

# AUDITION

5.07 | RAVEN OF LA

Written by

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**CREATED BY:**

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**PRODUCED BY:**

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

# AUDITION

5.07 | Raven of LA

MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA ..... JOSH HUTCHERSON  
ALISHA HALL ..... ALYSON STONER  
DAVID SULLIVAN ..... ANSEL ELGORT  
ROSE BRAUN ..... BRIDGIT MENDLER

GUEST CAST

ANGELA DAVIS ..... ELIZABETH GILLIES  
ROBBIE MEYERS ..... JOE JONAS  
FLYNN RICAMORA ..... KEITH POWERS  
STELLA GARCIA ..... EMERAUDE TOUBIA  
TREY HOLTZ ..... JACOB ARTIST  
WYATT ..... KI HONG LEE

FADE IN:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

ALISHA opens the door from the outside, allowing ANGELA to make her way in. The former shuts the door as the latter spins around with a smile on her face.

ALISHA

Angela, what -- what are you doing here?

ANGELA

I thought I'd, I don't know, come and visit.

ALISHA

A text or a phone call would have been really appreciated.

ANGELA

I know, but... I wanted to surprise you. I wanted to get a cake but I didn't... have the money.

ALISHA

How did you get here if you don't have any money?

ANGELA

Oh, I have some money. Just not enough to splurge on a cake. You know?

ALISHA

And you remembered where I lived?

ANGELA

Well, I found your agent's number through her agency website, and I told her I was visiting. After the mention of cake she was pretty on bored.

ALISHA

You seem really, um, flustered.

ANGELA

Yeah, I do, don't I?

ALISHA

Yes.

ANGELA

Well, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't a bit nervous right now.

ALISHA

Nervous about what?

ANGELA

You. Not wanting me to be here.

ALISHA

Why do you think I wouldn't want you to be here?

Angela runs her hand through her hair, attempting to calm her breathing. She wipes her palm sweat on her jeans.

ANGELA

Because I wouldn't blame you if you hated me and never wanted to see me again.

Alisha stares at her for several beats, her confusion slowly turning into recognition.

ALISHA

Angela, I don't hate you.

ANGELA

(completely stunned)  
Why not?

ALISHA

Because --

ANGELA

I mean, you should. You should because I was horrible to you. I made your life a living hell.

ALISHA

You were going through something horrific and traumatic --

ANGELA

But that doesn't mean I should have been such a bitch, right? Jordan didn't make me mean. He did a lot of things but forcing me to be awful wasn't one of them.

ALISHA

Angela...

Alisha leads her to the couch, and they sit by one another.

ALISHA (CONT'D)  
I don't hate you. There would be no point.

ANGELA  
But --

ALISHA  
I know what you've done, and I don't care. I forgive you, Angela.

Angela stares. Stunned. Words she never thought she'd hear. Silence, until --

ANGELA  
Really?

ALISHA  
Really.

ANGELA  
(chuckling from disbelief)  
Oh my God. I feel like I just lost fifteen pounds.

ALISHA  
I'll tell you what. How about you get settled for the next few days, and I'll... I don't know, take us out for karaoke.

Angela smiles. She found a friend, even if she thought she never would again.

ANGELA  
I'd like that. A lot, actually.

ALISHA  
Great.

ANGELA  
(noticing)  
You look like you've been crying. Are you okay? Whoa that was intrusive, sorry.

Alisha is taken back, shocked. Her eyes flash. Her gaze drops, then meets Angela's. A mask forms.

ALISHA  
No, I'm fine.

ANGELA  
Are you sure?

ALISHA  
(smiling)  
Yeah. Promise.  
(beat)  
Now, go on.

ANGELA  
Alright. Thank you again. See you  
in a few days?

Alisha nods, and Angela rises, leaving the Berreta apartment. As the door closes, Alisha's head drops into her hands. Tears quickly form in her eyes and she cries. Breaks. Alone.

**INT. NED'S BAR - DAY**

## **THREE DAYS LATER**

ROBBIE lugs a box of cords through the seating area and puts it down on a table. ROSE helps FLYNN assemble his drum set on the small stage.

ROSE  
This is going to be *awesome*.

ROBBIE  
Awesome?

ROSE  
*Awesome.*

ROBBIE  
Why am I so freakishly nervous?

ROSE  
Oh, thank God. I thought it was only me.

FLYNN  
I am not nervous whatsoever.

ROSE  
Of course you aren't. You're so chill and laid back.

FLYNN  
I take pride in those incredible qualities.

ROSE  
As you should.

ROBBIE  
So, like... what do we do? At a  
first band meeting, I mean.

STELLA (O.S.)  
Please God tell me you didn't just  
ask what happens at the first  
meeting of the band you formed.

SWISH PAN. STELLA and TREY stand by the entrance, the former  
boasting a cocked hip and the latter twiddling his thumbs.  
Their instruments sit beside them.

STELLA (CONT'D)  
Well? Do you have any idea what  
you're doing?

ROBBIE  
Honestly --

ROSE  
No, we don't. We're kind of all  
learning together.

STELLA  
Cool, because I have absolutely no  
idea how a band operates either.

ROSE  
(joining the group)  
Well, now that we're all here, I  
think brainstorming some starters  
would be good.

Silence.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Anyone?

Silence again.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
No?

STELLA  
No.

TREY  
We should probably come up with a  
name?

Everyone's eyes bug out. An internal "well damn" on all of their faces.

ROBBIE

A name...

STELLA

Off to a great start.

The band members begin to mull over ideas. Beats, then --

FLYNN

I've got nothing.

ROSE

How about we get to know each other a little better first. That might spark some ideas!

Silence.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Alright, I'll go first. I'm Rose. Singer. Barista-slash-Waitress. Sort of an amateur film maker but that kind of got put on hold for some reason...

(beat; to Robbie)

You go.

ROBBIE

Robbie. Bassist. Also singer. Kind of acted but everything about that turned into a mess.

Robbie nods to Flynn -- his signal to go.

FLYNN

Um... Flynn. Drummer. I really like cartoons and horror movies. Not together, though.

Trey and Stella laugh. Flynn smiles.

STELLA

I'll go. I'm Stella. I play the guitar -- pretty great at it, I might add. If you ever see me in a monochromatic outfit, please run me over with a semi-truck.

Rose and Flynn chuckle at her sarcastic nature. Robbie, however, just stares.

STELLA (CONT'D)  
Your turn, Trey.

TREY  
(anxious)  
I, uh... I'm Trey and I... play the  
keyboard.

Everyone waits for him to continue, but he doesn't. Trey's head sinks back down.

ROSE  
Alright! Awesome. Let's play  
something now.

A mix of uncertainty and enthusiastic groans meet her as everyone goes up to their respected instruments.

STELLA  
What exactly are we playing?

ROBBIE  
Let's just start with some scales.  
B-flat first, okay?

STELLA  
Whatever you say.

They begin to play. It sounds... okay. Nothing spectacular. Several different rhythms attempting to form into a cohesive unit. Never happens.

ON Trey. He begins to freak out. His fingers shake as he suddenly stops playing. Everyone looks to him.

ROSE  
Let's just... try again.

They go again. Still no harmony. Trey quickly jumps back. Looks around, acts calm.

TREY  
Sorry. I'm fine.

Robbie leans over to Rose.

ROBBIE  
(whispering)  
How many times do we need to go  
through this --

STELLA  
Seriously? Again?

ROBBIE

What?

STELLA

Are you really talking about him while he's standing *right in front of you*?

ROBBIE

I wasn't -- I was just --

STELLA

You know, you did this at your whole audition thing. I wasn't having it then and I'm not having it now.

ROBBIE

(offended)

What is your problem?

STELLA

My problem is you're being a jerk! You know he can play so I don't know why you're acting like he's some walking amoeba.

ROBBIE

Stella, I really think you need to just calm down. He keeps freaking out and can't --

STELLA

No, because I know people like you. You only care about your own success and you won't give anyone else a chance to have their own.

ROBBIE

Look, if you're so pissed off then why don't you just leave?

STELLA

(laughing)

You really think I'm just gonna walk out because of you? No, I love music too much. This is what I'm meant to do, and I'm not gonna let this affect it. You should take notes.

(beat)

Someone like you screwed me over before and I'm not gonna let it happen again.

Robbie's jaw tenses. Caught off-guard. He sets his bass guitar down and storms off.

ROSE  
Um... well, let's take five. Or ten.

Rose runs after Robbie and catches up to him. FOLLOW.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Robbie --

ROBBIE  
Can you believe that? Is she freakin' joking?!

ROSE  
Just calm down.

ROBBIE  
I'm not gonna let some random person talk to me like that --

ROSE  
You were whispering about Trey though.

ROBBIE  
So?! It's *my band!*

ROSE  
(beat)  
*Our band, Robbie.*

Robbie collects his breath, realizes what he said.

ROBBIE  
I know. I'm sorry. I'm just a little flustered right now.

ROSE  
Look, I think we need to keep Stella and Trey. They're both really good and they want this just as much as we do. Plus, they're the only two who really showed up that were above decent.

ROBBIE  
I can't just argue with her everyday, Rose.

ROSE  
I'm sure you two will get over it.

ROBBIE  
(pause; contemplating)  
Fine.

ROSE  
(smiling)  
Great! Now, a band name.

Rose TURNS and rejoins the others. Robbie exhales deeply, wondering what he's gotten himself into, and follows.

**INT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY**

ALEX and DAVID wait in a long line of moviegoers. The theatre is overflowing with people.

ALEX  
You know, I never thought a movie about pirate cyborgs would be so popular.

DAVID  
Uh, are you kidding me? This movie is going to *rock!*  
(beat)  
You know, unless it doesn't and it's complete garbage. Should look cool regardless.

ALEX  
Well, at least it's a matinee so we won't be spending too much money.

DAVID  
(chuckling)  
I'm not really worried about spending too much money right now.

ALEX  
(realizing)  
Right. You're rich for the time being. Figured out what you're doing with it yet?

DAVID  
Well, I put a lot of it in savings. Helped my moms with some bills because I'm a totally awesome son. Went to that convention. Now, I'm just kind of... living with it.

ALEX

I expect my birthday present to be out-of-this-world fantastic then.

DAVID

Don't worry. Even non-rich David would give you the perfect birthday gift. And I swear there will only be one comic book related item.

ALEX

Thank you, oh gracious brethren.

They slowly move forward in the line.

DAVID

So, have you figured out what you're gonna do for your big 21 blowout?

ALEX

I don't know if there's gonna be a big blowout, man.

DAVID

What?! But you're turning 21! You're supposed to have so much fun you won't even remember it! Alcohol being involved optional, of course.

ALEX

Trust me, I think alcohol is *definitely* going to be involved.

DAVID

Hey, to each their own.

(beat)

So, what's been going on in the life of Mr. Alex Berreta?

ALEX

(shrugging)

Not much.

DAVID

Oh, come on. When is "not much" ever going on in your life? You're like a walking comic book!

ALEX

(playful eye rolling)

Very true.

DAVID

But seriously, you do seem a little different. Everything okay?

ALEX

(almost snapping)

Everyone keeps asking me that. Yes, everything is fine. God.

David blinks with confusion, takes a beat to process.

DAVID

Whoa, dude. Sorry, I didn't mean --

ALEX

(collecting himself)

I'm sorry. I just wish people would stop bugging me about my own life. I've got it handled.

DAVID

Well, not to continue to pry into it, but I am your broski and I am here if you need me.

ALEX

(insincere)

Thanks.

(beat)

What about you? How are things?

DAVID

I'm glad you asked! I've got big news.

(beat)

I'm quitting acting.

Alex now blinks with confusion. Repeatedly.

ALEX

What?

DAVID

That's right! You know, not that I ever really got any jobs so I'm not really *quitting* anything. But that's beside the point.

(beat)

I wanna do comics! I don't really know what that means yet, but I wanna do comics!

ALEX  
 (laughing)  
 I have no idea why I never even  
 thought of that being your career.  
 That's perfect!

DAVID  
 I'm so excited. I have absolutely  
 no idea how to go about this but  
 I'm *so excited* --

WYATT (O.S.)  
 Yooo, Alex!

TURN to find WYATT approaching Alex and David, obviously  
 still stoned out of his mind.

ALEX  
 Wyatt? What are you doing here?

WYATT  
 Well, I was theatre hopping but I  
 fell asleep in the aisle so they  
 kicked me out.

DAVID  
 Nifty.

ALEX  
 Oh, um, David, this is --

DAVID  
 (expressionless)  
 Wyatt. Mia's friend.

WYATT  
 Yes! Mia! How is she, man?

DAVID  
 Pretty great.

ALEX  
 Um, David, I'll be right back.

Alex leads Wyatt off to the side, out of David's earshot.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
 Are you really just going to keep  
 showing up around me in public?

WYATT  
 Whoa, whoa, just wanted to say  
 'hi', dude! I never heard from you  
 about what we discussed last time.

ALEX

Yeah, well... Kind of had second thoughts. I'm turning 21 in a couple of weeks anyway. Not like it's that big of a deal.

WYATT

Yeah, but booze isn't the only thing that can make you feel loosey goosey.

ALEX

What are you talking about?

Wyatt digs in his pocket and pulls out a small bag of small, blue tablets.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dude, I don't do drugs --

WYATT

It's just a little bit of morphine, man! Nothing major. Just something to relax you.

(beat)

Here. Take this for a little test run and then get back to me. Okay?

He hands it out for Alex to take. Alex just stares at it, contemplating. He looks around, mainly at David, and quickly takes the small bag.

ALEX

Just stop surprising me in public like that. Deal?

WYATT

Deal, man! I've got you. Let me know how it works.

Wyatt pats Alex on the back and leaves. Alex rejoins David.

DAVID

What was that about?

ALEX

Uh, nothing. Just recognized me from that party.

(beat)

So, comics, huh?

As David continues to go on...

**INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT**

Friday night crowd. The bar is almost filled, and there are only a few empty tables.

ON the entrance as Alisha and Angela enter.

ANGELA  
This is exciting!

ALISHA  
You know, I've never been to  
karaoke before.

ANGELA  
What?!

ALISHA  
It's true.

ANGELA  
I'm shocked. You go find us a table  
and I'll get us some drinks.

ALISHA  
The adult kind?

ANGELA  
*Of course* the adult kind.

Alisha smiles, and the ladies separate. Angela goes to the bar while Alisha sits down at a table. FOLLOW Angela.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
(to bartender)  
Two cranberry vodkas please.

She pulls out her ID and shows him. A MAN sits beside her with several empty shot glasses in front of him.

MAN  
(to no one)  
I'm gonna be honest with you, I'm  
just, like, really struggling right  
now. I like to be professional, and  
I'm just not right now. This is  
super embarrassing for me, and it's  
like, do I talk about what I'm  
feeling or do I just let it slide,  
you know?

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

I've just never been the type of person to just sit back and not talk about it, and I just keep getting in my own head about it and overthink and just don't know how to process it all without just spewing out everything that comes into my mind.

(beat)

You know?

Angela stares at him dumbfounded. The bartender sets her drinks down.

ANGELA

(to bartender)

I'll pay you to *not* serve him anymore drinks.

JUMP TO Alisha, who is sitting by herself at the table. She looks around at everyone smiling, laughing. She pulls her phone out and checks it. No notifications.

She clicks on a photo sharing app and scrolls through. She lands on KELSEY'S account, showing her latest post -- a photo of her and TINA.

Alisha stares, smiles, but her eyes show sadness.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Alright...

Angela sits down. Alisha quickly closes her phone and takes one of the drinks from her hand.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

My recommendation, don't go up to the bar unless you're looking for a therapist gig.

ALISHA

Thanks for the drink.

ANGELA

So, do you have any songs in mind that you're gonna sing?

ALISHA

Oh, uh... I don't know. I might just sit back for this one.

ANGELA

What? But this was your idea.

ALISHA  
Yeah, I just... I don't know.

ANGELA  
Okay, did something happen between us walking in and you sitting down?

ALISHA  
A lot has happened since you last saw me, Angela.  
(beat; softer)  
A lot of sad, sad stuff...

ANGELA  
Like what?

Alisha contemplates telling her everything.

ALISHA  
I think that's a conversation for another day.

ANGELA  
That's fine. No worries.

A small silence lulls over them, then:

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
Do you remember what you said to me right before Jordan's trial?

ALISHA  
I don't remember what I had for breakfast this morning.

ANGELA  
You told me that the things in my past shouldn't define me. That you need to stand up and say that those things aren't going to control you.

The words hit Alisha -- exactly what she needed to hear.

ALISHA  
I was pretty wise, wasn't I?

ANGELA  
(chuckling)  
Things take time, Alisha. Wounds don't heal overnight. Trust me, I'm definitely still healing.  
(beat)  
Be proud of your battle scars.  
(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Be proud that you survived whatever you went through. And be proud that you have the courage to move forward and try again tomorrow.

ALISHA

I said all of that, huh?

ANGELA

Well, I came up with the last part, but I'll give you credit for the first.

The ladies share a laugh. A friendship slowly beginning to take form.

APPLAUSE as the singer on the stage ends their song.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Now, you ready to go pick a song and slay this house down?

Alisha stares at Angela, takes a deep breath, and nods.

ALISHA

Yeah.

They walk up to the stage and flip through the song selections. Alisha finds one, points. They laugh.

ANGELA

Really?

ALISHA

Really.

They choose their song...

**CUE MUSIC:** Take a Hint (Instrumental)

As the music starts, Alisha and Angela pick up their microphones and begin to strut around the stage.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

(singing)

*"Why am I always hit on by the boys I never like? I can always see 'em coming, from the left or from the right."*

ANGELA

(singing)

*"I don't want to be a priss, I'm  
just tryna be polite... But it  
always seems to bite me in the..."*

ALISHA & ANGELA

*"Ask me for my number, yeah you put  
me on the spot. You think that we  
should hook-up, but I think that we  
should not!"*

ALISHA

*"You had me at hello and then you  
opened up your mouth."*

ALISHA & ANGELA

*"And that is when it started going  
south -- oh!"*

They begin to dance around the stage. Energetic and free.

ALISHA & ANGELA (CONT'D)

*"Get your hands off my hips, before  
I punch you in the lips. Stop your  
starting at my -- hey!"*

They throw fake punches at one another, bringing them back with fabulous jazz hands, laughing at the nostalgia.

ALISHA & ANGELA (CONT'D)

*"Take a hint, take a hint! No you  
can't buy me a drink, let me tell  
you what I think -- I think you  
could use a mint! Take a hint, take  
a hint!"*

Alisha and Angela move off of the stage, making their way through the crowd, who surge with enthusiasm.

ALISHA & ANGELA (CONT'D)

*"T -- take a hint, take a hint!"*

Angela hops up and sits on the bar, while Alisha walks through and connects with an array of patrons.

ALISHA

*"I guess you still don't get it, so  
let's take it from the top."*

ANGELA

*"You asked me what my sign is and I  
told you it was stop."*

Angela sticks her hand out in front of her, directed at the drunk man she encountered earlier.

ALISHA

*"And if I had a dime for every name  
that you just dropped."*

ALISHA & ANGELA

*"You'd be here and I'd be on a  
yacht -- oh!"*

They dance ecstatically, hair whipping all around. Having the time of their lives.

ALISHA & ANGELA (CONT'D)

*"Get your hands off my hips, before  
I punch you in the lips. Stop your  
starting at my -- hey! Take a hint,  
take a hint."*

(beat)

*"No you can't buy me a drink, let  
me tell you what I think -- I think  
you could use a mint! Take a hint,  
take a hint!"*

Running back up onto the stage, the ladies SWING AROUND and lean back as they harmonize.

ALISHA & ANGELA (CONT'D)

*"Take a hint, take a hint!"*

The music ENDS and the audience erupts with APPLAUSE. Alisha and Angela can't help but laugh and hug one another, the energy high quickly flowing through them.

A sisterhood has begun.

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

Alex steps into his room. Closes the door. Makes his way to his bed and sits down.

He puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out the small bag Wyatt gave him earlier. Examines the blue pulls.

He takes one of the pills out and looks at it between his fingers. Contemplates. Puts it in his mouth. Swallows.

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

Alex lays back on his bed as the effects begin to take their course...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE