

# PM pale matter

**Title:** [EDGE OF THE FORGOTTEN](#): SEASON 1

**Project Type:** Supernatural Horror Audio Drama Podcast

**Union/Non-Union:** Non-Union

**Length:** Thirteen Episodes in Season 1

**Recording Period:** May 2026, with Pickups as Needed

**Location:** Home Remote Recording

**Compensation:** Hourly Rate, See Below

**Audition Deadline:** [5 MAY 2026 at 11:59pm CST](#)

## **Audition Instructions:**

- Please record using your regular setup.
  - We are looking for audio of reasonable quality; this means no reverb or echo, no background noise, and no plosives or peaking.
  - Leave five (5) seconds of room tone at the beginning of your file.
- Please **state your name and the character you are reading for** at the beginning of your audition.
  - If you are auditioning for multiple roles, save them as different files.
  - ~~Record **two or three takes** of each set of lines at most. Improv is welcome on the third take. Please record each take as a full set of lines (not multiple takes per line, then jump to the next line, etc.).~~ This probably doesn't matter as much here—give us what you think you need to convey what we're looking for.
- **Please do not edit your audio before sending.** This means no noise removal, compression, de-reverb, etc. Normalization is permitted. Our producer's job is to work with your raw recordings and make the best product possible. We want to see what there is to work with!

- Save your files in MP3 format as **NARRATOR-YourName.mp3**
- Questions about the audition may be sent [palematterpod@gmail.com](mailto:palematterpod@gmail.com) as needed. Please allow 3-5 business days for a response.
- Each character is provided a description, alongside their pronouns.

**Compensation:** We value the contributions of the voice actors who help us bring our podcast to life, so we aim to compensate them better than typical rates when at all possible. For this particular role, we pay **\$250 an hour**, with a 1-hour minimum, and thereafter billed in quarter-hour increments. All compensation to be paid by **Pale Matter LLC** through PayPal or E-check.

### **CHARACTER(S):**

**NARRATOR (Male, older/indeterminate).** What we are looking for is not a standard narrator—while we call this character the narrator, this is actually a character who happens to relate what he sees. As such, this should not sound like an audio book. This character relates things to the listener as if he’s watching in real time—his “narration” is mostly told in present tense. The right actor will be able to provide clear, understandable reads that still feels engaging, as if this narrator (this watcher) is engaged with the story. There should be an air of mystery, without that being over the top or thick—he’s curious, he’s invested, with variable pacing to help relay the tension as needed. Think of the narrator as someone sitting over the shoulder of the character in each episode—intimate, close. Finally, there is some dialog in the episodes (and thus the sample below)—we don’t need to hear distinct voices for each of these characters, though any kind of shift in tone, delivery, or pitch to help convey the change in speakers is always welcome.

**NARRATOR = 13 episodes, approximately 20 minutes per episode, estimated 6-8 hours of recording**

**The following samples may be more than you wish to read—if so, please feel free to pick elements as you wish. Our goal is to get a sense of general, descriptive narration (part 1), as well as growing tension and changing voices (part 2).**

### **Episode 2 Sample, part 1:**

Remy peddles as fast as his nine-year-old legs can go, faster than he’s gone before, with the urgency of survival pushing him past his limits. As he crests the small hill he glances back, down the curvy neighborhood street, searching for any sign of those in pursuit. Nothing. But he can only afford a quick look without the risk of losing control, and so he focuses his attention on his flight.

After a few more excruciating minutes, the road slowly curves to the right, opening up into a wide, flat, overgrown lot. At the far edge of the space, a tall cinderblock wall blocks any further progress. He doesn't know why the road stops like this—how it used to be a turnaround area for trucks, in the days when there used to be a couple of warehouses nearby, or how the wall keeps the hill from collapsing and toppling the old access road that runs along the top. He only knows that it has been a quiet area, within biking distance, and generally safe from the neighborhood kids who have tormented him for as long as he can remember.

There is, of course, the issue with the deep, dark hole that cuts into the wall. (This line would be punctuated with a riser to note something mysterious or unsettling – I'm thinking the narration would capture some of that sense, too.)

### Episode 2 Sample, part 2:

The whispering-wind rises just a bit, as if in answer. It is a wispy, wet sound but he hears "she's not here."

He goes rigid, desperately trying to hold as still as possible. His body refuses to cooperate with this as his arms and legs begin to shake. A sudden splash in the muck several feet to his left startles him. A footstep? A frog? *Something worse?*

*Perhaps the others snuck in to scare him,* he thinks.

"It's just us," the wet whisper-voice says. He can't place where it comes from, but it sounds close to him. *Too close.* And it's not the voice of any of the kids. "Lost in darkness...and time..." it says.

He wants to run, to flee, to claw his way out if he has to. But even if he knew where to run—and he does not—his muscles refuse to do anything but shake in fear.

"It's not so bad down here," another voice says, as if thick with mud. "There is serenity in the stillness. A cold, quiet peacefulness you could learn to love..."

He tries to yell, to cry for help, but nothing comes out.

"It's *thin* down here..." a third, deeper voice says, the words gurgling out. This time the words brush his ear, like a soft whisper close-up. Something wet soaks through his shirt.

And just as a scream rises in his throat, there's another voice, though it's as if it's only in his head. *Don't listen to them.*

"You can be one of *us*," the first voice says, quietly. "We're *everywhere*..." There's a light touch across his arm that leaves a smear of something slimy behind.

*Drop to the ground. Find the object. NOW!* This voice is more authoritative, commanding, and it breaks his paralysis.

He does just that, falling to his hands and knees in the cold, wet muck. He doesn't know what he's feeling for, but he scrambles just the same. *It's close, but you have to keep searching* this voice tells him.

[end]

**IMPORTANT FINAL NOTES:**

- When you've completed your recording, email the file to [palematterpod@gmail.com](mailto:palematterpod@gmail.com)
- Include your MP3 file as an attachment
- BE SURE to include all your contact information in the body of your email
- Please format your email subject line like this: [Casting Call Submission for NARRATOR - \[your name here\]](#)

**Optional:** If you like, tell us a little about your setup (i.e., *it's an Audio Technica AT2035 running through a Focusrite Scarlett into Audacity*). It might even be a GOOD IDEA to include links to a few of your social media accounts just in case we have trouble reaching you via phone or email.