

# AUDITION

2.06 | **PERFORM**

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**PRODUCED BY:**

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

# AUDITION

## 2.06 | PERFORM

### 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

### GUEST CAST

ROSE .....	BRIDGIT MENDLER
MS. CARLYLE .....	ANNETTE BENING
CASSANDRA BRAUN .....	JANE LYNCH

FADE IN:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - NIGHT**

ALEX and DAVID stand in front of each other, each wearing button-up shirts and khakis.

ALEX  
Okay, so.

DAVID  
So.

ALEX  
I'm nervous.

DAVID  
You have nooooo idea.

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

DAVID (CONT'D)  
WHO IS DISTURBING US?!

Alex quickly runs and opens the door, revealing PAULA SMITH, dressed in a violet, knee-length dress.

PAULA  
*Heeeeeeeeeey!*

ALEX  
Hey, Paula. Come on in.

Paula's face drops.

PAULA  
*In? It's time to go!*

ALEX  
I know, but Dad's not ready yet.

Paula PUSHES herself into the apartment.

PAULA  
Michael! MICHAEL!

MICHAEL (O.S)  
Who let Paula in?!

Paula GAPES and STOMPS her foot, hurt.

Michael comes running in, quickly putting on his JACKET.

PAULA  
Oh, look, the princess decided to  
join us!

MICHAEL  
(offended)  
Hey!

PAULA  
Uh, I'm kidding, bestie!

She runs up and gives him a HUG. We FOCUS ON Paula as she  
leans her head over to Michael's ear.

PAULA (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
In all seriousness, are you still  
okay?

MICHAEL  
(whispering; grateful)  
Yeah. Better actually. Thanks,  
Paula.

ALEX  
Uh, hello!

DAVID  
*We're running late!*

PAULA  
I'm so excited.

She quickly JUMPS and lands in a pencil stance.

PAULA (CONT'D)  
It's gonna be like...

She throws her arms up in the air, flailing them wildly, and  
making an EXPLOSION SOUND.

She suddenly stops shaking, and her face becomes serious.

PAULA (CONT'D)  
And you're just gonna be *mindblown*.

Michael begins to smile.

MICHAEL  
Wait, I got one.

He CLAPS his hands.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 It's going to be the hottest and  
 the most bomb diggety thing in the  
*hizz-house!*

Michael continues to smile, waiting for a reply.

But everyone stares at him, horrified.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 What? Is that not cool?

ALEX  
 No.

DAVID  
 It's not.

ALEX  
 At all.

PAULA  
 Like, *I* don't even say that.

BEAT.

ALEX  
 Let's move! Now!

Alex grabs Michael's wrist, David grabs Paula's. The two boys pull the adults to the door, quickly exiting the apartment.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

They exit, quickly running into ROSE, who exits the apartment across the hall. She wears a turquoise dress with lace leggings and black heels.

Alex, David, and Paula STOP.

ALEX  
 No way...

DAVID  
 OH MY GOD!

PAULA  
 Noooooooooo!

They notice the apartment Rose exits.

THE BRAUN APARTMENT.

ROSE  
 Uh, hello to you too?

PAULA  
You're... You're...

CASSANDRA sticks her head out, a slick smirk on her face.

CASSANDRA  
Hello.

Paula quickly JUMPS behind Michael, using him as a SHIELD.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)  
Look. I don't want any trouble. You  
take my daughter to this shin-dig  
thing-a-ma-bob, and you bring her  
back *safely*.

Silence.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)  
DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

Everyone quickly NODS, frightened. Cassandra SLAMS her door.

ROSE  
Sorry. My mom can be... *like that*.

ALEX  
Let's move before she gets back!  
Go, go, go!

He begins to push everyone out of frame.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. LA'S TEEN TALENT - NIGHT**

The room has since added several more rows of CHAIRS. A very large PROJECTOR SCREEN sits on one of the white walls. The PROJECTOR sits on a table in front of the rows of chairs.

PEOPLE, all nicely dressed, sit in various seats.

ON: THE ENTRANCE. Alex, David, Michael, Rose, and Paula walk in, looking around the room.

DAVID  
Why doesn't it look this nice when  
we have class...

Paula quickly grabs Michael's wrist.

PAULA  
We'll go find seats!

She runs, pulling him behind her.

ROSE

This is the place where my mother  
almost bit that teacher's finger  
off.

Alex and David look at her, confused and slightly scared.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Oh. Sorry.

ALEX

By the way, how's your camera?

ROSE

Ugh, it's fine. Barely. It'll cost  
a lot for the damages, but... Since  
no one saw Angela do it, I have to  
pay for it.

ALEX

There has to be something.

ROSE

I just don't even want to get  
involved with them.

PAULA (O.S)

GUUUUUUUUYS!

ALEX'S POV: Paula and Michael stand in a row of chairs. Paula waves her arm wildly, pointing to the seats in front of her. Michael hides his face in his hand as everyone around them stares.

PAULA (CONT'D)

I FOUND SOME SEATS!

CUT TO: JORDAN AND ANGELA. They sit beside one another, their fingers intertwined.

JORDAN

Freaking lunatic.

ANGELA

It's like she's on drugs twenty-  
four-seven.

She turns her head, facing Jordan.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Do you think we'll do good tonight?

JORDAN

Of course! Angela, we're finally going to get back on top. We'll run this place again!

Angela flashes a SMILE. And they KISS.

Slightly PAN RIGHT to reveal two BOYS (#1 & #2) sitting behind the kissing couple.

BOY #1

Man, did you see Alex and David with that hot chick at the mall the other day?

BOY #2

Yeah! I could barely look at anything else!

The boys share a laugh as Jordan and Angela begin to overhear.

BOY #1

D'you hear any of Alex and David's dialogue?

The second boy slowly drops his head.

BOY #2

Yeah... We might as well just leave, huh?

They laugh once more.

Jordan and Angela's eyes bulge, fury running through them.

CUT TO: MS. CARLYLE. She stands right behind the projector-holding table, her hands clasped together.

MS. CARLYLE

Okay, everyone, if you would please listen...

The crowd's volume diminishes.

MS. CARLYLE (CONT'D)

I'm so glad you were all able to attend this event. It's something new for LA's Teen Talent, but I think you're all going to thoroughly enjoy it!

(beat)

And without further ado, it's time to begin!

She steps to the side, quickly taking her seat beside the table. The lights DIM. She pushes a button on the projector, turning it ON. The LIGHT emitting from the lens shines onto the large screen.

DRIFT TO Alex and David. They sit beside one another, nervousness on Alex's face. They whisper:

ALEX

Do you think we did good enough?

DAVID

Uh, we moved up from 'hey'. So I would say yes.

ALEX

Well what if Angela and Jordan did better than us?

DAVID

Then we *obviously* need to run to Alaska and just live with the Eskimos.

Alex turns his attention back forward.

CUT TO: JORDAN AND ANGELA. They now stand, away from the rows of chairs.

JORDAN

We can't let those damn newbies beat us *again*.

Angela begins to scan the room.

ANGELA

What if...

ANGELA'S POV: Her gaze slowly drifts to an ELECTRIC BOX on the wall, slightly hindered by a piece of CURTAIN.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

The lights went out.

Jordan cracks a smirk, hugging Angela tightly.

JORDAN

God, I love you!

Angela's gaze slowly drifts down, her smile fading with it.

CUT TO:

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

*TWENTY MINUTES LATER.* It fades over our frame.

Jordan and Angela's FILMED DIALOGUE now shows on the big screen, but they don't watch. They simply stand in the back, near the electric box. Snips of their dialogue becomes audible, and it sounds like "Jordan" is attempting to win "Angela" back.

JORDAN

Okay, their's should be next.

ANGELA

What do we do when we turn the lights off?

JORDAN

Nobody will see us. So we just slip back into our seats.

Angela nods.

CUT TO: ALEX. He arches his head back, bored. He quickly notices Jordan and Angela, out of their seats and turns his whole body, curious.

He stands and says something to David, who nods. Alex then walks out from the row of chairs, staying out of Jordan and Angela's view.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Almost there.

Angela smiles.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Newbies are never gonna know what hit 'em.

He brings her in for a KISS for several BEATS. As they continue...

DRIFT DOWN until we meet Jordan and Angela's feet, covered by their shoes. The curtain behind them slowly parts, revealing two HANDS. The owner sticks their head through the curtain --

ALEX. He uses his hand to slowly and carefully untie Jordan's shoes...

CUT BACK UP. Jordan and Angela detach and hold each other's hands.

CLAPS begin to erupt from the room, signalling the end of Jordan and Angela's filmed performance.

But as Jordan goes to press down the button --

BOY (O.S)  
(high-pitched; girly)  
Oh, Joooooordan!

Jordan darts his head to the side, and we SWISH PAN.

DAVID. He stands there, waving his hand.

DAVID  
What's up, Mister Douche?

JORDAN  
Stupid little --

As he goes to walk, he suddenly TRIPS, falling to the floor, but from the CLAPS, no one can hear him.

ANGELA  
Jordan!

Angela drops to the ground, helping her boyfriend.

David runs past them, towards Alex, who jumps up from behind the curtains. They both HIGH-FIVE. A job well done.

ALEX  
We could be Batman and Robin.

DAVID  
Dibbs on Batman --

ALEX  
Haha! No. I'm Batman.

DAVID  
No!

ALEX  
Yes!

They continue to bicker as --

CUT TO:

**INT. LA'S TEEN TALENT - MOMENTS LATER**

ON: PROJECTION SCREEN. ALEX AND DAVID'S DIALOGUE. PLAYING.

The (\*) by their character names indicate the character they are portraying in the filmed performance.

ALEX(\*)  
I'm sorry, okay? I'm just... I'm  
so, so sorry.

David(\*) puts his hand on Alex(\*), comforting.

DAVID (\*)  
It's fine. I know you miss her. I  
do, too. But... but it's for the  
best, I guess.

Alex(\*) and David(\*) HUG. EMBRACE. As the film FADES OUT.

CLAPS erupt from the AUDIENCE, who all stand. Loud. Very, very loud.

ON: ALEX, DAVID, AND ROSE. They all exchange smiles. Grins. Another job well done. Paula and Michael pat them on the shoulders in congratulations.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - MOVING**

Paula drives. Michael in the passenger seat. Alex, David, and Rose sit in the back. Normal car ride. Until --

Paula SLAMS her foot on the brakes. Everyone SCREAMS.

PAULA  
OH MY GOD.

But they're fine...

MICHAEL  
What the heck, Paula?!

PAULA  
THE DIALOGUE WAS ABOUT ALISHA.

Alex and David SMACK their forwards with their palms.

ALEX  
I can't even...

MICHAEL  
(to Paula)  
Duh!

Paula GIGGLES as HORNS begin to HONK. She scoffs and drives.

ROSE  
 (whispering; to Alex &  
 David)  
 She's not... always like this, is  
 she?

DAVID  
 Oh, no. She is.

ROSE  
 Fabulous.

PAULA  
 Awww. Guys, that was *so* sweet!  
 Doing your dialogue about Alisha!  
 Ohmygosh, I HAVE GOOSEBUMPS.

She drives on.

JUMP CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY - LATER**

Everyone slowly TIP-TOES through the hallway, frequently  
 glancing at the BRAUN DOOR. Paula holds her index finger up  
 to her red lips.

PAULA  
 Shhh.

They tip-toe once more, coming to the BERRETA DOOR.

ROSE  
 (whispering)  
 Is it okay if I stay for a bit? My  
 mom's probably, like, worshiping a  
 goat god or something.

ALEX  
 (whispering)  
 Sure.

They continue on, quickly opening the door, coming to --

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

Alex and David enter first, quickly followed by Rose,  
 Michael, and Paula. But they all quickly STOP. GASPING.

MICHAEL  
 What...

DAVID

Oh my God!

SWISH PAN. Brown hair. Brown eyes. Sweet as can be.

ALEX

Alisha?

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE