

AUDITION

4.15 | K-I-S-S-I-N-G

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MAIN CAST

ALEX BERRETA	JOSH HUTCHERSON
ALISHA HALL	ALYSON STONER
DAVID SULLIVAN	ANSEL ELGORT
ROSE BRAUN	BRIDGIT MENGLER
MICHAEL BERRETA	PATRICK DEMPSEY
PAULA SMITH	AMY ADAMS

GUEST CAST

MIA EDWARDS	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
TABBI	ABBI JACOBSON
YANA	ILANA GLAZER

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT

CUE MUSIC: Trap Queen - Fetty Wap

DAVID, dressed in baggy jeans and an oversized windbreaker, struts into the fancy restaurant with MIA latched onto his arm. She wears a dark wig with a high skirt and heels.

Behind them, ALEX and ROSE walk in. They wear a Superman and Wonder Woman costume, respectively.

They approach the hostess who widens her mouth to expose her shiny, silver grill. She flips the menu open to reveal several 100 dollar bills.

David grabs them and THROWS them up in the air. Mia exaggerates a laugh and flips her hair suggestively, ridiculously.

Mia pulls David towards the DINING AREA where Alex and Rose are already standing on top of the tables, throwing more 100 dollar bills. The waiters and waitresses join them.

David grabs a plate from one of the tables and SMASHES it on the ground. The shattered remains quickly turn into quarters.

He throws his head back, laughing, and Mia pours a jug full of chocolate sauce over him.

They shake their bodies as Alex, Rose, and the waiters begin to TWERK on their respective tables.

The CHEFS run out from the back, only wearing their chef hats and coats.

After all of the chocolate is out of its jug, Mia throws it at one of the chefs, knocking him out. David jumps up with glee.

Alex steps off of one of the tables and wipes some chocolate off of David's face with his finger, then draws two thick lines with it under his eyes.

ALEX
(echoing)
David. David. David.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINING AREA

David SNAPS out of his daydream and focuses on the WAITER standing in front of him. Mia sits beside him while Alex and Rose sit across from them.

ALEX

What do you want, David?

DAVID

Oh! Whatever's the most expensive.

WAITER

That's a six course meal for a party of eight or more.

DAVID

Oh...

(beat)

Then a steak. Medium. I guess.
Yeah, that.

The waiter writes it down and walks off.

ALEX

Thanks again for taking us to this restaurant, man.

Mia looks slightly annoyed with who sits across from her, but she quickly brushes it off.

ROSE

What did you do with the rest of the studio's money?

DAVID

Moms say save it. Gotta obey them.

Rose notices Mia.

ROSE

How have you been, Mia?

MIA

Fine, thanks.

Rose awkwardly smiles.

ROSE

Great.

David notices the tension.

DAVID
My pockets feel so fat.

Everyone squints their eyes at him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Because of... the money... a joke.
(beat)
Never mind.
(beat; to Alex & Rose)
Anyway, what are you guys up to
later?

ALEX
(blushing)
Oh, we're just... um...

He looks to Rose for help.

ROSE
(quickly)
Hanging out.

David looks at them suspicious, then at Mia, who leans over and whispers something in his ear.

DAVID
(realizing)
Oooooohhhh!

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALLWAY

MICHAEL, holding his CELLPHONE, hesitantly walks down the dark and dingy hallway.

MICHAEL'S POV: On his phone, an AD reads - *"Writing job, medium pay. Come to..."*

He looks back up to see a dark green stain on the wall.

MICHAEL
What the...

Turning a corner, he spots a rusted door at the end of the hallway. He goes to it, knocks.

It opens to reveal two WOMEN. TABBI and YANA. They both hold blunts and sport wide smiles.

YANA
Wassup?!

MICHAEL
Um, is this...? I'm Michael. I'm
here for --

TABBI
(overjoyed)
You're the writer!

Tabbi takes a hit of her blunt.

TABBI (CONT'D)
You got here just in time, man.

MICHAEL
Oh, great! Great.

Michael looks past them, into the apartment. Sees an air mattress in the middle of the floor with various fruits and vegetables on top.

Yana notices.

YANA
Just some cooking. We're not very
good at it.

TABBI
Which is against the stereotypical
norm the patriarchy has set against
women!

She holds her hand up for a high five, which Michael slowly and hesitantly reciprocates.

YANA
Well come in, dude!

They step aside and let Michael enter. Close the door behind them. As he gets inside, he sees that the apartment is simply a wide open space with a small kitchen and two beds in the corner.

MICHAEL
You guys have a... a really nice
place.

TABBI
Thanks. That means a lot.

YANA
Yeah, we worked really hard on it.

Tabbi and Yana throw the fruits and vegetables off of the air mattress and sit down. Michael continues to stand.

YANA (CONT'D)

Sit down! No need in using them leg muscles to stand up. Unless it's against the man.

MICHAEL

Oh... oh, okay.

Michael sits on the floor, crosses his legs.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So, what is it you guys are developing?

TABBI

Oh, right! We wanna do this thing... Are you ready? Are you... ready?

MICHAEL

Um... yes...?

TABBI

This thing where we film the entire thing in, like, a single location in one take.

Michael raises his eyebrows.

MICHAEL

Oh, that's cool. What's the project again?

YANA

Short film.

She takes a hit of her blunt.

MICHAEL

Do you guys have any idea on what it's... you know, about?

Tabbi and Yana's expressions drop. They look at each other, then back at Michael.

YANA

Nah...

TABBI

We thought that's why... you came here?

MICHAEL
(realizing)
Ooooohhh. Um... okay. Let's
brainstorm then... I guess.

A smile grows back on the ladies' faces.

TABBI
Sweet.

Michael pulls his phone back out and begins to take notes.

INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

No one there. Silence.

Until the door SWINGS open and PAULA stands there, using the door frame to place her heel and strike a flirtatious pose.

She opens one eye to look inside, sees no one.

PAULA
Well this is no fun.

She steps inside, closes the door.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Helloooooooooo?

ALISHA pokes her head out of the kitchen.

ALISHA
Paula?

PAULA
Oh! Hey, Alisha!

She walks into the living room.

ALISHA
Michael's not here right now...

PAULA
Oh, that's okay!

Alisha looks around, waiting a response that will never come.

ALISHA
Sooo, do you need something?

PAULA
(caught off guard)
Well... well, no. This is kind of
just my thing.

Paula plops herself onto the couch. Turns the TV on to see a news report of JACE RIORDAN'S TRIAL. "GUILTY" scans across the screen.

Her eyes flash wide, and she quickly shuts it off. Alisha notices.

ALISHA
Oh, that's right... You had to
testify today, didn't you?

PAULA
(soft)
Yes.

Alisha looks at Paula, who sits up straight but stares down at the ground.

ALISHA
Paula? You okay?

PAULA
I... I don't think so.

Alisha sits beside her.

ALISHA
Do you want to talk about it?

PAULA
I don't... know...
(beat)
Every time I turn on the TV, he's
staring right back at me. Every
single time.

ALISHA
Maybe just not watch TV?

PAULA
Then what am I gonna do about my
shows?!

ALISHA
(struggling for words)
Oh... true...

PAULA

I come here all the time because it gets my mind off of things, Alisha. I don't do it because I'm crazy.

Alisha looks at her, unconvinced.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Okay, a little of it is because I'm crazy. But it's just...

(beat)

You guys are really cool. And I love you all.

ALISHA

(smiling)

Aw, Paula. We love you, too!

They hug. EMBRACE. Loving. Alisha rubs her back.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna suggest something that you might not really want to do, Paula.

They break apart.

PAULA

(confused)

What?

ALISHA

Maybe you should... visit him. Give yourself closure, I guess.

CLOSE UP on Paula as she lets out a deep exhale, then laughs.

PAULA

You're not supposed to be the one giving me advice, Alisha. I'm supposed to be the mega, ultra responsible adult in these situations, you know.

ALISHA

(smiling)

Well, I've been on an advice-giving roll lately.

They women smile at one another with admiration. Love.

INT. SULLIVAN APARTMENT - DAVID'S ROOM

David sits on his bed while Mia browses through the several shelves of COMIC BOOKS that line the walls.

MIA
You've pretty much got your own shop in here, huh?

DAVID
That *no one else* is allowed to touch.

MIA
(offended; playful)
Not even me?

DAVID
(smiling)
Except you. You're an exception.

Mia chuckles. Beat. Beat. Beat.

MIA
So, why do you like these things anyway? I mean, I get the entertainment value... ish.
(beat)
But you're a mega fan.

DAVID
(suddenly awkward)
I don't know, just a hobby that developed, I guess.

MIA
Bird watching is a hobby. This is a lifestyle.

David is the one who chuckles now.

DAVID
I don't know... Comic books were always a way of... escaping.
(beat)
Cliche, I know. But don't judge.

Mia sits down beside him, looks at him with sincerity.

MIA
No judgement here.

David exhales, prepared to speak.

DAVID

I don't tell this story to a lot of people, but...

(beat)

When I was little - like, not-tall-enough-to-ride-Space-Mountain-little - I wasn't really the most popular of the bunch.

Mia knits her brow.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I know this is starting off like every troubled celebrity story that's ever been done, but...

(beat)

I'm adopted, obviously, and... and a lot of people, especially kids, didn't really understand what that meant. And they didn't really understand that I had two moms or why I had two moms. And for some sick reason, people like to make fun of things they don't understand.

(beat)

"Where's your dad? Your real mom?"
"If your moms are gay, that must mean you're gay."

David's eyes begin to water.

DAVID (CONT'D)

"Your moms are Asian, why are you white?"

Mia places her hand on top of his.

MIA

David...

DAVID

"You're so freakin' weird, David. Your entire family is nothing but a freak show."

(beat)

"Your parents never wanted you so they gave you to the... to the lowest place they could send you, because that's how much they hated you."

They sit in silence, until --

DAVID (CONT'D)

I hated being different. I hated being the only one around me that was different. Then I found these books with pictures where everyone was different.

(beat)

Where aliens saved the day, and people in masks were strong, and everyone thought they were heroes.

(beat)

I knew they weren't real, but it felt like they were and that was... nice. Really nice.

Mia puts her hand on David's cheek, directs his gaze at her.

MIA

Well, you're definitely not a freak, David.

She leans in but their noses bump into one another and they recoil back in slight pain and laughter.

MIA (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

DAVID

That's one for the books.

David strokes Mia's hair.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Let's try that again.

He tilts his head to the right, as does she, and they lean in once more. Their lips touch, moving as one. Mia places her hand on David's chest as he continues to run his fingers through her long, curly hair.

INT. BRAUN APARTMENT - ROSE'S ROOM

Alex and Rose lay on her bed, under the covers. Alex is shirtless and Rose is in her bra. They KISS. He holds her face as she runs her hands up and down his arms.

They break apart, smiling at one another.

ALEX

Are you sure you want to do this?

ROSE

I've never been more sure.

Alex lays down beside her. They kiss again, now faster. Rose maneuvers herself on top of Alex.

She leans up, breaking the kiss. She now sits on his stomach, her smile radiating. Rubs his abdomen and chest, then unclips her bra. Takes it off.

Alex's eyes flash but then he smiles, not at what she's just revealed. But at her.

Rose leans back down and kisses him, but after a while Alex breaks apart, suddenly flustered.

ROSE (CONT'D)
(confused)
Is everything okay? Did I do --

ALEX
No, no. You're amazing. Nothing wrong from you.

ROSE
Then what is it?

Alex breaks her gaze.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Alex?

She touches his face, then rubs his arm.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Tell me.

ALEX
(long pause; defeated)
I'm a virgin, okay? Never had sex.
(beat; sighing)
Ever.

Rose looks at him, confused. Knits her brow.

ROSE
Why do you say that like it's a bad thing?

Alex looks at her, shocked but also relieved.

ALEX
Really? You're not, like... weirded out or anything?

ROSE
(chuckling)
Why would I be weirded out?

ALEX
I don't know... because this stupid
world tells us that I'm not a man
unless I have.
(beat)
Stupid society.

ROSE
I don't care what you've done or
not done, Alex. All I care about is
you. And us. In this moment.

The defeat and embarrassment fully vanishes from Alex's face.
He smiles.

ALEX
I don't know, I've just... I've
just been this insecure ball of
insecurity lately...
(beat)
But I'm so lucky to have you.

ROSE
(smiling)
Still wanna do this?

ALEX
I've never been more sure.

He quickly goes to kiss her neck, causing her to laugh. She
bites her lip and rubs his back as he continues.

Alex pulls the blankets over them, and as Rose's laughter
rings out we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE