

# AUDITION

1X03 | ACTING 101

Written by

Brady Brown

**Created by**

Brady Brown

**Produced by**

TheVPN (<http://www.vpntv.net>)

# AUDITION

## ACTING 101

### CAST

JOSH HUTCHERSON.....ALEX BERRETA  
ALYSON STONER.....ALISHA HALL  
PATRICK DEMPSEY.....MICHAEL BERRETA  
AMY ADAMS.....PAULA SMITH

### REOCCURRING CAST

NATHAN KRESS.....JORDAN LANGSTON  
ELIZABETH GILLIES.....ANGELA DAVIS

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING**

ANGLE ON: DOOR. The jet black front door of the simple LA apartment begins to get knocked on severely. Someone wants in, and they want in now.

We begin to hear feet, scuffling across the floor, moving towards the door. The owner of the feet is revealed to be ALEX BERRETA, wearing a t-shirt and basketball shorts, once he enters frame. He rubs his eyes, still half dead, trying to wake himself up.

The knocking continues, more rapidly, as Alex continues to make his way to the door. He stands in front of the door, and looks through the peephole. Knowing the knocker, he unlocks the door and swings it open, still rubbing his eyes. The knocker is revealed to be PAULA SMITH, wearing a formal blouse and skirt, with heels to match.

ALEX

(weak)

Paula, what are you doing here? It's six in the morning!

PAULA

Oh, didn't I tell you?

ALEX

Tell me what?

PAULA

I didn't? Well, maybe I should have. That could have been some real important information if I would have just told you --

ALEX

Paula!

Paula snaps her head back into reality, and focuses on Alex. She opens her eyes wide, oblivious to the annoyance she created.

PAULA

Yes?

ALEX

Tell me now!

PAULA

Oh, yea. Duh!

(beat)

I signed you and Alisha up for an acting class!

Alex, now fully awake, bulges his eyes, which are filled with rage, discomfort and shock.

ALEX

You what?!

PAULA

You see, I was on the internet a few days ago, found this acting school website, and signed you guys up! Just like that!

ALEX

Just like that?

PAULA

Yea! They looked at the plays you guys were a part of in high-school, and they said they'd be happy to have you guys!

ALEX

I still don't see why you signed us up for this.

PAULA

Because they can help you get headshots and get prepared for auditions! You guys need this!

More feet are heard scuffling across the floor. The owner, wearing sophie-shorts and a tank top, is revealed to be Alisha, shocked at the arrival of Paula.

ALISHA

What is going on?

ALEX

Oh, nothing. Just getting a wake-up call saying we were enrolled in a school we've never heard of.

(beat)

Ya know, the usual.

ALISHA

What?

ALEX

Paula enrolled us in an acting class!

ALISHA

(surprised; excited)

Really?

Paula grins from ear to ear, eager to get started.

PAULA

Yea!

ALISHA

Well, why didn't you tell us?

PAULA

Well, you see, I was on the internet a few days ago, found this acting school website, and signed --

ALEX

Paula!!

ALISHA

(to Paula)

What time does it start?

PAULA

Eight!

ALEX

And you woke us up at six, because...?

PAULA

I'm just so excited!

She bounces up and down like a maniac. This is the happiest she's been since meeting the young hopefuls. Alisha begins to smile.

ALISHA

This is going to be great!

ALEX

(shocked)

What?

ALISHA

This could be a good thing, Alex! They could probably help us with audition etiquette and stuff.

Another set of feet are heard scuffling across this floor. The owner of these is wearing plaid pajama pants and a navy blue t-shirt. MICHAEL BERRETA comes into frame.

MICHAEL

Paula? What are you doing here?

PAULA

Waking up Alex and Alisha for their acting class!

MICHAEL

They're what?

PAULA

Well --

ALEX

She signed us up to help get us auditions.

Paula smiles at Michael; Alex stills frowns at the idea; Alisha seems slightly excited; and Michael still looks tired.

MICHAEL

Like I said before, if it's for the best, and if it helps them succeed. Then I trust you, Paula.

PAULA

Well, come on, kids!

Paula runs from the doorway, down the stairs. Alex stares at his father as if he stabbed him in the stomach. Alisha claps her hands, taking a little charge.

ALISHA

Then let's get ready!

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. LA TEEN TALENT - MORNING**

White walls engulf the huge room. Teenagers in all shapes and sizes stand around, talking or practicing. The noise is a little too loud for our taste, so we ZOOM IN on the

entrance to the room.

And in walks in Alex and Alisha, followed by Paula and Michael.

ALISHA

This place looks nice. I'm excited!

ALEX

Sure.

A BEAT.

MICHAEL

Well, good luck, you guys.

PAULA

You're going to have so much fun!

MICHAEL

We'll see you guys at three.

Michael hugs his son, and then Alisha. Paula does the same, but brings everyone in for a big group hug. She detaches, smiles, and walks out with Michael, letting us STAY ON Alex and Alisha.

ALEX

This is going to *suck*.

ALISHA

Come on, lighten up. This could be *good* for us.

CUT TO two more teenagers, a ways away from Alex and Alisha. They are JORDAN LANGSTON and ANGELA DAVIS, eyeing Alex and Alisha from across the room. Angela flips her jet black hair behind her shoulder, and Jordan scratches his smooth cheek.

JORDAN

(to Angela)

Seem like competition?

ANGELA

Please. They're just another couple of fame-seeking hopefuls who won't catch a break.

JORDAN

You're probably right. Plus, *look* at them.

They both begin to laugh, but it's obviously a fake laugh.

ANGELA

Should we go introduce ourselves?

JORDAN

I don't see why not.

CUT BACK TO Alex and Alisha as Jordan and Angela strut towards them.

ALEX

So, where do you think we go?

ALISHA

I guess we just wait until it starts.  
Paula said we were already enrolled, so  
we have to be on the roster.

ALEX

Yea, I guess you're --

JORDAN

Well, well, well, so we've got some new  
company joining us today.

Jordan and Angela quickly but-in to their conversation.  
They stand as if they're repulsed by Alex and Alisha.  
Typical snobs.

ANGELA

Sorry if you get embarrassed on your  
first day. We are the best actors in  
this class.

ALEX

And may we ask who you two are?

JORDAN

Well, you'll learn our names eventually  
when we're famous. But I'm Jordan, and  
that's the hottest chick in the room,  
Angela, my girlfriend.

Angela lets out a giggle, twirling her hair.

ALEX

Well, nice to meet you. See you around.

Angela walks over to Alisha, noticing her shyness, and  
taking advantage of it.

ANGELA

And what's your name, sweetie?

ALISHA

A -- A -- Alisha.

ANGELA

You might as well get comfortable in that shell of yours, Alisha. Because *I'm* the best in the class; *I'm* the hottest; and *I'm* most talented!

Alisha's eyes become watery.

ALEX

Don't talk to her like that!

ANGELA

Okay, let's get one thing straight: Stay out of our way, and we won't have any problems, got it?

ALEX

What, afraid someone's going to steal your precious spotlight?

ALISHA

Alex, stop.

JORDAN

Ah, look, she speaks.

Alisha winces, and once again, backs down. But Jordan and Angela continue to fight.

ANGELA

You should both actually be thanking us. We're just telling you things nobody else would.

JORDAN

Families are too nice. You need to hear the *real* truth.

ALEX

Well someone *obviously* didn't tell you that you're *not* a class-five act.

Jordan scrunches his face. A challenge? He's never heard of the word.

ALISHA

Can you please just leave us alone?

ANGELA

What? Don't like our welcoming committee?

ALEX

Look, we don't even know you, nor do we want to. So we would really appreciate it if you'd just *go away*.

JORDAN

Fine, we tried to warn you, but I guess you'll just have to get humiliated like the rest of this pathetic class.

Jordan and Angela look towards the clock on the wall above, smirking as they turn their heads up. They flip their heads back towards the best friends, still smirking.

ANGELA

Guess we'll see you later.

JORDAN

Bye, newbies.

They walk off, leaving us with Alex and Alisha. Alex looking furious; Alisha looking shocked.

ALEX

What just happened?

ALISHA

We were just welcomed to *LA's Teen Talent*.

ALEX

A very *unwelcoming* welcome.

(beat)

Should we just tell Paula that we don't need to do this?

ALISHA

Why?

ALEX

Do you not recall what just happened?

ALISHA

Yea, I recall.

ALEX

And?

**CUE MUSIC:** Echoes - *The Rapture*

ALISHA

We're going to show them what we can do.

Our Theme begins to sound as Alisha smirks and walks towards the class, slowly. Alex gapes at what he just witnessed all in a matter ten minutes. He then lets out chuckle and runs after Alisha, continuing their first day at LA's Teen Talent. Our music amps up as we --

**BLACKOUT.**

Our music instantly stops!

**END OF EPISODE**