

AUDITION

5.10 | GEORGIA BOY

Written by

Brady Brown

CREATED BY:

Brady Brown

PRODUCED BY:

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

AUDITION

5.10 | Georgia Boy

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

ANGELA DAVIS ELIZABETH GILLIES
MIA EDWARDS GAGE GOLIGHTLY
QUINN WIKSTROM MING NA WEN

SPECIAL APPEARANCE BY

JUDY SMITH POPPY MONTGOMERY

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

ALEX sits by himself in an empty room. He looks calm, collected. Serene.

A door in the corner opens -- a MAN steps out.

MAN

Alex, they're ready for you.

Alex nods and smiles, then rises and makes his way over to the door...

INT. AUDITION ROOM - DAY

Alex walks over and stands in front of a table of people -- the CASTING AGENT, DIRECTOR, and an INTERN.

CASTING AGENT

Thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule, Alex. We're so lucky to have you here.

ALEX

Of course.

CASTING AGENT

Whenever you're ready.

Alex takes a DEEP BREATH, then --

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

CUE MUSIC: Mask Off - Future

SLOW MOTION kicks in as Alex walks out of the building, wearing dark sunglasses and a leather jacket. As he turns the corner, EXPLOSIONS erupt from all around him. Wind blows his hair back.

A LIMO pulls up beside him. A BUTLER appears out of nowhere and opens the door for him. He steps inside...

INT. LIMO - DAY

Alex sits down beside ROSE, who's clad in a sparkling dress. The car is overflowing with money. Rose WINKS at him - DING!

PULLING OUTSIDE, we see the limo DRIVE AWAY...

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

END MUSIC. DAVID stands in front of Alex, star-struck, as he finishes telling his story. Mouth agape.

DAVID
Is that really how it happened?

ALEX
Yeah, definitely.
(beat)
Just like when we all twerked on
top of restaurant tables.

DAVID
I told you that in *confidence*.

Alex playfully rolls his eyes and begins to walk towards the entrance to the warehouse. David follows.

ALEX
They did tell me that I had a
pretty good shot at the part,
though.

DAVID
Dude, that's awesome!

ALEX
Hoping they call me tonight or
tomorrow.
(beat)
So, what exactly are we doing out
here?

DAVID
I told you. I think I left my super
cool Batman watch here during that
party a couple of months ago.

ALEX
And you think it's still here...?

DAVID
(getting nervous)
Uh, *yeah!*

ALEX
David.

DAVID
Alex.

ALEX
 You know, if you need help hiding a
 body, all you need to do is ask.

DAVID
 Okay, what...
 (beat)
 Anyway! Just, go in and help me
 find it.

ALEX
 Okay, okay.

Alex opens the door...

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Darkness.

ALEX
 David --

EVERYONE
Surprise!!!

The lights BURST on! People JUMP UP! A SURPRISE PARTY!

ALEX
 (stunned)
 Oh... my God.

DAVID
 As you can see... I lied.

Rose and ALISHA rush up to Alex, giddy and joyful.

ROSE
 Surprise! Are you surprised?

ALISHA
 Please say you're surprised.

ALEX
 Yes, yes, I am! Thank you.
 (beat; screaming)
 Let's get this party started!

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

CUE MUSIC: Get Low - Dillion Francis & DJ Snake

Colorful lights FLASH all around. The music BOOMS. People dance up against one another.

PANNING THROUGH the crowd we find David and MIA, flirtatiously grinding up against one another. Rose wraps her arms around Alex's neck, and he puts his hands on her hips. Alisha and ANGELA playfully hold hands and mimic a dance together. All of them laughing.

INT. SMITH APARTMENT - NIGHT

PAULA sits at her kitchen ISLAND, her laptop in front of her. On the screen -- she's scrolling through an online shopping catalogue.

PAULA
Do I need a dog shaped ice cream
maker?
(thinking)
Yes, yes I do.

As she goes to click order -- *RING RING RING!* A video chat request pops up on her screen. She ACCEPTS.

JUDY SMITH, lying in bed, pops up on the screen.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Judy?

JUDY
Paula! What are you doing right
now?

PAULA
I was about to order the most
adorable puppy ice cream maker, but
you interrupted me.

JUDY
Okay, anyway. Do you remember
Christopher Montro?

PAULA
From 10th grade chemistry?

JUDY
Yes, him!

PAULA
Yeah, I remember him. Why?

Judy stops herself from chuckling before slowly moving her camera to the side to reveal a man, asleep, in her bed.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Oh... my... Judy!

JUDY

I slept with him!

PAULA

And you decided to video chat with me after *because?!*

JUDY

Because he was the hottest guy in high school, Paula! I hit that!

PAULA

Well, I'm... proud of you?

JUDY

Thanks! Me too!

Judy swings up from her bed and goes to sit down at a table.

JUDY (CONT'D)

So, what's wrong?

PAULA

Huh?

JUDY

You're online shopping. You only online shop when you're upset.

PAULA

What? No, I don't!
(off Judy's disbelief)
Okay... maybe I do.

JUDY

Why so sad?

Paula's expression immediately drops. She contemplates.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Paula.

PAULA

I don't know... Okay?

JUDY

Yes, you do.

PAULA

Judy --

JUDY

Paula, I'm not going to let my sister be sad over a video chat after I just had sex with Christopher Montro from 10th grade chemistry!

PAULA

That seems oddly selfish of you.

JUDY

I didn't mean it like that. I just hate seeing you sad, that's all.

PAULA

Okay, hold on.

Paula turns around and grabs a bottle of VODKA and a SHOT GLASS out of her cabinet. She pours herself a drink, and then shoots it down. Winces. Recovers.

JUDY

Proud of you --

PAULA

I think I like Michael.

Judy's eyes practically bulge out of her head.

JUDY

Holy crap.

PAULA

I know.

JUDY

Finally!

PAULA

Huh?

JUDY

Paula, everyone knew this.

PAULA

Well, *I* didn't!

JUDY

When did this start?!

PAULA

I... I don't know. Recently, I guess.

JUDY
Have you told him?

PAULA
Uhhh, obviously not.

JUDY
Well, go do that!

PAULA
Are you crazy?

JUDY
Yes, we both are. But, Paula...
have you seen the way he looks at
you?

PAULA
No?

JUDY
Well, it's incredibly majestic and
graceful.

PAULA
Judy...

JUDY
Look, all I'm suggesting is that
you just take a leap of faith.
Maybe you don't have to outright
tell him. You can... hint at it.
See what happens, and if he's not
interested, just back away. You
need to figure it out before those
lovely feelings turn back around
and slap you across the face.

Paula runs her hand through her hair.

PAULA
I don't know, Judy... this whole
thing makes me so nervous.

JUDY
You're never going to get any
closure until you go for it.

PAULA
(thinking; sighing)
You're right.

She takes a swig from the vodka bottle. Coughs.

PAULA (CONT'D)
I'm going over there now.

JUDY
What?! Paula?!

Paula grabs her bag and heads out of the apartment.

JUDY (CONT'D)
At least video chat me if you guys
have sex!

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David and Mia, laughing, stumble towards the exit.

MIA
I need a hit. Let's take a break.

DAVID
Took the words out of my mouth.
Figuratively of course. Literally
would be weird.

They go to the door. Alisha and Angela talk a bit of ways
behind them.

ANGELA
Where are they going?

ALISHA
Probably to smoke weed.

ANGELA
No way. You wanna join?

ALISHA
Even if I did smoke, I would rather
avoid that explosion of awkward-
ness.

ANGELA
True. You mind if I join for a few
minutes?

ALISHA
No, go ahead. I'll be here.

ANGELA
Cool.

Angela follows David and Mia. Alisha turns her attention back
to the people on the dance floor.

ALISHA'S POV: She scans the crowd. She sees Rose and Alex dancing, and goes to various other couples moving their bodies against each other. But she FOCUSES on a dark-skinned girl dancing with her back turned. She has long, black hair, and her outfit hugs her body.

FLASHING IMAGES of Kelsey and Alisha dancing together, their bodies within inches of one another (see 4.17).

Alisha steps back and begins to hyperventilate. She tries to calm herself but fails. She looks around, leans against the wall, and quickly BOLTS to the bathroom.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David and Mia each smoke a BLUNT. Relaxation fills them. Angela steps outside.

ANGELA

Hey, hey.

DAVID

Oh, hey, Angela.

ANGELA

I saw you guys had some pot. Was wondering if I could take a few hits.

MIA

Yeah, sure.

Mia pulls another blunt out of her purse, hands it to Angela. She lights it.

ANGELA

Thanks.

DAVID

I didn't know you smoked.

ANGELA

Yeah, well, when you have constant anxiety it tends to make that go on a little vacation.

(beat)

Oh!

Angela extends her hand to Mia.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I'm Angela, by the way.

Mia shakes it.

MIA

Mia. I've heard about you.

ANGELA

I was just about to say the same.

They resume smoking. VZZZ. VZZZ. VZZZ. David pulls out his cellphone.

DAVID

Alex is texting me incoherent sentences. Sorry, ladies, I'll have to cut this short.

He runs back inside. STAY ON Angela and Mia.

MIA

You see that girl in the zebra crop top in there?

ANGELA

Yeah. Why?

MIA

That's Penny Jackson. God, she's such an idiot sometimes. We did this unaired pilot together one time. She looked at the camera the entire time.

Angela awkwardly laughs.

MIA (CONT'D)

Oh, and the chick in the banana skirt? Michelle Stanton. She once threw up during her audition --

ANGELA

I don't know these girls.

MIA

I'm just trying to gossip with you. I heard you --

ANGELA

I'm sure you've heard a lot.

MIA

Look, I was just trying to --

ANGELA

I know. I've done it too. I was the bad girl. I was the bitch. I know you --

MIA

You don't know anything about me.

ANGELA

I'm not trying to say I do. I'm sure we've both been through some hard stuff. But being nice doesn't cost anything extra. I wish I would've realized that a long time ago.

Angela finishes smoking, throws her blunt on the ground. Steps on it.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I've got to go to the bathroom. Vodka runs through me. I'm sure I'll see you around. Thanks for the pot.

As she leaves, PUSH IN on Mia, who begins to mull over Angela's advice.

INT. WAREHOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alisha stands at the sink of the one-person bathroom, watching herself in the mirror as she cries. She does everything in her power to stop the tears. She can't.

Knock, knock, knock.

ALISHA

Somebody's in here --

ANGELA (O.S.)

Alisha?

Silence. Alisha quickly wipes her tears away.

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Alisha, is that you? Are you okay?

ALISHA

I'm fine, Angela --

ANGELA (O.S.)

No you're not. I can hear it in your voice, Alisha.

(MORE)

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Let me in for a minute and then
I'll go. Plus, I really need to
pee.

Alisha drops her head in her hands. Contemplating. She looks up and walks to the door. Opens it. Angela stands there and quickly enters, closing the door behind her. Locks it.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

ALISHA
A lot, it feels like.

ANGELA
Did something happen out there? You
looked like you were having a good
time.

ALISHA
I'm trying so hard, Angela...

ANGELA
To do what?

ALISHA
Be happy. Have fun. Laugh. Smile.

Angela takes these words in with recognition. She knows, understands. Relates.

ALISHA (CONT'D)
I just feel like I'm in a freefall
ever since I met with Kelsey.

ANGELA
Who's Kelsey?

ALISHA
It's a long story.

ANGELA
I've got time.

Angela grabs Alisha's hands. Comforts her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
I'm not going anywhere.

ALISHA
(long pause)
She was this girl that I really,
really liked. The first girl I've
ever liked.

(MORE)

ALISHA (CONT'D)

And I thought she liked me back,
and maybe she did. I don't know.
But I waited too long to tell her
and she started dating someone
else. And ever since she told me
that I feel like my stomach is
going to explode.

(beat)

I really liked her, Angela. Maybe
it's because she was the first girl
I've ever been attracted to, but...
but she made me feel so good. She
made me feel like I wasn't going to
end up alone. She made me feel like
someone out there wanted me.

ANGELA

I know *exactly* what that feels
like, Alisha. And I know how
devastating it is when it's all
just ripped away from you. Every
day I feel like I've gotten over
it, but then I hear a song, or I
smell something, or I just remember
something that reminds me of
Jordan. I've gotten so much better,
and you will too. I swear to God,
you'll get better, Alisha. But
stuff like that doesn't happen
overnight.

ALISHA

I've just never felt that way
before. Every time she said my name
I felt like I was on floating.
Every time I saw her all I wanted
to do was run up and hug her. I
thought that... that we were gonna
be together.

(beat)

I just feel so stupid... It's not
like I even dated her.

ANGELA

Who cares? Your sadness is so
valid, Alisha.

(beat)

You've got amazing friends who are
gonna help you get over this. I'm
telling you right here that I will
always be a text or phone call away
if you need something.

A small smile creeps up on Alisha's face. Hope.

ALISHA
Thank you, Angela.

ANGELA
Alright, come on. Let's fix you up.

Angela leads Alisha to the sink, turns on the water.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Start dabbing some cold water under
your eyes.

Alisha obeys as Angela rips some toilet paper off of the roll
by the toilet seat. Hands it to Alisha.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Pat this around your eye. It'll get
rid of your running makeup.

ALISHA
How do you know to do this?

ANGELA
I've cried in many a bathroom,
Alisha. You pick up some tricks
from other sad girls.
(beat)
Now, if you'll excuse me.

Angela hops over into the empty stall as Alisha goes back to
wiping the makeup off from her under-eye area.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Alex dances with Rose and David. He's obviously drunk. He
laughs, almost falls over, laughs again.

ALEX
This is the best thing ever! Thank
you guys so much.

DAVID
It was all Rose. You should thank
her.

ROSE
(blushing)
I just wanted to make sure you had
a great birthday.

ALEX
This is the best birthday of my
life.

He leans in and KISSES her.

DAVID
Disgusting.

ALEX
I'm so happy, you guys. This party, my friends, *this callback!* I've never been so happy! I feel like this is my time to shine, you know?

ROSE
That's so great to hear, Alex!
You're gonna nail this role.

ALEX
I almost gave up, you know? I was *this close...*

He tries to mimic something small between his fingers, but his drunken self cannot.

ALEX (CONT'D)
To giving up. But not anymore!
Manny helped me see that light at the end of the tunnel. Not the death one. The success one.

DAVID
Who's Manny?

ALEX
(thinking)
Uh... I don't know...
(beat)
Hey, hey. You know what time it is?

David goes to check his phone, but --

ALEX (CONT'D)
It's shot o'clock!

Alex YELLS with enthusiasm, causing everyone around him to follow suit.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Paula confidently walks down the hallway. She reaches the Berreta Apartment door. Brings her fist up. Goes to knock, but stops herself. Closes her eyes. Breathes. Puts her hand on the handle. OPENS.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paula makes her way inside --

PAULA
Michael, I --

-- but STOPS. MICHAEL and QUINN WIKSTROM sit on the couch, sharing a bottle a wine. Laughing. Quinn's hand is on Michael's leg. They look up, caught off guard.

MICHAEL
Paula?

He stands up and goes to her.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Is everything alright? What're you doing here?

PAULA
Uh... uh...

Quinn rises as well.

QUINN
Hello. I'm Quinn. I think we've spoken over the phone.

MICHAEL
She's Alex and Alisha's acting teacher.

PAULA
Oh...

MICHAEL
We went to college together. We're catching up. Small world, right?

PAULA
I see.

MICHAEL
So, is everything okay?

Paula's breathing becomes heavy. Her eyes dart back and forth between Quinn and Michael. She gulps. Begins to back away.

PAULA
Yeah, um. Sorry. I just wanted to see if you had anymore frozen french fries. I'll go. Sorry.

She RUNS OUT, her eyes immediately forming tears.

MICHAEL
Paula! Paula, wait!

But she's already gone.

QUINN
Is she okay?

PUSH IN on Michael's confused and worried face...

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Alex stumbles off to the side. People still party behind him. He pulls out his phone to see THREE MISSED CALLS. He squints his eyes, confused. Calls the number back. After a few rings, they answer.

CASTING AGENT
Hello?

ALEX
Uh, hi. I, uh, got some calls from
this number.

CASTING AGENT
Yes. Is this Alex Berreta?

ALEX
(chuckling)
It is I.

CASTING AGENT
This is the casting agent from your
callback earlier. Look, I didn't
really want to do this so late.
But...

(pause)
I'm really sorry. I know what was
discussed in the room while you
were there, but the director has
decided to go in another direction.

ALEX
(confused)
Wha... what?

CASTING AGENT

I'm sorry if you assumed anything,
but it seems as if we're not going
to be working together on this
project. We've gone with someone
else.

Alex drops his phone. The world goes silent. He goes into
freefall. He can't breathe. He can't see. He drops back
against the wall and slides to the ground.

ALEX

No. No. No. No. No...

He closes his eyes. Tears flood out. He begins to spiral,
losing control...

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE