

AUDITION

4.03 | BAES

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MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN ANSEL ELGORT
ROSE BRAUN BRIGIT MENDLER
MICHAEL BERRETA PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

JUDY SMITH POPPY MONTGOMERY
MIA EDWARDS GAGE GOLIGHTLY
ROBBIE MEYERS JOE JONAS
SHANNON SULLIVAN SANDRA OH
MEI SULLIVAN YUNJIM KIM

FADE IN:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ALEX and MICHAEL sit on the couch. The TV is on in front of them, showing JACE RIORDAN'S MUGSHOT.

ALEX

It's so freakin' crazy to believe that he actually... snapped.

MICHAEL

Yeah...

(beat)

How was David?

ALEX

As fine as he can be, I guess. He won't be able to leave for a little while, until they're sure his spine isn't injured.

KNOCKKNOCKKNOCKKNKNOCKKNKNOCKKNKNOCKKNOCKKNOCKKNOCKKNOCK!

Alex and Michael jump up. Michael runs to the door.

MICHAEL

I'm coming!

He opens the door to reveal JUDY, PAULA, ROSE, and ALISHA, all of them obviously intoxicated.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Umm...

ALEX

Umm...

JUDY

Helllooooooooooooo...

Judy grabs Michael's collar and brings him in for a KISS. Michael tries to pull away, but Judy puts one of her hands on the back of his head. She pulls away with a loud *SMACK*.

Michael stares forward, horrified.

MICHAEL

What...

Paula begins to laugh hysterically.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAULA

Yep.

ALEX

I'm scared.

Alisha, holding her head, walks into the apartment. She BURPS. Makes a disgusted face.

ALISHA

Mistakes.

ROSE

You knowww, I should... probablyyy
go... ho...ho...homeee.

She turns around and walks down the hall.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(as American as she
can)

Guten taaagg, Moommm!

A door is heard opening and closing.

ALEX

(to Alisha)

Did you guys... drive?

ALISHA

Noooo, no no no no... No.

(beat)

We did *the thing*...

Alex's eyes widen.

ALEX

What?

ALISHA

The thing!

She uses two of her fingers to signal walking.

ALEX

Oohh. Walked?

ALISHA

That thing, yeah!

Alisha begins to walk down the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Remind me to... to do the thing...
with you... tomorrow...

ALEX

Walk?

ALISHA

Nooooo, no no no!
(beat)
The *other thing*.

She makes a mouth with her hand and mimics speaking.

ALEX

Go to bed.

ALISHA

Aye aye, cap'n!

Alisha giggles and walks off.

BACK TO Michael, Judy, and Paula.

MICHAEL

Why... are you two here?

(beat)

Any *whhhyyyy* are you giving two
underage girls *alcohol?!?*

PAULA

SLUMBER PARTY!!

Paula jumps up and down and runs over to the couch. But she trips and faceplants onto one of the cushions.

She immediately falls asleep.

JUDY

(smirking; to
Michael)

I'll sleeeeeep with youuuuuuuu.

MICHAEL

Ha ha ha, *no*.

Michael closes the door and walks off.

JUDY

Michaeeeeellllll!!

He goes down the hallway, opens his door, and closes it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JUDY (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 Hard to geett. I likeee it.

INT. HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - MORNING

DAVID lies in his bed, asleep. His parents, SHANNON and MEI, sit smashed together in one chair, forcefully making out.

Slurping and smacking noises fill the room. David flutters his eyes open. Sees.

DAVID
 You have got to be kidding me...

Shannon and Mei break apart.

SHANNON
 Oh! David, you're awake!

DAVID
 I am now, *yeah*.

MEI
 We were just...

DAVID
 Sword fighting with your tongues,
 I know. You do that all the time.
 (beat)
 Like... *all the time*.

MEI
 Not *all the time* --

DAVID
 Yes, *all the time*. You almost
 missed me take my first steps,
 because you were making out!

SHANNON
 Oh... oh my...

MEI
 (to Shannon)
 He knows...

SHANNON
 Well...

They both smile and lock lips once more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Jesus Christ...

(beat)

Could you two at least take it
outside?!

A confused doctor pokes his head in the room.

DOCTOR

Excuse me?

Shannon and Mei break apart.

SHANNON

Yes?

DOCTOR

Who are *you*?

Shannon and Mei look at one another, frustrated - this has happened before. They roll their eyes.

MEI

We're his parents.

The doctor's eyes widen.

DOCTOR

Oh... I'm -- I'm sorry...

SHANNON

Just remember that *adoption* is a thing next time.

(beat; smiling)

Thanks!

The doctor, flustered, runs off.

DAVID

Slay them doctors, Mom.

Shannon and Mei smile at one another, then resume kissing.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Take it outside!

With their lips still locked, the couple maneuver up and make their way into the hallway.

David sighs. Then, a KNOCK.

MIA slowly makes her way into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Umm... you might have... the wrong room...

MIA

No, I'm not an idiot, I know what freakin' room I was going to --
(beat; calms)
Sorry. I just... came to see... how you were doing...

DAVID

(caught off guard)
Well, I can't walk for a little bit, so... that's good?

MIA

(trying to sound sympathetic)
Great.

An awkward SILENCE erupts.

DAVID

So --

MIA

I'm really sorry.

DAVID

Uhh...?

MIA

(rushing)
I'm just... I'm really sorry about showing you those pictures -- I mean, I wouldn't normally be sorry but then you went and got shot and all so now I'm just feeling really *really* guilty about all of it.

She exhales.

MIA (CONT'D)

So. Bye.

She turns to go, but --

DAVID

Mia!

She spins back on her heel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MIA

Look, I know what I did was on the not-so-nice side. Alisha went ahead and tore me a new one. You don't have to, too.

DAVID

No, I was just...

(beat)

You don't have to apologize. You didn't do anything wrong. And it's not your fault I was shot.

(beat)

I just wish everyone would stop blaming themselves for what happened to me. No one shot me but *Jace*.

(beat)

And plus, Kal-El can't blame himself for Krypton blowing up.

Mia stares forward with a blank expression.

MIA

Uh.

DAVID

This city and it's lack of comic book knowledge -- *FOR GOD'S SAKE THERE ARE LITERALLY LIKE SO MANY MOVIES ABOUT THEM NOW!*

Mia squints her eyes, confused.

MIA

Do you want me to... go?

DAVID

No!

(beat)

You can stay.

David smiles, and, by some miracle, so does Mia.

INT. CRAZY LAZY CAFE

Rose walks in through the entrance, dark sunglasses shielding her eyes. She makes her way towards the back.

A WORKER stands at the cashier counter, in front of the various coffee making machines.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WORKER

Rough night?

ROSE

You have noooooo idea.

She takes her sunglasses off and runs her hands through her hair. She ties an apron around her waist.

The worker places a steaming mug on the counter.

WORKER

Table thirteen please.

ROSE

You got it.

Rose grabs the mug and walk. FOLLOW her.

She sets the mug down on the table.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Enjoy.

The person at the table looks up --

ROBBIE.

ROBBIE

(smiling back)

Thanks.

They instantly recognize each other.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh... uh...

(beat)

Hey.

ROSE

Hey.

(long pause)

Well... enjoy.

She turns to go, but --

ROBBIE

Rose, right?

Turns back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSE
Yeah. And... Robbie?

He nods.

ROBBIE
You're a singer... right?

ROSE
Uh... yeah... Yeah, I guess.

ROBBIE
Are you signed to like... a label?
Do you have a manager or anything?

Rose drops her head.

ROSE
No. No... I do not...

ROBBIE
Are you trying to find one?

ROSE
I... I guess... I am.
(beat; confused)
Wait, I thought you were an actor?

ROBBIE
Eh, I am, I guess. But singing is
probably my main passion. Plus,
the last acting gig I got...
(beat)
Well, you know.
(beat)
So, have you heard anything about
any companies or anything?

ROSE
Oh, um...
(beat)
I haven't really... been
looking... as of late.

ROBBIE
Well, you can look with me if you
want! I mean... if you're not,
like, weirded out over the fact...

ROSE
Oh, God no! I mean... no. Not at
all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROBBIE
(smiling)
Sweet!

He hands her his phone.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
Just put your number in, and I'll
text you.

She takes it.

ROSE
(smiling)
Great.
(beat)
Just let me know if you hear
anything.

After typing her number in, she hands him his phone back.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Alisha stands in the kitchen, pouring herself a glass of water. Alex walks in.

ALEX
Heeeeeey! How ya feelin'?

ALISHA
I can walk, so I guess I shouldn't
complain.

ALEX
Soooo....

ALISHA
(confused)
Soooo...?

ALEX
You ready to do... *the thing*?

Alisha's eyes widen.

ALISHA
What?

Alex laughs.

ALEX
Last night, you said you needed to
talk to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALISHA

Oh... Uh...

(beat)

We -- we don't have to...

ALEX

No, we are. Let's go.

Alisha peeks her head into the living room, seeing Paula and Judy passed out on the couch, arms and legs pointing in all directions.

ALISHA

Okay... In your room.

They walk.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALEX'S ROOM

Alex and Alisha enter. Take a seat on the bed.

ALEX

So, what's up?

ALISHA

I don't...

(beat; sighing)

I don't even know where to start with this, or if there's anything to talk about, really.

ALEX

Alisha --

ALISHA

I know what I did... was wrong.

Okay, I know that.

(beat)

I know that... that I'm an awful person, and I know that David never wants to speak to me again, but... I'm just so...

(beat)

Sad. All the time.

ALEX

That's normal, Alisha.

Alisha chuckles to try and remove the tension.

ALISHA

But the thing is, I don't know if it's...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALISHA (CONT'D)
 if it's all because of *David*.
 (beat)
 Or if it's because I'm...
 (cracking)
 ...alone.

Alex knits his brow.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
 I went... *so long* without having
 anyone *look* at me that way - the
 way David did - that... I just
 kind of got used to it.

Her eyes gloss over.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
 I know I'm not the most
 comfortable in my own skin, and I
 know everyone around me notices.
 (beat)
 So when... when David... *liked* me,
 I was so caught off-guard and
 confused...

She sniffs.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
 And then I went and screwed
 everything up like the idiot that
 I am.

Alex puts his hand on her shoulder.

ALEX
 You're not an idiot, Alisha.

Alisha now cries.

ALISHA
 I'm not? Then what am I? Because
 I'm sure as hell not smart.
 (long pause)
 I went... my entire life, wishing
 that... that someone would take a
 second glance at me when they
 passed me in the hall -- that...
 that someone would *like* me, that
 someone *wanted* to be with me.
 (beat)
 And then I got all of that and
 more, and I screwed it up.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALISHA (CONT'D)

(long pause)

I screwed it up...

Alisha leans over and cries into Alex's shoulder. Alex rubs her back.

ALEX

Alisha, you made a mistake. Yeah, it was a pretty big one, I'm not even going to lie to you about that.

(beat)

But who cares? Sure, you kissed Robbie. That's all said and done. That doesn't mean you're not going to be happy again.

(beat)

You've got to give it time, Alisha. And you've got to start focusing on the good things in your life.

(beat)

Like me, for example.

The duo share a laugh.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You are the smartest and sweetest person I've ever met. You're my best friend, and not just anybody can be my best friend, you know. We're practically baes.

(beat; chuckling)

So, you'll be fine. Trust me.

Alisha pulls back. Smiles.

ALISHA

(long pause)

Now I'm going to give you some advice.

ALEX

What's that?

ALISHA

Hurry up and ask Rose out.

Alex knits his brow, taken back.

ALEX

That came out of nowhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ALISHA

Trust me, it's been building for
some time.

(beat)

I think Paula's been planning your
first date for weeks now.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Alex smiles back. And they hug. Just like best friends
should.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE