

# AUDITION

4.05 | LET'S GO OUT

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# AUDITION

4.05 | Let's Go Out

## 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

MIA EDWARDS .....	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
KELSEY MARKS .....	KEKE PALMER

FADE IN:

**INT. CAR - MOVING**

ROSE drives. ALISHA sits beside her.

ALISHA

What exactly is this... '*mixer*' again?

ROSE

I'm not... not entirely sure, but it said there would be free food, so I'm assuming it's going to be great.

ALISHA

(not convinced)

Awesome.

Rose notices.

ROSE

Look, I'm not taking you to this so that you'll find your next Prince Charming... I just thought it'd be fun.

ALISHA

Well, like you said...

(beat)

It's got free food, so.

Rose smiles, as does Alisha.

ROSE

That's the spirit!

She turns the steering wheel.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Okay, I think it's up here on the left.

ALISHA

So, did it say *what type* of free food?

ROSE

Maybe those fancy finger foods. I'm not entirely sure.

The car stops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Let's go!

They exit.

**INT. COMMUNITY CENTER**

Tables are covered with tablecloths of various colors, those of the rainbow. Several FEMALES stand around talking to one another, and eating the assorted foods.

Rose and Alisha enter. Notice something.

ALISHA  
Well this is very... female... oriented.

Rose sees something off-screen.

ROSE  
Okay, I'm gonna go sample some foods. I'll bring back the good stuff.

ALISHA  
Yes, ma'am.

She leaves Alisha. Behind Alisha, FOCUS ON a young woman (20, sleek black hair) looking at her. This is KELSEY.

Kelsey approaches Alisha.

KELSEY  
(smiling)  
Hey.

Alisha turns around, caught off-guard.

ALISHA  
Oh, hey.

KELSEY  
I'm Kelsey. You?

ALISHA  
Alisha.

KELSEY  
Nice name. So, what brings you here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALISHA

You know... Heard there was gonna  
be free food.

Kelsey chuckles.

KELSEY

Yeah, that's always a good sense  
of motivation.

(long pause)

So, what do you like?

ALISHA

I mean, I'm pretty much open to  
anything, really.

Kelsey raises her eyebrows.

KELSEY

Well, that's nice.

ALISHA

Yeah, my friend Rose is supposed  
to be bringing some stuff over  
here.

KELSEY

*Oh, so you like variety?*

Alisha knits her brow.

ALISHA

Yeah, I guess...

KELSEY

So, tell me a little more about  
yourself.

ALISHA

What do you wanna know?

KELSEY

Well, are you seeing anyone?

ALISHA

Oh no. No, no, no, no.

Kelsey gets closer.

KELSEY

I guess that explains why you're  
here then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALISHA  
Yeah...

Alisha looks around to see the various ladies leaning in towards one another, touching each other's arms and shoulders.

ALISHA (CONT'D)  
So when are the --

KELSEY  
I'll tell you what.

Kelsey turns around.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna walk that way, come back, and then let you decided if you like what you see.

She walks off, and Alisha watches, her eyes widening.

ALISHA  
Where am I...  
(turning)  
Rose?!

ROSE (O.S.)  
I know...

SWISH PAN to see Rose, holding plates of food.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
I know.  
(beat)  
Lesbian mixer.

**INT. HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM**

DAVID sits up in his bed, MIA in the chair beside him. They watch the TV that hangs on the wall.

MIA  
This... this is a terrible show.

DAVID  
Hey! It's got character!

MIA  
It's about... What is this even about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

(proud)

This man goes around spending the  
night in apocalypse bunkers!

MIA

(mouthing)

What...

DAVID

So, what're you up to today?

Mia holds her arms out.

MIA

This. Hanging with you.

DAVID

Oh....?

MIA

Please, don't act so surprised.

DAVID

It's just... I thought you were  
only hanging out here because  
you... felt guilty.

MIA

Weeelllll, in the beginning... I  
was, not gonna lie.

(beat)

But... it's -- dare I say -- fun  
sitting in this hospital chair  
with someone who was shot in the  
stomach.

David squints his eyes, confused.

DAVID

Thanks.

MIA

Sorry, I'm still... getting used  
to... trying to be nice to  
everyone.

(beat)

Okay, well it's just you so far...

DAVID

Well, you're doing a somewhat  
adequate job.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mia rolls her eyes.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(long pause)

Why...

(beat)

Okay, free reign to punch me anywhere except the stomach once I ask this, but... why were you so mean to people?

Mia's gaze drops.

MIA

I...

(beat; exhaling)

I don't really know, to tell you the truth.

David knits his brow.

DAVID

Feel free to rant if need be, Mia.

She chuckles.

MIA

Thanks.

(beat)

I guess...

(maintaining her composure)

I've been hurt a lot, David, and... and I've harvested a lot of bad feelings because of it.

(beat)

I got... close to all of these people, thinking they were... that they were *special* and that I was special, but... they all ended up finding someone better than me...

Her eyes gloss over.

MIA (CONT'D)

So, I think I'm the problem, right? I mean, that's the only logical explanation.

DAVID

No, Mia --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MIA

I used to be so attached to people  
and it just... ended with nothing  
but pain.

(beat)

I would stay up all night,  
wondering why I wasn't good enough  
and why I couldn't find someone  
who liked me for... me.

(beat)

I've been ignored, pushed aside,  
left for someone or something  
better and I just... I'm tired of  
it. I'm tired of waking up and  
feeling like... like an empty  
shell of nothing.

(beat)

Why can't people love me too? I  
know I've been... a *terrible*  
person, and I'm so sorry about  
that, but I just...

(beat)

I wanna be good enough. That's  
all.

David scoots to the side, and motions for Mia to sit by  
him. Standing up, Mia lets out a small chuckle, and takes  
the seat.

DAVID

You are good enough, Mia. You've  
just got some... *growing pains*, I  
guess, to go through before you  
finally meet that special someone.  
I mean, Clark didn't meet Lois  
until he was at least in his  
twenty's!

MIA

(confused)

What?

DAVID

Nevermind.

They stare forward, then down, then forward again, and  
finally at one another.

**INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY**

ALEX, excited as ever, struts down the white hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
Guess who's got a girlfriend? I  
do! I do!

He smiles and turns a corner, immediately STOPPING once he sees something off-screen.

ALEX'S POV: David hugs Mia, a smile on his face.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Holy... fu --

**INT. CAR - MOVING**

PAULA drives, while MICHAEL sits beside her.

MICHAEL  
Paula, where are we going?

PAULA  
Okay, so I was thinking you'd be a  
good *dog watcher*, yeah?

Michael shakes his head in confusion.

MICHAEL  
I don't... how...?

PAULA  
Or maybe a *lawyer*?!

MICHAEL  
I have a degree in *business*,  
*Paula*!

PAULA  
(disappointed)  
Oh...  
(beat)  
Well, maybe --

MICHAEL  
Paula, I asked you to drive me to  
this interview... We can't go full  
on job hunting.

PAULA  
Why *not*?

MICHAEL  
(irritated)  
*Because I have an interview*!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAULA

Well *maaybbeeee* someone shouldn't have lost their keys!

MICHAEL

Let's not bring in past events, okay...

PAULA

(sincere)

What was wrong with your other job?

MICHAEL

I just... yeah, I made enough money to live and then some, but... I wasn't happy, you know? I want to try and find something I'm good at *and* something that I enjoy doing. Not that I've quit yet. God, I'm not that stupid.

(beat)

You've got being an agent. Alex, Alisha, and David have acting.

Rose has singing...

(beat)

I just wanna do my part in this city.

PAULA

Well you're good at everything!

Michael rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL

Thanks, Paula.

PAULA

I do what I can.

(beat)

But seriously, whatever this job opportunity is for, I'm sure you'll nail it!

(beat)

What is it for again?

MICHAEL

(enthusiastic)

*A cartoonist!*

Paula squints her eyes, but she attempts to sound over the moon about this revolution.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAULA  
(forced)  
*Ooooohhh, that's aawwesssoome.*  
(beat; confused)  
I didn't know you liked to...  
draw?

MICHAEL  
Well... I don't, but... we won't  
get into details right now.  
(beat)  
Or... ever.

Paula flashes a fake but comforting smile.

**INT. COMMUNITY CENTER**

Alisha and Rose stand next to each other.

ALISHA  
*Why are we still here?*

ROSE  
Because this food is *amazing*.

ALISHA  
How did you not know this was a  
lesbian mixer?

ROSE  
Honestly, I only saw the words  
"free" and "food" placed beside  
each other.

Kelsey walks back up to Alisha.

KELSEY  
So, I gave you a little time.

ROSE  
I'm gonna go get more crab cakes.

Rose exits.

ALISHA  
Look, Kelsey, I'm not --

Kelsey sighs.

KELSEY  
You're not gay, are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALISHA  
(long pause)  
No. I'm sorry.

KELSEY  
That's extremely disappointing.  
(beat; smiles)  
Free food?

ALISHA  
(smiles back)  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
But hey, I'm sure a girl come  
around soon.

KELSEY  
Gonna have some pretty tough  
standards to live up too.

Alisha blushes, but is also confused.

ALISHA  
Oh, thanks.

KELSEY  
Alright, time to take that flirty,  
sexiness off. Let's start over.

She holds her hand out. Alisha shakes it, and Kelsey curtsies.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
I'm Kelsey. Kelsey Marks.

ALISHA  
(chuckling)  
Alisha. Alisha Hall.  
(long pause)  
Well... I should probably go  
and... help her with the crab  
cakes.  
(beat)  
Bye.

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

Alisha runs off, and Kelsey watches her go, biting her  
lip instinctively.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KELSEY  
(disappointed)  
*Damn.*

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE