

AUDITION

4.08 | THE INEVITABLE

Written by

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CREATED BY:

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PRODUCED BY:

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

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MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL ALYSON STONER
ROSE BRAUN BRIDGIT MENDLER
MICHAEL BERRETA PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

MIA EDWARDS GAGE GOLIGHTLY
ROBBIE MEYERS JOE JONAS
TYLER COLIN DONNELL

FADE IN:

INT. FILM SET

ALEX and ALISHA slowly walk through the set, weaving through a disheartened cast and crew.

ALISHA

I wish we didn't have to do this.

ALEX

Pretty sure everyone feels like that right now.

ALISHA'S POV: A circle of dried blood stains the floor to the side of her. It halts her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Alisha?

She snaps out of her trance.

ALISHA

S -- sorry.

They walk.

ALEX

I mean, I knew we'd have to finish this movie. The budget is *huge*, but... but so soon?

ALISHA

I guess they didn't want to change the release date.

ALEX

Hollywood is so screwed up.

ALISHA

Tell me why we love it here so much.

TYLER approaches them.

TYLER

(happier than the rest)

Hey, guys!

ALEX

Hey, Tyler.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TYLER

Okay, so you guys only have a couple of scenes left to shoot, then you'll be done unless we decided we need some reshoots.

ALISHA

Okay.

TYLER

Hair and makeup is waiting for you, so just go ahead and get over there.

Tyler smiles, walks off.

ALEX

Here we go.

EXT. MUSIC AGENCY

ROBBIE sits on a bench and plays his GUITAR. His fingers graze against the strings, strumming the tune of SAIL by AWOLNATION. He sings.

A solemn ROSE exits the agency, but stops once she notices Robbie. She walks over to him. He stops playing and looks up.

ROSE

Didn't know you were into bench playing.

ROBBIE

(chuckling)
Hey, I'll play anywhere I can.

ROSE

(playful)
Outside a music agency though? Really?

ROBBIE

It helps with the nerves.

ROSE

You have a meeting with them?

ROBBIE

Well, I did.

ROSE

And?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBBIE

Let's just say, I still have a better chance on Youtube.

(beat)

What about you?

ROSE

I guess I should invest in an HD camera.

They share a laugh.

ROBBIE

I wouldn't really sweat it though. This is apparently the most dick-esque of the agencies around here.

ROSE

Definitely got that vibe from Rhonda the Ruthless in there.

ROBBIE

So, what have you go going on?

ROSE

Well, I was going to go home and eat a pint of ice cream, but...

(beat)

Not really sure now.

ROBBIE

(long pause; smiling)

Sing with me.

ROSE

(chuckling)

Bench singing isn't really my style.

ROBBIE

Look, I... I know the whole situation with me and Alisha was... weird, to say the least.

(beat)

But I'm putting that behind me. It was a mistake, and I regret it.

(beat)

It's just singing, Rose. Promise.

Rose looks at him, contemplating.

ROSE

You got anything in mind?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She sits down next to him.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Not "Sail" though.

ROBBIE
Gotcha.

Robbie tunes his guitar.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
Four Five Seconds?

ROSE
Start strumming.

He obeys, the notes and rhythms filling the air around.

Rose opens her mouth, singing with dynamic articulations.

ROSE (CONT'D)
*"I think I've had enough, I might
get a little drunk.
(beat)
"I say what's on my mind, I might
do a little time.
(beat)
"Cause all of my kindness, is
taken for weakness."*

She smiles during the small break before:

ROSE (CONT'D)
*"Now I'm Four Five Seconds from
wildin'.
(beat)
"And we got three more days 'til
Friday.
(beat)
"I'm just tryna make it back home
by Monday, mornin'.
(beat)
"I swear I wish somebody would
tell me.
(beat)
"Ooh thats all I want."*

Robbie, his eyes closed, begins to rock back and forth.

People begin to crowd around, smiling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROBBIE

"Woke up an optimist, sun was shining I'm positive.

(beat)

"Then I heard you was talkin' trash.

(beat)

"Hold me back I'm bout' to spaz."

Then, in perfect, harmonizing unison:

ROSE & ROBBIE

"Now I'm Four Five Seconds from wildin'.

(beat)

"And we got three more days 'til Friday.

(beat)

"I'm just tryna make it back home by Monday, mornin'.

(beat)

"I swear I wish somebody would tell me.

(beat)

"Ooh thats all I want..."

They lock eyes, smiling. Their dreams slowly falling into perfect place.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MICHAEL sits on the couch, typing away at the LAPTOP laying on his lap.

The door opens. PAULA enters. No reaction from Michael.

PAULA

Ummm... you feeling okay?

MICHAEL

Yeah, why?

PAULA

You usually have one of your fab comments when I strut in your humble abode!

MICHAEL

Yeah, I kind of just expect you to break into my home every day now.

Paula grins.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAULA

Good.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ. Paula pulls her phone out.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Yello?

She quickly turns serious. Professional... Well, as professional as Paula can be.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes! I'm Paula. Agent of Alex and Alisha.

(beat)

When?

(beat)

Next week?

She mouths "O-M-G".

PAULA (CONT'D)

And is it a cold read or should they memorize some probably-amazing-scene-your-screenwriters-have-written?

(beat)

Okay!

(beat)

Thank you!!

She ends her call.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Guess who just got Alex and Alisha an audition?

Paula begins to dance, moving her arms in a circular motion and rolling her hips.

Michael doesn't pay attention.

MICHAEL

Cool, cool.

Paula stops, stomps her foot.

PAULA

Michael!

He finally glances up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

Whaaaaaat? What?

PAULA

What are you doing anyway?

A smile pops up on Michael.

MICHAEL

Okay, you know how I've been looking for a job right?

Paula nods.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Well, I think I might have found something that I might be fairly decent at.

PAULA

What is it?

Michael turns the laptop towards her, showing a SCRIPT.

MICHAEL

(smiling)
Script writing.

INT. FILM SET

Alex exits the room labeled "HAIR AND MAKEUP". He looks down the hall and sees MIA.

ALEX

Mia.

He walks towards her. She turns.

MIA

Sorry, Alex, I don't want your scruffy boy face anymore.

Alex squints his eyes.

ALEX

What are you doing with David?

Mia chuckles.

MIA

Really?
(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIA (CONT'D)

Why are you so concerned with what
I do with *David*?

ALEX

You know why.

MIA

Because your best friend cheated
on him?

(beat)

I know I'm a bitch - trust me, I
do - but at least I own up to it.

(beat)

Alisha made a mistake. A big one.
It looks like she's taking
responsibility. Why can't you let
her?

Alex's jaw tenses.

ALEX

It just seems like you're doing
this because you want to hurt her.

MIA

I like being with David. This has
nothing to with *her*.

(beat)

If he wants to spend time with me,
that's fine. If I want to spend
time with, *that's fine*. You don't
get to try and control how he puts
himself back together after Alisha
literally tore him to shreds.

(beat)

Hell, you shouldn't even be
concerned with what Alisha is
doing! Let her do her, and let him
do him, and just hope that both of
them come out with as few scars as
possible.

She turns to go, but stops herself.

MIA (CONT'D)

Maybe you should stop focusing on
what we're doing, and start
focusing on trying to make your
best friend a better person.

Mia finally walks off. Alisha walks up behind Alex.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALISHA

What as that about?

ALEX

I just wanted to know why she's
been hanging out with David so
much.

Alisha is taken back.

ALISHA

You don't have to do that. Please -
- *please* don't do that.

ALEX

Yeah, I know. I'm sorry.

ALISHA

Thank you for... for looking out
for me, I guess. But... but I
think I'm finally moving on from
him.

(beat)

He's... better of without me in
his life, it seems, so that's the
way it's going to be.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Alisha composes herself.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Come on.

(beat)

We've got one more scene to film.

She turns and goes, Alex slowly following behind her.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE