

AUDITION

3.02 | FATHER KNOWS BEST

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

AUDITION

3.02 | Father Knows Best

MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN ANGUS T. JONES
ROSE BRAUN BRIDGIT MENDLER
MICHAEL BERRETA PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

BRIAN TAYLOR KARL URBAN

FADE IN:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

ALEX crouches down by an unconscious MICHAEL, tilting his head up. He uses his other hand to attempt to shake his father awake.

ALEX
Dad!! Dad, wake up!!

ALISHA runs over to them and crouches down.

ALISHA
The ambulance should be here in a couple of minutes --

ALEX
They need to get here *now*!!

ALISHA
They're on their way, Alex --

ALEX
Well they need to hurry!!

Tears fill Alex's eyes as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

PAULA drives. The radio's turned on full blast, and, managing to keep at least one hand on the wheel, she begins to bounce up and down, dancing with excitement.

PAULA
Who booked an audition?
(beat)
Paula booked an audition!!

She screams with excitement, but --

-- GASPS as she looks back on the road, SLAMMING on her brakes. Once she's at a full stop.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Oops.

HOOOOOONK!

Paula rolls down her window and sticks her head outside.

PAULA (CONT'D)
 (full of excitement)
 Sorry! But I just booked an
 audition!

WOMAN (O.S.)
 Shut up!

Paula's face drops, and she slowly moves her head back into the car, rolling her window up.

VZZZ. VZZZ. Paula digs her phone out of her pocket.

PAULA
 Hey, I was just about to call you!

As the person on the other line talks, Paula's mouth falls open and she flashes a face of terror.

PAULA (CONT'D)
 Oh my God! I'll -- I'll be right
 there.

She throws the phone to the side, and quickly TURNS the wheel all the way to the left, SLAMMING on the gas.

SCREEEEECH!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

Paula runs through the white hallway, looking to her left and right, checking the names on the doors.

She runs by a RECEPTIONIST sitting behind her desk. Paula stops and goes to her.

PAULA
 Hi, do you know where Michael
 Berreta's room is?

The receptionist points towards the hallway to the left.

RECEPTIONIST
 Second room on your right.

PAULA
 Thank you.

Paula runs off and keeps going until she reaches the room.

She opens the door --

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michael lays in a hospital bed. Alex and Alisha stand beside him, looking at Paula as she runs in.

PAULA

What happened?!

ALEX

The doctor says it was a panic attack.

PAULA

Panic attack?

(to Michael)

What were you panicking for?

MICHAEL

(almost embarrassed)

I thought Alex was in trouble.

ALISHA

I'll fill you in outside, Paula.

Alisha walks over to Paula, putting her hand on her back. She leads her agent out of the room. STAY ON the father and son.

ALEX

I'm sorry --

MICHAEL

You don't need to apologize, Alex.

ALEX

What?! Yes I do! It's my fault this whole thing happened!

MICHAEL

No, it's not, Alex. I shouldn't have been so worried.

ALEX

You heard screaming and then the phone cut off, what were you supposed to think?

MICHAEL

Look, it's over. We can move on now.

Michael drops his gaze, and his son notices.

ALEX

Dad, what is it? Why have you been so paranoid lately?

Michael continues to look at the ground.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dad? Dad, what's wrong?

MICHAEL

I'm afraid I'm going to lose you, Alex.

ALEX

(confused)

What?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

Paula puts her hand over her mouth, shocked.

PAULA

Oh my gosh...

PAN RIGHT to see ROSE and DAVID running down the hallway, looking at the passing rooms. They notice Alisha and Paula and go to them.

DAVID

Hey, I got your text. Is everything okay?

ALISHA

Yeah, they say he just had a panic attack.

ROSE

Is he going to be okay?

ALISHA

Yeah.

Rose and David breath a sigh of relief.

ROSE

Do you guys need anything? I can run by the vending machine.

ALISHA

No, I'm good.

PAULA
Actually, I would love some
chocolate right now.

Alisha turns her head towards Paula, staring in disbelief.
Paula looks back, defensive.

PAULA (CONT'D)
What? She asked.

Rose lets out a chuckle.

ROSE
I'll be right back.

FOLLOW as she begins to walk. Paula and Alisha still arguing
over Paula's request behind her.

Rose hums, and then begins to softly sing, passing a MAN who
turns as he hears her.

She walks away, the man continuing to watch her, intrigued.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM

Alex sits at the foot of Michael's bed.

ALEX
Dad, you're not going to lose me.
I'm going to be fine.

MICHAEL
I know, but... but that doesn't
stop me from worrying.
(beat)
I wasn't there for your mom, but
that doesn't mean I'm not going to
be there for you.

ALEX
But Mom's been gone a while.

MICHAEL
Yeah, I know, but... but when that
fire happened, I realized how
quickly I could lose you too.

Alex puts his hand on his father's leg, comforting.

ALEX
Dad, you're gonna have to trust me.

MICHAEL

I know.

(beat)

Alex, you're still a teenager, and I want you to act like one. Don't let my worrying stop you from having fun.

Alex smiles.

ALEX

(sarcastic)

And I'll try not to get into too many fist fights from now on, okay?

Alex leans over and HUGS his father, who squeezes right back.

MICHAEL

I love you, Alex.

ALEX

I love you too, Dad.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

Rose stands in front of a VENDING MACHINE, putting several quarters into the money slot. She continues to softly sing.

The same man from before walks up to her.

MAN

Um, excuse me?

Rose turns around, surprised.

ROSE

Yes?

MAN

My name's Brian Taylor.

BRIAN offers his hand. Rose, confused, shakes it.

ROSE

Rose Braun?

BRIAN

This must be pretty confusing for you. I'm a music producer for High Sound Recording Studios. You've got a lovely voice.

Brian smiles. Rose forms a gleeful grin.

ROSE
Oh my God! Are -- are you serious?

BRIAN
I really think you could do well in
the industry. Here.

He pulls out his BUSINESS CARD and hands it to her.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Contact me if you're interested.

ROSE
Tha -- thank you! Thanks you so
much!

Brian smiles and walks off. Rose looks down at the card and begins to jump with joy.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM

Alex now stands beside Michael's bed.

ALEX
Do you need anything?

MICHAEL
No, no, I'm fine.

The door suddenly SWINGS open, and Alisha runs in, followed by David and Paula.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What is it?! What's wrong?!

ALISHA
Paula booked us an *audition!!*

Alex's mouth drops open.

Paula jumps up and down, flailing her arms left and right.

PAULA
For a movie!!

ALEX
Oh my God!

Alex runs over and hugs Paula, who just continues to hop up and down. He detaches.

ALEX (CONT'D)

For when?

PAULA

Tomorrow!

Alex's glee suddenly fades and he TURN to Michael.

ALEX

Tomorrow...

MICHAEL

I'm going to be fine. The doctor said I could go home tomorrow anyway.

Alex runs over and hugs his father.

ALEX

Thanks, Dad.

He detaches and TURNS back to Paula.

ALISHA

So do you have a script?

PAULA

Oh! Yeah, I do!

She digs in her purse and pulls out two SCRIPTS. She hands them to Alex and Alisha.

PAULA (CONT'D)

I already highlighted what you needed to memorize. Go, go, go!!

DAVID

You guys can practice in the cafeteria. No one was in there when we came up.

ALISHA

You wanna come help?

DAVID

Nah, I'll let you guys do your thing. I'll stay and chill with Bed-Man and Questionably-On-Drugs-Girl.

Paula tilts her head and begins muttering to herself, confused at who is who.

Alisha leans over and gives David a KISS. She turns to Alex and they both run out of the room.

MICHAEL

So, Paula, are you okay after...
you know, earlier?

PAULA

(smiling)

Yeah, I think... I'm gonna be fine.

David puts his hands up in surrender as:

DAVID

I don't even wanna know.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

ANGLE ON: ELEVATOR. The doors open and Alex and Alisha step inside. He hits the button.

ALISHA

We just got a *movie audition*.

ALEX

I know, but... but I feel like I
should be more excited but...

Alisha puts her hand on his shoulder, smiling.

ALISHA

Hey, he's gonna be fine.

ALEX

So, should we...

He makes eye contact with her, and --

They suddenly begin to DANCE wildly. They throw their arms around, gleeful grins on both of their faces.

The elevator doors close and we SWISH PAN.

Nurses, doctors, visitors all stare at the closed elevator, as if two flying monkeys were celebrating inside.

Even though they most definitely were.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE