

Script

written by

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INT. ROGANS APARTMENT - BEDROOM -- DAY

ROGAN, 23, a tired man practices his violin when he receives a call from DONNY, 22, lively man. Rogan answers violin in hand.

ROGAN  
Hello?

DONNY (V.O.)  
(Sings)  
Happy birthday to you, happy  
birthday to you.

ROGAN  
(Giggling)  
Donny!

INT. DONNYS APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

DONNY (O.C.)  
(Sings)  
Happy birthday dear Rogan, happy  
birthday to youuuuuuuu!

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

ROGAN  
Donny, my birthday is tomorrow. The  
day of the audition remember?

DONNY  
No it isn't its- oh shit you're  
right.

Rogan puts his violin down and sits on his bed.

ROGAN  
(Jokingly)  
You've been my best friend since  
freshman year of high school and  
you STILL can't remember my  
birthday. Im hurt Don.

DONNY  
Yeah yeah shut up. Whats that  
audition for anyway?

ROGAN  
Its for the New York Philharmonic,  
literally one of the highest  
ranking ensembles in the country.  
(MORE)

ROGAN (CONT'D)

Even the composer is judging the audition.

DONNY

I knew it was for something big but damn!

ROGAN

Yeah. Plus, I would get paid a lot more to play in an orchestra like that then playing at random events.

DONNY

You're gonna absolutely kill it!

ROGAN

Well

Rogan paces around the room

ROGAN (CONT'D)

I don't feel like I'm ready. The more I practice the more I sound terri-

Donny cuts him off

DONNY

I swear if you say you sound terrible im going to hang up. Rogan you've been playing since you were a kid.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Ive even heard you play you sound like goddamn Mozart.

ROGAN

HA! I wish

DONNY

Im serious! You're always so hard on yourself.

ROGAN

Well I have to be! You know how important this audition is to me.

DONNY

Still, give yourself a break, your'e basically being consumed by that thing.

ROGAN  
 (Sternly)  
 "that thing" is what I'm hoping to  
 be my future.

DONNY  
 You're going die being trapped at  
 home playing if you don't give  
 yourself time to at least relax and  
 breathe.

ROGAN  
 At least ill die doing what I love  
 to do.

DONNY  
 (Jokingly)  
 What? Annoying the hell out of me?

ROGAN  
 Haha Exactly that! I should go, I  
 gotta practice.

DONNY  
 Ugh fine. But we're getting drinks  
 tomorrow night with everyone. NO  
 EXCUSES!

ROGAN  
 Deal. Cya man.

DONNY  
 Adios.

The two hang up the phone and Rogan continues to practice.

EXT. CITY STREET - EARLY MORNING

Rogan anxiously stands in front of the Richard rogers theater  
 violin and music in hand.

ROGAN  
 (To himself)  
 If this all goes to shit, I still  
 get birthday drinks.

Rogan walks in

INT. RICHARD ROGERS THEATER - LOBBY

In the lobby there is a sweet lady SUSAN, 75, waiting to sign  
 him in.

SUSAN  
(slowly)  
Good morning Hun, Im Susan. are you  
here for the auditions?

ROGAN  
Yes ma'am. Im Uh Rogan, Rogan Ox.

SUSAN  
Oh perfect! Just head on to the  
theater and Dr. Earl will be there.

Rogan nervously walks to the theater

INT. RICHARD ROGERS THEATER - THEATER

Rogan walks into the theater when he sees Dr.Earl, 66, a  
Stern cold man waiting for him.

ROGAN  
(hesitantly)  
Hello sir, Im Rogan.

DR. EARL  
Rogan what? Smith? Duke? Johnson?

ROGAN  
(Frantically)  
Sorry, Rogan Box -I mean ox! Rogan  
Ox.

DR. EARL  
Right. Do you have your extra music  
with you?

ROGAN  
Yes sir I do.

Rogan hands Dr.Earl the music

ROGAN (CONT'D)  
Here you go.

DR. EARL  
Good, just head up to the stage and  
give me your best shot.

Rogans walks onto stage and shakily plays his violin.

He finishes.

DR. EARL (CONT'D)  
What did you say your name was  
again?

ROGAN  
Rogan Ox, sir.

DR. EARL  
(yelling)  
Susan!

Susan opens the door and peeks in from the lobby

SUSAN  
Yes?

DR. EARL  
There will be no more auditions the  
rest of the morning. Tell everyone  
Rogan Ox is the new member of the  
ensemble.

SUSAN (V.O.)  
Will do!

Susan closes the door.

DR. EARL  
Well, I hope to see you next week  
at our next rehearsal.

ROGAN  
(excitedly)  
Yes, yes you will! Thank you so  
much for this opportunity!

DR. EARL  
You are dismissed.

Rogan hurridly grabs his belongings and leaves the stage and  
the theater

EXT. CITY STREET - DAWN

Rogan walks out of the theater and calls Donny

DONNY (V.O.)  
(raspy)  
Rogan, its like 6:30 in the morning  
what do you want.

ROGAN  
(excitedly)  
I got the spot!

DONNY (V.O.)  
(loudly)  
What?! I knew you could do it! what  
happened?

ROGAN  
I was sweating bullets. I was so  
nervous I even told the judge my  
last name was Box!

DONNY (V.O.)  
I'm calling you box from now on.

ROGAN  
Try it and see what happens! Dude I  
am so happy I'm still shaking.

DONNY (V.O.)  
Now not only do you get birthday  
drinks tonight we are celebrating a  
new member of the Phil-whatever  
ensemble!

ROGAN  
Philharmonic actually

DONNY (V.O.)  
Something! Im proud of you, you've  
worked so hard for this.

ROGAN  
Thanks man.

Rogan begins crossing the street.

ROGAN (CONT'D)  
I think his is the start of a new  
chapter in my li-

As Rogan is on the call a passing truck hits him and his  
belongings fly everywhere.