

Crewman (#7)/"The Monocyte" Male, Caucasian, 20's/30's

--- "Crewman" – Every bad luck, "red shirt" crewman who ever existed, however, blessed with boundless optimism and an ability to escape "in the nick of time." Their catchphrase? "How do we get out of this?"

--- "The Monocyte" – Initially, the ship's computer. Later revealed to sentient. Casting notes: White male. As "Crewman," earnest, naïve, full of wonder. As "The Monocyte," cool, monotone, matter of fact; very HAL from 2001.

AUDITION SIDE:

THE MONOCYTE: Working as I can, Commander. Diverting power is, regrettably, not possible.

12. CREWMAN #7: (CAUTIOUSLY) The Monocyte diverted power from lower deck sub-systems to speed the process, sir.

14. THE MONOCYTE: Commander, the crew member misquoted me. Once again, diverting power is not possible

15. CREWMAN #7: (CONFIDENTLY) The Monocyte confirms, sir.

16. THE MONOCYTE: The Monocyte does not.

1. CREWMAN #7: All systems online and working, sir.

2. 2. THE MONOCYTE: That's not what I said