

AUDITION

3.06 | FORCEFUL NATURE

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PRODUCED BY:

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

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3.06 | Forceful Nature

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
BRIAN TAYLOR	KARL URBAN

FADE IN:

EXT. RECORDING STUDIO

ROSE sits next to BRIAN on a long, leather sofa. Glasses of water sit on the table in front of them.

ROSE

Again, thank you *so much* for giving me this chance, Brian!

BRIAN

You definitely deserve it, Rose. You have *such* an amazing voice.

A smile forms on Rose's lips.

ROSE

Thanks.

BRIAN

Okay, so, I know last time we met it was sort of just an introduction type of thing. How about now we start discussing the *type* of music you want to start producing.

ROSE

Oh, wow. I'm really into all types.

(beat)

But I'd be lying if I didn't say that I've always wanted to be a pop star.

She begins to laugh.

BRIAN

Well, we can't get you in the studio today, so that'll have to wait, but I think we can do other things before then.

ROSE

(confused)

Like what?

Brian, every-so-slightly, scoots closer to Rose.

BRIAN

Just keep talking.

ROSE

Okay, well, um... I'm very dedicated.

(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)
I'll definitely put the hours
into... into writing music and
lyrics, and --

BRIAN
That's all great. It really is,
Rose.

He brushes a strand of hair away from her nervous face.

ROSE
Um... thanks?

Brian moves his hand past her cheek and down to her shoulder.
He slips his finger under her short sleeve and begins to
slowly PULL the fabric down.

Rose JUMPS up, horrified.

ROSE (CONT'D)
May I ask what you're doing?!

BRIAN
What?

ROSE
Did you -- I'm sorry if I gave you
the wrong impression --

BRIAN
Trust me, I usually don't get the
type of impression you're thinking
about.

Rose firms her brow, growing confused.

ROSE
Huh?

BRIAN
You think everyone gets into this
business by their *talent*? You have
to do things to get on top - do
things to satisfy the *boss*.

She begins to gape.

ROSE
You're... you're *sick*!

BRIAN
Most people give me that whole
speech at first. Don't worry,
sweetie, you'll come around.
(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Room 9B over at the Mystic if you
change your mind.

He WINKS at her, but she grabs her purse and RUNS out of the
office.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FILM SET

MIA and ROBBIE sit by one another.

MIA

You know what you're gonna do yet?

ROBBIE

I still don't even know if I want
to do this, Mia.

MIA

Grow some balls, Robbie. God,
sometimes you have to *fight*.

ROBBIE

She has a boyfriend, Mia.

MIA

Fine. Then *don't*. But you *will* get
her away from Alex. You're not
screwing this up for me.

(beat)

Or should I go tell my 'BFF' that
her fellow co-star has been
thinking dirty thoughts about her?

Robbie's jaw tenses. Mia just smirks.

PULL AWAY from them to find ALEX and ALISHA, standing by one
another.

ALISHA

It's just... David's been acting
really weird lately.

ALEX

Weird how?

ALISHA

Just... distant. I mean, I know
we've been filming and we haven't
been seeing each other as much...
but still.

ALEX

Okay, look. It's *David*. He's probably just stressed because his subscription to DC Comics got delayed or something. He'll shape up in no time.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Alisha pulls out her phone, checks the caller.

ALISHA

Speaking of which.

She answers with joy and a smile.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Hey, David.

INTERCUT: DAVID sits in his bedroom.

DAVID

'Sup, Alisha!

ALISHA

About to leave the set, and --
(realizing)

Hey. You want to do something when I get off?

A grin forms on David's face.

DAVID

Sure! Sounds awesome!

ALISHA

Okay, I get off in about twenty minutes, so I'll meet you at the cafe around eight?

DAVID

Sweet! I'll see you then.

(beat)

Love you.

A smile shines on both of their faces.

ALISHA

Love you, too.

She ends the call. END INTERCUT.

ALEX

See! I told you!

Alisha rolls her eyes.

ALISHA
Yeah, you did.

ALEX
I'm like Dr. Phil or something.

He raises his hands up, picturing an image.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I can see it now! My own show!

As Alex continues to imagine his television series, Alisha simply walks away.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MICHAEL sits by PAULA on the couch. Paula flips through channels with the remote, while Michael leans his head on his hand.

MICHAEL
Paula... when are you going home?

PAULA
Hopefully tomorrow!
(beat)
I know, I'm sorry. We've just been having so much fun! What are you gonna do without me!

MICHAEL
I have *no idea*.

Paula's gaze drops. Michael notices and turns regretful.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Oh -- oh, I'm sorry, Paula.

PAULA
No, no, I... I need to ask you something.

MICHAEL
Okay. Go ahead.

PAULA
I need... relationship advice.

Michael grows terribly confused.

MICHAEL

What?

Paula grabs Michael's shoulders and gets closer to his face.

PAULA

(low and slow)

Re-la-tion-ship ad-vi-ce.

MICHAEL

I heard you, Paula.

PAULA

Oh.

She lets him go.

MICHAEL

It's just... I don't know why you would ask *me* for relationship advice. It's been a while since I've been in one.

PAULA

But that's the thing! You and Miranda... you seemed so *happy!* And you guys lasted so long.

Michael drops his head, a smile slowly forming.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Oh -- oh gosh! I've upset you --

MICHAEL

(chuckling)

No, no, no! That's just so sweet, Paula.

Paula flashes a grin.

PAULA

No problemo!

MICHAEL

But, honestly, the only advice I can give is... just be happy.

(beat)

If you know you're happy, then you'll know the other person is happy.

(beat)

And don't ever change for anyone. Always be the bubbly, peppy Paula Smith.

An even wider grin forms upon Paula's lips.

PAULA
Thanks, Michael.

MICHAEL
I hope that... somewhat helped.

Paula wraps her arms around Michael. He does the same.

PAULA
Definitely.

They detach.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Back to the television!

She grabs the remote and playfully SLAPS Michael's thigh. She begins to rub it, but once she's look down and realizes, she quickly stops.

Awkward.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FILM SET

Mia struts down the hallway, past several other crew members.

MIA
Show time.

MIA'S POV: Alex sits down at a table, reading through his SCRIPT. Alisha sits beside him.

MIA (CONT'D)
Hey, Alex.

Alex and Alisha SNAP their heads up. Alisha grows horrified, and Alex grows confused.

ALISHA
Uh, Mia... I didn't think we were running lines until --

MIA
Not here for you, Alisha.
(beat)
Alex, can I show you something right quick.

ALEX
Uh... sure?

Mia flashes a smirk, then grabs Alex's hand and begins to lead him away.

Alisha turns back to her script, but Robbie quickly sits down beside her.

ALISHA
Robbie! What's up?

ROBBIE
Nothing much. What about you?

ALISHA
Just running through the script one last time before I go.
(beat)
I'm meeting David at the cafe afterwards.

Robbie's face grows cold, yet he quickly hides it.

ROBBIE
David - the guy I met, right?

ALISHA
Yep. Felt like we just needed some us time since I've been here most of the time.

ROBBIE
Spending it with your new best friend Robbie.

Alisha laughs.

ALISHA
You got it.

ROBBIE
Anyway, there's something in the prop room that I think you need to look at.

ALISHA
Sure, no problem.

Robbie stands and walks off, Alisha right behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. FILM SET - HALLWAY

Mia stops in a vacant hallway. She softly places Alex against the wall, steps in front of him.

ALEX

What was it you needed to show me,
Mia?

MIA

Just a little something.

She chuckles, then quickly steps forward, KISSING him.

He sidesteps, ending the kiss.

ALEX

Mia, I'm... I'm sorry if you
thought that --

MIA

Oh, so you want to make me work for
it?

She begins to unzip her jacket, but Alex stops her.

ALEX

No, Mia, I -- I'm sorry.

He walks off, leaving Mia absolutely *furious*.

CUT TO:

INT. FILM SET - PROP ROOM

Robbie leads Alisha into the prop room. Silver, technologically-advanced items line the shelves against the wall.

ALISHA

So which prop is it?

ROBBIE

There's no prop, Alisha.

ALISHA

(confused)
What?

ROBBIE

Don't hate me.

ALISHA

Robbie, you're not making any
sense.

Robbie steps towards her, and they stare into one another's eyes. Just a moment too long.

He leans in and KISSES her.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE

David sits at a table by himself. He leans his elbows against the table. He picks up the phone beside him:

'8:30 PM'

He drops the phone back onto the table, letting out a sigh of frustration.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY

Rose slowly walks down the red hallway, walking past the hotel doors.

ON her back, she continues to walk, the only thing visible to us being her white jacket.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*.

She suddenly STOPS. *KNOCKS*.

The door opens and Rose slowly steps inside. We don't follow her.

But we PAN UP as the door closes to reveal --

9B - Brian's room.