

AUDITION

4.02 | GIRLS NIGHT

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MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN ANSEL ELGORT
ROSE BRAUN BRIDGIT MENDLER
PAULA SMITH AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

JUDY SMITH POPPY MONTGOMERY
SHANNON SULLIVAN SANDRA OH
MEI SULLIVAN YUNJIM KIM

FADE IN:

INT. SMITH APARTMENT - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

The kitchen is empty. Dirty dishes sit piled in the sink, and paper plates line the countertop.

KEYS are heard shuffling outside the door. Enters the keyhole. Turns. The door opens to reveal JUDY. She carries bags of groceries.

JUDY
(calling)
Paula?

She kicks the door shut and puts the bags down.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Paula!

She sighs. Walks towards the back.

INT. SMITH APARTMENT - PAULA'S ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

ON the door. Judy opens it. SWISH PAN to reveal PAULA, her hair shooing off in at least 10 different directions. Her t-shirt is covered in stains, and her mouth hangs open.

JUDY
Paula.

In reply, she lets out a inhuman moan.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Paula!

Lets out the moan again. Pulls the blanket over her head.

Judy goes and sits down beside her.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Paula, it's been four days.

PAULA
Four days... Four pints of ice
cream...

JUDY
(confused)
What?

Paula throws the blanket off, showing her watery eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAULA

Ice cream is supposed to make a girl feel better, right?

(beat)

Like... have the movies been... *lying* to me?

JUDY

You haven't left your bed since we got back from the hospital, Paula.

PAULA

Then the ice cream isn't working. I need more.

Paula pulls out a pint of ice cream from under the covers, then yanks the spoon off of her nightstand. She begins to shovel it into her mouth.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Cookies 'n Cream might do the trick...

She sniffs, and then uses her forearm to wipe the tears falling past her cheeks.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Why did... why did Jace do it, Judy? Was it... was it because I left him?

(beat; cracking)

I... I didn't know that was -- was going to happen, I swear...

Judy wipes the rest of her sister's tears.

JUDY

Paula Arlene Smith, if you ever say that it's your fault again, I will personally dump that ice cream down your bra.

Paula begins to chuckle. Smiles.

PAULA

Okay.

JUDY

Now please... cleanse that nastiness around your body.

Paula lifts her arm up and smells her armpit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAULA

Oh. Goodness.

She begins to violently COUGH. GAGGING.

JUDY

Hurry. I've got something planned
for tonight.

Judy leaves her sister, who sports a confused expression.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALISHA'S ROOM

ALISHA sits on her bed, across from ROSE. They both break
off pieces from a chocolate bar.

ROSE

You're gonna get through this,
Alisha. Breakups are... they're
just a phase.

ALISHA

I guess... He just... he said he
never wanted to...
(cracking)
To see me again.

Tears flow from Alisha's eyes.

ROSE

Hey, hey, hey, hey -- none of
that! This is a tear free zone,
right now.

FOCUS ON the abundance of tissues sticking out of her
trash can.

ROSE (CONT'D)

The past three days, it was a cry
zone. Now, it's a chocolate zone.

Alisha chuckles.

ROSE (CONT'D)

So, what do you wanna do today?

ALISHA

I don't know... I mean, we already
watched all of the Nicholas
Sparks' movies. We worked out
for... some... odd reason.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE
Hey! It was on the list!

ALISHA
List...?

Rose's eyes widen.

ROSE
Not a list of... things to do when
a friend goes through a break up
if... if that's what you're
wondering.

ALISHA
I kind of just want to... stay
home, if that's okay.

ROSE
Yeah, of course!

BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

ALISHA
...alone?

ROSE
Ohhh! Uh... Yeah... yeah, sure!
(beat)
I'll just... go.

ALISHA
(smiling)
Thank you for the past three days
though.

Rose smiles back.

ROSE
No problem.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Rose pulls her phone out to see an unsaved number calling
her. She knits her brow.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Hm.

She DECLINES the call.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSE (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 Okay, I'll see you later.

She walks out.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - HALLWAY (CONTINUOUS)

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Rose pulls her phone out again to see the same number.

ROSE
 What...

DECLINES.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

ROSE (CONT'D)
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

She ANSWERS.

ROSE (CONT'D)
 WHAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?! *WHO IS THIS?!*

JUDY (O.S.)
 (through phone)
 Uh... Rose?

INTERCUT: Judy sits at the countertop in Paula's apartment.

Rose regains her composure.

ROSE
 Oh, um... Judy?
 (beat)
 How... how did you get my number?

JUDY
 The internet.

Rose's mouth hangs open.

JUDY (CONT'D)
 Anyway, what are you up to tonight?

ROSE
 Uh... nothing. Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDY
What about Alisha?

ROSE
Nothing. She said she wanted to be
alone.

JUDY
Too bad. Bring her over here
later.
(beat)
We're having a girls night.

Judy ends the call, leaving Rose with an unfinished word hanging out of her mouth.

She sighs.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALISHA'S ROOM

Alisha stares forward, her eyes watering. Tears slowly trickle down, one by one. She sniffs and wipes them away just as Rose walks back in.

ALISHA
Yeah?

ROSE
We've got plans tonight.

Alisha knits her eyebrows, confused.

INT. HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM

DAVID lies on his bed, staring out of the window. He lets out a long sigh.

ALEX (O.S.)
David?

David turns over to find ALEX standing in the doorway.

DAVID
Alex?
(smiling)
Hey.

ALEX
Sorry I couldn't stop by yesterday
--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Don't worry about it! I'm... I'm happy you've come back by!

(beat)

See, you're totally the Robin in this friendship.

Alex chuckles.

ALEX

Feelin' any better?

DAVID

They basically said I'm not going to be able to get out of this bed for a while. Apparently the bullet was lodged next to my spine. So I have to rest for some-odd amount of time before they can run some x-ray to see if I'm good.

(beat)

I don't get freakin' doctor talk, dude.

ALEX

But hey, you're basically, like, um... that one woman... who...

DAVID

Uh....?

ALEX

ORACLE!!

Alex has a little self celebration.

DAVID

Aw, I'm so proud!

ALEX

Well, shucks. Thanks!

Alex takes a seat next to David's bed.

An awkward silence erupts.

DAVID

I'm gonna go with you wanna ask me how I'm doing with...

(beat)

...the situation *other* than the gunshot fiasco.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Alex drops his head.

ALEX

You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to, David.

DAVID

Nah, it's...

(beat)

It's supposed to help, right? Talking about it? At least that's what they say on the teen dramas.

(beat)

I don't know how I'm doing. I feel sad sometimes. I feel not so sad sometimes. I feel indifferent a lot of the time.

(beat)

But all I know is that... that I don't feel *happy* any of the time.

ALEX

It'll --

DAVID

Get better? Will it though, Alex? Will I ever get over the fact that my first love made out with someone else?

(beat)

I don't know. I don't think so, but... but I don't know.

(beat)

All I know is that I can't... I can't think about it. I just... I can't.

ALEX

I'm sorry all of this happened to you, David.

DAVID

I'm not. I mean, like, I shouldn't be.

(slight chuckle)

So many people went through so much worse, and look at where they are!

(beat)

Bruce Wayne, Clark Kent, Luke Skywalker!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ALEX

Yeaaahhh...

David sighs.

DAVID

Just go with it.

ALEX

Already ahead of you there.

David laughs.

ALEX (CONT'D)

So where are your folks?

DAVID

They were in Russia for... I have no idea. Why the hell would anyone want to go to Russia?

(beat)

In fact, they should be --

WOMAN (O.S.)

David?!!

WOMAN #2 (O.S.)

Sweetie??!

Two WOMEN come running in, quickly going to David's bed. They hug him.

DAVID

Hi... guys...

They're his parents - SHANNON and MEI SULLIVAN.

SHANNON

What happened?! Are you okay?!

MEI

Who did this?!

DAVID

Guys, I'm... I'm fine.

ALEX

I'll wait outside.

ZOOM IN on David's face as his parents continue to hug him. Tears swell in his eyes.

INT. SMITH APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Paula, Alisha, and Rose all sit on the couch. Judy stands in front of them.

ALISHA

What exactly are we doing?

PAULA

(with some
excitement)

Girls night!

(beat; not so
excited)

Whatever that means...

JUDY

It means we can do whatever we
want to do! No guys allowed.

(beat)

So, what're we gonna do?

SILENCE.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Great.

(beat)

Okay, so...

She walks over into the kitchen, bends down, pulls
sometime out from a cabinet, and rises.

She carries a BOTTLE OF VODKA and four SHOT GLASSES back
over into the living room.

ALISHA

Um...

Judy sets the bottle down on the coffee table.

PAULA

That actually looks super scary...
almost like it should not be
messed with.

JUDY

Here's what we can do. We'll say a
problem. Take a shot.

(beat)

Simple enough.

ROSE

Well that sounds delightful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Judy pours four shot. Hands one to each one of them.

JUDY

So who wants to go first?

Rose leans forward and takes the glass. She exhales.

ROSE

I...

(beat)

I... slept with a music producer
to try and get a record deal...

She downs the shot. Makes a disgusted noise. Cringes.

ROSE (CONT'D)

That tastes like... darkness...

Alisha hesitantly grabs a glass.

ALISHA

I... cheated...

(cracking)

...on my boyfriend...

She drinks. Makes an even worse noise the Rose.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ -- I -- *oh my god.*

Paula is next.

PAULA

I... I dated a homicidal man.

She exhales. Takes the shot. Makes no face. Downs it like champ. Everyone looks at her.

PAULA (CONT'D)

What?

(beat)

Come on, it's not *that bad.*

Judy picks up a glass.

JUDY

I...

(beat)

Well...

(beat)

Well, I drink too much.

She downs it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAULA
(actual excitement)
Let's do another!

JUDY
Now *that's* my sister!

Judy fills each of the shot glasses. Each lady picks one up. Raises them up.

JUDY (CONT'D)
To future girls nights.

Silence.

JUDY (CONT'D)
You guys say something now...

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

PAULA
Oh!
(beat)
To being happy.

ROSE
To not focusing on mistakes.

ALISHA
(long pause)
To a brighter future.

JUDY
Yay for cliché wishes!

They *CLINK* their glasses and down the vodka. Alisha and Rose cringe, coughing from the burn. Paula and Judy smile.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE