

# AUDITION

4.04 | THE FIRST DATE(S)

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

# AUDITION

## 4.04 | The First Date(s)

### MAIN CAST

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

### GUEST CAST

ROBBIE MEYERS ..... JOE JONAS

FADE IN:

**INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY**

DAVID sits upright in his bed, phone up to his ear.

DAVID  
I don't care, you *have* to film  
this for me.

ALEX (O.S.)  
(through phone)  
David, how can *I* film this?

DAVID  
I don't know! Give it to your dad  
or something --

INTERCUT: ALEX paces around in his room.

ALEX  
I am *not* going to have my dad  
there, good *God!*

DAVID  
Then set up a secret camera like  
in those prank video online, *I*  
*don't know!*

Alex rubs his face.

ALEX  
You're supposed to be *supportive*.

DAVID  
I am being supportive! My main  
home slice from the South --

ALEX  
Okay, first off, never call me  
that again.

DAVID  
-- is about to ask a girl out! How  
am I *not* being supportive?

Alex sighs.

ALEX  
*Fine!* Okay, I'll figure something  
out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

*Sa-weeeetttt!*

ALEX

(long pause)

You feelin' any better?

DAVID

Yeah, a little.

ALEX

(smiling)

That's good, man. I'm happy.

DAVID

Quit worrying about how I'm doing,  
*and go get that girl!*

Alex chuckles and ends the call.

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - ALEX'S ROOM**

Alex opens his door. ALISHA, MICHAEL, and PAULA all fall over as if they had their ears pressed to the door.

ALEX

Uh...

They scramble to stand up.

PAULA

Nothing!! This was nothing!!

MICHAEL

We were, uh --

ALISHA

We were --

PAULA

(confident as ever)

*Cloud watching!!*

Alisha and Michael turn to Paula, squinting their eyes.

ALISHA

*What?*

MICHAEL

*What?*

PAULA

(defensive)

Well I don't see you coming up  
with anything!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

Guys, it's fine.

The eavesdroppers dust themselves off.

ALISHA

*Well?*

ALEX

Well...?

ALISHA

Go and ask her!

PAULA

*Gah!!*

Alex drops his head. Place his phone in Paula's hand.

ALEX

Record this please.

PAULA

*Yaaaasss!*

Paula claps. Takes the phone. Runs off, as excited as a kid in a candy store.

**INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY**

Alex walks up to the BRAUN RESIDENCE DOOR, his fan club watching behind him. He takes a deep breath. Brings his hand up to knock...

The door swings open and ROSE appears. She sees Alex and JUMPS back, shocked.

ROSE

(calming down)

What... what are you doing?

ALEX

I, uh... Sorry, I didn't mean to --

PAULA

(whispering; but is still tremendously loud)

Just get on with it!

Alex rolls his eyes and sighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE  
What is she talking about?

ALEX  
Would you... uh... like to, you  
know...

ROSE  
(confused)  
Would I like to --

ALEX  
(rushing)  
Go out to dinner tonight?

Rose raises her eyebrows, widens her eyes. Alex sports a playfully nervous grin.

ROSE  
Yeah! I would like that.  
(beat; smiling)  
I'd like that a lot.

Alex's eyes flash, stoked beyond belief.

ALEX  
Gr -- great! Yeah, awesome! I'll --  
I'll text you! You know... about  
the date.  
(beat; realizing)  
I mean it doesn't have to be a  
date, I mean it *can* be, but it  
doesn't have to be, you know what  
I mean?

Rose giggles, then hugs Alex.

ROSE  
I can't wait.

SNAP TO Michael, Alisha, and the camerawoman Paula.

PAULA  
Aaannnnndddd, *cut!*

Alisha chuckles and goes back into the apartment. Paula watches her new homemade film. Michael, however, looks at Paula nervously.

MICHAEL  
Hey... Paula?

(CONTINUED)



**EXT. SIDEWALK**

ROBBIE walks down the sidewalk, his PHONE up to his ear.

ROBBIE  
 (disappointed)  
 Yes, yes, I understand. And the  
 only time would be in three weeks?  
 (long pause)  
 Okay... Thank you.

He ends the call. Keeps walking, sighing with defeat.  
 Turning the corner, he quickly HALTS, because --

Alisha stands in front of him. They stare at one another,  
 awkward tension filling the air around them.

ROBBIE  
 Hey.

ALISHA  
 Hey.

ROBBIE  
 How... how are you?

ALISHA  
 Been better... obviously.  
 (beat)  
 You?

ROBBIE  
 Same.

ALISHA  
 Well, I'll... I'll just be going --

ROBBIE  
 What are we doing, Alisha?

ALISHA  
 (confused)  
 What?

ROBBIE  
 Us. Are we... are we mortal  
 enemies? Passing acquaintances?  
 What?

Alisha looks down, back up.

ALISHA  
 I... I don't know, Robbie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBBIE

Because if you blame me for what happened --

ALISHA

No, I... I don't... blame you, Robbie. It was my fault.

ROBBIE

Well... alright then.

ALISHA

Yeah...

(beat)

I just... realized that I needed to stop blaming other people, and take full responsibility for my actions.

ROBBIE

(long pause)

Good.

(beat)

Well, see you around.

Robbie steps to the side and past Alisha. But --

ALISHA

And, Robbie?

He turns back.

ROBBIE

Yeah?

ALISHA

There is... no 'us'.

Alisha walks off, leaving Robbie watching her, his jaw tensing.

**INT. RESTAURANT - DINING AREA**

Alex sits across from Rose at a small table, giddy smiles on both of their faces.

ROSE

So, is it, like, totally obvious that I wanted you to... ask me on a date?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

Well... I gotta give some of the credit to Alisha on that one.

ROSE

That's what I thought.

They share a laugh.

ALEX

Thanks again for coming.

ROSE

Thanks again for asking.

They take bites of their food. Alex stops and watches Rose, smiling. She notices.

ROSE

What?

ALEX

I'm just... I don't know, I get that this is only our first... 'date' but... I'm just so immensely happy right now.

Rose blushes.

ROSE

Keep talking like that, and there will be more dates in your future, Mr. Berreta.

ALEX

I hope you're having a good time.

ROSE

Of course I am! You're being quite the charmer.

Alex smiles.

ALEX

You deserve to be happy, Rose.

(beat)

I... I hated to see you so down.

ROSE

Well, it looks like I won't have to be down anymore if you take me on these dates.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They exchange a glowing smile.

PULL AWAY, across the dining area, to find Michael and Paula sitting in a booth. Paula devours the pasta dish in front of her.

PAULA

*Soooooo goooooooooooooood!*

Michael watches in awe.

MICHAEL

That's... impressive.

PAULA

Daw, thanks!

MICHAEL

It's good to see you happy again,  
Paula.

PAULA

I'm just glad I've got a bestie to  
help me happy.

Paula smiles, causing Michael to as well.

MICHAEL

You know what? You're right. We  
make pretty awesome besties, huh?

Paula bites her lip, full of excitement.

PAULA

Now you're getting it!

BACK TO Alex and Rose. Alex takes a bite of his food, then sees something off screen and begins to CHOKE.

ROSE

Oh my God!

Alex recovers.

ROSE

Are you okay?

ALEX

(struggling for air)  
My... my dad... and... and  
Paula...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROSE

What?

Rose looks up.

ROSE

Ooohh...

ALEX

What... are they doing here...

FROM BEHIND ALEX we see Michael notices his son, his eyes widening. Paula notices a beat after, does the same.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TWO DATES.

MICHAEL

Oh God...

PAULA

I'mma go ahead and say it... this is really awk.

MICHAEL

You're telling me.

ROSE

Do we, uh... do we wanna go?

ALEX

What? No, we... we were here first... I'm assuming.

Rose

Alright-y then.

Both duos try and act like they don't see the other.

ALEX

Okay let's go.

MICHAEL

I think we should leave.

Alex and Michael each put their method of payment on the table. Both duos rise and head for the exit, but they run into each other.

PAULA

Hi!

ROSE

Hey, Paula!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Alex and Michael's eyes widen.

MICHAEL

We didn't --

ALEX

Yeah, neither did we.

Long, awkward silence.

MICHAEL

We were gonna --

ALEX

So were we.

ROSE

Look, can't we just... not look at each other and go back to our dinner?

Michael and Alex lock eyes, contemplating.

ALEX

I... I guess.

MICHAEL

Yeah, that's fine. I guess.

Rose pulls Alex back to their table. Michael follows Paula back to theirs.

PAULA

(jokingly)

So... next date is to the movies?

Michael sighs.

Rose takes a sip of her water.

ROSE

Well, this first date will definitely go down in the history books.

**CUE MUSIC:** Echoes - *The Rapture*.

Rose raises her eyebrows at Alex, playfully, as Alex awkwardly laughs with her.

FULL SHOT of the dining area, FOCUSING on Alex and Rose and Michael and Paula.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PAULA

This pasta is so good, wow.

Off that, we --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE