

AUDITION

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL 2 | NATIVITY DISASTER

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

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CHRISTMAS SPECIAL 2 | NATIVITY DISASTER

MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA	JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL	ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN	ANGUS T. JONES
ROSE BRAUN	BRIDGIT MENDLER
MICHAEL BERRETA	PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH	AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

DAMARIS GRIMES	KALEY CUOCO
CASSANDRA BRAUN	JANE LYNCH

FADE IN:

INT. THEATRE

People run around frantically, carrying robes, fake hay, pieces of wood, and a basket.

PUSH IN, past the chaos, to find a woman holding a clipboard, a pen in her other hand. She is DAMARIS GRIMES.

DAMARIS

Okay, people! Let's get a move one!
I did not leave my hole in Texas to
ruin the most famous scene in
Christmas history ever.

She turns her head and her eyes suddenly widen.

DAMARIS (CONT'D)

Gary, put it down! That's the baby
Jesus!!

Damaris runs off. TURN LEFT and continue to PUSH as we pass painters painting on a blank canvas.

Walking out from behind the curtain, ROSE, dressed in a white robe, a halo above her head and wings on her back, and ALEX, wearing a dark cloak, a gold container in his hand.

ALEX

What exactly is *myrrh*?

ROSE

I mean, I'm an angel, so...

ALEX

All the more reason to know what
the heck this is!

Rose shrugs her shoulders. Alex fiddles with his container.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Myrrh. Myrrh, myrrh, myrrh. *What
are you?*

ALISHA approaches, wearing a similar outfit to Alex.

ALISHA

It's a spice that was highly
prized. A lot of people think it
actually prefigured the death of
Jesus.

ALEX

Would it be good on, I don't know,
ham or something?

Alisha grows confused.

ALISHA

I don't know... maybe?

ALEX

Good enough for me!

Rose turns to Alisha.

ROSE

Sorry you, you know, have be a man.

ALISHA

I've been through worse. Try being
at the apartment when we order
tacos.

ALEX

The whole place smells like myrrh!

Alex acts victorious.

DAVID (O.S.)

Ow, ow, ow!! It's not real, *why is
it not coming off?!*

DAVID comes hopping in dressed like Alex and Alisha, Damaris attempting to pry a beard from his face.

DAMARIS

It's like it's glued on here!

She continues to tug. David suddenly stops trying and his face drops.

DAVID

Were we... *not* supposed to use
glue?

Everyone's eyes widen.

DAMARIS

Please, for the love of *baby Jesus*,
TELL ME YOU'RE JOKING.

David slowly nods his head 'no'. Damaris lets out a scream and walks off.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Right here, Damaris!

Damaris sighs with frustration.

DAMARIS
For the *last time*, Mary, Mary and
Joseph *in the play*!

PAULA and MICHAEL, dressed in dirty robes, come walking over.

PAULA
Right here!

Damaris' eyes widen in fear.

DAMARIS
Paula.

PAULA
(as bubbly as ever)
Yes?

DAMARIS
Where's... the baby?

MICHAEL
His mother came and took him. Said
it wasn't a safe environment for
him.

DAMARIS
GREAT!

Paula recoils from the volume.

PAULA
Just calm down. I'm sure we can go
walking down the sidewalk. There's
babies getting strolled down there
all the time!

DAMARIS
You can't just *take* a baby, Paula!

PAULA
You can't?

Damaris sighs with frustration.

DAMARIS
Look, just... just go run lines
with the wise men and angel.

MICHAEL
Sure thing.

Michael and Paula TURN towards Rose and Alex.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Where are Alisha and David?

ALEX
Beard problems.

MICHAEL
I'm honestly not even surprised by that.

PAULA
Uh, helloooo! We're *supposed* to be running lines!

Michael obviously bites his tongue.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Okay, here we go.
(beat; focusing)
We are here for a room!

Alex looks over to Rose for help, confusion on both of their faces.

ROSE
Paula, neither one of us is the inn keeper.

PAULA
Ooooh. I guess that explains the whole...

She points to their outfits.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Yeah.

Alisha and David return, David holding the beard up high in victory.

DAVID
The beard has been defeated!

ALEX
Anybody care to remind me why we signed up for this?

ALISHA

Because it's giving people some Christmas cheer, which... can be much needed around the holidays.

PAULA

And we get to wear these cool costumes!

Michael watches something off-screen.

MICHAEL

Damaris just hit someone with a fake lamb. She's lost it.

ALISHA

I'm surprised she didn't go insane sooner.

DAVID

Maybe we can give her some of this myrrh!

Alisha rubs her boyfriend's arm, a smile on her face.

ALISHA

No, David. No.

David still smiles at his idea.

DAMARIS (O.S.)

Paula! Michael! Please go help set up the manger scene!

PAULA

Can do!

Paula grabs Michael's wrist and runs off.

ROSE

We are *in* madhouse right now.

CASSANDRA, dressed in green robes, a staff in hand, approaches.

CASSANDRA

Now can someone *please* tell me why I left Germany to become a Shepard in some nativity scene?

ROSE

Mom, you look great.

CASSANDRA

Yes, I make such a convincing
thirteen-year-old Shepard boy. My
self esteem just went soaring
through the roof.

(beat; to the chaos)

And can we please calm down! I had
ten siblings and they weren't this
wild! My theory remains: GERMANY
FOREVER!

Alex takes a deep breath.

ALEX

Should we try and do something?

ROSE

You definitely should.

(beat)

And we'll *definitely* stay back and
watch with silent support.

Rose pushes Alex forward. He awkwardly stands their until:

ALEX

Okay! Okay, everybody listen up!

The chaos continues.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey!!

Everyone slows to a stop.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Can we please stop running around
like we're in a barn?

ROSE

Madhouse!

She fake coughs, attempting to remove herself from the
spotlight. Cassandra leans over and whispers to her.

CASSANDRA

He is not very good at his, is he?

ALEX

We're doing this to spread
Christmas cheer. Some people don't
get a Christmas like me and you.
People *need* some of this cheer,
especially around the holidays.

Alisha turns to David, offended.

ALISHA

He just stole what I said.

ALEX

We need to *focus*. This performance is *tomorrow* and we still have work to do. Let's get to work and push through so we can make some people smile!

(beat)

Who's with me?

SILENCE.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You have go to be kidding me.

Alisha walks up to him, awkwardly laughing.

ALISHA

Okay. If we can make it good, we'll buy eggnog for everyone.

The crowd ERUPTS with applause!

CASSANDRA

My kinda girl!

Alisha pats Alex on the back.

ALISHA

Teach you to steal my lines, buddy.

Alex can't help but smile.

A baby's CRYING suddenly fills the room, drawing everyone's attention over to Paula, who slowly rocks it in her arms. Michael stands behind her, a smile on his face.

Everyone circles them, smiles forming as well. Damaris stays back.

DAMARIS

Wait! We have so much work to do.
We... we... Oh, screw it.

She throws her clipboard behind her as the baby's crying begins to stop.

ON Paula. She giggles as she looks down at the infant.

PAULA
You silly, little fella.

PAN AROUND the circle. Alex puts an arm around Rose; Cassandra quickly removes it. Michael continues to smile, then puts his hand on a stressed Damaris' shoulder. Alisha locks lips with David.

Paula looks up at everyone.

PAULA (CONT'D)
So whose baby is this?

CUE MUSIC: *Christmas / Sarajevo 12/24 (Instrumental)* - Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Damaris' eyes widen, and she FALLS BACK. Passed out. Michael quickly catches her.

Paula continues to rock the baby, giggles escaping her.

FADE TO:

MERRY CHRISTMAS!