

AUDITION

3.01 | OVER THE LOVE

Written by

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

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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

SPECIAL GUEST CAST

JORDAN LANGSTON	NATHAN KRESS
ANGELA DAVIS	ELIZABETH GILLIES

GUEST CAST

JACE RIORDAN	CHRIS O'DONNELL
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FADE IN:

INT. LANGSTON APARTMENT - BATHROOM

ANGELA leans up against the bathroom door, her eyes closed and her breaths heavy.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The knocks on the other side echo, demanding to be let in.

JORDAN (O.S.)
Open the door, Angela!!

Angela opens her eyes, the tears rolling down her cheeks.

ANGELA
Jordan, let me just talk to you.

JORDAN (O.S.)
Talking's over.
(beat)
Come. Out.

She doesn't reply, then --

BOOM!

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
COME OUT!!

Angela shrieks.

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Fine, you won't come out. We'll see about that.

His footsteps are heard walking away, and Angela turns around, looking straight at the door.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

ROSE continues to drive, her eyes on the road. ALEX sits beside her and turns his head towards DAVID and ALISHA, who sit in the back.

Alisha holds her cellphone up, using the light that emits from the screen to read a piece of paper in her other hand.

ALISHA
Okay, it should be the next right --

SCREEEEECH!

All of them are flung towards the left side of the car as the tires let out the ear piercing noise.

Rose remains calm.

ROSE

That was the next right.

(beat)

Sorry.

ALEX

Look, what if Jordan's not even there?

ALISHA

Then we go to Angela's. All I know is that we have to find them. *Now.*

DAVID

How do you know something's going to happen *now*?

ALISHA

Angela... she asked me this question about how to get things back to the way they were.

(beat)

And then she stormed off like she was determined to do something.

ALEX

You think she's going to... to try and *fix* Jordan?

ALISHA

That's what I gathered from what she said.

DAVID

So, um, guys, shouldn't we, you know, call... *the cops?!*

David flails his arms, urgent.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sounds like a good idea, no?!

Alex turns back in his seat and pulls his phone out.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - SEATING AREA

PAULA, gaping, stares back at JACE.

PAULA
You're -- you're a casting
director?

JACE
(nodding)
Uh-huh.

PAULA
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh,
oh my gosh, *oh my gosh.*

JACE
(chuckling)
Are you okay?

PAULA
Are you looking for any actors?
Like... *now?*

JACE
Yeah, a couple actually. Why?

PAULA
I'm an agent, remember!

JACE
But I thought you said you haven't
had a client in... *forever?*

PAULA
Oh, I didn't mention Alex and
Alisha? Yikes.
(beat)
Let's -- let's keep that between
us, don't need to be *fi-yad.*

JACE
Fiyad?

PAULA
Yeah, get it? Like *fire*, only with
a hint of urban.

JACE
(backtracking)
Anyway, do you have some actors?

Paula eagerly nods.

PAULA
 Could you get them an audition?

JACE
 Sure, I'd have to make a couple
 calls, but yeah, I think so.

Paula begins to hop in her seat.

PAULA
 Get up.

JACE
 Huh?

PAULA
 Just get up, please.

Jace obeys and Paula stands as well. She smiles and suddenly
 begins to run towards Jace, jumping in his direction but --

-- *THUMP!* He doesn't catch her and she lands on her back,
 startling the other customers.

Jace jumps down to a moaning and groaning Paula.

JACE
 Oh my God, are you okay?! I -- I
 didn't mean to --

She clutches her back with one hand, using the other on Jace
 for leverage.

PAULA
 It -- it's fine. No harm, no foul.

They both begin to laugh.

JACE
 You sure got your peppiness back
 rather quickly.

PAULA
 (smiling)
 Guess I had someone to help me with
 that.

They share a smile as --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LANGSTON APARTMENT - BATHROOM

Angela still stares at the door.

BOOM! She jumps back at the loud knock.

ANGELA
Jordan?

JORDAN (O.S.)
Come out, Angela.

ANGELA
Not until we talk about --

JORDAN (O.S.)
I've got a knife, Angela. Held up
to my wrist. If you don't come out
then I start slicing.

Angela's eyes widen, her mouth hanging open, terrified.

ANGELA
What?

JORDAN (O.S.)
You've got ten seconds.
(beat)
Ten, nine, eight, seven --

Angela swings the door open, to reveal JORDAN, a large kitchen knife held at his wrist.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
That's better.

ANGELA
What are you doing, Jordan?

He moves the knife up and points it at Angela's face.

JORDAN
I -- I have to kill you, Angela.

ANGELA
Jordan, please, this isn't you!

He backs her into the wall.

JORDAN
I know, Angela!!
(beat)
Which is why this has to happen.

He begins to bare the knife down but --

-- Angela KNEES him in the stomach and he falls over.

She bolts out of the bathroom. Jordan quickly stands back up, following her.

CUT TO:

INT. LANGSTON APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Angela runs in and goes for the door, but Jordan catch up to her, and --

-- GRABS her by the hair, yanking back. She screams as he holds the knife to her throat.

JORDAN
I'm so sorry, Angela.

ANGELA
Then -- then don't do it, Jordan.

JORDAN
I have to --

ANGELA
Why?

Jordan begins to breath heavily, and --

-- a TEAR trickles down from his eye, followed by another, followed by another...

JORDAN
Because I love you, Angela. And I can't have you be with a monster like me.

ANGELA
Then why not just -- just *leave me* instead of... *this?*

JORDAN
Because I know how much... how much it'll hurt you, and... and I'd rather be the one with lifelong pain than you.

More tears fall from the both of their eyes, but Jordan finally breaks down into a regretful sob.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry what I put you through, Angela. But now... you don't have to go through anymore.
(beat)
Goodbye.

He begins to bare the knife down, but --
 -- Angela suddenly TURNS, grabbing hold off the knife.
 They lock eyes, both sets more watery than ever.

ANGELA
 I know you're still there, Jordan.

JORDAN
 (long pause)
 No. I'm not.

He attempts to pull the knife away, but Angela yanks back.
 They struggle for control.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY

Alex, Alisha, David, and Rose run up the stairs, looking at the numbers on the hotel doors.

ALEX
 Come on, I think it's one more flight up.

VZZZ VZZZ. Alex quickly pulls out his CELLPHONE.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Now's not a good time, Dad.

INTERCUT: MICHAEL. He stands in his living room.

MICHAEL
 Alex, where are you and Alisha?!
 You've been gone all day --

ALEX
 I've got to go, Dad.

ANGELA (O.S.)
 Jordan, stop!!

Michael slightly jumps from the scream on the other end of the line.

ALISHA
 Angela!!

The teenagers run down the hallway, towards the stairs. Alex ends the call.

CUT TO:

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Michael shows a face of worry.

MICHAEL
Alex? Alex?! Alex!?

Michael begins to hyperventilate and drops the phone. He starts to sweat, and he brings his hands up to eye level to notice them SHAKING profusely.

CUT TO:

INT. LANGSTON APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Jordan and Angela fight for control over the knife, but he slowly begins to gain an advantage.

JORDAN
I love you, Angela.

The tip of the knife meets Angela's chest, her flesh staying in tact for now.

BAM! The front door is swung open, to reveal Alex, Alisha, David, and Rose.

ROSE
Oh my God!

ALISHA
Jordan, stop!

Jordan doesn't take his eyes off of Angela's. And as one last tear trickles down his truly loving face --

-- he is TACKLED to the floor by Alex. Alex turns him over and holds Jordan's hands behind his back.

JORDAN
No!! NO!! She can't hurt anymore!
NO!!!

Angela breaks down and sobs, falling into the arms of Alisha. Rose walks over to them and rubs Angela's back.

Slowly PUSH IN on Jordan's face, tears now flowing.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
 (whisper)
 I'm sorry, Angela...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Alex, Alisha, David, and Rose stand by each other. Red and blue flashing lights bounce off their faces.

Alisha notices something off-screen and she stares at it, the others following suit.

SWISH PAN. Jordan, in handcuffs, is led out of the apartment complex. His head hangs down until...

He passes the four teenagers. He lifts his head, his eyes blank.

JORDAN
 Don't let it break you.
 (beat)
 Don't let this business break you.

The officer leads him away.

Angela slowly walks up to them, tears still in her eyes.

ANGELA
 I'm, uh... I just... just wanted to say that... that I'm sorry. For everything.

ALEX
 Angela, it's --

ANGELA
 No, it's not. I -- we were... just so awful.
 (beat)
 It... it didn't use to always be this way. He... he used to love acting. But then when he didn't get a few parts...
 (beat)
 It got to him, and he changed. And I loved him so much that I followed him everywhere he went, even through the bad times.
 (beat)
 And when I acted like him, he wasn't mad, and when I didn't, well...

(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(beat)

I am *so, so* sorry for all that's happened.

ALEX

It's okay, Angela. We're not mad, we sear.

A slow smile forms on Angela's lips.

ANGELA

Thank you.

DAVID

So are you going to stay in LA?

ANGELA

No, I'm.. I'm going to take a break. Move back to San Francisco with my mom.

ALISHA

Well we wish you the best.

The two girls smile and share a HUG. Thier first and last.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Good luck, Angela.

They detach.

ANGELA

He could have bared down, you know. On the knife I mean. He's stronger than me, so...

(beat)

There's still good in him. He just needs to find it first.

Angela gives them one last smile and turns around, walking. She doesn't look back, and for once, maybe she never will.

FADE TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY - LATER

Alex and Alisha, now in their own complex, walk towards their apartment door.

ALEX

Think Angela and Jordan will be okay?

ALISHA

I think they're going to get better. But 'okay' is definitely an option for them.

ALEX

Do you think what Jordan said was true? About acting... *breaking* him?

Alisha pats him on the arm, smiling.

ALISHA

Let's not find out if he was.

He smiles back, pulling the apartment key out. He puts it in the hole and turns, leading into --

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CUE MUSIC: Echoes - *The Rapture*

Alex and Alisha enter. Alex closes the door behind him as Alisha lets out a SCREAM.

Alex turns around and sees --

-- MICHAEL. On the floor. Unconscious.

ALEX

Dad?! Dad?!?!?

Alex runs over to his father and holds his head up.

Alisha runs to the phone.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dad, wake up!! Dad!! *Dad!!!*

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE