

MIA

7 INT. ANGEL'S KITCHEN

The same kitchen from our opening d**th. We're MID-ARGUMENT,
as **Mia** GRABS his shirt and SNIFFS IT.

MIA

I can smell her on you.

ANGEL

Nothing happened. I promise you.

(off her look)

Being a single pl*yb*y is my brand.

That's why you agreed to keep our
marriage a secret. Remember?!

MIA

Samantha's right. I'm forever your
back-up. Is this marriage even real

She tries to TAKE OFF HER RING, but Angel HOLDS HER HANDS.

ANGEL

You know it is. 'Every second, and
every day.' That's how long I'll
love you. Say it with me, c'mon...

He plants gentle KISSES on Mia. She lets him, as she recites:

MIA

... 'and every day, and every second.'

(beat, then)

It's been years since you promised
to produce my album, Angel. I'm
tired of waiting.

ANGEL

Baby, as soon as my song hits #1,
your album will be my only focus.
You will be my only concern—

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Sorry to interrupt...

They SPIN. Samantha is at the door, HOLDING HER PHONE.

ANGEL (V.O.)

If Mia sees that tape, it's over!

SAMANTHA

There's something you should see. Both of you.

Samantha saunters toward them. She whispers in his ear.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

It's a d**pf*ke. But who cares?
Since it already l**k*d! Oops.

ANGEL

Why are you doing this to me?!

SAMANTHA

You'll see.

Mia's phone CHIMES WITH A NEWS ALERT: **ANGEL ROSE S*X TAPE
LEAKS!** MIA'S FACE DROPS-- her world, and Angel's, crumbling.

MIA

(in shock)

Angel, what is this?

Mia doesn't wait for the answer; she just leaves, crying.

SAMANTHA

Is this what happens to people who trust you, Angel?

Angel ignores her sarcasm and CHASES Mia-

30. INT. PARTY VENUE - FLASHBACK

. . .

OFF MIA: a mischievous SMILE as she plays with Angel's lapel-

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MIA

I did it because you bossed me
around like an employee but never
loved and validated me like your
wife. I wanted your attention. You
wouldn't give it... but Samantha would.

FLASHBACK TO EPISODE 2: Samantha looks out the open door,
sees Mia in the hallway. As an idea hits, they lock eyes.

MIA (CONT'D)

So we came up with a plan: if you
thought you'd lost me, maybe you'd
hear me. Maybe you'd finally
realize my value in your life.

ANGEL

I trusted you! I swore before God
to love you until death do us part--

MIA

And the woman you married is dead!
I k*ll*d her when I faked my death.

SAMANTHA

I told you she hated you, Angel!

ANGEL

So you m*rd*r*d to make a point!?

MIA

I didn't k*ll anyone! That was
Samantha! I told her we were going
too far, but she wouldn't listen!

CLOSE ON: Samantha, suddenly very nervous, stammers. Covers:

SAMANTHA

She's-- she's lying!

ANGEL

I saw how you t*rt*r*d Isabelle,
Mia! You're capable of anything.

MIA

If I k*ll*d those people, why would I show up here?

ANGEL

You're right. You wouldn't.

(beat, realizing)

Unless you knew I had all of the
evidence to incriminate Samantha.

MIA

You said it: Samantha sang a song
of m*rd*r. And no one knows music better than you, baby. I
knew you'd solve this mystery. I trusted you to be the man
you used to be: a man who'd do anything for his wife.

SAMANTHA

(worried, covering)

We're both guilty! We made a great team. Mia let me hold the kn*fe when we both st*bb*d my father. She * even bought the plastic bag I * sm*th*r*d Isabelle with! *

MIA

She's a monster, Angel! Letting you expose Samantha tonight was the only way I could get out of my second toxic relationship.

ANGEL

(beat)

Was I that bad of a husband that you had to do all this?

MIA

I was your whole world. Before fame and money got in the way.

HE FLASHES BACK TO EPISODE 1: Angel and Mia's foreheads touch, their eyes meet in a loving gaze, lying on the floor.

ANGEL (V.O.)

Baby: you were my muse!

CLOSE ON: Mia looks at Angel. Is that... love in her eyes?

MIA

I wanna be more than that. I wanna get back to the kinda love we

promised each other: one that lasts
'every second, and every day.'

Hearing their mantra, Angel's eyes WELL. Is he softening?

MIA (CONT'D)

I saw how far you went to protect
my honor. How loyal you were to me.

If you still love me the way I
think you do, I want us to try
again. If you'll have me. Please?

Mia holds out her hands! Samantha GASPS. CLOSE ON: Angel,
studying the outstretched hands of the woman who framed him.