

AUDITION

3.07 | EXPLANATION

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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

JACE RIORDAN	CHRIS O'DONNELL
MIA EDWARDS	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
ROBBIE MEYERS	JOE JONAS
JUDY SMITH	POPPY MONTGOMERY

FADE IN:

INT. FILM SET - PROP ROOM

ALISHA pulls her lips away from ROBBIE's, a look of shock on her face.

ALISHA
Robbie...

Robbie's eyes widen, realizing what he's just done.

ROBBIE
Oh -- oh my God, Alisha -- I...

ALISHA
It -- I just -- I have a *boyfriend*,
Robbie.

ROBBIE
I know, I --

ALISHA
Then why did you *kiss me*?

ROBBIE
Look, I gotta go.

Alisha grabs Robbie's arm.

ALISHA
Tell me why you did that. *Now*.

He breaks free from her grasp.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
Robbie --

But he quickly runs out of the prop room, leaving Alisha by herself. Silent.

She reaches up and touches her lips, wiping the smeared lip gloss off of her face.

CUT TO:

INT. FILM SET - HALLWAY

Robbie runs past ALEX, who makes his way down the gray hallway. After glancing back, Alex turns his attention back in front of him.

ALEX'S POV: Alisha exits the PROP ROOM.

ALEX

Alisha!

Startled, Alisha quickly looks up at her best friend.

ALISHA

Ye -- yeah?

ALEX

Whoa, you okay?

In reply, she simply nods.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(chuckling)

Okay, well get this: *Mia* just tried to make the moves on me.

Alisha, clearly not paying attention, barely nods.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Alisha.

He touches her shoulder, and she snaps out of her trance.

ALISHA

Huh?

ALEX

Seriously, what is with you?

ALISHA

I just... Look, it's late, okay?

It's just... late...

(realizing)

Oh my God --

DAVID (O.S.)

I'm assuming that's referring to me?

SWISH PAN. DAVID steps up to his girlfriend and friend, a look of annoyance on his face.

ALISHA

David, I --

DAVID

I know, *you were busy*.

ALISHA

I'm so, so, so, sorry! I got caught up with... with...

DAVID
With what?

ALISHA
(pause)
Going over lines.

David raises his eyebrows.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
With Alex.

David turns to Alex, who quickly covers up his look of pure shock.

ALEX
Uh, yeah... yeah, she's filming a scene tomorrow. Just needed to finalize some lines..

DAVID
(to Alisha)
Well, have you eaten yet? Our reservations made like the Death Star and blew up, like, an hour ago, but I'm sure we can find something quick.

ALISHA
(nodding)
Yeah, sounds fun. I'll meet you outside.

David, finally, cracks a smile, and then leaves over and kisses his girlfriend. He leaves.

Then, Alex grabs Alisha and turns her towards him.

ALEX
You wanna tell me what the hell is going on with you?

ALISHA
What Mia did to you? Yeah, Robbie did the same... only he didn't ask first.

Alex's eyes widen and Alisha sets off.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NEXT DAY

The sun SHINES outside, indicating the day has changed.

PAULA (PRE-LAP)
Thanks for coming to carry my bags,
Michael.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

The door opens, and PAULA and MICHAEL enter. Michael carries Paula's suitcases, clearly struggling from the weight.

MICHAEL
I don't... understand... how... you
carried them all... *to my place*.

PAULA
Well, that was *five-cups-of-coffee*
Paula. Right now you're getting
sleep-deprivation Paula, who isn't
nearly as awesome and epic.

MICHAEL
Epic?

PAULA
I know! Perfect word use, right?!
(realizing)
Oh! You can just set the bags down
anywhere.

THUDTHUDTHUDTHUDTHUDTHUDTHUD!

Michael drops them where he stands.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Right there works.

Paula goes to close the door, but as she does a hand swoops in and holds it open! The hand pushes the door open to reveal a ginger-haired women in very tight jeans and a very thin blouse.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Judy?!

JUDY SMITH meets her sister's eyes and cracks a smirk.

JUDY
Hey there, sis.

She winks.

PAULA
Wha -- what are you doing here?

JUDY

I'm --

PAULA

I mean, like, *in Hollywood*, you know? Was that... was that confusing? I didn't mean *right here*, but... the city.

(beat)

I'm gonna stop now. Proceed.

Judy rolls her eyes.

JUDY

We'll get to that in a minute, but first...

She makes her way inside, stepping past her sister and stopping at Michael.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Who is *this*?

MICHAEL

Michael Berreta.

He holds out his hand to shake, causing Judy to back up and also arch her brow.

JUDY

Why, hello there, Michael Berreta.

JUDY'S POV: As she shakes his hand, we FOCUS ON his bare fingers.

JUDY (CONT'D)

I don't see a ring --

PAULA

Judy!

JUDY

What?

Judy turns around and locks eyes with her sister. Paula widens her eyes, as if saying "*are you kidding me?*".

JUDY (CONT'D)

Oh, is he yours?

Michael and Paula both make shocked sounds.

MICHAEL

No, no, no, no, no.

PAULA

Noooooooooooo.

Paula shakes her hands to further imply "no".

PAULA
I have a boyfriend, actually.

JUDY
Aw, really! Good for you, sis, good for you.

Judy reels Paula in for a hug, and positions her mouth near her sister's ear.

JUDY (CONT'D)
How's the sex?

PAULA
(gasping)
Oh my goodness!

Paula pushes her sister away.

JACE (O.S.)
Paula?

JACE appears at the doorway, surprised by the company.

JACE (CONT'D)
What's going on?

PAULA
Jace!

Paula runs over and hugs her boyfriend, quickly planting a kiss on him as well.

JUDY
Oohhhh.

Judy turns to Michael.

JUDY (CONT'D)
So, you single or what?

Michael awkwardly laughs.

MICHAEL
Wow. You work fast.

JUDY
Yep.

Judy grabs Michael's collar and pulls him in for a KISS. They quickly break apart - Judy smirks, Michael gapes.

BACK TO Paula and Jace.

PAULA
(shocked)
I didn't know you were coming over.

JACE
Yeah, sorry, I thought we could
grab some brunch or something?

PAULA
Sounds good!
(to Judy)
Now can you explain why you're
here?

Judy's mood suddenly drops.

JUDY
Oh, yeah.
(beat)
It's mom.
(beat)
And it's... not good.

Paula's eyes widen.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK

David and Alisha walk side-by-side. They hold hands, their
fingers intertwined with one another.

Alisha, however, still seems distant.

DAVID
Are you sure everything's okay?

ALISHA
(slightly annoyed)
Yes, I'm fine.

DAVID
Whoa. Sorry?

Realizing her tone.

ALISHA
No, I'm sorry. It was... *stressful*
at set today, I guess.

DAVID

You wanna talk about it? I can pull out a sofa that you can lie on while I take notes? You know, therapist style.

Alisha manages to form a weak smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Okay, time to for the last resort.

David spins Alisha towards him and begins to TICKLE her. She erupts with laughter.

ALISHA

David!

He continues to tickle her. But then stops. Stares into her eyes.

DAVID

I love you so much, Alisha Hall.

ALISHA

I love you, too, David Sullivan.

Alisha drops her bag onto the floor and leans into David, their lips connecting passionately.

David runs his hands through her hair, while Alisha places her hand upon his chest.

PUSH IN on Alisha's bag. It's opened, her CELLPHONE being visible.

VZZZ. VZZZ. The screen lights up as ROBBIE CALLS.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Alex enters his apartment, his cellphone placed up to his ear. He closes the door behind him.

ROSE (V.O.)

Hey, it's Rose. Sorry I can't get to the phone, but leave me your name and I'll hit ya back!

BEEP.

ALEX

Hey, Rose. It's... it's Alex. I haven't heard from you in a while, and... and I knocked on your door, and no one answered...

FADE TO:

INT. ROSE'S ROOM

CLOSE UP: Rose's cellphone. It lays on a VANITY.

ALEX (V.O.)

So, I just wanted to make sure you're okay. Get back to me when you get this.

(beat)

Bye.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Slowly PULL AWAY from the phone to reveal the remainder of the white vanity. We find the upper body of a female, blonde hair hanging down.

PAN UP to find ROSE. Her make-up smeared because of the tears streaming down her cheeks. She rubs a towel across her face, but quickly drops it.

And continues to cries.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE