

# AUDITION

4.17 | AWKO TACO

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## 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
TABBI .....	ABBI JACOBSON
YANA .....	ILANA GLAZER
TINA .....	KELSEY CHOW
WYATT .....	KI HONG LEE

FADE IN:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM**

ALISHA comes strutting in, her usual, casual clothes gone to make way for the fitted dress and heels she now wears.

She stops at the mirror that hangs by the door, fluffs her hair, checks her makeup.

FOCUS ON the hallway as ALEX walks in, who, like Alisha, wears an outfit for a night-out.

ALEX

Whoa.

Alisha, surprised, turns around to face him.

ALISHA

Yeah?

ALEX

You look...

ALISHA

(noticing his outfit)

You too.

They both stare at one another, confused.

ALEX

Are we --

ALISHA

Probably.

ALEX

And you --

ALISHA

Kelsey. And you --

ALEX

Rose.

Alisha nods. Alex mimics her.

ALISHA

Cool.

ALEX

Very.

Alex walks towards her, then stands in front of the mirror by her. Checks his hair. Alisha does the same.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey, so --

ALISHA

You were hoping to have some time with Rose. Alone. Well, as alone as you can be in a packed warehouse party, but whatever.

(beat; smiling)

I get it.

ALEX

Same for you?

ALISHA

Kind of. I guess. Just trying to keep my mind off of things.

ALEX

Well then I shall not bother you at this fanciful event.

ALISHA

And I promise not to get in the way of possible Rolex sexy times.

ALEX

Rolex...?

ALISHA

Rose and Alex. It's what Paula has declared your ship name.

Alex playful rolls his eyes as he and his best friend share a genuine chuckle.

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

Alisha steps over and opens the door to reveal --

KELSEY with another girl standing behind her, almost hiding.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Hey!

Alisha hugs Kelsey, then notices the other girl.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Hi.

She extends her hand, to which the other girl shakes.

KELSEY

This is Tina. I hope you don't mind  
that I sort of... tagged her along.

TINA, obviously shy and somewhat uncomfortable, forces  
herself to smile.

TINA

I hope I'm not... ruining...  
anything.

ALISHA

Oh, God no!  
(beat; warm)  
Come in.

Kelsey and Tina enter. Alex walks up, a grin on his face.

ALEX

Hey, I'm Alex.

He shakes hands with --

KELSEY

Kelsey.

And then --

TINA

(soft)  
Tina.

ALEX

Nice to meet you guys.  
(beat; to Kelsey)  
Especially you. Heard lots of great  
things, mainly *Space Jam*.

Kelsey smiles.

KELSEY

What can I say? I'm a woman of  
cinematic beauty.

ALEX

Well, I have to go across the hall  
and pick up a very special lady. I  
bid you all a farewell.

He smiles and exits, waving goodbye to the three women as  
Kelsey turns back to Alisha.

KELSEY

Ready to go?

She uses her hand to brush Alisha's arm, the latter quickly noticing but not flinching. Accepting.

ALISHA

(smiling)

Yeah.

Kelsey and Tina exit, Alisha being the last of the three. Closes the door on her way out.

**INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY**

MICHAEL stands in front of the rusted door of Tabbi and Yana's apartment. PAULA is beside him, eager.

MICHAEL

Okay, I agreed to bring you, and Tabi and Yana seem to be okay with it. But *pleeaaasseee* be cool!

PAULA

You're asking *me* to be cool?! I'm always cool! I am the *def-in-ition* of cool.

MICHAEL

It's just... these women actually think I'm awesome, and I haven't had a lot of that despite some googly eyes from a lot of random people, including *your sister!*

Paula holds her hands up in surrender.

PAULA

Okay, okay!  
(beat; gleeful)  
Thanks for taking me out, Michael.

MICHAEL

I didn't say I was... *'taking you out'*.

PAULA

Suuuuure.

Michael exhales then opens to door into --

**INT. TABBI AND YANA'S APARTMENT (CONTINUOUS)**

TABBI and YANA lay passed out on their air mattress, several apples floating in an inflatable pool beside them.

Michael and Paula enter, with the former in shock and the latter smiling in pure glee.

PAULA  
This is amazing.

MICHAEL  
Tabbi? Yana?

The women jolt awake, Yana turning over and landing into the pool with apples and sighing in relief.

YANA  
Love this, man.

MICHAEL  
Umm...

TABBI  
Don't mind us! We just had this *insane* bobbing for apples party last night.

MICHAEL  
Um, okay. Alright.

Tabbi and Yana, obviously high, smile as Michael digs into his bag and pulls out his computer.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Anyway, I came up with a couple of different drafts --

YANA  
What about one with the rattlesnake at the end?

MICHAEL  
Yes, that's draft number three.

YANI  
Cool.

Silence sets in as Michael types at his computer, and Tabbi and Yana splash each other with the water in the pool.

Paula nudges Michael, a shining grin on her face.

MICHAEL  
 (whispering)  
 What?

She motions to Tabbi and Yana, but Michael simply squints his eyes in confusion. Paula turns cold. Knits her brow.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 (realizing)  
 Oooohhh.  
 (beat)  
 Tabbi, Yana, this is Paula. My --

YANA  
 Bump Buddy?

Michael's eyes widen in shock. Paula giggles.

PAULA  
 (innocent)  
 What's that mean?

MICHAEL  
 (quickly)  
 Anyway, this is the first draft.  
 The one where Morgana and Tiberius  
 realize the nightclub is more  
 important than their trip to  
 Iceland.

YANA  
 Loves it.

PAULA  
 Wait, I thought this was going to  
 be in all one location?

MICHAEL  
 It is...

Yana picks up an apple and begins to eat it. Tabbi lights a blunt that seemingly came out of nowhere.

TABBI  
 Do they end up having the kidney  
 replacement surgery in one of the  
 drafts?

PAULA  
 Awww! Does Tiberius give Morgana a  
 kidney to save her life?

MICHAEL  
 No...

TABBI

They switch kidneys because they're  
*in love!*

YANA

Loves. *It.*

MICHAEL

Yeah, that's draft two. But I was  
thinking the third is the best  
because --

***KNOCKKNOCKKNOCKKNOCK!!!!***

All four of them knit their brows, confused.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'll get it...

Michael rises and walks to the door. Opens it to reveal --

Three POLICE OFFICERS.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Erm...

**INT. WAREHOUSE**

Flashing, colorful lights and bouncing, shaking bodies of  
several young adults. Music blares all around.

ON the entrance. Alex and ROSE, who wears a fitted sleeved  
dress and stunning heels, enter the crowded building.

ROSE

Whooooaaa.

ALEX

What?

ROSE

(playful)

Alone time featuring three hundred  
and seven people?

ALEX

Hey now. Everyone's television  
series about their lives must have  
some guest stars.

Rose smiles. Leans in and kisses Alex on the cheek.

ROSE

And a cute, talented lead to save a damsel in distress in some type of conflict.

ALEX

You're a damsel in distress in some type of conflict?

ROSE

No, that's you. I'm the lead.

Alex squints his eyes as Rose bites her lip, but the latter quickly sees something off-screen. Her flirtatiousness suddenly drops.

ALEX

(noticing)  
What is it?

ROSE

You said Alisha was coming, right?

ALEX

(confused)  
Yeah?

Rose motions behind Alex. SWISH PAN as he finds DAVID and MIA, each dressed similarly to those around them, dancing.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Oh crap.

ROSE

I think we found our conflict.

ALISHA (O.S.)

Hey, guys!

SNAP BACK AROUND as Alisha, Kelsey, and Tina enter. Smiles on their faces. Ready to have a good time.

Alex tries to reply, but no words come out. Rose notices and quickly --

ROSE

Hey! You look so good.

She gives Alisha a hug and introduces herself to Kelsey and Tina. But we FOCUS ON Alisha, who gives a concerning look to her best friend.

ALISHA

Everything okay...?

ALEX

Um...

ALISHA

I know, I said I wouldn't bother you, but I need to tell Rose how hot she looks.

ROSE

(blushing)

Daw, thanks. You too, girl, you too.

ALEX

(quickly)

David's here...

Alisha's eyes slightly widen.

ALISHA

Oh.

ALEX

With Mia...

Eyes go even wider.

ALISHA

Oh.

(beat)

You know, that's fine. They do what they want to do.

KELSEY

Who're David and Mia?

Alisha turns to her to reply, but quickly goes back to give a subtle look at Alex, who quickly understands.

ALEX

Rose, you wanna go... get some drinks before someone spikes them all.

ROSE

Yeah. Let's do that.

They grab hands and head off, leaving us on Alisha, Kelsey, and Tina.

ALISHA

David is...

(long pause)

My ex boyfriend.



DAVID  
 Annywaaaay, what's going on?

Alex and Rose look at one another, attempting to figure out who's going to break it to him.

CUT TO: Alisha, Kelsey, and Tina.

TINA  
 Should we leave?

ALISHA  
 What? No, it's fine guys, really.

KELSEY  
 Come on.

Kelsey grabs Alisha's hand.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
 We're gonna have some fun tonight.  
 (turning)  
 Tina?

TINA  
 You guys go ahead. I'll probably  
 stand in the corner and watch  
 Netflix on my phone.

ALISHA  
 (genuine)  
 Cool.

**CUE MUSIC:** GDFR (K Theory Remix) - Flo Rida

Kelsey leads Alisha into the middle of the dance floor, swerving through grinding bodies.

ALISHA (CONT'D)  
 Kelsey, I don't really dance.

KELSEY  
 Then let me teach you.

Alisha watches as Kelsey begins to swing her hips, slowing moving her arms up into the air, through her hair, and back down.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
 Not hard at all.

Kelsey grabs Alisha's hip.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

May I?

ALISHA

May you?

KELSEY

Teach you some moves.

ALISHA

(chuckling)

Sure.

Alisha's hips move with the motion of Kelsey's hand, who has since grabbed her other hip.

KELSEY

You just gotta move.

They lock eyes, and Alisha begins to move on her own. She grabs Kelsey's hands and leads them up into the air. Both of them laugh.

CUT TO: David and Mia, the former anxious and the latter somewhat annoyed.

MIA

Do you just wanna go? Maybe just watch Netflix and chill?

David looks at her, confused.

MIA (CONT'D)

Not the hint for sex, actually watch Netflix and chill because I have three episodes left of Orange is the New Black.

DAVID

No, we can stay. I want to stay. There's hundreds of people here. We're fine.

His gaze drops. Mia notices.

MIA

Can I tell you something?

DAVID

Of course.

MIA

When I was cast on Warfare, and I met... Alisha...

DAVID

Yeah?

MIA

(long pause; struggling)  
I didn't just... *hate* her to hate  
her.

David tilts his head, confused.

DAVID

What do you mean?

MIA

(quick)  
I was jealous! She was good. She *is*  
good. And she had... you.

David's eyes slightly widen.

DAVID

(playful)  
Mia Edwards... jealous?

MIA

(smiling)  
Shut up.

DAVID

(genuine)  
Why tell me that? Now?

MIA

Because I wanted you to know that  
you're important to me, and that  
you're not the only one who goes  
through hard times.

David chuckles.

MIA (CONT'D)

Come on. You're doing what *you*  
wanna do, remember?

DAVID

Yeah.

MIA

So, you wanna dance with me some  
more?

DAVID

(smiling)  
Yeah.

MIA  
Then let's go.

Mia leads David into the dancing mob as...

CUT TO: Alisha and Kelsey. Their bodies are closer. They still dance, Alisha's moves more fluid and natural.

Alisha SPINS AROUND so her back is to Kelsey, still maintaining the closeness. She backs into her, their hips now touching.

They both move with one another, against one another.

THROUGH THE CROWD, David sees them as he continues to dance with Mia, who notices.

Alisha looks up and sees David as well. They meet one another's gaze, then quickly break.

Turning back around, Alisha looks at Kelsey. Regains composure.

ALISHA  
I think I'm getting the hang of  
this.

KELSEY  
Yeah, you are.

Kelsey locks eyes with Alisha and gently grabs a lock of her hair, twirls it.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
You're a natural.

Alisha grabs Kelsey's hand, holds it. Moves her other hand down to Kelsey's hip. Takes a deep breath.

Kelsey begins to lean in, but Alisha, who turns suddenly uncomfortable, quickly backs up.

ALISHA  
I have to go to the bathroom.

Alisha turns and pushes through the crowded bodies.

KELSEY  
Alisha, wait!

ALISHA  
I'll be right back!

But Kelsey grabs Alisha's arm, and she SPINS AROUND.

KELSEY

Alisha, I'm not doin' this again.  
I'm not gonna spin in circles about  
this over and over.

ALISHA

(flustered)

I'm -- I'm -- I'll be right back.

Alisha breaks away and runs off. Kelsey runs her hands  
through her hair, frustrated.

KELSEY

*Dammit!*

CUT TO: David and Mia. They dance, laugh. Their bodies very  
close together.

MIA

Having fun?

DAVID

Very much so.

David turns slightly and --

COLLIDES with another guy, his red drink SPILLING all over  
himself and David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Dude!

MIA

Wyatt?

The other guy, WYATT (early 20s, asian, obviously wasted),  
looks at both Mia and David.

WYATT

Mia! Wassup? You need some more  
weed?

MIA

What? No! You just spilled your  
drink all over my boy --

(beat; realizing)

My friend.

DAVID

Look, it's fine. I'm just gonna go  
try and get some of it off.

David sniffs his shirt, recoils in disgust.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Ew, dude, what is this?

WYATT  
Like four different types of vodka  
and Kool-Aid, but it's all cool,  
man!

Wyatt giggles as David walks off.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
(to Mia)  
But seriously, anything?

Mia rolls her eyes.

CUT TO: Alisha. She stands by the RESTROOMS, attempting to  
compose herself. She breathes heavily. Fast.  
Hyperventilating.

ALISHA  
Come on. Come on.

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

She closes her eyes, leans her head back. Raises back up.  
Opens her eyes, ready to go.

As she spins around --

DAVID bumps into her. Both of their eyes FLASH wide. They  
lock gazes as we...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE