

ISABELLE

18 INT. RECORDING STUDIO

Angel storms forward, a man on a mission, but sees Isabelle waiting by the closed elevator doors. Isabelle looks guilty.

ISABELLE

Angel! Angel, wait--I'm sorry!
She touches his arm, but Angel RECOILS.

ANGEL

Get your bop hands off me! Novah
sent you out here to slow me down.

ISABELLE

Novah doesn't control me!

ANGEL

Sure seemed like it on the stream.
You turned my dead wife into a joke
in front of hundreds of thousands
of people. That's foul!

ISABELLE

No fouler than how you've done
Novah since he blew up. Did you
know he used to look up to you?!

That LANDS on Angel, but he deflects his guilt with anger.

ANGEL

I ain't got time for this. Where's
your man? He's framing me for m*rd*r.

Angel leaves distraught Isabelle behind. He approaches the
CLOSED STUDIO DOOR and calls out:

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Novah! Open up! Admit what you did!

The door is LOCKED, so Angel SHOULDERS it open—

26 INT. RECORDING STUDIO

Isabelle (Novah's girlfriend from Ep. 10) primps in that RING LIGHT on a tripod. No amount of makeup can hide her grief. *

ANGEL (O.S.)

So the k*ller lured you here too.

Angel leaves the door half-open and approaches Isabelle. *

ISABELLE

K*ller? I texted you. I'm the one who bailed you out.

ANGEL

Why? Last time I saw you, you were *
accusing me of k*ll*ng your man. *

ISABELLE *

And I was wrong. I have proof. *

Angel corners Isabelle by the console, desperate for intel. *

ANGEL *

What are you talking about? *

ISABELLE *

I know you didn't k*ll anyone, *
Angel. The night Novah died: he *
didn't text you. But I saw who did.