

# AUDITION

4.14 | MONSTER TRIAL

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# AUDITION

## 4.14 | MONSTER TRIAL

### 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

KELSEY MARKS ..... KEKE PALMER

### SPECIAL GUEST CAST

ANGELA DAVIS ..... ELIZABETH GILLIES  
JORDAN LANGSTON ..... NATHAN KRESS

FADE IN:

**INT. CAR #1 - DAY (MOVING)**

ALEX drives, while DAVID stares out of the passenger side window.

ALEX

Do you think they're going to need us for more than one day?

DAVID

Who knows. I haven't seen enough of Law and Order to properly answer that.

ALEX

Is there not an essential comic book series that chronicles the lives of courtroom lawyers, though?

David glares.

DAVID

Why am I getting the sense that my broseph-not-from-Joseph is mocking me?

ALEX

(proud)  
Because I am.

DAVID

(long pause)  
It's gonna be weird, huh?

ALEX

What?

DAVID

Going through... this. Reliving it.

ALEX

Yeah...  
(beat)  
Hopefully for the last time though.

David nods.

**INT. CAR #2 (MOVING)**

ROSE drives while ALISHA sits in the passenger seat.

ALISHA

I guess we're just gonna ride in separate cars for the remainder of our lives?

ROSE

Well, just until you know...

Rose moves her head at Alisha, expecting a response.

ALISHA

Until David and I make up.

ROSE

Mmhm.

ALISHA

I don't know if that's going to happen anytime soon, Rose.

ROSE

(smiling)

Then that's fine. Sisters before misters.

Rose holds her hand out, and Alisha, smiling, high-fives it.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Plus, a break from testosterone-fueled young adults is much needed, in my opinion.

Alisha nods in response.

ROSE (CONT'D)

So, you've been hanging out with the girl from the mixer?

ALISHA

(flustered)

Um... um, not... not lately, no.

VZZZ. VZZZ.

Alisha picks up her CELLPHONE from beside her. Sees who is calling her. Her eyes widen a bit before answering.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Hello?

ANGLEA (O.S.)

(through phone)

Alisha?

Alisha's eyes widen.

ALISHA  
Angela? He -- hey.

Rose looks back at her, confused.

INTERCUT: ANGELA. She sits on a bed in a HOTEL ROOM, her free arm wrapped around herself. She looks anxious, scared.

ANGELA  
Hey. Are you... are you and Alex  
down here for the... the trial yet?

ALISHA  
Um... yeah, yeah. We're on our way  
down right now.

ANGELA  
So... how are you?

ALISHA  
Fine. How about you?

ANGELA  
Same.

An awkward silence fills the line.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
Look, I know we're not girlfriends  
who are going to go their nails  
down after this is all said and  
done. I know I only called you  
because of this trial. It's just...  
I feel like my stomach is going to  
pop out of me, Alisha.  
(beat)  
I don't know what to do.

Alisha looks up at Rose, who is still confused about the situation. She shrugs her shoulders, shakes her head, widens her eyes.

ALISHA  
Okay. Okay.  
(beat)  
We'll be in the city in about an  
hour. I'll text you when we're  
close?

Angela's face brightens. Not a lot, but just enough.

ANGELA

Thank you so much, Alisha.

Alisha cracks the slightest of smiles.

ALISHA

I'll see you soon, Angela.

She ends the call, and the INTERCUT ENDS.

ROSE

What was that?

ALISHA

I'm gonna need you to drop me off  
before we get to our hotel.

Rose looks at her, confused. But nods anyway.

**INT. HOTEL - ROOM**

Alex and David lie on separate beds, watching TV.

ALEX

(confused; unimpressed)  
Apocalypse Bunkers is, without a  
doubt --

DAVID

The *best piece of television you've  
ever seen?* Yeah, I know.

Alex rolls his eyes.

*KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.*

Alex swings his legs off of the bed and walks over to the door. He begins to unlock it, but --

DAVID (CONT'D)

*Wait!!*

He jumps back and looks at David.

ALEX

*What?!*

DAVID

Check the peephole!

ALEX

Jesus...

DAVID

I mean, if you're *perfectly* okay with opening that door to a potential axe murderer with a weird foot kink, then by all means go ahead.

Alex rolls his eyes and checks the peephole, then opens the door to let Rose walk in.

ALEX

(smiling)  
Hey.

ROSE

(smiling)  
Hey.

They kiss. Alex closes the door.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(waving)  
Hey, David.

DAVID

'Sup, flower child.

Rose chuckles.

ALEX

(to Rose)  
Where's -- ?

ROSE

She had to meet someone.

David begins to tune out of the conversation, focusing back on his television program.

ALEX

Who?

ROSE

Angela.

Alex's eyes slightly widen.

ALEX

Why?

ROSE

She's really nervous about tomorrow, and wanted Alisha to try and calm her down.

ON David. His eyes drop, and he sighs before looking back up at the flat screen.

**EXT. PARK**

Angela sits by herself on a BENCH. She rubs her arms and looks around, anxious.

Alisha walks up behind her.

ALISHA

Angela?

Angela turns around and sees her, a smile quickly forming on her face. She jumps up and hugs Alisha.

ANGELA

Thank you so much, Alisha.

Alisha smiles subtly.

ALISHA

I'm happy to.

The ladies break apart and sit down. An awkward silence erupts.

ANGELA

So, how have you been?

ALISHA

Good.

ANGELA

I saw that you and Alex were in a movie. That's great to hear.

ALISHA

Yeah, thanks. What about you?

ANGELA

(chuckling)

Pretty much dreading this day since I left.

A solemn expression grows on Alisha.

ALISHA

I'm sorry, Angela.

Angela's eyes begin to gloss.



ANGELA  
I just... I can't believe that it  
starts tomorrow, you know?

ALISHA  
(struggling for words)  
Well, at least... it will all be  
behind you after.

VZZZ. VZZZ. Alisha pulls out her phone to see a new text  
message from KELSEY.

She stares down, sighs. Looks back at Angela, then back at  
her phone. Contemplates.

ALISHA (CONT'D)  
I'll be right back.

Angela nods as Alisha rises and walks to the side, makes a  
phone call.

INTERCUT: KELSEY. She sits on her bed and immediately jumps  
to her phone as it buzzes.

KELSEY  
Alisha?

ALISHA  
Hey... Kelsey.

KELSEY  
Why have you been avoiding me? I  
mean, I know why, but...

ALISHA  
I'm sorry. I'm really sorry, I've  
just... had a lot going on.

KELSEY  
(cold)  
And I don't even warrant a simple  
text message?

Alisha closes her eyes at the jab.

ALISHA  
I know I've been horrible, and I'll  
try and make it up to you. But...  
(beat)  
But I need some advice.

KELSEY  
(concerned)  
About...?

ALISHA  
This is getting --

KELSEY  
Just ask me, Alisha.

ALISHA  
(exhales)  
How did you... I don't know, *cope*  
after your uncle's trial?

Kelsey knits her brow, slightly confused. She brushes it off.

KELSEY  
You owe me an explanation, but...  
You've just got to... get over it,  
really. You've got to move on.  
Don't dwell on it. Time passes and  
scars do too, even if some scars  
take a bit longer to heal.  
(beat)  
That's just... the harsh truth.

Alisha looks up on spots Angela, who runs her hands through  
her hair and wipes her eyes.

ALISHA  
Thank you, Kelsey. I'll talk to you  
later.  
(beat)  
Again, I'm really sorry. Really, I  
am.

KELSEY  
(smiling)  
Just don't bail on me again and  
we'll be good, Hall.

Alisha chuckles and ends the call, walks back over and sits  
down by Angela.

ANGELA  
(quick)  
I miss him.

ALISHA  
Angela --

ANGELA  
I know I shouldn't. I know what he  
did, and I know how he is, but...  
(beat)  
(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I spent over two years of my life with him. Loving him. I can't just forget all of it.

ALISHA

No, but you can grow from it.

ANGELA

What do you know about growing from horrible things?

Alisha drops her gaze.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

That came out... a lot harsher than I wanted it to. I'm sorry...

ALISHA

Recently, I... I did a bad thing, Angela. It hurt someone close to me. I had to deal with the consequences.

(beat)

You've just got to stand up and say that you're not going to let things in the past control you. Yeah, it'll be hard. It'll take some time - a lot of time - but I promise you that it's gonna be worth it.

Alisha looks directly at Angela. Sees more than broken woman. She sees a fighter. A soldier.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

You can do this, Angela.

ANGELA

Can I?

ALISHA

You've gone through so much. I don't think you realize how strong you are.

Angela smiles. A small glimmer of hope. Alisha grabs her hand.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

Get up there, and let everyone know that.

They LOCK eyes. Beats of silence until Angela strongly nods.

ANGELA

Okay.

The women smile, then hug. Ready. Prepared.

**INT. COURTROOM - NEXT DAY**

Alex sits by David. Alisha and Rose sit two rows behind them. Angela sits in one of the front rows by her mother.

JORDAN is at the witness stand. His hair is longer, unkept. He now sports a thin beard. But despite this, his outfit is tidy and tight.

The PROSECUTOR rises and takes a few steps away from his designated table.

PROSECUTOR

Now, Mr. Langston, how was your relationship with Miss Davis?

JORDAN

(monotone)

It was great.

PROSECUTOR

You don't sound too enthused about it, do you?

JORDAN

Not really. Not when she's lying about things I did to her.

PROSECUTOR

Are you saying you *didn't* assault Angela Davis on various occasions?

JORDAN

Well...

PROSECUTOR

So, you're saying that the four witnesses who just recalled you holding a knife to her chest were lying?

Jordan bites the inside of his cheek.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

Answer the question, Mr. Langston.

JORDAN

I guess so --

PROSECUTOR

Yes or no.

JORDAN

(forceful)

No. They weren't lying.

PROSECUTOR

So you did --

JORDAN

(booming)

Yes, okay?! Yes, I held the knife to her chest! But I didn't kill her.

The judge slams his gavel down. Jordan leans back, attempting to calm his heavy breaths.

PAN AROUND from behind him, and as we come back around...

**INT. COURTROOM (LATER)**

Angela now sits at the witness stand. Jordan glares at her, but she doesn't meet his gaze. She simply stares forward.

PROSECUTOR

Now, Angela, I'm going to have to ask you to please recall the events of the night in question.

She shifts in her seat, then looks at Jordan. They LOCK eyes. A smirk grows on his face, while hers stays expressionless.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

Angela?

She snaps her gaze away and looks forward.

ANGELA

I... I went to Jordan's apartment to... to try and... and get him to see that what he was becoming wasn't healthy. And that I wanted him to be the way he used to be.

PROSECUTOR

Then what?

ANGELA

He lost control. He tried to attack me, but I...

(cracking)

(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I locked myself in the bathroom,  
until he went and got a knife. He  
said he was going to start cutting  
himself if I didn't open the door.  
I was... I was so scared. For him  
and for me.

(beat)

And when I did, he attacked me  
again, but I ran into the living  
room. That was when he held the  
knife to my chest.

Angela wipes a tear that falls down her eye, then runs her  
hands through her hair.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

And then Alex, Alisha, David, and  
Rose ran in and stopped him.

PROSECUTOR

One last question, Angela.

(beat)

How many times did Jordan hit you?

ANGELA

(long pause)

Too many. But not enough to kill  
me.

Jordan's jaw tenses.

PROSECUTOR

(to Judge)

No further questions.

PAN AROUND Angela, and when we come back around...

**INT. COURTROOM (LATER)**

Silence fills the courtroom.

JUDGE

I understand that the jury has  
reached a verdict?

A JURY MEMBER rises.

JURY MEMBER

We have, your Honor.

The judge turns towards Jordan.

JUDGE

I'll ask the defendant to rise.

Jordan and his lawyer stand, the former letting out an extremely large breath.

JUDGE (CONT'D)  
 (to Jury Member)  
 As for your verdict...

JURY MEMBER  
 We find the defendant, Jordan  
 Langston, on the counts of assault  
 and battery, *guilty*.

Hushed noises spread throughout the courtroom. Jordan turns to his lawyer, expecting some type of response. But none comes.

ON Angela. A breath. She looks at Jordan as he is escorted a way. Watches her past leave her.

JORDAN  
 Angela! *Angela!!!*

The Judge BANGS his gavel as the officers escorting Jordan are forced to control him.

JUDGE  
 (turning)  
 Members of the jury, the state of  
 California thanks you for your  
 services.

**EXT. COURTHOUSE (LATER)**

Alisha and Rose walk out, spot Angela, who goes to them.

ROSE  
 I'm gonna go and catch up with  
 Alex.

ALISHA  
 Okay.

Angela approaches Alisha.

ALISHA (CONT'D)  
 You did it.

ANGELA  
 (smiling)  
 Yeah, I guess I did.  
 (beat)  
 Thank you. For this. I know I don't  
 deserve anything from you.

ALISHA

I don't care what you've done,  
Angela. Trust me when I say I'm in  
no shape to judge.

(beat)

Are you gonna go and see him?

ANGELA

(shaking)

Maybe. Probably not. He doesn't  
deserve it.

(beat)

I realized how horrible he was to  
me back in there. And I hate that I  
still care for him, and that I'll  
always care for him.

(beat)

Baby steps, I guess.

They smile, then hug. An honest one.

ALISHA

Keep in touch.

ANGELA

Will do.

They detach.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Have fun in that crazy city. But  
stay the same.

ALISHA

(smiling)

Always.

They wave goodbye, and they go their separate ways. Possibly  
for a long time, but definitely not for the last time.

ON Alex. He stands with David and Rose, then spots Alisha.

ALEX

I'll meet you guys back at the  
hotel.

David and Rose nod. Set off. Alex walks towards Alisha.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Everything good?

ALISHA

Everything's good.



ALEX

Good.

They begin to walk down the courthouse steps.

ALEX (CONT'D)

It's weird, huh?

ALISHA

What?

ALEX

This all started way before we even stepped foot in LA.

ALISHA

Yeah.

ALEX

Who would've known we would be *here* when we first landed.

ALISHA

(chuckling)

Not a soul.

(beat)

We haven't even been in Hollywood that long. So much has already happened.

ALEX

We've got a lot more to look forward to.

ALISHA

I don't know if that scares me or excites me.

Alex laughs.

ALEX

Well, we'll just make the best out of any situation the universe throws at us.

ALISHA

Don't get too philosophical on me.

She playfully pushes him.

ALISHA (CONT'D)

(smirking)

You might become the smart one.

Alex rolls his eyes, then wraps his arm around Alisha. They continue to walk, not even bothering to glance at what's behind them, because all they have to do is look forward.

**BLACKOUT.**

FADE IN:

**INT. BERRETA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM**

MICHAEL and PAULA sit on the couch, watching TV. Something obviously bothers Michael, so he turns it off.

PAULA  
Why'd you do that?

MICHAEL  
We're important, right?

PAULA  
Uh... *Duh.*

MICHAEL  
Like, if there was some type of huge milestone, we'd be invited or something, right? We'd actually be *in* it... right?

PAULA  
Without a doubt! Have you met me?

Michael glares at her.

PAULA (CONT'D)  
(quick)  
And you. Have you met you?

MICHAEL  
Like, we wouldn't be a simple add on or anything?

PAULA  
Never! We're awesome! And amazing!  
(beat)  
Where is this coming from?

MICHAEL  
I don't know, I just have a feeling...

In unison, they turn their heads and look DIRECTLY at the camera, nothing but a blank expression. Off that, we...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE