

AUDITION

4.18 | FALLOUT

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MAIN CAST

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

GUEST CAST

MIA EDWARDS	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
KELSEY MARKS	KEKE PALMER
TABBI	ABBI JACOBSON
YANA	ILANA GLAZER
TINA	KELSEY CHOW
WYATT	KI HONG LEE

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

ALISHA stands in front of DAVID, both of them looking directly at one another. Neither knowing what to say. Alisha looks frightened, while David looks shocked.

ALISHA
(struggling)
Hey...

DAVID
Hey.

ALISHA
I'll just...

She tries to step by him, but --

DAVID
Alisha.

ALISHA
(quick)
Yeah?

DAVID
We haven't --

ALISHA
I know.

Awkward tension sets in.

DAVID
(long pause)
How are you?

ALISHA
Good. You?

DAVID
Good.
(beat)
Look, Alisha, I know what I said
back at the hospital --

Alisha, obviously uncomfortable and not meeting his gaze, quickly changes the subject:

ALISHA
 You and Mia look good. Like
 you're... both having fun.

DAVID
 So do you and... your friend --

ALISHA
 Kelsey.

DAVID
 Huh?

ALISHA
 Her name's Kelsey. Her friend Tina
 is watching Netflix in the corner.

DAVID
 (confused)
 Erm... Okay...

ALISHA
 I really don't want to bother you,
 David. I'm sorry.

She tries to step to the side again, but --

DAVID
 We need to have a talk, Alisha.

ALISHA
 (long pause; taken back)
 What?

DAVID
 I know what I said at the hospital,
 but... but I've thought a lot about
 things since then. I spoke really
 out of line --

Alisha's eyes gloss over, and her quick pace continues.

ALISHA
 No, no, no. You -- You had every
 right to do that.

DAVID
 I just want to... to clear the
 awkward air. I mean, we're gonna be
 seeing each other despite some...
 some childish grudge.

ALISHA
 Okay.

Beat. Beat. Beat.

David TURNS to go, but quickly spins back around. Urgent.

DAVID

But I need you to know that... that
we're... not gonna do this again.

ALISHA

I know.

DAVID

I don't want to shove it back in
your face, but --

ALISHA

I know, David. I know. You have
every right to hate me.

DAVID

I don't hate you, Alisha! I'll
always love you.

Silence drops at that statement.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And you'll always be a part of my
life.

(beat)

So... we can try, if you want,
to... to be friends. Acquaintances,
I don't know. Just something more
than awkward exes who can't be in
the same warehouse together.

A small hint of a smile glows on Alisha's face.

ALISHA

I'd... I'd like that, David.

DAVID

(long pause)

I'm glad you're having fun, Alisha.

ALISHA

You too.

Alisha's smile grows, and a subtle one hits David as well.

PULL AWAY, through several people to find MIA. Watching David
and Alisha smile, laugh. Fury and hurt slams into her,
causing her to quickly SNAP AROUND to find WYATT.

MIA
Give me what you have.

WYATT
(out of it)
Whaaaat?

Mia pulls her wallet out of her purse and shows him her CASH.

MIA
Give it to me.

BACK TO Alisha and David.

DAVID
Well, I'll... I'll see you around.

ALISHA
Thank you, David.

DAVID
Oh, and Alisha?

ALISHA
Yeah?

DAVID
Do what makes you happy. You've got
a lot of life to live, so... don't
blink and miss it.

David sends her a complimentary smile, then begins to head
off, but --

ALISHA
I'm sorry... David. I'm really
sorry. For everything.

DAVID
(sincere)
I know.

David walks off. Alisha remains, exhales. Relief. Her eyes
gloss over.

TINA runs around from the corner, worry on her face.

TINA
Alisha!

ALISHA
(wiping her eyes;
recovering)
Tina? What is it?

TINA
Are you okay?

ALISHA
Yeah. I'm fine.

TINA
Because Kelsey said you ran off.

ALISHA
(realizing)
Kelsey...

Alisha goes to walk, Tina TURNING to watch her go.

INT. TABBI AND YANA'S APARTMENT

MICHAEL stands at the doorway in front of THREE POLICE OFFICERS. PAULA, TABBI, and YANA all sit behind him.

MICHAEL
Can I... help you? Officers? Sirs?

OFFICER #1
Yeah, we --

Yana SCREAMS and RUNS to the door, SLAMMING it closed and locking it.

MICHAEL
Yana?!

PAULA
What the heck?!

TABBI
Cops?!

YANA
I panicked!

MICHAEL
You just slammed the door in three cops faces!

Michael and Yana LOCK eyes as POUNDING on the door erupts.

YANA
Sorry?

MICHAEL
Sorry?!

PAULA
She said sorry, Michael!

TABBI
Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh
my God!

YANA
Tabbi, calm down!

TABBI
I can't, dude! We're busted!

MICHAEL
Why are the cops here?!

YANA
(eyes wide)
The pot.

TABBI
The weed!

PAULA
What?!

MICHAEL
Paula, they're obviously potheads,
come on now.

TABBI
We gotta get rid of it!

MICHAEL
Three cops wouldn't just be here
for the pot! What else have you two
done?!

TABBI
We might have... We might dabble in
other forms of drug selling, okay?!

Tabbi and Yana grab the various blunts off of the floor and
THROWS them out of the open window.

TABBI (CONT'D)
Burn the garden!

MICHAEL
You have a pot garden?!

YANA
It's not the best day job!

Yana runs to the back. Paula pulls Michael aside as Tabbi continues to freak out in the background.

PAULA

I say we cut our losses and jump out of the window.

MICHAEL

(horrified)
Paula!

PAULA

I can't go to jail, Michael!!

MICHAEL

Why would we go to jail?!

PAULA

I don't know! Cops are dumb! Like, really, really dumb! We're accessories! I think. And not the cute kind that go on wrists, but *the felony kind!*

MICHAEL

I don't think --

PAULA

(noticing)
Quick! She's beating us to it!

SWISH PAN to find YANA already halfway out of the window.

MICHAEL

Are we really climbing out of a window?!

PAULA

Yes!

Paula pushes him as Yana successfully exits the apartment. Pounding continues to echo around the apartment.

Michael slowly puts his head through, then proceeds to SCREAM once he's halfway outside.

TABBI

Dude! Shush!!

PAULA

Go, Michael!

MICHAEL

I'm trying!

Michael gets out, followed by Paula, and then Tabbi.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - FIRE ESCAPE (CONTINUOUS)

All four adults quickly make their way down the metal ladder.

TABBI
FREEEDOOOMMMM!

YANA
 Keep your voice down!

They intricately twist and contort their bodies as we continue to FOLLOW them down until they JUMP to the ground.

Yana and Tabbi grab each others hands and BOLT down the sidewalk, leaving Michael and Paula confused and alone.

MICHAEL
 What now?!

Paula takes her high-heels off, holds them in one hand, then grabs Michael's wrist with the other.

PAULA
 Run!

She TURNS AROUND and RUNS, pulling Michael with her. They turn down an alley.

PAULA (CONT'D)
 This isn't really what I had in mind when you said you were taking me out!

MICHAEL
 That's not what I said!

Michael breaks away from Paula's grip and STOPS, leans against the brick wall beside him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 (somber)
 I just... I wanted this to work. I needed this to work, Paula.

Paula stares at him, sympathizing.

PAULA
 Michael --

MICHAEL
 Why couldn't this work?

Michael's breath begins to quicken. Hyperventilating.

PAULA
(noticing)
Michael, just... just calm down --

MICHAEL
I just want this writing thing to work, Paula. I can't... I can't do this again.
(beat)
It's not gonna work is it? I'm... I'm gonna be... stuck at this stupid business job forever, huh?

PAULA
(booming)
Michael!

Her raised voice catches his attention. She drops her shoes and puts her hands on his face.

PAULA (CONT'D)
You are not having another panic attack on me, you understand?
(beat)
Listen to me. This was *one* thing. You're going to have so many more opportunities. Now, please calm down. No more hospital visits for you.
(beat)
You gotta wait for that big jerk, Father Time, to hurry up. Don't let one... cop-involved incident get you down, bestie.

MICHAEL
I just want my dream to happen.

PAULA
Don't we all? But we've gotta give it *time*.

Michael's breaths calm. Recovered.

Yana and Tabi APPEAR from the corner, then both look at Michael.

MICHAEL
Tabbi? Yana?

Yana pulls something out of her back pocket.

YANA

It was a pleasure working with you,
Mr. Very Attractive Dad Who Is Also
Woke on Issues And Can Probably
Cook An Extremely Well Seasoned
Breakfast.

(beat)

PS. Don't dabble in meth... or
cocaine... Look, just don't sell
drugs, okay?

She hands him several DOLLAR BILLS, then she and Tabbi TURN
and BOLT away.

TABBI

(calling)

Don't let the patriarchy take over!

A smile brightens Michael's face.

PAULA

This was a weird day.

MICHAEL

You're telling me.

PAULA

Hey, look on the bright side.
You've got something to put in your
portfolio now.

Paula smiles, and Michael, slowly but surely, does too.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

ALEX and ROSE enter, setting their things on the coffee table
and sitting on the couch.

ROSE

Can I be honest?

ALEX

Of course.

ROSE

Warehouse parties aren't really my
thing.

Alex chuckles, then KISSES Rose on the cheek.

ALEX

Ditto.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Alex pulls out his phone. JUMPS UP once he sees the caller ID.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

ROSE

What is it?

ALEX

The audition people!

Rose's face brightens with glee. Alex quickly answers the phone, nerves and excitement taking over him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hello?

Beats of silence as he listens to the the other line.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

Rose now pulls her phone out, sees the caller id. Hesitates, then looks up at Alex and motions off to the side. He nods as she rises, walks off, and answers the call.

ROSE

Hey, Robbie.

(beat)

What's up?

INTERCUT: ROBBIE. He sits in his car, head on the steering wheel in what seems to be shame.

ROBBIE

Rose, I'm... Look, I'm sorry. I know I screwed up. And I know you said you don't want to talk about it right now, but I'm eating myself up because I feel so bad.

ROSE

Robbie --

ROBBIE

I'm gonna try and get our gig back, Rose. I promise. You can hold me to that, and if not at Ned's then somewhere else.

ROSE
(chuckling)
Robbie --

ROBBIE
Just please --

ROSE
I forgive you!

Robbie lifts his head, unsure.

ROBBIE
Really?

ROSE
Really.

He smiles, relieved.

ROSE (CONT'D)
It's a bump. A pretty early,
unexpected bump. But a bump
nonetheless.
(beat)
And look, I'm sorry for what I said
the other day. It was wrong. I
snapped.

ROBBIE
I promise no more bumps anytime
soon.

ROSE
Okay, Robbie. I'll talk to you
soon. I've gotta go.

ROBBIE
Thank you so much, Rose.

Rose smiles, then ends the call. FOLLOW her as she goes back
into the hallway, then in the living room to see --

ALEX. Sitting on the coffee table. Staring forward, blank.
His eyes are glossy, but they don't move. The phone is on the
floor right below his hand.

ROSE
Alex?

ALEX
I didn't... get the part. Again.
I'm not getting any parts...

ROSE
I'm sorry, Alex.

Rose sits by him, wraps her arms around his shoulders. Comforting, but Alex doesn't change. Straight forward and blank, eyes glossy and unmoving.

ROSE (CONT'D)
It's okay, Alex. It's okay.

She begins to stroke his hair, but he remains stoic. Locked in a trance of denial and rejection.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

MUSIC continues to blast from the inside, but we meet KELSEY and TINA standing by one another, the former obviously irritated.

TINA
I talked to her in there, and I tried to find her after she left but... I couldn't. I'm sorry.

KELSEY
It's not your fault, Tina. I just wish this damn Uber would hurry up.

TINA
Do you want me to go and try and find her again?

KELSEY
(cold)
No.

Alisha sticks her head outside, looks around. Spots Kelsey and Tina.

ALISHA
(relieved)
There you are.

Tina turns to see her, but Kelsey does not. Alisha goes to them.

TINA
Sorry. I tried to find you again, but you ran off.

Alisha sends her a weak smile in reply, then focuses on --

ALISHA
Kelsey?

KELSEY
Yeah?

ALISHA
I'm sorry.

KELSEY
Are you? Second time that's
happened.

TINA
I'll just... go over here. Netflix
is calling.

Tina steps off to the side.

ALISHA
I don't know what's happening with
me.

KELSEY
And you just thought you'd drag me
along for your fun, experimental
ride?

ALISHA
What? No!

KELSEY
Okay, that was harsh. I'm sorry. I
just... I really thought you liked
me, Alisha.

ALISHA
I do!

KELSEY
Just not the way I like you.

ALISHA
(long pause)
I don't know.

KESLEY
Look, I agreed to give you space
when you said you weren't into me.
I respected that. I still wanted to
be your friend. But then you... you
grab my hips, you lean in for
kisses, and then pull away and run.
(MORE)

KESLEY (CONT'D)

That makes me feel like crap,
Alisha.

ALISHA

I know I'm being a confusing ball
of frustration, and I know I'm
asking for a lot but... but I
really want to be friends with you,
Kelsey. And if... if I can get my
head back on then... maybe we can
do something with that?

KELSEY

You can't ask me to just... just
wait on you to figure everything
out. I know it's confusing, Alisha.
Trust me, I do. But the world
doesn't stop spinning for anyone. I
learned that the hard way. And I'm
not gonna just wait for what could
be nothing.

(beat)

Look, you're really cool, and
funny, and you love Space Jam. So I
wanna stay friends, too. But if
friends is all it is, then it's
friends. Okay?

Alisha smiles.

ALISHA

Okay.

(beat)

Plus, I still need to see all of
Titanic.

Kelsey laughs.

KELSEY

Can we please ditch this stupid
party?

ALISHA

Glad you said something.

The ladies laugh as Tina pops back up.

TINA

Did someone say we're leaving?

They begin to make small talk, but Alisha's gaze slowly
falls.

ALISHA
Kelsey?

KELSEY
Yeah?

ALISHA
(long pause;
contemplating)
Nothing.

Kelsey brushes it off, and then trio continue to walk.

INT. WAREHOUSE

David looks around, zig zagging through the crowd.

DAVID
(calling)
Mia? Mia!

He soon comes to Wyatt, who is still obviously wasted.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Wyatt!

Wyatt TURNS AROUND.

WYATT
Hey! Dude! Mia's dude! Who I
spilled stuff on!

DAVID
Yeah. Um, have you seen Mia?

WYATT
Not since she left a bit ago.

DAVID
(bewildered)
What? She left?

WYATT
Yep. Looked pretty pissed to me.

David knits his brow in utter confusion. He turns, pulls his phone out. Dials a number, then places it up to his ear.

INT. CAR (MOVING; CONTINUOUS)

Mia grips the steering wheel of a SPEEDING car, her knuckles white from the force she uses. Her jaw tenses with anger as she looks at the road in front of her.

VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ.

She looks to the side --

MIA'S POV: David calls.

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

She ignores, brings her attention back to the road. The car goes faster, faster. Rage fills inside of Mia, but the hurt takes over as tears flood out of her eyes.

BLACKOUT.

CRASSHH!!!

END OF EPISODE