SHIRLEY THE LOON

Shirley is a young clairvoyant waterfowl with extraordinary psychic powers. She's adept at mind reading, channeling and projecting her aura, (a glowing likeness of herself with a mind of its own). Always in a state of unflappable cosmic oneness, Shirley is the spaciest Toon in Acme Acres. Many characters regard Shirley as a flake, but she takes their skeptisism philosophically; "I know I'm at one with the spiritual plane. Besides, in your next lives, you're all coming back as avocados, so there."

She is our New Age space cadet and mystic. Her head is in the clouds and her mind is in a galaxy far, far away. She's into E.S.P., telekinesis, astrology, crystals, tarot cards, tea leaves, palm reading, levitation and reincarnation.

Shirley has hundreds of past lives. You name it, Shirley has been it. The aura can float out of her body, punch somebody, then return, all while Shirley is serelnely meditating. The aura sometimes lags behind, causing Shirley to lean back into a room and whistle for it.

Shirley is usually sitting in a lotus position, chanting "OHMMM" while floating several feet above the ground; while the rest of the gang tries in vain to scale a wall, Shirley simply floats over it.

Known to answer questions before they're asked, Shirley is not your average Toon. Buster thinks Shirley is a hoot. Babs can relate to her; they're both 'out there'. Fifi is Shirley's best friend; she believes in Shirley's prophesies, especially when they relate to romance. Monty doesn't belive in Shirley at all.

Her American voice is that of a Southern California Valley Girl, 'ditzy' sounding, more likely to shop than channel. The humor in her voice characterization should stem from a juxtaposition of extremes - thus, our New Age Materialist. Shirley's voice should reflect some sort of comedic irony and include extreme teenage, coloquial pronunciations.

QUOTABLES:

"Owha toloon iam... "
"Om... Or some junk."

AUDITION COPY

SHIRLEY MCLOON:

(meditating, then singing)
Ommmmm... Ommmmm on the range,
where the deer and the antelope play...
(normal voice, shocked)
Oh no! Deja vu blues! Dizzy Devil, that really lags! This is totally my picnic and you squished my little bug friend.
(sympathetic)
Poor little buggy.
(annoyed)
Like, ooooooh... Bad karma, Dizzy! You could be a bug in another life and get squished yourself, or some junk!