

AUDITION

3.05 | DAY-OFF

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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

MIA EDWARDS	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
ROBBIE MEYERS	JOE JONAS

FADE IN:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MICHAEL sits on the couch, his feet propped up on the coffee table in front of him. He has the remote in his hand, and he flips through the channels.

ALEX and ALISHA, still attempting to put on articles of clothing, come rushing in. Michael firms his brow.

MICHAEL

Wha -- what are you guys doing?

ALEX

We're gonna be late for filming!

ALISHA

We overslept!

MICHAEL

But it's... your day off.

Alex and Alisha look at one another, then quickly back at Michael.

ALEX

What?

MICHAEL

You're not scheduled to be on set today. I put your calender up on the fridge, remember?

ALISHA

Oh.

ALEX

(to Alisha)

You see, I rely on you for things like this.

Alisha rolls her eyes. Alex looks back to Michael.

ALEX (CONT'D)

So we just got up at *six* for no reason whatsoever?

MICHAEL

You would be correct.

Alex drops his head. Alisha pats him on the back.

ALISHA

Hey now, waking up early is
sometimes a good thing!

ALEX

You are probably *the first* person
in existence to ever say that.
Ever.

ALISHA

Well, we're already up. What are we
going to do?

Alex laughs.

ALEX

Uh, *sleep.*

He quickly runs off down the hallway. Alisha looks back to
Michael, awkward.

ALISHA

I guess I'll...

Michael raises his eyebrows, awaiting a reply.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

(realizing)

I'll plan a date with David!

She digs her phone out of her purse and begins dialing.

MICHAEL

Alisha.

She quickly STOPS.

ALISHA

Yeah?

MICHAEL

It's six o'clock.

ALISHA

And?

MICHAEL

You're about to call *David* at *six*
o'clock.

ALISHA

Oh.

MICHAEL

Yeah.

ALISHA

So...

MICHAEL

Go to sleep.

Alisha nods, and then begins to walk off. But --

ALISHA

Why are you up so early?

MICHAEL

(smiling)

It's a little trouble getting some sleep after what... happened.

Alisha shoots him a complimentary smile, and then walks.

PUSH IN on Michael as he lets out a large sigh and runs his hand through his thick hair. Then --

-- the door quickly FLIES open and a frazzled PAULA rushes inside the living room. Michael literally JUMPS out of his seat.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Paula?!

PAULA

I need help!!

Michael clenches his chest.

MICHAEL

Paula, you can't be scaring me like that anymore!!

PAULA

But I need *help!*

MICHAEL

With what?!

Alex and Alisha RUN in, frantic from the loud noises.

ALEX

What's wrong?!

PAULA

I need to stay with you guys!

MICHAEL

Okay, that is *not* happening.

Paula scoffs and places her hands on her hip.

PAULA

Why not?!

MICHAEL

How do you still have a key?! I stoleeee -- I mean... I thought you lost it?

PAULA

Uh, I had someone make me *another one*.

ALISHA

To be honest, that's a little freaky.

Paula shrugs her shoulders.

PAULA

Look, my apartment's getting fumaga -- fumeiga -- fume --

ALISHA

Fumigated.

PAULA

That word. So I need somewhere to stay for the next couple of days.

(beat)

Pleeeaaaaaaaaase?

Michael scoffs.

MICHAEL

Fine!

Paula begins to bounce up and down, clapping her hands.

PAULA

Yay! A sleepover!

She steps back out of the apartment and brings in several SUITCASES, then skips down the hallway.

Michael rolls his eyes, immediately regretting his decision.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE - AFTERNOON

Alisha walks through the door held by DAVID. He follows her in, and they sit at a table.

DAVID
(smiling)
I love that you have a day-off
today.

He puts his hand on top of hers, and she smiles.

ALISHA
Me, too.

DAVID
So what does it *feel like* filming a
movie?

ALISHA
Well, despite the fact that one of
my co-stars would rather have me
dead, it's great!

David raises his eyebrows, intrigued.

DAVID
Do tell, do tell, um... uh...
(beat)
I ran out of Star Wars' references.

Alisha lets out a laugh.

ROBBIE (O.S.)
Alisha?

Alisha TURNS to see ROBBIE, a coffee in his hand, walking up towards her table.

ALISHA
Hey, Robbie, what's up?

ROBBIE
Just enjoying the day-off.

ALISHA
Same.

Robbie smiles. David lets out a subtle grunt.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
(realizing)
Oh, Robbie, this is David. David,
this is Robbie.

Robbie extends his hand to David, who reluctantly shakes it.

ROBBIE
Nice to meet you.

DAVID
(slightly cold)
Same.

Alisha notices David's tone and shoots her boyfriend a warning look.

ROBBIE
Well, I'll let you guys go. See you tomorrow, Alisha.

He smiles and walks off. Alisha turns to David.

ALISHA
So where were we?

DAVID
Robbie?

ALISHA
David, he's just a friend on set, it's nothing.

DAVID
He seemed very friendly for someone you just met.

ALISHA
What? Look, can we not talk about this right now? Let's just enjoy being with each other, okay?

Alisha flips through the menu, but David continues sporting a cold expression.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - BATHROOM

The hot water rains down on Michael, whose top half is shown. He rubs his arms and chest with soap as he SINGS 'Timber' by Pitbull ft. Ke\$ha.

He turns around letting the water run through his hair. He squeezes into his hand and rubs it into his dark, curly locks.

OUT OF THE SHOWER:

The door slowly creeps open, silently. The intruder, wrapped in a sea green robe, enters and soundlessly shuts the door.

Michael continues to sing, unknowing of his predator.

BACK IN THE SHOWER:

Michael continues to wash as a SHADOW forms on the shower curtain, classic 'Psycho'-style.

The shower curtain is quickly YANKED. Michael turns and sees Paula standing on the other side!

He SCREAMS.

PAULA

Hiya!

She glances down, but Michael quickly PULLS the shower curtain back over, covering his lower half.

MICHAEL

PAULA!

PAULA

(matter of factly)
Yes?

MICHAEL

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PAULA

You don't need to shout!

MICHAEL

DID YOU --

Paula holds up her finger, silencing him.

PAULA

Uh, what did I just say?

Michael huffs and puffs, frustrated.

MICHAEL

Did you see... *anything*?

PAULA

(confused)
Likeeeeeee...?

Michael glances down.

MICHAEL
Down... *there?*

PAULA
(realizing)
Oh!
(beat)
Yes, yes I did.

Michael begins freaking out.

MICHAEL
YOU DID?!

PAULA
It's not that big of a deal! We're
best friends. Look, you wanna be
even? Here.

Paula quickly UNTIES her robe, letting it fall to the floor.

FROM BEHIND we see Paula's bare back, and Michael's eyes grow wide. He quickly looks up, anywhere away from Paula.

MICHAEL
Dear God.
(beat)
Paula, I don't know if this is
gonna work out.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PARK - SEATING AREA

MIA sits alone at the bench, watching as joggers run past, whom she immediately scoffs at.

Robbie approaches her and sits down.

ROBBIE
You wanted to see me?

MIA
Okay, first off, this is not some
heist movie, so cut the crap.
Second, yeah, I texted you.

ROBBIE
Why?

MIA
I need your help with something.

Robbie looks at her with disbelief.

ROBBIE

My help?

MIA

Yes, *your* help. Now I don't have time for all of this, so let's get to the point.

(beat)

You're friends with Alisha, right?

ROBBIE

I mean, I wouldn't say friends. I've talked to her a couple of times.

MIA

Quit lying to yourself, Robbie. You're googely-eyes over her. It's so obvious.

Robbie's eyebrows raise.

MIA (CONT'D)

Luckily for you, I actually need you to try and get in her pants.

ROBBIE

Wait, *what*?

MIA

She's with Alex too much.

ROBBIE

So *that's* what this is about - you want to get in Alex's pants.

MIA

So what? I can admit when I want to bone someone.

(beat)

Seriously, this could benefit *both* of us. Get Alisha away while I make my move on Alex, and, if you're lucky, you might get something in return from her.

ROBBIE

But --

MIA

Quit with the '*but's*, Robbie! Grow some balls and get what you want.

Robbie contemplates. Mia outstretches her hand.

MIA (CONT'D)
(smirking)
So, do we have a deal?

He looks down at her hand, then, after a BEAT, grabs it and shakes.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN - SIDEWALK

Alex walks with ROSE down the semi-crowded sidewalk.

ROSE
So, we've been ditched?

ALEX
I mean, I'm clearly the most fun of
the 'Aud Gang' anyway.

Rose laughs, rolling her eyes.

ROSE
So what are we gonna do?

ALEX
We could go to the cafe?

ROSE
Ugh, no. I try not to go to that
place on my days off --

Rose TRIPS over a crack and falls towards the ground --

-- but Alex reaches out and GRABS her hand, keeping her from falling.

She looks up at him.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

ALEX
No problem.

He pulls her up back into her standing position. She brushes herself off.

ROSE
That could have been bad.

ALEX
(smiling)
Yeah.

Rose's gaze drifts down and she notices Alex still holding her hand. Alex notices too, and lets go.

They both awkwardly laugh.

ALEX (CONT'D)

So, we could probably --

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Rose digs in her purse and pulls out her PHONE. She answers the call and puts it up to her ear.

ROSE

Hello?

(beat)

Yes.

(beat; excitement growing)

Really?

(beat)

Yes -- yes, I can make it!

(beat)

Thank you -- thank you so much,
Brian!

She ends the call and looks at Alex, a giant grin forming on her face.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

ALEX

Who was that?

ROSE

It was the music producer I met at
the hospital -- *he wants to have a
meeting at the recording studio!!*

She JUMPS with glee and HUGS Alex, who quickly hugs back, a smile forming upon his own lips.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE