

INMATE #1

11 INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY 11

INMATES glare at Angel as he enters with his food tray, but
Angel maintains his composure and posture.

ANGEL (V.O.)

*My song went number one after Mia's
death. I saw zero of the profit,
because Simon stole my Masters.*

ANGEL FLASHES BACK TO EPISODE 1: Simon SMILES evilly as he
watches Shorty slide a CONTRACT to Angel, for him to sign.
Angel sits alone on a bench (same shot as Ep 1). Tries to
look at that FOLDED PHOTO OF MIA from his pocket, but **INMATES**
YELL in his ear, GRAB at his collar.

ANGEL (V.O.)

*I was all alone. Even worse, I was
young, Black, and famous, so the inmates hated me.*

They DUMP a LUNCH TRAY on his head. The inmates LAUGH.

INMATE 1

Having fun slumming it, superstar?

ANGEL (V.O.)

*I couldn't fight back. One mistake,
and they'd use it as proof that I
was violent. Guilty.*

Angel sits stoic as they circle him and the inmates laugh.

ANGEL (V.O.)

*Every moment is a note in the
melody of life. **And I know how to
sing any melody.** If I could put
these moments in the right order, I
could find out who did this to me!*

The same Inmate SNEERS into his ear: *

INMATE 1 *

Wife K*ller.

That's it. Angel PUSHES him. Before they can WRESTLE, a
PRISON GUARD PULLS Angel away. LIFTS HIS BATON to hit Angel,
but his WALKIE CHIRPS. He stops.

PRISON GUARD

You're free to go. Released on a
technicality. But the Grand Jury
indictment will be announced any
day. You'll be back in here soon.