

AUDITION

2.10 | DANCE-OFF

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MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA	JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL	ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN	ANGUS T. JONES
MICHAEL BERRETA	PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH	AMY ADAMS
JORDAN LANGSTON	NATHAN KRESS
ANGELA DAVIS	ELIZABETH GILLIES

GUEST CAST

ROSE BRAUN	BRIDGIT MENDLER
JACE RIORDAN	CHRIS O'DONNELL

FADE IN:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ALEX and DAVID sit by each other on the COUCH.

ALEX

So have you even seen this dance routine yet?

DAVID

Ugh, no. I tried to step in and watch yesterday but Alisha bribed me to stay away.

ALEX

With what?

David doesn't answer.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Tell me!

He shakes his head no.

ALEX (CONT'D)

David. Tell. Me.

DAVID

Fine! She bribed me with, uh... with...

(beat)

Tickling... my feet.

Alex seems taken back.

ALEX

She *what*? Is that... is that even sexy?!

DAVID

I like how it feels, okay!

Alex slides away from David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

THIS IS WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

ALEX
I'd ask you to get it, but your
feet probably need a good rubbing
first, huh?

David's expression turns blank.

DAVID
I. Will. Kill. You.

Alex walks to the door and opens it to reveal --

ROSE, wearing a short, black skirt, and a sparkly, silver
tank top with converse to match.

Alex's eyes bulge.

ALEX
Whoa.

ROSE
What? Is this okay?

ALEX
Uh -- yeah -- I mean... yes.

Rose smiles.

ROSE
Great!

She walks in, and once David sees her:

DAVID
Whoa.

ROSE
(joking)
Okay, Alex can get away with it,
but you have a girlfriend. Eyes on
the eyes only, mmkay?

Alex closes the door, chuckling from the remark.

ROSE (CONT'D)
(calling)
You ready, Alisha?

ALISHA (O.S)
Yeah, I'm coming!

Footsteps are soon heard, and ALISHA, wearing black pants,
and the same tank and shoes Rose is, comes walking into the
living room.

DAVID
Since I'm allowed to say it now:
whoa.

Alisha laughs.

MICHAEL comes walking in, car keys in hand.

MICHAEL
Alright, let's go! The dance...
competition... off... thing starts
in a thirty minutes!

He leans in towards Alex.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
I don't want you wandering off by
yourself. There's supposed to be a
lot of people there.

ALEX
(annoyed)
Okay, dad.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

Alisha walks to the door and opens it to reveal PAULA SMITH.
She notices Alisha's outfit, and sticks her arms out and
shakes her torso as:

PAULA
Ooh, mamasitas! Hot, hot, hot!

Alisha laughs.

ALISHA
Thanks, Paula. So were you going to
come to the cafe dance-off?

PAULA
Oh, sorry! I have a date at the
cafe tonight!

Alisha grows confused and looks back at the other for help,
but they share the same expression.

ALISHA
But Paula it's --

PAULA
I just wanted to come and wish you
guys luck! Group hug!

They continue to stare.

PAULA (CONT'D)
I SAID GROUP HUG!

They all slowly make their way towards her, forming a hug.
She quickly breaks away.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Good luck!

She skips down the hall and turns the corner, out of sight.

ALISHA
Should we -- ?

MICHAEL
Nah, she'll figure it out.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE

Most seats are filled, and the tables that they surround have
formed a SQUARE around the middle of the room.

THE DANCE FLOOR.

Alex, David, Alisha, Rose, and Michael walk in.

ALISHA
(to Rose)
I'm not going to lie, I'm a little
nervous.

ROSE
Hey, we'll be fine!

Alisha gives a semi-forced smile. Still nervous.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Come on, we have to go sign in.

They walk off.

SNAP CUT to the other side of the room where we see ANGELA
and JORDAN standing by one another. Two girls stand behind
them, wearing an outfit identical to Angela's.

JORDAN
You ready, baby?

ANGELA
Yeah...

Jordan grabs Angela's arm, tender.

JORDAN
Beat them, Angela. Just *beat* them,
okay?

His grip begins to tighten.

ANGELA
Okay, Jordan, okay.

She steps back towards the other two girls.

Jordan stares forward, his eyebrows knitted. Focused.

FLASH TO:

INT. LA'S TEEN TALENT - FLASHBACK

The interior of the building still looks white as ever. Kids sit in their chairs, but we FOCUS ON Jordan. He stands by one of the walls, leaning against it.

TWO YEARS AGO flashes across the screen.

Angela walks up to him, a friendly smile on her face.

ANGELA
Hey. What's your name?

Jordan, caught off guard, fumbles for a response.

JORDAN
Huh? Oh. Jordan. My name's Jordan.

Angela holds her hand out for a shake.

ANGELA
I'm Angela. I haven't seen you
around here.

JORDAN
Yeah, I just started today.

ANGELA
Well, I know how awkward a first
day can be, so you can sit with me
if you want.

Jordan smiles.

JORDAN
Wow, thanks!

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE - PRESENT

Jordan snaps out of his daze.

QUICK CUT TO Paula. She sits at a table with JACE. They both smile.

JACE

It's pretty crowded tonight. Are
you sure you don't want to go
anywhere?

PAULA

Naaaaah. I *love. The. Coffee. Here.*

JACE

(smiling)
Then we shall stay.
(long pause)
You know, I really, *really* like
you, Paula.

PAULA

Aw!

She reaches across the table and grabs both of Jace's cheek,
squeezing them like an infant's.

PAULA (CONT'D)

(baby talk)
And I like you too Mr. Jacey Wacey.

She lets go, and Jace laughs.

PAULA (CONT'D)

You sure do laugh a lot.

JACE

Like I said, you're hilarious.
You're bubbly. You're nothing but a
ray of sunshine.

She giggles.

PAULA

Thanks.

JACE

So where are you from?

Her expression changes, as if she's becoming nervous.

PAULA

Oh -- where -- where?

JACE
(confused)
Yes?

PAULA
Oh, sorry, um. I'm from East...
East Orosi.

JACE
East Orosi? Doesn't that place only
have between four hundred and five
hundred people?

PAULA
Huh? Oh, yeah, yeah I guess.

Jace, concerned, reaches across and puts his hand on Paula's
shaking arm.

JACE
What's wrong?
(joking)
You're not in the witness
protection program are you?

Paula fake laughs and quickly stands.

PAULA
I -- I need to run to the ladies
room right quick, Jace.

JACE
Okay, okay sure.

Paula grabs her purse and runs off. Jace watches her,
confused.

SNAP TO the middle of the room. An ANNOUNCER steps forward.

ANNOUNCER
Alright, it's time to get started!

APPLAUSE sounds.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Okay, so we got two teams up first.
Donate to whoever you think is
jammin' out the best!
(beat)
Please welcome, Rose and Alisha!

APPLAUSE once more.

Rose and Alisha walk to the center of the dance floor.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
And now let's welcome, Angela,
Katy, and Missy!

Angela and the other two girls dressed like her make it onto the dance floor.

Both teams glare at each other.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Hit that beat!

The announcer walks off, leaving both teams on the floor.

Ready for battle.

CUE MUSIC: In For the Kill - La Roux (*Skrillex Remix*)

As soon as the music starts to play, Rose and Alisha step forward, throwing one hand in the air. They quickly drop into a squat position, rolling their shoulders flirtatiously.

Angela and her girls stand in a line, and grab one another's shoulders, quickly dropping as low as they can and springing back up just as fast. They then cock their hips and blow fake kisses towards their opponents.

Alisha and Rose throw their hands in front of them, moving them up and down in a syncopated motion. They quickly turn past one another, and Rose walks towards Angela's team, snapping within inches of them, and walks back.

Angela's team then begins to use their hands to go from shoulder to shoulder, all in time with the music.

Both teams suddenly begin to run in place, picking up with the music. Their eyes lock with each other as the bass suddenly drops --

Rose suddenly fist pumps the air, and punches a couple more times as the music lends itself. She rolls her shoulders again, Alisha joining in with her. The two girls sidestep and lean from one side to the other. They run their hands through their hair, and quickly point towards Angela, passing it along to her team.

Angela's girl grab her by the arms, and she back flips, landing into a split. She quickly stands back up, flipping her hair around. Her girls bend over and snap as Angela snaps forward, back at Alisha and Rose...

Who do a slight jump with the track. They then bend backward and roll themselves in a semicircle.

They raise back up and quickly jump, higher this time. As they're in the air, they throw one arm up and the other down, and bend their legs.

Once they land, they crouch down onto the floor. They plant one hand down, and they flip over, using their hand as leverage. They point back to Angela.

Angela and her girls quickly throw their hair to the side, and hit the air above them. And as Angela backs up, the other two girls flip over and land on the ground, quickly spinning once they hit. Angela walks back into the middle of them and puts her hands above them, and as she raises her hands, the girls come with it.

The trio move into a squat position and move their arms in all sorts of stellar motions as they lean back and forth.

GO TO: ALEX and DAVID.

DAVID

Daaaaaaang, they can move!

They continue to watch.

SNAP TO Paula as she exits the bathroom. She fixes her hair but suddenly runs into Michael.

MICHAEL

Hey, Paula.

PAULA

Michael? What are you -- Oh...
Dance off. Got it.

MICHAEL

So what are --

PAULA

I'm sorry, Michael, I can't talk
right now.

She walks off and Michael watches her go, confused.

We follow her as she makes it back to Jace.

JACE

Hey! Is everything okay?

PAULA

Jace, I'm really sorry, I'm not
feeling too well, I think it'd be
best if I run on home.

JACE
Okay, okay, here let me drive you
home --

PAULA
No, no. I'll just take a cab. I'd
rather get sick in there than in
your car.

She turns and walks away.

JACE
I'll call you!

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Paula exits and turns the corner. Once she's out of view, she
stops and leans back against a brick building.

And begins to sob.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE- CONTINUOUS

Angela and her girls, and Alisha and Rose now both dance at
once as the song draws to a close.

- Alisha and Rose use their hand to flip backwards once more.
And as they jump back up, they lean over against one another,
robotically, as if they have "shut down".

- Angela and her girls do a forward flip and land in a
crouching position. Using their hand as leverage, they lean
back and jump forward, acting as if a surge of energy
overtook them. They then cock their hips and point to the
crowd, winking.

Their finishing moves.

APPLAUSE fills the room.

CUT TO: ALEX, DAVID, AND MICHAEL. They cheer wildly.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE - WOMEN'S RESTROOM - LATER

Alisha stands in front of one of the sinks, washing her
hands. She finishes and moves over to the paper towels.

The door swings open to reveal Angela. She quick stops once she locks eyes with Alisha. Angela's jaw tightens.

ANGELA

Anyone else in here?

ALISHA

No. Why? Gonna attempt to brutally assault me?

ANGELA

No, I just want you to know one thing.

(beat)

You don't even know *half* of what I go through, so don't think you can just fly back halfway across the country and come and talk to me like you know me.

(beat)

So please, just shut your damn mouth, would you?

She turns and stomps out of the bathroom, and Alisha watches her go, a hint of intrigue in her eye.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jordan sits on his sofa, eyeing the door with hatred clear across his face.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

JORDAN

It's open.

The door opens, and Angela walks in, confused. She closes it.

ANGELA

Hey. Is something wrong? You just kind of left, and your message sounded pretty urgent.

Jordan stands and walks towards his girlfriend.

JORDAN

What did you say to her?

ANGELA

What?

JORDAN
I saw you walk into the bathroom
after Alisha did. *Now what did you
say to her!*

ANGELA
I -- All I said was that she needed
to leave us alone --

JORDAN
LIAR!!

Angela flinches back.

ANGELA
Jordan, I didn't say anything --

JORDAN
Did you tell her about me?! *Huh?!*

ANGELA
What? No!

Jordan brings his hand back and SMACKS Angela across the
face. She falls to the floor, and begins to cry.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
I didn't tell her anything, I
swear!!

JORDAN
(chuckling)
Good. Then you're not going to tell
her about this. You're not going to
tell *anyone* about this.

He grabs her by the hair and lifts her up. He suddenly THROWS
her onto the coffee table, and she rolls off.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
You tell anyone, and I swear to God
I'll *kill* you. Now get the hell
out.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Jordan walks off, and we STAY ON Angela as she stares on in
horror, tears dripping down her red cheek.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE