

AUDITION

1X08 | **Newbie**

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Created by

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MAIN CAST

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

REOCCURRING CAST

David Sullivan.....Angus T. Jones
Jordan Langston.....Nathan Kress
Elizabeth Gillies.....Angela Davis
Annette Bening.....Ms. Carlyle

FADE IN:

EXT. LA'S TEEN TALENT - MORNING

The BLACK TOYOTA pulls up to the curb, outside LA'S TEEN TALENT. We FOCUS ON the windshield, so that we are able to see PAULA, MICHAEL, ALEX and ALISHA all sitting in their regular seating arrangements.

PAULA
(to Alex and Alisha)
Okay, so, guys, no staying after late so that you can play boom-boom-bang-bang with the butt-faces, kay? "The Choosing Kiss" comes on tonight, and I've been *dying* to see who Roberta picks...

The Toyota begins to ease forward, no one noticing.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Like, Ron has a *squuaaare* chin.

The car begins to accelerate slightly. Michael, Alex and Alisha begin to notice, freaking out.

ALEX
Paula...

Paula, oblivious, continues to ramble on:

PAULA
And, like, who wants someone with a box chin?

ALISHA
(slightly frightened)
Paula!

PAULA
I would totally go with Daniel --

MICHAEL
Paula!!

Paula darts her head towards Michael, confused.

PAULA
Yea?

MICHAEL
Hit the brakes!!

PAULA

Oh!

Paula's foot slams onto the brake, jerking the car. Everyone lunges forward, and quickly slings back because of their seat belts.

Alex and Michael shriek. Alisha, surprisingly, does not.

After they've stopped, Alisha slowly turns her head towards Alex, beginning to grin; Paula doing the same to Michael.

ALEX

(to Alisha)

Don't. Say. A. Word.

Alex exits the car, Alisha following him, chuckling.

We STAY ON the adults, Paula continuing to smile at Michael.

MICHAEL

What?

PAULA

You totally screamed like a little girl.

Michael looks out the window, making no eye-contact with Paula.

MICHAEL

I don't know what you're talking about...

Paula begins to drive away, knowingly this time.

PAULA

(softly singing)

Michael screams like a little girl...

Michael glares at Paula as they drive off.

CUT TO:

INT. LA'S TEEN TALENT

ALEX and ALISHA enter the white room, talking. Students stand around, performing the same task.

ALEX

I hope we don't run into Mr. and Mrs. Psychopath.

Alisha looks around the room.

ALISHA
I don't see them anywhere.

JORDAN (O.S)
Out of the way.

Alex and Alisha break apart, TURNING AROUND, revealing JORDAN and ANGELA, walking past them. All four teenagers glare at one another.

ALEX
Spoke too soon.

ALISHA
I wonder how the came to be so bitter.

ALEX
Ha! Have you seen their agent? He's like them times ten.

ALISHA
Yea, but no one's born *that evil*.
Something had to make them that way.

ALEX
Well, they'll both be together forever, living their sour-puss lives day-after-day.

Alisha cracks a chuckle, causing Alex to smile.

CUT TO Jordan and Angela, glaring at their rivals.

JORDAN
God, they're pissing me off.

ANGELA
Why don't we just ignore them?

Jordan looks at Angela as if she's a moron.

JORDAN
Are you *stupid* or something?

ANGELA
No, I was just saying --

JORDAN
Just shut up, Angela.

Angela's face drops, saddened.

ANGELA
Sorry...

CUT TO the entrance of the building, where a teenage boy with short, shaggy, brown hair walks in, looking around, confused. He is DAVID SULLIVAN.

BACK TO the toxic couple, who begin to grin.

JORDAN
Yes. Another newbie.

ANGELA
Time for the welcoming committee?

JORDAN
Of course.

They both get up as we CUT BACK TO David, who continues to look around.

Jordan and Angela approach him, continuing to grin.

JORDAN (cont'd)
Hello.

DAVID
(slightly excited)
Oh, hey!

ANGELA
What's your name?

DAVID
David.

ANGELA
Cute. Short. One syllable. Kind of like 'crap', which, I'm guessing, is how your acting is going to be.

JORDAN
Look, here's how things run around here. You just stay in the back with all the other losers without talent, and we won't run into any problems, okay?

Alex and Alisha notice the conversation, and look on, listening.

A BEAT. David is shocked, but he replies:

DAVID
Sorta looks like your face ran into a problem...with a pair of scissors.

JORDAN
Excuse me?!

ANGELA
Look, we warned you --

DAVID
Yeah, I heard, it wasn't even a minute ago.

JORDAN
You little *prick!* I will ruin your time here --

DAVID
Fun. I'll be waiting.

Alex and Alisha approach.

ALEX
Is there a problem?

JORDAN
Yea. You newbies think you can just come in here and run the whole freaking show! Well, we'll all see how that works out for you.

Jordan scoffs and runs off, Angela following.

ALISHA
(to David)
Hey, don't listen to them. They're just mega jerks.

DAVID
Who? The '*bad-asses*'? Pfft. I've see worse come off the bottom of my grandma's shoe.

Alex and Alisha stare at each other, confused, but then let out several chuckles.

ALEX
What's your name?

DAVID
Sullivan. David Sullivan. See,
kinda like James Bond. Only it has
nothing to do with any of that.

Again, the best friends let out a laugh.

ALEX
Well, I'm Alex.

ALISHA
Alisha. Nice to meet you.

DAVID
Same.
(beat)
So, how does this whole shin-dig
run?

ALEX
Well, you come in...

ALISHA
Get harassed by Jordan and
Angela...

ALEX
And then go on with your daily
activities.

DAVID
Sound *freakin' stupendous!*

Another laugh escapes them.

ALISHA
Yea, if you Jordan and Angela,
you'll have a pretty good time
here.

David cracks a smile.

DAVID
Awesome.

Alisha shines a slight smile.

DAVID (cont'd)
So, I'll guess I'll see you two
later.

He gives them a complementary smile and walks off, heading off towards the rows of chairs.

ALISHA
Well?

ALEX
Well what?

ALISHA
Verdict?

ALEX
Not too sure yet. He seems cool.

ALISHA
So does a dog until it goes rabid
and bites through your finger.

Alex looks at Alisha, tilting his head sideways, confused and disturbed.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
(awkwardly smiling)
Sorry.

ALEX
So, this dude can either be our new
best friend.

ALISHA
Or our greatest enemy.

They both smile and walk off.

We PAN TOWARDS Jordan and Angela, who watch on, grinding their teeth, glaring their eyes.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Suddenly, Jordan swings his fist back, slamming it into the white wall beside him. His emotion doesn't change, anger consuming his entire body.

JORDAN
I. Hate. Newbies.

MS. CARLYLE (O.S)
Mr. Langston!!

SWISH PAN to CARLYLE, who firms her brow towards Jordan.

MS. CARLYLE

Save it for outside! We don't need
a hole in the wall. The paperwork
is *horrendous!*

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE