

# AUDITION

2.01 | FURY

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TheVPN (<http://www.vpn-tv.proboards.com>)

# AUDITION

## 2.01 | FURY

### MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA ..... JOSH HUTCHERSON

DAVID SULLIVAN ..... ANGUS T. JONES

MICHAEL BERRETA ..... PATRICK DEMPSEY

PAULA SMITH ..... AMY ADAMS

JORDAN LANGSTON ..... NATHAN KRESS

ANGELA DAVIS ..... ELIZABETH GILLIES

### SPECIAL GUEST STAR

ALISHA HALL ..... ALYSON STONER

FADE IN:

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING**

ON: A PHONE. It RINGS.

But we hear a shower running off-screen, so it's safe to assume that the owner doesn't hear it.

It continues to RING, but finally stops.

ALYSSA (O.S)  
(voicemail)  
Hi, you've reached the Hall's.  
Sorry we can't make it to the phone  
right now, but just leave your  
name, number and we'll call you  
back. Thanks!

BEEP.

And a voice begins leaving its message. Their tone: sad.  
Almost guilty.

ALEX (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Hey, um... Alisha? Yeah, it's...  
It's me, Alex, and... And I'm just  
working up the courage to call you,  
because...

The shower stops.

ALEX (O.S) (CONT'D)  
I'm really sorry, Alisha, I really,  
really am. I took someone else's  
word, and I shouldn't have and...

A DOOR, that we're barely able to see, opens, and out walks a  
GIRL, the parts of her body we see wrapped in a towel.

ALEX (O.S) (CONT'D)  
I'm just really sorry, and --

BEEP.

The message cuts off, and we PULL AWAY to reveal ALISHA HALL,  
her mouth wide open. She runs to the phone and picks it up.

ALISHA  
Alex?

Silence.

She slowly lays the phone back down on the receiver, sorrow filling her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALEX'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

ALEX slowly walks away from the PHONE on his night stand. He sinks into his bed, and slams his fist into his pillow, his whole body consuming itself with anger.

He stares off into space, gritting his teeth and breathing rather heavily as he begins to remember:

JORDAN (V.O)

Oh, really? Then how come, earlier tonight, we overheard her talking to her new boyfriend it.

ANGELA (V.O)

She just said she hasn't told you yet.

He quickly rises and runs out of his room, slamming the door behind him.

CUT TO:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM**

Alex storms to the front door, slinging it open, but --

DAVID SULLIVAN blocks his way, holding his hand up as if he was about to knock.

DAVID

Alex?

ALEX

Get out of my way, David.

DAVID

Wait, what? You come out of hiding and you tell me to get out of your way?

ALEX

I just need to get out.

DAVID

Like, out out? Or, like...out?

Alex squints his eyes, confused.

ALEX

What?

(beat)

David, why are you even here?

DAVID

Well, I was coming for my daily check-on-Alex-who-could-be-dead routine.

(beat)

And Alisha just called me.

Alex's face suddenly drops.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Look, she doesn't blame you, and she was going to call you back, but... Her mom's making her get a job at the Psychiatrist's office, filing papers.

BEAT.

ALEX

I didn't want her to leave...

DAVID

I know. She knows. She could never say no to her mom like that. But you went all Death-Star-blowing-up crazy on her, and she never got to say goodbye to you. You know how much that hurts her, dude?

ALEX

I didn't --

DAVID

Come to think of it, why did you go off on her? Because, trust, me I was hella pissed. Like... Hella, and stuff.

ALEX

It was Jordan and Angela. They lied to me, and --

DAVID

You listened to... THE DARK SIDE?

ALEX

They were just talking about how they overheard Alisha, and I was just so mad that --

DAVID

Why didn't you just talk to her?

ALEX

I was just so mad --

DAVID

Alex, you trusted Jordan and Angela. Say that a couple times in your head and see how that sounds.

(beat)

Alisha is gone. And you and I both know that she wouldn't tell us if you had a part in it.

ALEX

I'm sorry, okay! What else do you want me to say?

DAVID

I don't want you to say anything to me. But to Alisha? Yeah.

ALEX

I tried calling her, but...

David stares at him, awaiting the rest of his response.

But it doesn't come. Alex just pushes past him, exiting the apartment. David follows, shutting the door before he goes.

DAVID

Alex!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD APT. - MOMENTS LATER**

Alex comes storming out, David not far behind.

DAVID

Alex! Dude!!

Alex suddenly stops and turns to him.

ALEX

What?!

DAVID

What are you doing?

ALEX

I'm going to kick Jordan and Angela's asses!

DAVID

As much as I would freaking love to see that, you can't just go and fight someone.

ALEX

They lied to me, and...

(beat)

They're getting what's coming to them.

DAVID

Dude, be Buddha.

He holds his hands in a meditation pose.

PAULA SMITH comes walking from around the corner, a slight hop in her step.

PAULA

Oh, hey, guys!

ALEX

Paula!

PAULA

That's my name!

ALEX

Can I see your keys?

She pulls them out and hands them to him as:

PAULA

Ooh! Are you going to do a magic trick or something? I love magic tricks!

Alex runs over to PAULA'S CAR, unlocks it and jumps in. David runs to the passenger side, hopping in just as Alex starts the car.

PAULA (CONT'D)

(calling to them)

Did you do the trick yet?

As Alex drives away, MICHAEL walks from around the corner, wearing sweat pants and a t-shirt, drenched in sweat. Paula turns to him, laughing.

MICHAEL

What?!

PAULA

You... Look...

(beat)

I don't even know. Insert funny word here.

MICHAEL

Hey! I just ran three miles!

Paula walks up to him and pats his stomach.

PAULA

Mhm.

MICHAEL

I did!

PAULA

Mmmmmmmhmmmm.

MICHAEL

Anyway, where's your car?

PAULA

Alex and David are doing a magic trick! Isn't that exciting?

Michael stares at her, blankly, and simply just walks into the apartment complex, Paula hopping behind.

PAULA (CONT'D)

I think a rabbit might get involved!

JUMP CUT TO:

**EXT. LA'S TEEN TALENT - LATER**

PAULA'S CAR screeches to a stop, and Alex jumps out, fury in his step, David quickly following.

DAVID

Alex! You're so going to end up like Lohan if you keep this up!

He doesn't reply, he continues to storm off until --

ALEX'S POV: JORDAN and ANGELA walk out of the building, talking to one another, cockiness flowing through them.

FOCUS ON: JORDAN AND ANGELA. They notice Alex walking towards them, and both begin to laugh.

ANGELA  
Missed you today, Alex.

JORDAN  
Aw, where's Mouse? Did she go back home to her mommy?

ANGELA  
Guess she realized she wasn't cut out for the big league.

But once Alex reaches them, he WAILS Jordan in the mouth, knocking him down to the ground.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
Jordan!

She jumps down to comfort him, wiping the blood erupting from his lip.

ALEX  
That was for Alisha, you sick freaks.

He turns on his heel, and walks off.

Once Jordan stands up, he limps against Angela and calls out to Alex:

JORDAN  
Yeah, walk away, you scared-ass bitch!

Alex cracks a smirk, passing David, who slowly turns in his direction.

DAVID  
That. Was. *Awesome*.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALEX'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Alex sits on his bed, a PHONE in his hand. He stares down at it, passing it between each of his hands. Thinking.

He finally dials several numbers and puts it up to his ear.

RING.

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. HALL HOUSEHOLD - ALISHA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Alisha lies on her bed, staring up at the ceiling, running her hands through her knotted hair.

RING.

She slowly turns over and answers the phone, groggily.

ALISHA  
Hello?

ALEX (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Alisha?

Her eyes bulge, and she sits up.

ALISHA  
Alex?

ALEX (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Uh... Hi.

ALISHA  
Hi.

ALEX (O.S)  
(through phone)  
So, how's Georgia?

ALISHA  
Fine, I guess.

The awkwardness grows more prominent, the BEATS of silence doing nothing but helping.

INTERCUT: ALEX AND ALISHA.

ALEX (O.S)  
(through phone)  
Alisha, I'm sorry. I'm truly, truly  
sorry. I didn't mean... Jordan and  
Angela... I just...  
(beat)  
I'm sorry.

ALISHA  
Alex, slow down. I'm not mad at  
you, there's no need to apologize.

ALEX

But I'm sorry. And I'm just saying that, I really am sorry. I'm sorry I yelled; I'm sorry I didn't say bye --

ALISHA

(chuckling)

Alex. Look, I'm not mad, I swear. I left because I couldn't leave my mom behind. She's just... She's alone here, and I... I couldn't do that to her.

ALEX

I wanted to call, but I just thought --

ALISHA

I wanted to call too, Alex. But... but I just thought you were mad at me, and when I got that message from you... I just didn't know what to say.

ALEX

(slightly chuckling)

Me either.

(long pause)

Do you think you'll ever come back?

ALISHA

Honestly, I don't know. I want to, I really do, but... She needs me, Alex.

ALEX

Yeah. But, again, Alisha, really --

ALISHA

Alex, if anyone should be apologizing, it should be me.

(beat)

I skipped out on our dream.

ALEX

Don't say that, Alisha, you did what you had to do! You didn't skip out on anything, or anyone.

ALISHA

I talked to David earlier.

(beat; chuckling)

You punched Jordan?

Alex begins to laugh.

ALEX  
Yeah, it felt so awesome.

BEATS of silence.

ALISHA  
Well, um, I have to go. It's pretty late here.

ALEX  
Oh! You're, like, three hours ahead of us! Alisha, I'm --

ALISHA  
(smiling)  
Fine. You're fine, and no matter what you do, you will always be fine.

ALEX  
(smiling)  
Thanks, Alisha.

ALISHA  
Bye, Alex. Live your dream. For the both of us.

ALEX  
Will do.

And with that, they both END the call.

Alisha puts her phone down, and falls back down onto her bed, staring at the ceiling once more. We faintly see a trickle of a tear roll down her cheek, but she doesn't wipe it away.

CUT TO:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALEX'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Alex lays his phone down, and can do nothing but flash a smile. He lets himself fall onto his bed, sinking down.

But his door suddenly opens, revealing Paula, furious.

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

ALEX  
(surprised)  
Paula?

PAULA

There was no magic trick, *was*  
*there?*

ALEX

What?

Paula scoffs and slams the door shut, leaving Alex confused.

END OF EPISODE