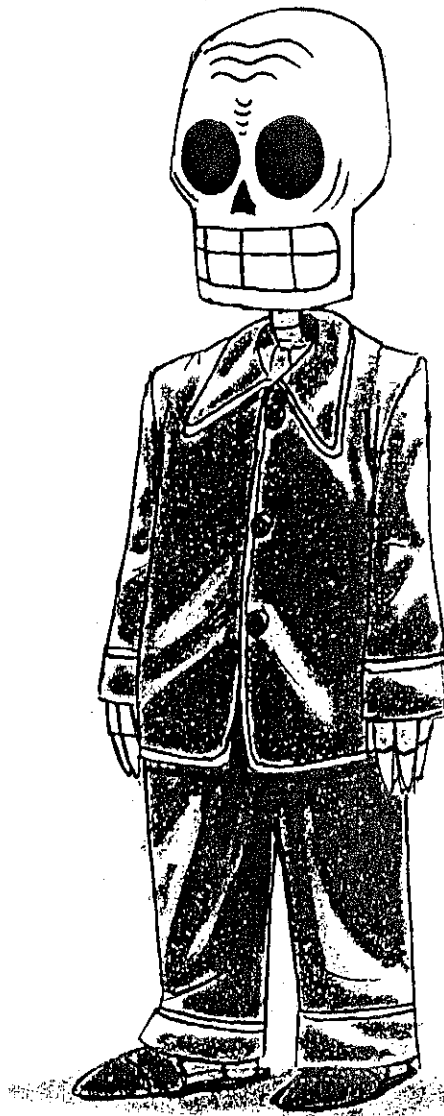
COPAL: Ah, Cripes, Eva! Just sign it yourself, will ya? I'm busy!

EVA: You'll have to excuse him, Manny. It's probably a really hard crossword puzzle he's got in there today.

MANNY: Eva, I'm impressed. I had no idea you had this kind of power.

EVA: Well, we all have our secrets.

EVA: Oh, Manny. Juan Brennis told me to tell you not to leave early tonight. He wants to talk to you about something when he gets back from his trip.



Peter T. 5/96

BRUNO MARTINEZ

Spanish

Bruno Martinez

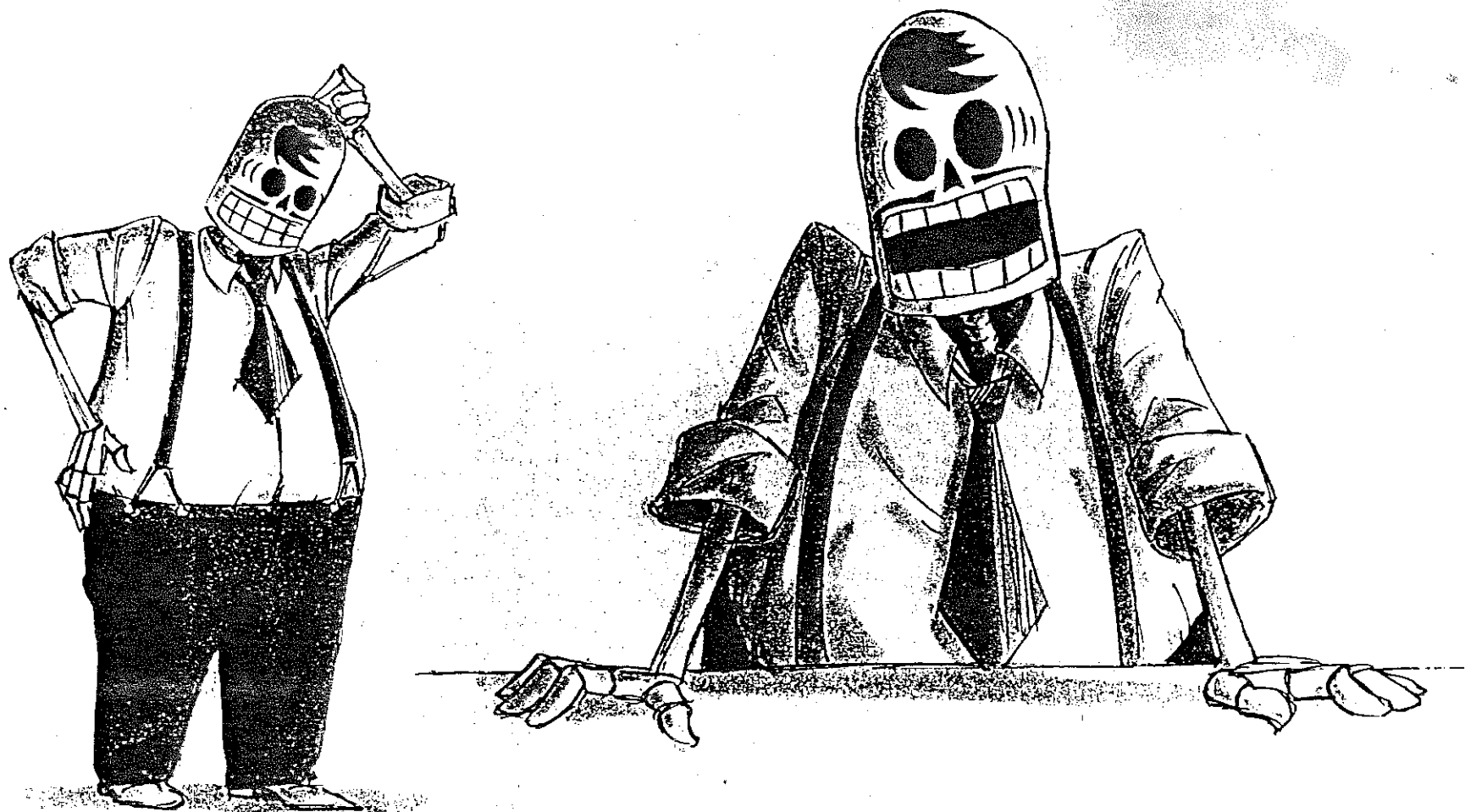
Small, grouchy little skeleton. Bad deeds in his past. Manny's second customer in the game. Doesn't give a damn about Manny, has little time for his sales pitch. Just wants to take care of business and be left alone. Bossy, rude, and impatient.

Voice ideas: George Burns, if he smoked twice as much.

(Similar to Celso Flores, Bruno has just died and is now getting the sales pitch from Manny.)

- BRUNO: On second thought, I wanna upgrade my package!
- MANNY: Sorry, Bruno, but you didn't qualify for anything better. But, here, have this complimentary mug!
- BRUNO: Wait! No! Can't you find me something where I can move my legs?
- MANNY: You know I'd like to, Bruno But my boss is a real hard-ass.
- COPAL: I'm talking PREMIUM sales, Calavera! Like the kind Domino makes!
- MANNY: How am I supposed to make premium sales with the scumbag clients you're sending me?
- BRUNO: Hey! Who you callin' a scumbag? I oughta . . .

Danny Mann
Ysidro Olam



Peter T. 3/16

DON COPAL

Don Copal

Manny's boss. Beer-bellied, loud-mouthed, short-tempered, bulging-artery-(if-he-had-any)-in-the-forehead type of guy. Lou Grant with cramps.

Voice ideas: Ed Asner as Lou Grant

(Regular office conversation. Copal is pissed off as usual.)

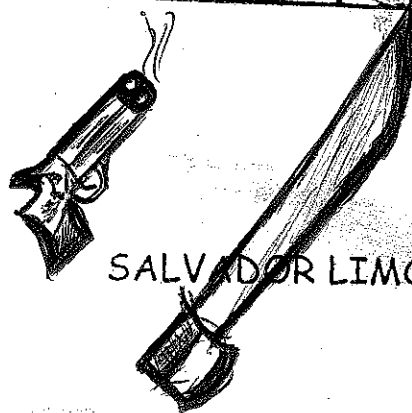
COPAL: Hey! Funny bones! In my office! Now!

COPAL: You VANDALIZED company property in order to obtain SECRET INFORMATION so that you could take your ILLEGALLY MODIFIED company car and your UNREGISTERED DRIVER and run Domino here off the road ----

COPAL: . . . all in order to steal a client from her legitimate agent!

COPAL: There's nothing legitimate about this place. You give all the good clients to Domino.

COPAL: You've embarrassed the whole office. I'm going to call the woman in here so you can apologize to her yourself.



SALVADOR LIMONES

VIA LA
RESISTANCE

Mid 40s

Salvador Limones

Distinguished, serious-minded, charismatic revolutionary leader of the Lost Souls Alliance. He once worked for the Department, like Manny, but he began to have suspicions about the ethics of the men in charge. So, he went underground and began his small, but promising, campaign of espionage. An intense and passionate man who never smiles and never makes a joke. He speaks in low, somber tones, as if the fate of the free world rested on every sentence.

Voice ideas: Raul Julia.

(Explaining the conspiracy to Manny and trying to recruit him to the cause.)

SALVADOR: I was once a reaper like yourself, Manuel. But I uncovered a web of corruption in our beloved Department of Death. I have reason to believe that the Bureau of Acquisitions is cheating the very souls it was chartered to serve. I think someone is robbing these poor, naive souls of their rightful destinies, leaving them no option but to march on a treacherous trail of tears, unprotected and alone. Like babies, Manuel. Like babies.

MANNY: What's your evidence.

SALVADOR: That's where you come in, Manuel. Or, should I call you, "Agent Calavera?"

MANNY: "Manny" suits me fine. I'm not looking to join any military organization, Sal. I just want my job back so I can work off my time and get out of this dump.

SALVADOR: Well, you won't even be able to get out of this city without my help. Which means, of course, you won't be able to find your reason, and you'll never get your job back. When you're ready to join the cause, Manuel, ~~come talk to me.~~ We might be of some use to each other.

SALVADOR: You must go to the town of Rubacava, my friend, if you want to find your lost soul.

YOU MUST GO TO THE TOWN OF RUBACAVA MY FRIEND

SALVADOR: You must go to the town of Rubacava, my friend, if you want to find your lost soul.

MANNY: How do you know where she is?

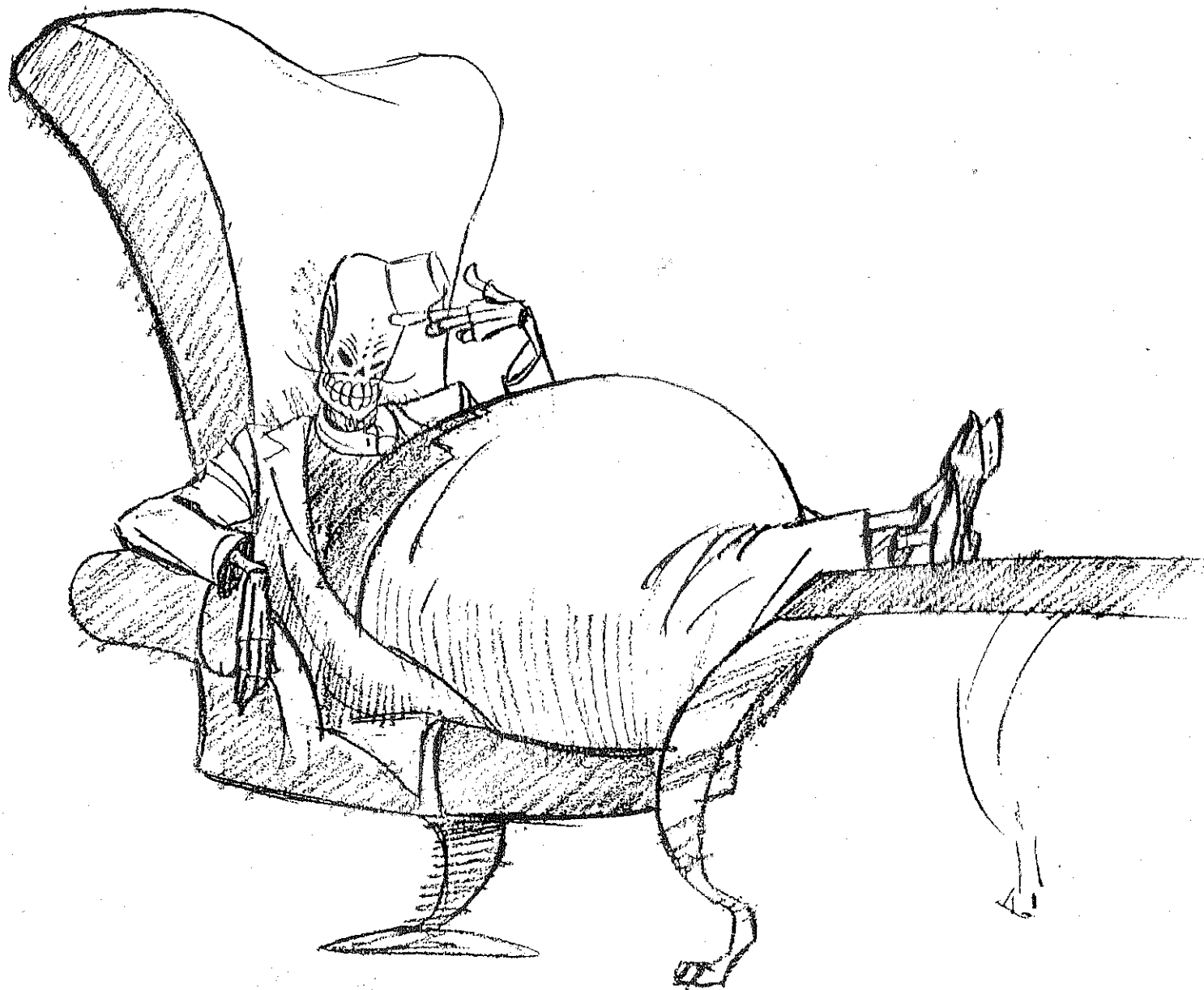
SALVADOR: I don't. But everyone who wants to get to the Ninth Underworld must cross the Sea of Lament, and therefore must go to Rubacava to get passage on a ship. As long as you get there before she does, you'll find her, but it may be quite a wait.

MANNY: I'll wait as long as it takes.

SALVADOR: Manuel? Are you in love with her?

MANNY: Love? Love is for the living, Sal. I'm only after her for one reason . . .

MANNY: . . . She's my ticket out of here.



HECTOR LEMANS

Mid 40's - 50's

Hector LeMans

Flamboyant, rotund, violent, and well-dressed. His heart is two sizes too small, and so are his pants.

Hector is filled with a maniacal enthusiasm, and who can blame him? His brilliant scheme to steal train tickets from deserving souls and sell them to the highest bidder is paying off extremely well. Surely nothing now could get in the way of his ever-expanding empire of graft and corruption, except his own over-reaching ambition and one disgruntled ex-employee named Manny.

Voice: Sidney Greenstreet (*Casablanca*, *The Maltese Falcon*) Boris Karloff (*The Grinch who Stole Christmas*)

(Hector comes to question Copal and Domino about the loss of Mercedes to Manny. He is unhappy about this.)

DOMINO: Mr. LeMans, I assure you the missing woman will be found. I will personally track her down myself.

HECTOR: Just like you personally picked her up from the land of the living?

DOMINO: That was my intention, but agent Calavera somehow got to her first.

HECTOR: We gave you the fastest car, Domino. We gave you all the best clients. You had all the advantages, so how was this Calavera able to sneak in there and eat your lunch?

COPAL: Oh, now Hector, you can't get too mad at Domino. That wasn't his fault -

HECTOR: Oh, I can, Don. You should know I CAN get too mad. But not at Domino. After all, he wasn't in charge of this operation.

HECTOR: At least not until now.

COPAL: Hector! No!

END SCENE

(Hector comes to the town of Rubucava to talk to his representatives. He is not happy with them.)

HECTOR LEMANS: (off screen) You know, I just came to town to tie up a loose end...

HECTOR: ...but I'm finding this town is more frayed than your reports led me to believe.

MAXIMINO: Hector, come in. Have a cigar.

CALABAZA: Hector's right! This town's falling apart. It's too small for two bosses. There can only be one guy in charge here, Hector, so who is it? Max or me?

HECTOR: *(pulls out gun) Me: (shoots Max, then Calabaza)*

NICK: *(pauses, not phased)* You'll need a lawyer.

HECTOR: Yes...

HECTOR: ...one I can trust.

(Shoots Nick in the face, sending a chrysanthemum out the back of his skull)

SAILORS - YR2



← DOCKMASTER
VELASCO

DOCKMASTER VELASCO

Dockmaster Velasco

Crusty old sea dog who's lived in the port town of Rubacava all his life. Never shuts up about how the town's going to Hell. How things used to be. Grouchy, but not hostile—at least not to Manny. He likes Manny because he listens to all his stories. He hangs out in a little three-walled shack out on the pier with nothing but a pot-bellied stove for company. And that's just how he likes it.

Voice ideas: Robert Shaw in Jaws

(Velasco fishes Manny out of the sea)

VELASCO: Gotta watch your step around here, stranger. Rubacava ain't the quaint little port town she used to be. *(sees the Bone Wagon)* Wwwweeeell-hell-hell. Looks like there's a new vessel in town. Pardon me while I go check her out! *(walks off)*

END SCENE

(After Velasco get Manny out of jail)

VELASCO: This going to be an anual thing with you, Manny? Every Day of the Dead, you toss your bones into the brink, and I fish 'em out?

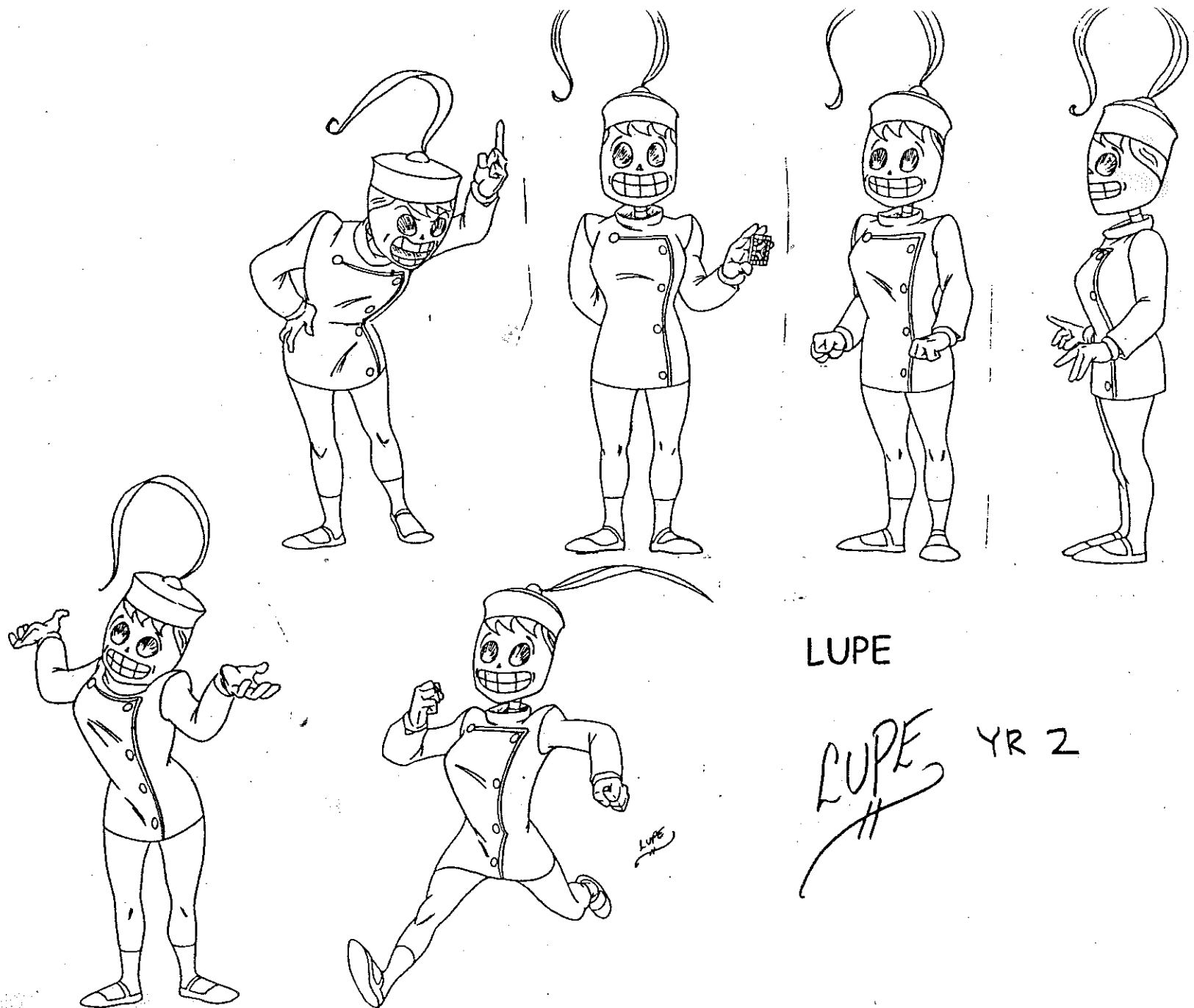
MANNY: That sounds great, but I don't plan to be around that long. As soon as I find out where that ocean liner's going I'm after it.

VELASCO: Ha! That ship's going to Puerto Zapato! That's the other side of the world! They're ain't no ships going out that way but the ol' *Limbo* here *(Thumbs behind him)*, but—

MANNY: But nothing. If the *Limbo*'s my only hope, then I'm already on board.

VELASCO: Weeeeeeeel, good luck, son. That's all I got to say.

Cartoon



LUPE

LUPE
#

YR 2

Crum Fandany
Accent
25

Lupe

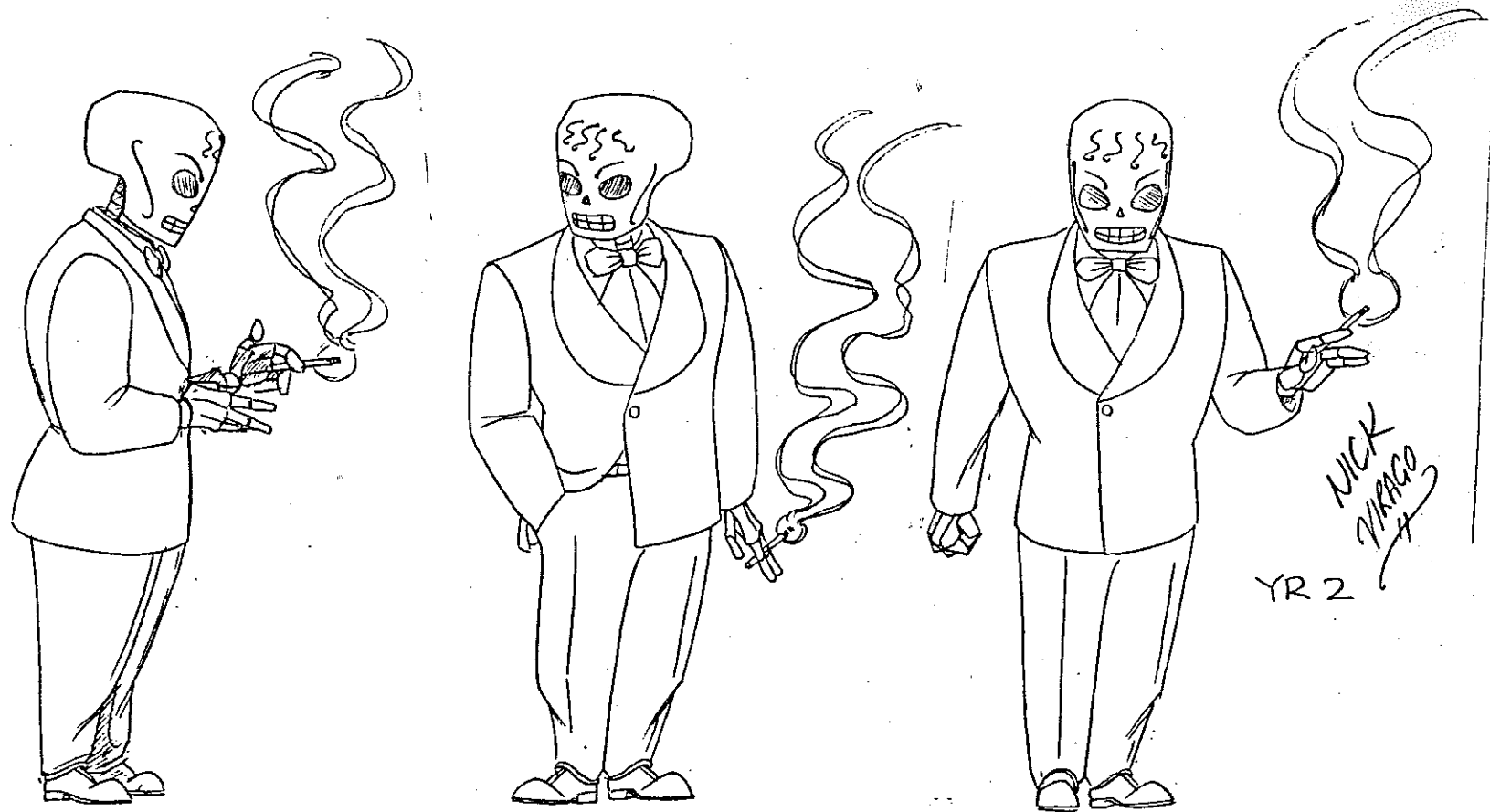
Lupe is the Hat check girl at Manny's club. She is very energetic and always has a plan to make the hat check system more efficient.

Voice: Medium to high pitch. Young woman. Very energetic.

LUPE: Hey boss! You should come downstairs! We got a pretty good crowd, considering everybody's out of town for the Day Of The Dead. And a lot of people are asking for ya.

MANNY: You know I don't like to mingle with the customers.

LUPE: Well, you may want to mingle with this one. (*Hands note, walking away*) She sounds like your type.



NICK
VIRAGO

YR 2

NICK VIRAGO

Gavin

Nick Virago

Treacherous, dangerous, sleazy lawyer. Having an affair with the boss's girlfriend, which is a pretty gutsy thing to do, considering his boss is the most powerful mobster in town. His ruthless ambition and complete lack of morals have helped him rise to the top at a young age, but soon he will find out the cost of his arrogance and recklessness.

Voice ideas: Young cold ambitious lawyer. Tom Cruise.

(Olivia's office door opens. She comes out smoking, checking her nails. Nick Virago comes out behind her, tucking in his shirt tails. He leans in towards Olivia)

NICK: So baby, see you tomorrow at the usual time?

OLIVIA: Oh I don't think I can make it.....I've got plans.

NICK: Come on, sugar. A kiss for the road.

OLIVIA: Oh, ick. Don't let me down, Nick. You're a lawyer. You're not supposed to have feelings.

NICK: I don't, but I know a good tort when I see one.

(Nick leans in and plants a kiss on Olivia. Lola snaps a picture.)

NICK: Hey! *(Lola runs off)* If Maximino sees that, we're gonna end up in matching teracotta pots!

OLIVIA: Don't be silly. *(takes a drag off her cigarette)* He wouldn't hurt me. *(rolls her eyes)* He loves me.

(Nick thinks about it, runs after Lola)

OLIVIA: Manny! At last we're alone. Tell me, how are the bougois?

Copy
202

Olivia Ofrenda

Bohemian, sophisticated, blasé, provocative, commanding. Olivia is the owner and proprietor of the Blue Casket nightclub, catering to people who like Beatnik poetry and Avant-garde Jazz. She often takes the stage herself, reading her free-verse poems with drama and ironic detachment. She brings a similar level of feeling to her relationship with gambling kingpin Maximino. She's having an affair with Max's lawyer, Nick, mostly out of boredom. She's bored with many things, in fact. Life bored her, and now, so does death.

Voice ideas: Sultry, blasé.

(Olivia's office door opens. She comes out smoking, checking her nails. Nick Virago comes out behind her, tucking in his shirt tails. He leans in towards Olivia)

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(Nick leans in and plants a kiss on Olivia. Lola snaps a picture.)

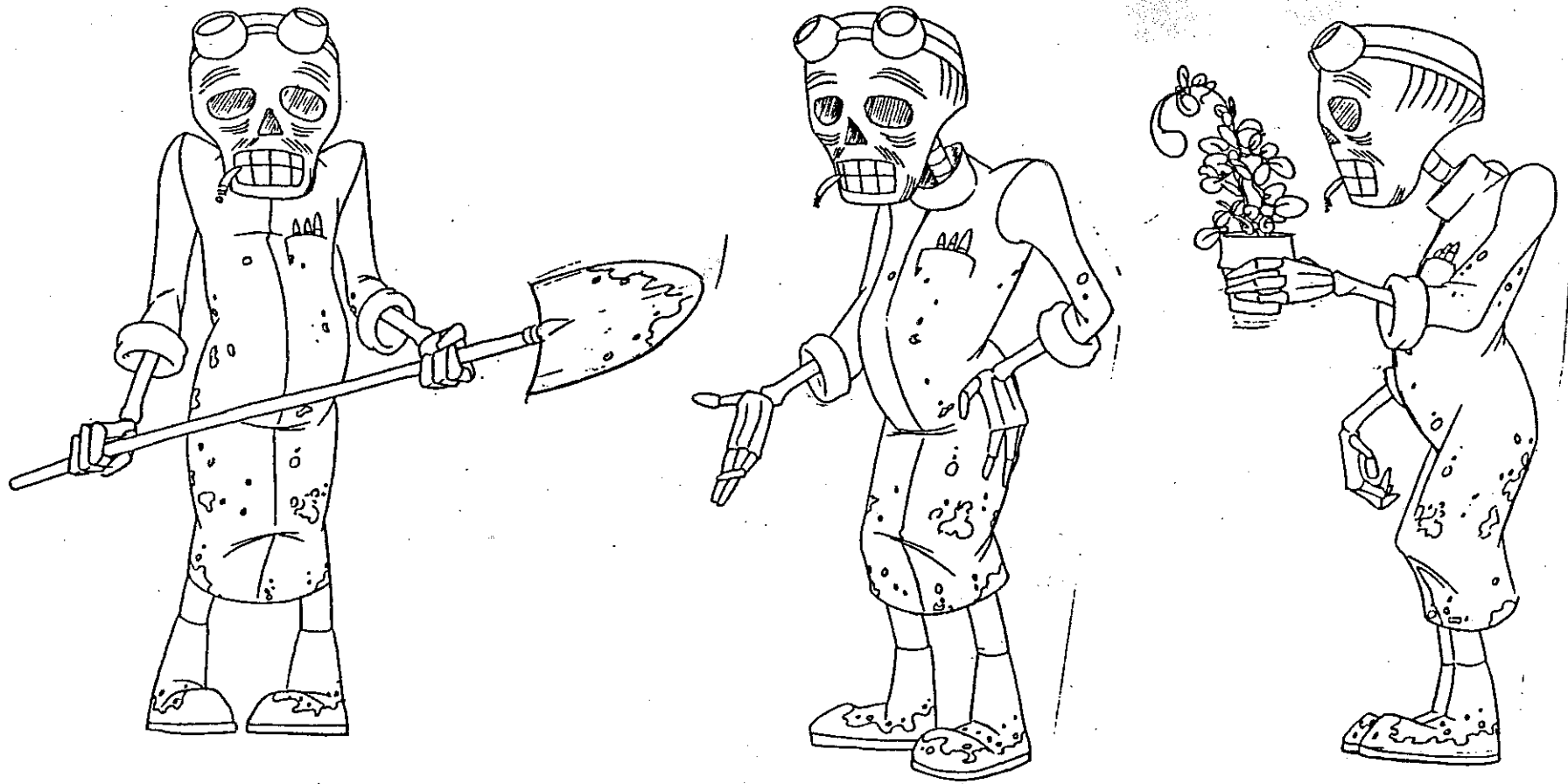
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OLIVIA: Don't be silly. *(takes a drag off her cigarette)* He wouldn't hurt me. *(rolls her eyes)* He loves me.

(Nick thinks about it, runs after Lola)

OLIVIA: Manny! At last we're alone. Tell me, how are the bourgeoisie?

MEMBRILLO YR 2



MEMBRILLO

Am 54 *Carim*

Membrillo

The coroner of Rubacava. Membrillo is a reclusive, introspective, and slightly macabre man of about fifty-four years. Years of toiling alone down in the city morgue have turned him into a lonely specter, resigned to the bleak beauty of death. He quietly sifts through the remains of people all day, looking for clues, making notes into a tape recorder. Talking to other humans rarely, and only then to tell someone to come down to ID a loved one.

Voice ideas: Max Von Sydow

(Down at the morgue.)

VELASCO: What?

MEMBRILLO: Velasco. Looks like I got one of your boys down here in the morgue. A sailor by the name of... Naranja.

VELASCO: What? How? ... Sprouted? But—Ah this town's going to Hell! Sailor can't even take a two-day shore leave without watching his back... Yeah, yeah. I'll come down in the morning. *(hangs up, sighs)*

MEMBRILLO: *(hanging up)* All day long, Manny, I sort through pure sadness. I find evidence, I fit it into a puzzle, I figure out explanations and piece together stories. But none of my stories end well--they all end here. And the best treasure I can hope to find after my long hunt is a clue that will tell me who I get to call and whose heart I get to break. Tell me, Manny, can you imagine a worse job than that?

MANNY: The bodies that come here—do you have to sell them anything?

MEMBRILLO: No.

MANNY: Then yes, I can imagine a worse job. I had it.

MAXIMINO YR 2



MAXIMINO

Sony Corp. is played by Jon Polito
Fat New York Italian gangster
whisper and guffaw

Maximino

Big, powerful mobster with a warm, charismatic presence. Runs the racetrack and all other gambling in Rubacava. Speaks loudly, smokes cigars, gives you a hearty pat on the back, and tells you to watch those books or you'll end up chained to an anchor at the bottom of the bay. Takes a fatherly approach to racketeering, especially when it comes to discipline. And if you keep on his good side, really quite a likable old blow-hard.

Voice ideas: Jon Polito from Miller's Crossing. Fat East Coast Italian gangster. Whispy and gravelly voice.

MAXIMINO: *(Into phone)* Raided? How long they going to close it for? Ah. Yeah, you better cut off the big guy's credit, then. Yeah, yeah. Be as persuasive as you want. *(hangs up, talks to himself)* A gambling club, raided... by the cops no less! What's this town coming to?

CALABAZA: You're not in control of this town anymore Max, why don't you just face it.

MAX: Oh, and who is? YOU? You can't even keep your own dock workers under control.

CALABAZA: Oh yeah?

HECTOR LEMANS: *(off screen)* You know, I just came to town to tie up a loose end...

HECTOR: ...but I'm finding this town is more frayed than your reports led me to believe.

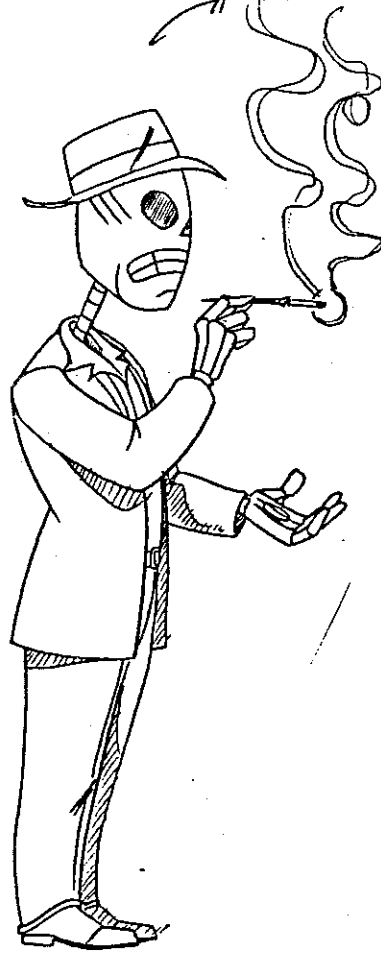
MAXIMINO: Hector, come in. Have a cigar.

CALABAZA: Hector's right! This town's falling apart. It's too small for two bosses. There can only be one guy in charge here, Hector, so who is it? Max or me?

HECTOR: *(pulls out gun)* Me. *(shoots Max, then Calabaza)*

YR 2

CALABAZA



CALABAZA

Alphonzo Calabaza

Crass, corrupt, hard-ass local labor leader. Has the unions in a choke hold, the police in his back pocket, and his eye on the towns gambling operation. As mean as anyone from Goodfellas, but with more of a Guys and Dolls delivery.

Voice ideas: Frank Sinatra

(It's Calabaza. He's alone, but he's got a sprouting gun.)

CALABAZA: Alright, Manny. Give me the case.

MANNY: Alphonzo! Doing your own arm-twisting these days? I thought racketeers like you had big goons on retainer for this sort of work...

CALABAZA: I'm all the goon I need, now drop it!

(Manny drops the case.)

MANNY: You said it, boss. Got a card for me?

(Calabaza picks up the case)

CALABAZA: *(shoving something in Manny's pocket like he's in a big hurry)* Here. Welcome to the union. Meetings first Tuesday of every month. Don't forget to pay your dues. *(exits)*

CALABAZA: You're not in control of this town anymore Max, why don't you just face it.

MAX: Oh, and who is? YOU? You can't even keep your own dock workers under control.

CALABAZA: Oh yeah?

HECTOR LEMANS: *(off screen)* You know, I just came to town to tie up a loose end...

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MAXIMINO: Hector, come in. Have a cigar.

CALABAZA: Hector's right! This town's falling apart. It's too small for two bosses. There can only be one guy in charge here, Hector, so who is it? Max or me?

Garim



Flouk
RAGUL

The Florist (~~RAOUL~~)

Crazy chemist working in the service of Hector LeMans. A very brilliant scientist, but also an eccentric burn-out who occasionally lapses into fits of delusion, believing he's a florist and not an arms manufacturer. Skittish and paranoid, ranging from absent-minded professor to stuttering lunatic.

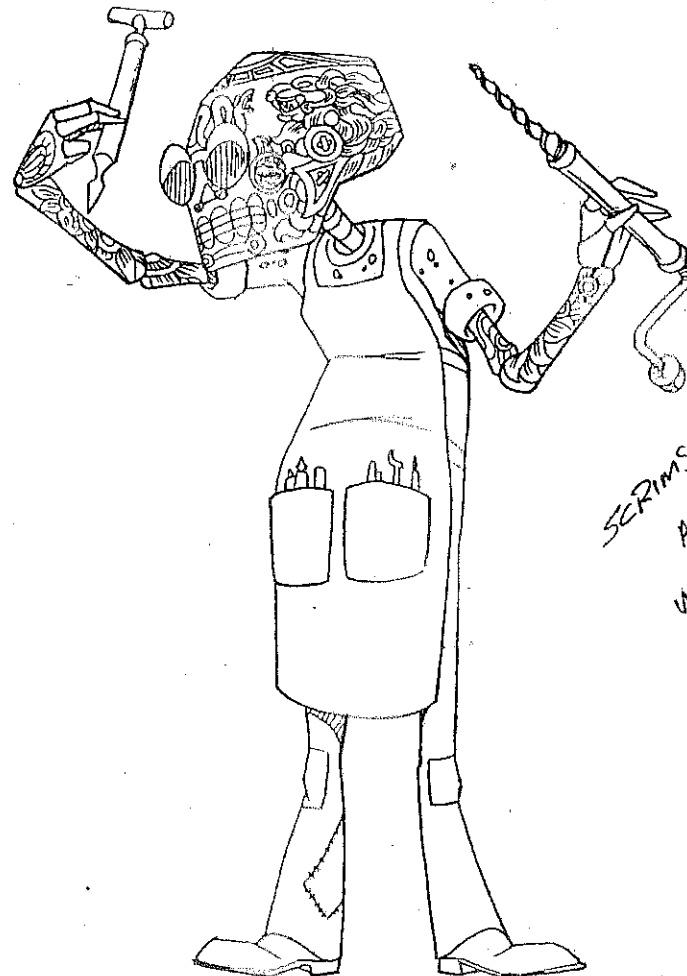
Voice ideas: Dennis Hopper in Apocalypse Now.

The Florist: Hello there Hector come on in to my store. I've got beautiful flowers for sale. Roses, sunflowers, birds of paradise, I've got everything.

Hector: Florist this is not a store. These flowers were not grown. They are dead people.

The Florist: Shut it! Grown they are!! Carefully nurtured and loved by me in my garden. Talking to them that's the secret. If you talk to them, they listen. When they listen they understand, and when they understand they grow.

TOTO SANTOS



SCRIMSHAW / TATTOO
ARTIST
YR 2

Grim Fandango
John Decker

Toto Santos

Old Hungarian tattoo artist in the town of Rubacava. Works out of an underground storage tank out at the end of the harbor's breakwater. Speaks a mixture of Hungarian and English. His clientele is made up mainly of sailors, so his manner is a little coarse. Most of the time he is seen to be intensely focused on one of his large, complex designs, muttering quietly to himself in his native tongue.

Voice ideas: That burned-up Hungarian sailor in The Usual Suspects.

(Toto is in his tattoo parlour.)

(Note: Toto Santos is Hungarian. Dialog in brackets should be in that language.)

(Naranja drinks from his bottle, acts woozy and passes out. His arm droops.)

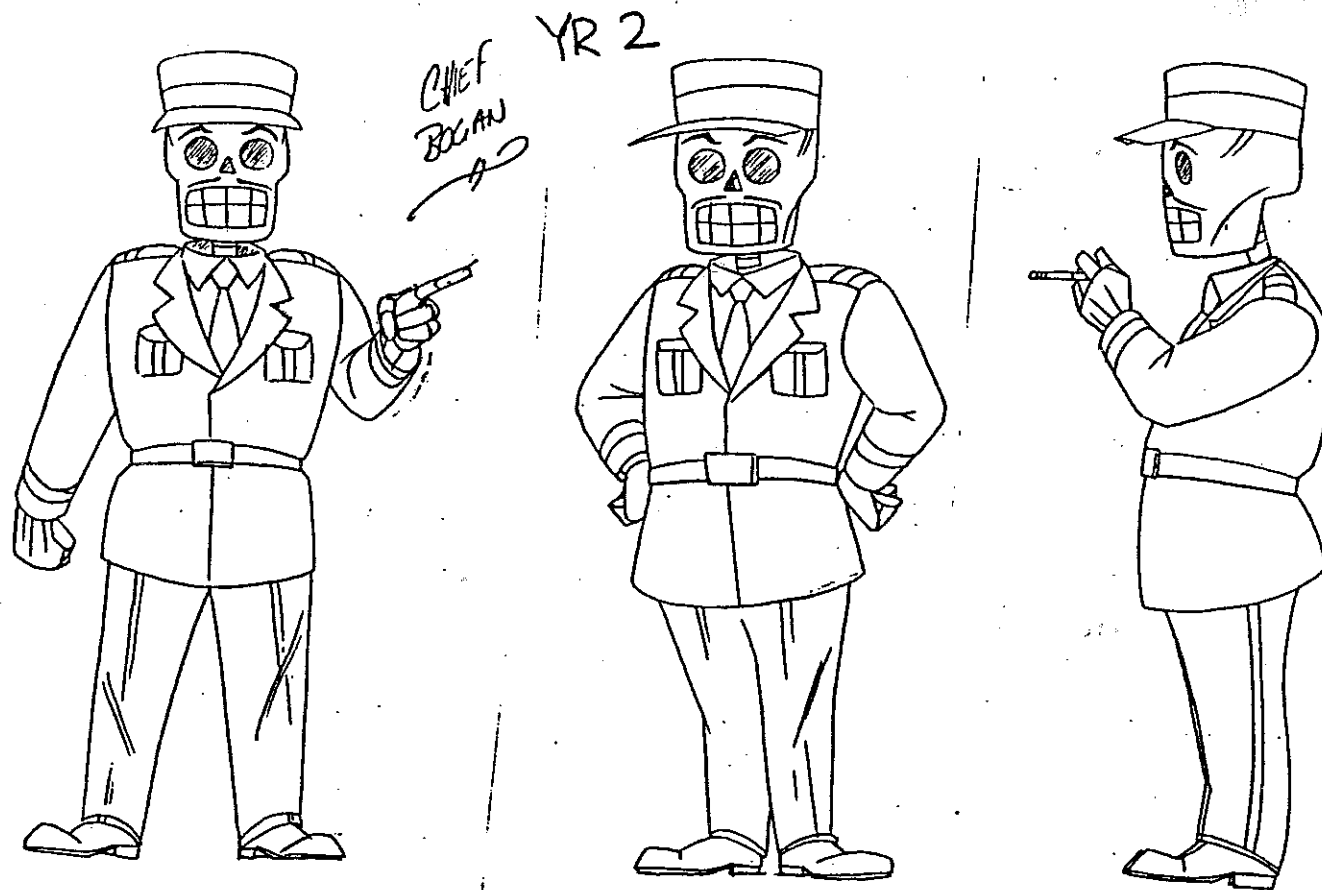
TOTO: [Hey! Hold still!] Hold still!

(Naranja's arm drops off the arm rest completely) What are ya? DEAD! Achi *(slaps his face)* [Wake up!] Wake up! I don't work on drunks! It's against the rules! [Idiot!]

TOTO: *(Dragging Naranja onto the couch in his back room)* What kind a sailor are ya—OOF!--Can't handle his booze?

(TOTO picks up the phone, dials)

TOTO: Velasco? Toto! I got your boy Naranja here. *(voice yelling from receiver)* M.I.A. is he? Well, as soon as he sobers up, I'll send him to the Limbo. Yeah, yeah—he'll make it there by morning. I promise! *(hangs up, points at Naranja as he walks out of the room)* [Thank you're not paying me, your crazy!]



CHIEF BOGEN

French

Chief Bogen

Okay, let's not mince words. This guy is Claude Rains from Casablanca, plain and simple. That's right—Louie. The corrupt local law enforcement whose loyalty blows with the wind. Right now, the prevailing wind comes from Calabaza, but that could change any day.

Voice ideas: Claude Rains in Casablanca.

(Bogen sits at the Roulette Wheel and lose.)

SPINNER: Fourteen! Fourteen's the winner! [Then in French: Fourteen! Fourteen's the winner!]

BOGEN: *(Very angry)* I think you mean two, am I correct?

SPINNER: *(nervous)* Uh, no monsieur. Fourteen is the winner.

BOGEN: I think you've made a mistake.

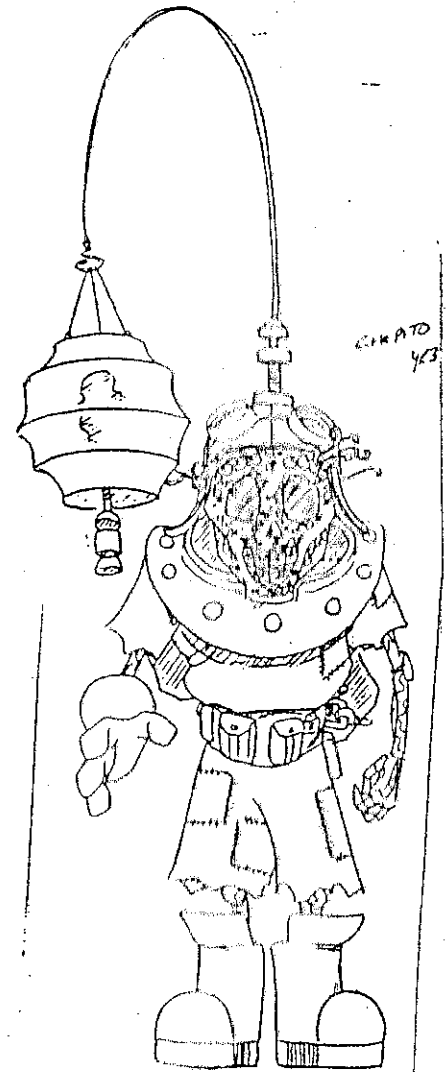
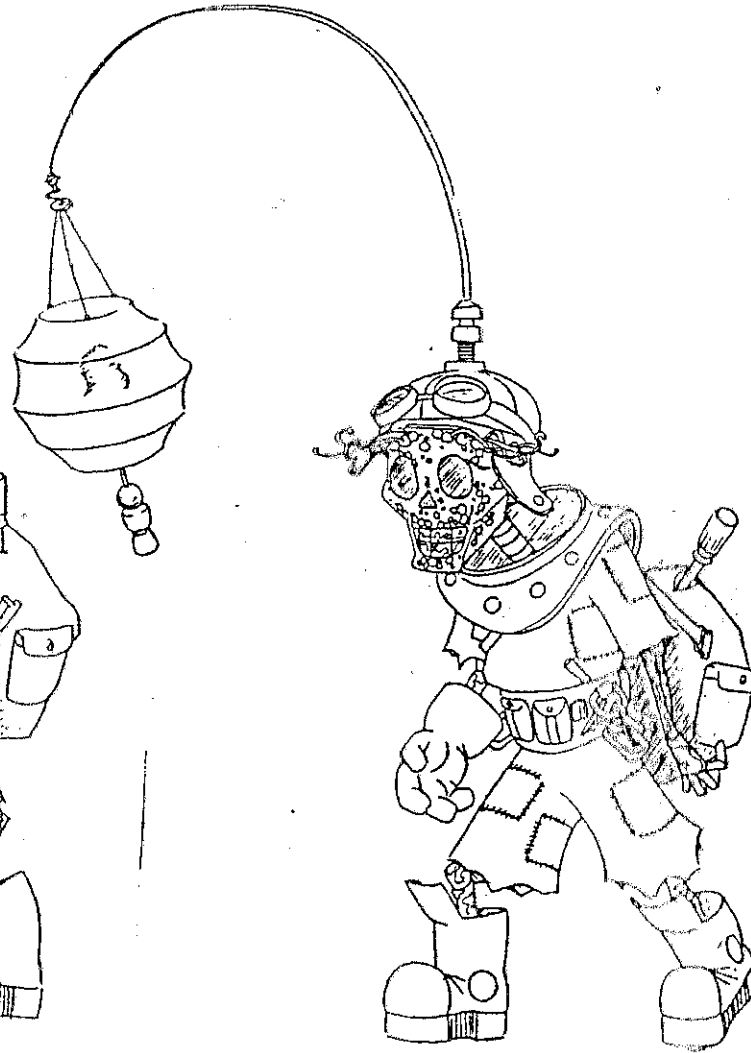
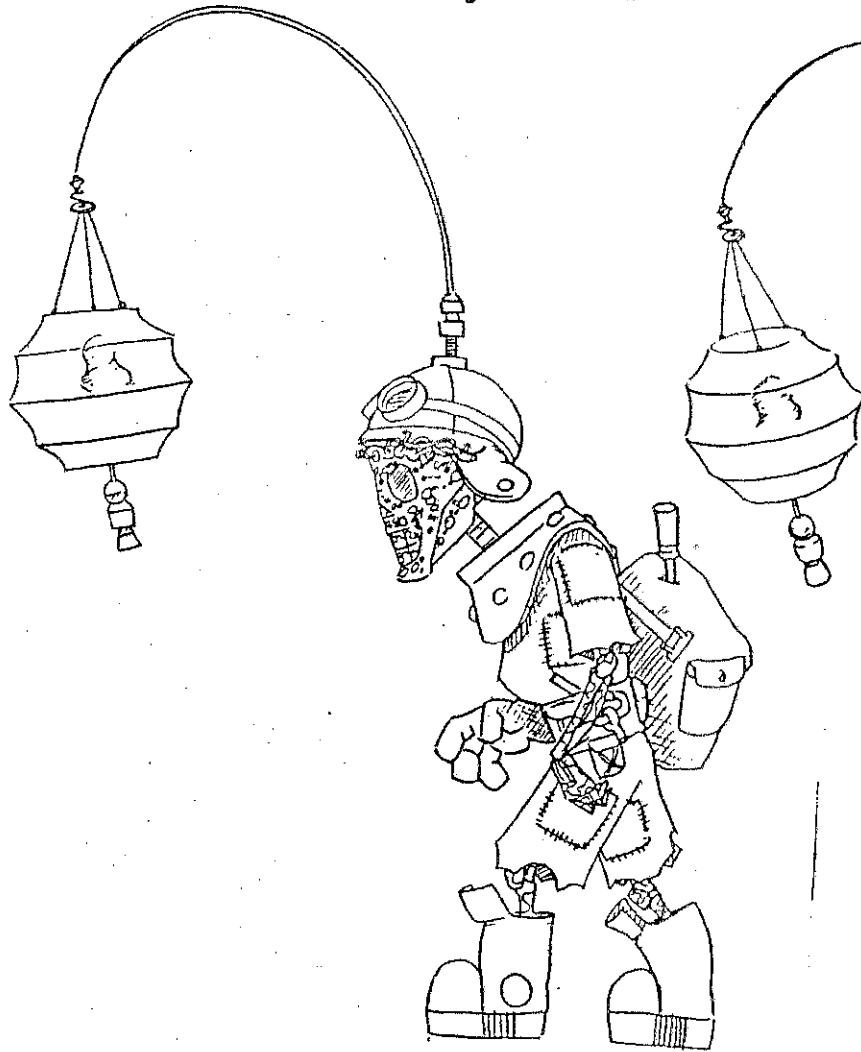
SPINNER: I'm sorry sir. Fourteen is the winning number. Better luck next time.

BOGEN: *(Looks up at the ceiling)* That does it! That Calavera's getting too big for his britches. I don't like... *raiding* businesses, and shutting them down, but someone's got to teach Manuel a lesson in law and order!

(Bogen blows his whistle, people are running out of the club screaming, Bogen's motioning some paddy wagons to move in)

BOGEN: This way, back here. Open those paddy wagons up and start fillin' em. And somebody find Calavera. I want to interrogate him personally!

CHEPITO y 3



CHEPITO
y 3

CHEPITO

Chepito

Crazy old coot who's been living underwater way, way too long. He's been walking the ocean floor for years, thinking he was walking to the other side, when really he's been just going in circles. Won't take advice, won't change his course, won't stop and chat for long. Stubborn, irritable, and downright crotchety.

Voice ideas: Walter Houston in Treasure of the Sierra Madre.

CHEPITO: Well hell I'm on my way over there.....see there.....that light, that's where I'm headed. Now scoot and get out of my way. I don't have time to stand here and be lallygagging with the likes of you. Say that's a nice suit you got on there son. I got's to get me one o' those.