

PAPARAZZI

13 EXT. RECORD LABEL

PAPARAZZI and **PROTESTORS** SWARM the entrance. Cameras FLASH.
SIGNS taunt: **AB*S*R! M*RD*R*R! LOCK HIM UP!!**

PAPARAZZI & PROTESTORS

(overlapping)

YOU'RE A MONSTER! YOU SHOULD BE
C*STR*T*D! BELIEVE ALL WOMEN! YOU
SHOULD BE D**D!

24 EXT. ANGEL'S HOME

The DOOR SLAMS. Samantha and Shorty, in their underwear,
reach for the door. It's locked. They turn to see...
PAPARAZZI CAMERA FLASHES swarm Samantha and Shorty as their
clothes rain down from on high. Shorty tries to shield a
mortified Samantha as they BANG on Angel's shut front door.

SHORTY

PUT THE D*MB*SS CAMERAS DOWN!!

SAMANTHA

LET US IN!!

EPISODE 21

Samantha tries to cover her half-n*k*d body but only ends up
exposing her *SS in the lingerie.

PAPARAZZI (O.S.)

I see a little cellulite...!

SAMANTHA

I've been too busy grieving to go to Pilates!

Shorty BANGS on the door! Samantha ducks behind a nearby BUSH to hide, but her CLEAVAGE is still on display. *Production Note: If the actress wants we can frame it out but we should put her in a bra and panties.*

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(re: another CAMERA FLASH)

Make sure you Photoshop that!

Shorty gets back to KNOCKING--

SHORTY

Angel! Open the fr**k*ng door!

ONE ROBE is dropped down from above for them. They awkwardly try to "share" a robe: each putting one arm in one sleeve.

SAMANTHA

(struggling with Shorty)

Move over-- You're crowding me!

She RIPS away the robe. Puts it on her body. Shorty is left in just his boxers. He covers his crotch with his hands as more photos are taken.

SHORTY

I just lost my best friend for you.
You're definitely my girl now!

She flirtatiously rubs her hands all over his bare chest...

SAMANTHA

I'm your girl -- and you're my new
head of A&R. I control the label,
now that my dad's d**d. Let's make
Angel regret the day he chose a
side that wasn't ours.

SHORTY

And how do we do that?

SAMANTHA

Watch and learn!

Samantha straightens her posture, PERKS her cleavage, SMILES
an evil grin, and walks into the throng of reporters. Shorty
smirks, impressed.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Gentlemen! I have some gossip
that's worth even more than those
pictures of my t*ts... If you
delete them, I can give you
something better.