

VIRAL- A MUSICAL SERIES

Pilot

By Mina Rowland

FADE IN:

INT. JUILLIARD PRE - COLLEGE DORM STUDIO - DAY

The studio is very bright and sunlit and the door is slightly open. Broadway posters cover the walls; SIX: The Musical, Hamilton and Dear Evan Hanson. String lights adorn the ceiling.

A wall with small ukuleles and violins hanging in cases in an ascending manner. A matching yellow piano and bench sits next to a large window and and a dark mahogany sofa sits adjacent.

ASHLEE DUBOIS, Half Japanese and Half Black, 15, bangs, wears a lavender colored beret, a button-up blouse, tie and plaid black and white skirt. She is sits on the sofa with her hands covering her face.

ASHLEE

So...

She holds up her phone.

INSERT- PHONE SCREEN

A YouTube video titled "RISING STARS SUBMISSION- Ashlee Dubois" It has 1.1K likes.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

Do you wanna- uh..tell me
anything?

HARMONY WALKER, Afro-Caribbean, 18, box braids, wears thick yellow framed glasses and a yellow fuzzy cardigan over a white turtle neck and baggy jeans with specks of paint.

She is is crossing her fingers behind her back with one hand and the other one is holding her phone.

HARMONY

(sighs)

Um. Yeah- I was trying to help.
Ya know your always talking
about having your voice heard. I
- actually I did you a favor. I
submitted your song to a
competition and well it had to
be a YouTube video.

ASHLEE

(talking fast)
YOU WHAT?!? I thought it was like
a joke maybe like
just some stupid prank

HARMONY

I just made a video of old
times, ya know a little
compilation of who you are.

ASHLEE

Oh god... No... no, no, no! This
is bad!

Ashlee gets up from the sofa. She paces back and forth.

HARMONY

I know how you are but being
famous is not that bad plus your
not like *that* famous ya know
just a little well known for
having talent.

Ashlee walks to Harmony and widens her eyes.

ASHLEE

(making a retching
noise)

Famous? I'm famous? I think I
gonna be sick.

HARMONY

Really, Ash, I was just trying
to help.

Ashlee looks at her confused.

HARMONY (CONT'D)

Like you are really talented and
you really need to learn to
embrace it. Now you have proof,
ya know.

Harmony smiles and perks up. Ashlee shakes her head
furiously.

ASHLEE

(frustrated)

No! I actually don't know
because if I did we totally
would not be having this
conversation. And proof of what?
That I am talented?

HARMONY

(laughs awkwardly)

Yea, also that all your dreams
can come true. What happened to
Miss Representation? Whatever
happened to Miss Social Justice.

ASHLEE

(scoffs)

How can't you see?

HARMONY

You should be happy!

Ashlee goes to the piano and starts playing softly. Harmony
turns to face her.

(ENTER MUSIC - All italicized is singing)

ASHLEE

*I don't like the attention.
And...
Did I even mention?*

HARMONY

What?

ASHLEE

*I don't like when it rains
outside.*

HARMONY

That was totally unrelated.

ASHLEE

*Yeah but your the reason why its
pouring and I nearly cried!*

HARMONY

Aren't you being a bit ov-

ASHLEE

*Why'd you do it anyway? It's
totally not a good place.*

HARMONY

What do you mean?

ASHLEE

*I thought that you were my safe
space.*

HARMONY

I have tried everything.

ASHLEE

*If I could go back, take control
back.*

HARMONY

*But I was just trying to help
you
Tell me what should I
do?*

Harmony sits next to Ashlee on the bench.

EXT. JULLIARD DORM - DAY

A BLONDE girl quietly walks by Harmony's dorm. She sits in a small beanie near the lounge and pulls out her phone. She starts recording.

INT. JULLIARD DORM - DAY

Harmony starts playing piano.

HARMONY (CONT.)

*Cause honestly, maybe it was all
a mistake. But it could be
something,
something really great.
So just you wait and see!*

HARMONY

*Everything will unfold
perfectly*

ASHLEE

*Everything won't unfold
perfectly*

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

*My life's like a play and I
didn't audition.
You didn't ask my permission.
And so what if I wrote it.
Because it was just for me
not for the world to see.
No- I didn't ask for it to be
sung out loud.*

HARMONY

*But you finally have a chance.
So just let life be. Don't take
it for granted.*

ASHLEE

*But what does this mean for me?
I have social anxiety.*

HARMONY

*I was just trying to help.
Please tell me what to do!*

ASHLEE

*I don't like the attention. Can
we rewind?
Induce Amnesia and pretend this
never happened?*

HARMONY

*This is not just a dream, it's
real life. I am so sorry,
sincerely sorry. But if you just
wait maybe you can see the
miracle.*

(MUSIC FADES)

HARMONY (CONT'D)

*And maybe you can see the
miracle in front of me.*

EXT. JULLIARD DORM - DAY

The BLONDE GIRL gets up.

6.

BLONDE GIRL
OH-MM-GG! That's totes going
viral!

FADE OUT.