

PRIMESIGHT PRODUCTION

Overtaken by Temptation

Season 1 / Episode 1: Buried Truths

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OVERTAKEN BY TEMPTATION
Episode 1: Buried Truths

2.

A PRIEST finishes a prayer. Mourners murmur. A single rose falls on the casket.

DETECTIVE ALLISON BLAKE (40s) approaches.

BLAKE

Camila. I'm sorry for your loss.

CAMILA

(turns slowly)

You were supposed to protect him.

BLAKE

We're doing everything we can.

CAMILA

Not fast enough.

Camila walks off, tears mixing with rain. Her face hardens as she approaches **MIGUEL RIVERA (30s)** – her best friend.

CAMILA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I want names. Now.

SMASH TO BLACK

TITLE CARD: *Overtaken by Temptation*

ACT ONE

4 INT. CAMILA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

4

Modern. Minimalist. Cold.
Camila stands in front of a mirror, wiping off her makeup.
Her eyes are red, swollen. She stares at herself—haunted.

She grabs a box from under the bed — filled with **Mateo's belongings**: a flash drive, an old burner phone, a photo of them as kids.

She clutches the photo, then slams the box shut.

5 INT. UPSCALE BAR - NIGHT

5

A sleek, private lounge in Midtown.
VINCE MORETTI (40s) — stylish, calculating — sips whiskey, watching sports highlights.

Camila enters. No greeting.

VINCE

I heard about Mateo. Tragic.

CAMILA

Don't insult me. You were his boss.
You know something.

VINCE

I was *his* investor. Not his
babysitter.

CAMILA

Whatever game he was playing, it
got him killed. And if I find out
you had anything to do with it—

VINCE

(cutting in, cold)
You'll do what? Cry harder?

She slaps him across the face. He just smiles.

VINCE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You've got fire. He always said
that.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

Then you know I'm not stopping
until I bury the truth—and
whoever's behind it.

She storms out.

6 **INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE BLAKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT** 6

Blake goes through evidence photos: crime scene, bullet casings, a blurred figure on surveillance. She zooms in on the footage—just enough to notice a **symbol** on the masked killer's glove: **a serpent coiled around a dagger**.

She leans back, concerned.

BLAKE (murmuring)
Not again...

7 **INT. MIGUEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT** 7

Camila and Miguel are surrounded by crime scene printouts, documents, and a laptop.

CAMILA

Mateo was watching someone. He
recorded meetings, phone calls,
bank drops.

MIGUEL

He told me he was getting out.
Maybe he knew too much.

CAMILA

I think he knew something big.
Something he never told me.

MIGUEL

Then someone wanted him quiet.

Miguel hesitates.

MIGUEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

There's someone you need to talk
to. Someone from Mateo's past.

CAMILA

Who?

MIGUEL

They call him *The Shadow*.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

(darkly curious)
Then I guess it's time to find the shadows.

8 **INT. CAMILA'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT**

8

Camila inserts the **flash drive** into her laptop. The screen flickers. A folder labeled "**CONFIDENTIAL**" appears.

She opens it — a series of audio files and surveillance footage.

She clicks on the first:

MATEO (V.O.) (*from a recording*)

"They don't trust each other. That's the crack in the foundation. Vince is funneling cash through offshore fronts, but someone else is pulling strings..."

She freezes. Then clicks another file. Static. Then—

UNKNOWN MALE VOICE (V.O.)

"If Carrington keeps digging, he dies. Tell the client we're done playing games."

CAMILA

(client?)
What were you into, Mateo?

Her phone vibrates. Unknown number. She answers cautiously.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Hello?

No response. Just faint **breathing**.

Then—*click*.

She stares at the phone, disturbed.

9 **INT. BACKSTREET GYM - NIGHT**

9

A dim, grungy boxing gym. Punching bags sway. Grunts echo.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMIAH COLE (20s) – ripped, bruised knuckles, intense eyes – throws brutal combinations. He's watched by **SCAR (ANDRE JACKSON)** – early 30s, calm menace.

Scar hands him a towel.

SCAR

You hear about Mateo?

JEREMIAH

I heard. Can't say I'm surprised.

SCAR

Camila's asking questions. The wrong kind.

Jeremiah's jaw tightens.

JEREMIAH

She needs to leave the past where it's buried.

SCAR

What happens when the past digs back?

CUT TO:

10

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

10

Detective Blake sits at her desk, staring at the **serpent and dagger symbol** on the masked killer's glove.

She flips through an old case file: "**Operation Cain.**" Grainy photos. Crime scene shots. An old newspaper clipping reads:

"CARRINGTON FAMILY LINKED TO UNSOLVED DOUBLE MURDER"

She sighs, rubbing her temples.

BLAKE

If Mateo opened this door... the whole city's about to burn.

11

INT. ROOFTOP PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

11

Camila stands on the rooftop, staring out at the city skyline.

Miguel joins her, silent.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

He wasn't just my brother. He was my protector. My heart.

MIGUEL

Then honor him. Finish what he started.

CAMILA

If I do this... there's no going back.

MIGUEL

You already know the answer.

She turns toward him, fire in her eyes.

CAMILA

Then it's time to uncover everything—every lie, every betrayal. If Atlanta wants war... they just got it.

SLOW ZOOM OUT as the storm clouds roll in over the city.

FADE TO BLACK.

12

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

12

Somewhere on the outskirts of Atlanta. Rain hits the tin roof like bullets.

Inside, under a dim, swinging light, a man is **tied to a chair** — bloodied, bruised, barely conscious.

Footsteps echo.

A figure steps into frame — only their **silhouette visible** in the dim light. This is **THE SHADOW**. Face unseen. Voice distorted.

THE SHADOW

You thought Mateo Carrington died without a plan?

The man shakes his head desperately, whimpering.

THE SHADOW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

He left more behind than just a grieving sister. He left a reckoning.

(CONTINUED)

With one swift motion, The Shadow snaps on gloves, pulls out a blade.

The man screams—

SMASH CUT TO:

13 **INT. CAMILA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT**

13

Camila wakes from a nightmare in the tub — still wearing the clothes from earlier. Gasping.

She clutches her chest. Steam clouds the mirror behind her.

But there's **a message on the mirror**. Written in condensation, as if by invisible hands:

"YOU ARE NOT ALONE."

She stumbles back, slipping, heart pounding.

FLASH CUT:

A memory — **young Camila and Mateo**, hiding under a bed while **gunshots ring out**. Mateo covers her ears. They cry in silence.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Camila steadies herself. She looks back at the mirror. The words are gone.

14 **INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

14

Vince Moretti steps out of a luxury car. He walks toward a figure waiting in the shadows.

VINCE

You said you could handle her. That she'd back off.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE (O.S.)

She's not backing off. She's awakening.

VINCE

Then wake up something else. Remind her who buried her brother. Remind her who still runs this city.

The figure steps into the light — it's **MIGUEL**. Calm. Calculated. His face carries guilt... but also resolve.

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL

If I do this, I'm all in.

VINCE

You already are.

15

INT. CAMILA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

15

Camila finishes pinning printouts and photos to a makeshift **conspiracy board** on her wall. Strings connect Mateo's flash drive info to names like:

"Cain Initiative"

"Project Serpent"

"The Shadow"

"Vincent Moretti"

A knock at the door.

She walks cautiously, gun hidden behind her.

She opens it slowly—

DETECTIVE ALLISON BLAKE stands there.

BLAKE

Camila Carrington? I'm Detective Blake. We need to talk. About your brother's murder.

Camila narrows her eyes.

CAMILA

You're late.

BLAKE

Better late than buried.

They lock eyes. A storm rages behind them.

CAMILA (V.O.)

I didn't just lose my brother. I lost the only person I trusted. But if you think I'm going to sit back and mourn...

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA (V.O., CONT'D)

You've clearly never met a
Carrington.

SMASH TO BLACK

16 **INT. CAMILA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

16

Camila sits on the edge of her bed, scrolling through a series of photos on her phone.

Mateo smiling with her on his last birthday.

Him with Miguel at a nightclub, arms slung over shoulders.

Then—a **blurry image**. A shadowy figure in the background of a surveillance still. No face. But watching them.

CAMILA (to herself)

Who were you, Mateo?

She opens the flash drive again. A hidden folder appears—"In Case I Die."

She clicks it.

A video begins playing.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - ON SCREEN - RECORDED VIDEO

MATEO (RECORDED)

If you're watching this... I'm
gone.

(beat)

There's a war going on. Not the kind on the streets—this one's in the shadows. You have to finish what I couldn't.

(beat)

Camila... you were always the stronger one. Stronger than I could ever be.

The screen glitches. The video ends abruptly.

CAMILA (whispers)

What war?

17

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - NIGHT

17

Neon lights flash. A gritty, raw space beneath the city where the elite and criminal elite mingle.

BELLA, a beautiful but ruthless woman with power in her eyes and venom in her smile, watches surveillance screens from a private booth.

On one screen: Camila, alone in her apartment. Bella turns to her henchman.

BELLA

She's waking up too fast. Kill the momentum. Before she remembers everything.

INT. CAMILA'S APARTMENT - SAME NIGHT

A window creaks open.

A masked man slithers in, knife in hand.

Camila senses something—she grabs her gun from under the pillow.

She fires once—twice—

The man crashes through the coffee table, wounded but alive. Camila rushes to him, rips off the mask—

It's one of Vince's enforcers.

Bloodied and struggling, he grins.

THUG

You can't stop what's coming.

Suddenly—**lights flicker.**

The thug's eyes widen.

THUG (whispers)

He's here...

A silhouette appears in the doorway.

It's THE SHADOW. Hooded. Silent.

CAMILA

Who the hell are you?

(CONTINUED)

THE SHADOW

The one who sees what you can't.
Yet.

In a flash, he's gone.

INT. CAMILA'S BUILDING - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Camila runs out after The Shadow—he's nowhere to be seen.

Only silence. Rain falls. And in red spray paint on the stairwell wall:

"EVERY KINGDOM BURNS."

18

EXT. CEMETERY - NEXT DAY

18

Camila stands over Mateo's grave, roses in hand.

She stares down, eyes cold, fierce.

CAMILA (V.O.)

You were right, Mateo. There's
something deeper. Something darker.

(beat)

And I'm going to burn it all down to find the truth.

She drops the roses. Walks away.

The wind howls. A crow screeches.

SMASH TO BLACK

ACT TWO

19 **INT. CAMILA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

19

Camila sits across from **Detective Blake**. The tension is thick.

BLAKE

Your brother was working with someone on the inside. We found encrypted files in his apartment. He knew he was being watched.

Camila leans back, arms crossed.

CAMILA

And now he's dead. So forgive me if I don't trust the system that failed him.

BLAKE

This isn't about trust. It's about truth. And from what I've seen... you're already chasing it.

Camila studies her, then slowly slides a USB drive across the table.

CAMILA

This was his. Hidden in the vent. I haven't cracked it yet.

Blake pockets it carefully.

BLAKE

I'll have my techs look at it. You hear from anyone named "The Shadow"?

Camila freezes for just a beat.

CAMILA

No. Should I have?

BLAKE

If you do... call me. Immediately.

20 **INT. NIGHTCLUB - VIP LOUNGE - SAME NIGHT**

20

The bass pounds. Neon lights flicker. **Miguel** lounges on a velvet couch beside a woman — **Bella**, seductive and mysterious.

(CONTINUED)

BELLA

Camila's waking up. And if she connects the dots...

MIGUEL

Then we erase the lines. Like we always do.

Bella touches his face — a gesture of both affection and control.

BELLA

She was never meant to survive this. Neither was Mateo. You're either with us, or with her.

MIGUEL

I'm with whoever survives.

CUT TO:

21 **INT. POLICE PRECINCT - TECH LAB - LATE NIGHT**

21

Detective Blake watches as the tech cracks the drive.

A stream of folders opens surveillance logs, names, timestamps.

TECH

These are killing orders. From inside the Moretti network.

Blake's eyes widen.

BLAKE

He was building a case... and someone inside found out.

TECH

Whoever sent this to him... they called themselves "Serpent Zero."

22 **INT. CAMILA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

22

Camila stares at a photo of her and Mateo as children.

She whispers a prayer in Spanish. Her reflection in the mirror begins to ripple — subtly. She turns quickly, but nothing's there.

Then— **her phone dings.**

(CONTINUED)

UNKNOWN NUMBER:

"The walls are watching. The blood isn't dry. Look behind the lion."

She stares at the message.

Gets up. Goes to the painting in her hallway – a **gold lion's head**. Pulls it off the wall.

Behind it – a **hidden compartment**. Inside: a burner phone... and a locket containing Mateo's initials and a microSD card.

Camila closes her eyes, breathes deeply.

CAMILA (V.O.)

You didn't just die, Mateo. You left me a trail... and I'm going to follow it – all the way to the gates of Hell if I have to.

23

INT. SHADOW'S LAIR - UNKNOWN LOCATION

23

A dark room. Monitors everywhere. A single figure sits in the shadows.

On one screen: Camila holding the microSD card.

THE SHADOW (V.O.)

And so, it begins.

A gloved hand reaches forward and **clicks a button**. A camera inside Camila's apartment powers on. **She's being watched.**

SMASH TO BLACK

INT. VINCE MORETTI'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A sleek, intimidating office. Vince stands by the window, overlooking the Atlanta skyline. He's on the phone.

VINCE

You told me Camila was a liability. Now she's a ticking bomb, sniffing around Mateo's trail.

VOICE (O.S.) (filtered)
We underestimated her.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Fix it.

(CONTINUED)

He hangs up and pours himself a drink.

Across the room sits a **young man**, well-dressed but clearly nervous – **JEREMIAH**, new to the game, eager to rise.

JEREMIAH

You want me to handle her?

VINCE

I want you to watch her. Get close.
If she trips, you catch her – or
bury her. Your choice.

24 **INT. CAMILA'S KITCHEN - MORNING**

24

Camila scrolls through old messages from Mateo on the burner phone. One message stands out:

"If I don't come home, trust no one but the girl with serpent ink."

She stares at the screen. Her mind races.

A KNOCK at the door.

She opens it to find **JEREMIAH**, holding a small box.

JEREMIAH

Flowers... from your brother's
funeral. They were left behind. I
figured you'd want them.

Camila narrows her eyes, suspicious – but the pain softens her.

CAMILA

You were Mateo's friend?

JEREMIAH

We were brothers in the streets. He
saved my life more than once.

He holds out the box.

CAMILA (*reluctantly takes it*)
Thanks. You're... Jeremiah, right?

He nods. She closes the door – but her eyes are still on him as he walks off.

CAMILA (V.O.)

Everyone's either mourning or
lying. Sometimes both.

25

INT. DETECTIVE BLAKE'S OFFICE - MIDDAY

25

Blake paces, analyzing the data from Mateo's encrypted files.

She zooms in on one surveillance still: Vince with a man whose face is obscured. In the corner, barely noticeable – a woman with a **tattoo of a serpent on her wrist.**

BLAKE (to herself)

The girl with serpent ink...

Her phone buzzes.

TEXT FROM LAB TECH:

"The drive Mateo had wasn't the only one."

BLAKE (V.O.)

If Mateo kept a second drive...
someone else is either protecting
his secrets... or preparing to use
them.

26

INT. BELLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

26

Bella undresses in her dimly lit bedroom. On her wrist: **a serpent tattoo.**

She walks over to a safe hidden in her closet, opens it – revealing stacks of cash, weapons... and a second USB drive.

She plugs it into her laptop. A folder opens:

"Project Redemption - Carrington Files"

Names flash across the screen – corrupt officials, police, cartel members... including:

Vince Moretti

Miguel Alvarez

Camila Carrington

Bella stares at the screen.

BELLA (V.O.)

There's only one way to survive
this storm – become the eye of it.

She copies the files, places the USB back into the safe, and makes a call.

(CONTINUED)

BELLA

We need to meet. Tonight. I think Mateo left me a final message... and I'm not the only one he whispered to.

27

INT. MATEO'S GRAVE - NIGHT

27

Rain drizzles. Camila stands at Mateo's grave alone, wearing all black.

She lights a candle and places it near the headstone. Her voice shakes.

CAMILA

You always protected me. But who protected you?

A presence behind her.

She turns – and finds **The Shadow**, standing beneath a black umbrella. Still just a silhouette.

THE SHADOW

You're asking the wrong question.

Camila freezes, stunned.

CAMILA

Who are you?

THE SHADOW

The last whisper before vengeance. Mateo trusted me... and now, you'll have to decide if you do too.

Camila pulls a gun.

CAMILA

Start talking – or start running.

THE SHADOW

Then follow me... if you want answers that don't come with bullets.

The Shadow turns and walks off into the darkness.

Camila hesitates—then follows.

CUT TO:

28 **INT. HIDDEN SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT**

28

Low-lit, lined with maps, newspaper clippings, red string connecting names. The walls are Mateo's paranoia made visible.

THE SHADOW enters with **Camila** behind him, gun still drawn but lowered. The door slams shut behind them.

CAMILA

What is this place?

THE SHADOW

Your brother's sanctuary. His war room.

He walks toward a table, brushes off dust to reveal an old laptop. Boots it up.

CAMILA

You said he trusted you. Prove it.

THE SHADOW (*without turning*)

He told me if he died, to bring you here. But only when you were ready to stop surviving... and start fighting.

The laptop pings. A pre-recorded video of **Mateo** appears.

INT. VIDEO MESSAGE - FLASHBACK

(Mateo's face—tense, tired.
Background: same safehouse,
different time.)

MATEO (VIDEO)

Camila... if you're seeing this, I'm gone. And you're probably furious.

He forces a smile. Behind his eyes — fear.

MATEO (VIDEO) (CONT'D)

I was close. Too close. They're everywhere — cops, dealers, politicians. All of them feeding the same beast.

(Beat)

MATEO (VIDEO) (CONT'D)

Don't trust Miguel. He's not who he says he is. And if Vince shows up with condolences — run.

Camila's eyes widen.

(CONTINUED)

MATEO (VIDEO) (CONT'D)

There's a file on them. Everything.
I left clues... just follow the
serpent.

The video glitches and ends.

CAMILA

The serpent... Bella.

THE SHADOW

She's more than a tattoo. She was
his informant. Maybe more.

29

INT. BELLA'S APARTMENT - SAME NIGHT

29

Bella paces, anxious. She pulls out a photo of her and Mateo
from happier times. She holds the second USB drive.

BELLA

(to herself)

What were you into, Mat?

Her burner phone buzzes. **Blocked Number.**

BELLA (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Who is this?

THE SHADOW (V.O.)

The storm's started, Bella. You
either get in the car or get run
over.

Beat.

BELLA

Camila?

CAMILA (V.O.)

Meet me where the truth got buried.

BELLA

The grave?

CAMILA (V.O.)

No. The place you left your soul.

Bella freezes — she knows exactly what that means.

INT. UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB - LATER

(CONTINUED)

Loud, aggressive. Bodies slam against walls, men cheer, money flies. **Miguel Alvarez** steps through the crowd, unfazed.

He approaches the ring – where **JEREMIAH** is finishing off an opponent. Brutal. Cold.

Miguel watches.

MIGUEL (to himself)

So, this is how you bleed your conscience...

As Jeremiah exits, Miguel stops him.

MIGUEL

You're watching Camila?

JEREMIAH

I'm doing more than watching.

MIGUEL

Don't.

Jeremiah smirks.

JEREMIAH

You're protective... or guilty?

Miguel gets in his face.

MIGUEL

Play your role – or I'll remind you
who wrote the script.

30

INT. DETECTIVE BLAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

30

Blake spreads out documents across her table. She connects the dots between names, events, and locations. In the corner – Mateo's case folder marked **"Unresolved - Closed Without Cause."**

She sips coffee and dials someone.

BLAKE

It's me. Open the case. I don't
care what the captain says.

(Pause)

BLAKE (cont'd)

Mateo Carrington didn't die by mistake. He was silenced. And I'm done being quiet.

31 **EXT. ATLANTA - VARIOUS SHOTS - NIGHT**

31

Camila walking the dark streets, resolve on her face.

Bella loading a pistol, tucking the USB in her jacket.

Miguel burning old photos of Mateo.

Jeremiah following Camila from a distance.

Detective Blake uncovering a photo with all major players circled.

V.O. - CAMILA

They think I'm broken. That I'll
just mourn and forget.

V.O. - MATEO (from earlier)

Don't trust the system. Don't trust blood. Trust the truth.

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

Camila and Bella meet — both tense, both armed. They stand before the altar, facing off like past sins meeting their reflections.

CAMILA

Why didn't you tell me?

BELLA

Would you have listened?

Beat.

CAMILA

Mateo died trying to expose them.
Now it's our turn.

Bella tosses her a flash drive.

BELLA

Then let's burn them down.

As they shake hands, a camera blinks silently from the rafters... recording everything.

DISSOLVE TO:

32 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT (CONT'D)**

32

CAMILA and **BELLA** sit beneath the broken stained-glass window.
Camila plugs the flash drive into a small burner laptop.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

You never stopped loving him.

BELLA

No. But love doesn't bring the dead back.

(Beat)

BELLA (cont'd)

What's on this... it could blow open Atlanta's underground. Judges. Detectives. Dealers. Even City Hall.

CAMILA

Then let's make sure it doesn't die with us.

The screen flickers. Dozens of encrypted folders appear, one labeled: "VENOM NETWORK."

BELLA

That's what he called them.

CAMILA

We need someone who can decrypt this.

Bella eyes her warily.

BELLA

Don't say Miguel.

CAMILA

No... I don't trust him anymore.

Suddenly, the laptop's screen glitches. A RED WARNING pops up:

"You've been traced."

BELLA

They're watching.

The church lights flicker. In the distance — the sound of an engine.

CAMILA

Grab everything. Now!

33

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

33

Camila and Bella burst out the side door just as a BLACK SUV pulls up. Two masked men jump out with tactical gear.

(CONTINUED)

Gunfire **rips** through the air. Camila and Bella take cover behind a rusted dumpster.

BELLA

We walk out of here; you owe me answers.

CAMILA

Survive first. Talk later.

Camila fires two shots, forcing the attackers to scatter. She and Bella vanish into a back alley, swallowed by shadows.

INT. DETECTIVE BLAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Blake is startled by a *soft knock* at the door. She opens it – it's **The Shadow**, his face hidden in the hood.

BLAKE

You've got guts coming here.

THE SHADOW

You've got Mateo's file open again.
Thought you might want the whole picture.

He hands her a USB and a photo – one showing her captain shaking hands with **VINCE MORETTI**.

Blake stiffens.

BLAKE

How long have they been playing both sides?

THE SHADOW

Long enough to make your badge a target.

He steps back into the night.

THE SHADOW (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You want justice? Be willing to bleed for it.

Blake looks at the photo again... then closes the door and locks every bolt.

34

INT. JEREMIAH'S LOFT - NIGHT

34

Dark. Quiet. He sharpens a blade while watching news clips of Mateo's death. A knock.

(CONTINUED)

He opens the door — **Miguel** enters, visibly agitated.

MIGUEL

She's making moves. Camila's got
Bella in play.

JEREMIAH

She's smarter than you give her
credit for.

MIGUEL

That's the problem.

JEREMIAH

You afraid she'll find out?

(Beat)

MIGUEL

I'm afraid of what she'll do when
she does.

Jeremiah smiles — it's cold, almost excited.

JEREMIAH

Then we're almost at the fun part.

35 **MONTAGE - VARIOUS SHOTS**

35

Camila and Bella ride in silence on a city bus, disguises on,
laptop hidden in a duffel.

Detective Blake uploading the Shadow's file to a private
server.

Vince Moretti receives a notification: "Package intercepted —
location breached."

The Shadow watches over Camila from a rooftop, blending with
the night.

A citywide web of corruption lighting up across the screen —
names, photos, dollar signs connecting like arteries.

V.O. - MATEO (REPLAYED)

The game is bigger than the
streets, Camila... it's everywhere.
And if you want to burn it down —
start with the match they gave you.

36 **EXT. CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT**

36

A lightning bolt cracks in the distance.

CAMILA (V.O.)

I buried the truth with my brother.
But I'm digging it up — one lie at
a time.

*She pulls a bullet from her pocket, etched with a name:
"MIGUEL."*

CAMILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And when it's all said and done...
blood will answer for blood.

CUT BACK TO:

37 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT**

37

The church windows **shatter** as gunfire **rips** through them,
spraying glass everywhere. **Camila** and **Bella** dive behind a
half-burned pew.

CAMILA

They're not trying to warn us.
They're trying to wipe us out!

BELLA (*loading her weapon*)

This wasn't a leak. Someone knew we'd be here. That flash
drive wasn't the bait — we were.

Bullets tear through the wood near Camila's head. She ducks
lower, pulling Bella closer.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

How many out there?

BELLA (*peeking*)

Two on foot. One sniper on the roof across the street.
Suppressed fire — pro work.

CAMILA (*eyes narrowing*)

This is Vince's style. He's sending a message.

Suddenly — a small **EXPLOSION** rocks the far corner of the
church. Smoke pours in from the entrance.

BELLA

Flash bang. They're breaching.

CAMILA

No — they're herding us.

(CONTINUED)

Camila looks up at the balcony above the altar – a narrow stairwell leads to a hidden loft.

CAMILA (cont'd)
Follow me. Now!

38 **INT. CHURCH BALCONY - MOMENTS LATER**

38

Camila leads Bella up the stairs just as the masked men flood into the sanctuary below. The women crouch low, watching silently from above.

ASSASSIN #1 (O.S.)
Sweep it. Files say one of them is
the Carrington girl.

ASSASSIN #2
Orders?

ASSASSIN #1
Shoot to kill.

Camila clutches the laptop tight. Bella presses her lips together, fury in her eyes.

BELLA (whispering)
Mateo warned me... about betrayal. Said it would come from
inside first.

Camila's jaw tightens. She grips Bella's hand – steady, but fierce.

CAMILA
We're walking out of this. I swear
on his name.

BELLA
Then I hope you brought a second
miracle.

39 **INT. CHURCH ROOFTOP EXIT - CONTINUOUS**

39

The two climb up through the attic and push open a small, rotted trapdoor that leads to the rooftop. Moonlight floods in.

BELLA
You sure this is a good idea?

CAMILA
I don't do good ideas anymore. Just
necessary ones.

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly – a LASER SIGHT dots Camila's shoulder.

BELLA

DOWN!

A suppressed sniper shot cracks through the air. Camila and Bella roll to cover behind the large rusted cross at the rooftop's edge.

CAMILA (*through gritted teeth*)
Okay... so maybe we're improvising.

She pulls a small smoke grenade from her waistband, yanks the pin, and throws it toward the sniper's perch.

40 **EXT. STREET BELOW - NIGHT**

40

Smoke floods the rooftop. Confused shouts ring out below.

CAMILA (O.S.)

JUMP!

Camila grabs Bella's hand – they leap off the edge onto an adjacent rooftop, rolling hard across gravel and tar.

41 **INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - LATER**

41

The women burst in, panting, bloodied, but alive. Camila slams the door shut and slides a metal bar across it.

Bella pulls her gun and checks corners. Empty.

BELLA

What now?

CAMILA (*still breathing hard*)
Now... we find the one person who hates Vince Moretti more than I do.

BELLA (CONT'D)

Jeremiah?

Camila smirks grimly.

CAMILA

No. Worse. His ghost.

(Beat)

CAMILA (cont'd)

The man Mateo trusted when he didn't trust me.

42 **INT. UPSCALE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - SAME NIGHT**

42

A dark booth. Red lights. A woman dances on stage, but the focus is on **VINCE MORETTI**, sipping whiskey as his phone lights up.

TEXT ON SCREEN: "They escaped."

Vince reads it with a sly grin.

VINCE
Good. Let her run.

(Beat)

VINCE (cont'd)
Rats always lead you to the hole.

He downs the rest of his drink. Behind him, **Miguel** steps into the shadows.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME NIGHT

Camila wipes blood off her hands and stares at Mateo's photo tucked inside her wallet.

CAMILA (V.O.)
They thought the pain would break me.

(Beat)

CAMILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They didn't know... pain is where I learned to sharpen my teeth.

She slides a new round into her pistol and tucks the flash drive back into her jacket.

SLAM TO:

43 **INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - LATER NIGHT**

43

Rain pours outside. Inside, the warehouse flickers with old industrial lights. **Camila** stitches up a wound on Bella's arm, both of them still shaken but hardened.

BELLA (flinching)
You ever think maybe... we weren't meant to survive this?

CAMILA (focused)
Then why are we still breathing?

(CONTINUED)

BELLA

Because hell hasn't opened wide
enough yet.

CAMILA

Not hell. *War.*

Camila finishes stitching and grabs a burner phone from her
duffel bag. She dials a number she's avoided for years.

44

INTERCUT - INT. MANSION BEDROOM - NIGHT

44

A luxury bedroom. **JEREMIAH DAWSON**, late 30s, smooth but
unpredictable, lounges shirtless as two women rest beside
him. His phone rings – a name flashes: *CAMILA C.*

He stares at it.

WOMAN #1

You gonna get that?

JEREMIAH (*coldly*)

Only if the devil's calling.

He answers.

JEREMIAH (*into phone*)

You must be desperate.

CAMILA (*V.O.*)

I am. You owe Mateo. I'm
collecting.

JEREMIAH

You sound like him.

(beat)

JEREMIAH (*cont'd*)

Meet me at the old train depot. Thirty minutes. Come alone.

He hangs up before she can answer.

45

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

45

Camila closes the phone and grabs her jacket.

BELLA

You trust him?

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

No. But Mateo did. And that's all I have left.

46

EXT. OLD TRAIN DEPOT - NIGHT

46

Camila approaches slowly, rain glistening off broken tracks. In the distance, **Jeremiah Dawson** waits beside a blacked-out SUV, two guards at his back.

CAMILA

Still playing king, huh?

JEREMIAH (*grinning*)

You're the one standing in the rain.

Camila tosses the flash drive.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

You want to know who killed Mateo?
Start there.

JEREMIAH (*catches it*)

What's on this?

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Enough to turn Vince Moretti's
empire into ash.

JEREMIAH

Then why not burn it yourself?

CAMILA (*serious*)

Because I don't want ashes. I want blood.

Jeremiah nods slowly — intrigued, cautious.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

You came for war. I came for
vengeance.

CAMILA

Then we're speaking the same
language.

They shake hands — not as friends, but as devils with a
common enemy.

47 **INT. POLICE PRECINCT - HOMICIDE UNIT - NIGHT**

47

Detective ALLISON BLAKE, mid-40s, sharp and weary, walks past her desk where a crime scene photo of Mateo Carrington is tacked to the board.

OFFICER

Detective? That anonymous tip just came through. About the warehouse shooting tonight.

BLAKE

Let me guess. No prints. No footage. Just another ghost in the system.

She picks up the file and freezes — **Camila Carrington's** name is circled.

BLAKE (to herself)

Didn't I bury you with your brother?

She walks to the board and pins Camila's photo next to Mateo's — a flame flickering under her eyes.

48 **INT. GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - BACKROOM - NIGHT**

48

Vince Moretti slams his hand on the table. **Miguel** stands silently, arms crossed.

VINCE

I had her. I had both of them.

MIGUEL

Camila's not like the others. You know that. You raised her in the shadows — she learned too well.

VINCE

Then maybe it's time to remind her...

(beat)

VINCE (cont'd)

Who taught her how to kill.

49 **INT. TRAIN DEPOT - NIGHT**

49

Jeremiah loads a duffel bag full of weapons. Camila watches silently.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

Before we go after Vince... I need to know something.

JEREMIAH (*still packing*)
Ask.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

The night Mateo died. Where were you?

Jeremiah pauses — just enough to sting.

JEREMIAH

Trying to save his life.

(beat)

JEREMIAH (cont'd)

You think he didn't know what was coming? He died protecting a secret. And now you're wearing the target he took off your back.

CAMILA

Then I won't waste it.

CUT TO:

50

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

50

Rain leaks through a hole in the roof. Shadows crawl over the broken pews. **Camila** steps in, cautiously. Her footsteps echo. She's here to meet someone... but who?

Suddenly — a noise.

From behind the altar, **Father Elijah**, a former street priest with war in his eyes and God on his tongue, emerges.

FATHER ELIJAH

You shouldn't be here.

CAMILA

Neither should you.

FATHER ELIJAH

I came back because of what I saw, Camila. The blood on that altar didn't dry by chance.

She walks to the altar and lays down an envelope. Inside: surveillance photos, names, bank accounts — *the chain that leads to Mateo's killer.*

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

You told Mateo once: "Your sins
won't kill you, but the secrets you
keep will."

FATHER ELIJAH (*nods solemnly*)

And he never stopped keeping them. Not even from you.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Then I'm done with secrets. I want
truth.

FATHER ELIJAH

Truth demands sacrifice.

(beat)

FATHER ELIJAH (cont'd)

Are you ready to bury the woman Mateo died to protect?

Camila stares at him, trembling – not from fear, but from the
storm rising inside her.

CAMILA

She's already dead.

Camera's zoom's close on Camila's face.

DISSOLVE TO:

51

INT. UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

51

JEREMIAH walks through a sea of bloodthirsty onlookers. Men
fight in a pit, violence glorified. He meets **JAMEL**, early
30s, ex-military, muscle for hire.

JEREMIAH

I need a ghost. Someone that
doesn't flinch.

JAMEL (*punches a man down, smirks*)

Then you called the right dead man.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Good. You're riding with us
tonight. Target: Vince Moretti's
north stash.

JAMEL

Camila in?

JEREMIAH

She's the bait. We're the bullet.

52 **INT. POLICE PRECINCT - BLAKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

52

Detective Allison Blake studies a case file with a cigarette smoldering in her ashtray. On the screen: surveillance stills of the **abandoned church**, Camila's blurred face caught in motion.

Her partner, **DETECTIVE HARPER**, bursts in.

HARPER

We got a body. East side. Throat cut. Message carved in his chest.

He hands over a photo: *"Tell Her I'm Watching."*

Blake's face hardens.

BLAKE

He's sending her a message. We just don't know from where.

HARPER

Who?

BLAKE

The devil that walks like a man — *Miguel*.

53 **INT. VINCE MORETTI'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

53

Vince is watching old security footage — Mateo speaking to someone in the shadows.

He zooms in. Pauses. Enhances the frame.

Vince's POV: The face that steps into the light is not Camila... it's **Miguel**.

VINCE (*to himself*)

You son of a bitch... it was you.

He pours a glass of bourbon, hands shaking, fury boiling.

VINCE (*to his bodyguard*)

Tell the boys. Miguel's no longer family. He's open season.

54 **INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

54

Camila and Bella hide out, their bags packed, guns loaded.

(CONTINUED)

BELLA

We make it through this — what's next?

CAMILA

We burn the house down. Then we rebuild it.

BELLA

And if it all goes wrong?

CAMILA (quietly)

Then we go out knowing we didn't run.

Suddenly, the TV flickers on. News report: *"Tonight, authorities discovered a second message in what appears to be a string of gang-related executions..."*

The screen shows a new photo — the mutilated body of **JAVIER**, a street contact of Mateo's.

Carved into his back: *"CAMILA, YOUR SHADOW BLEEDS."*

Camila stares in silence, jaw clenched.

BELLA (CONT'D)

He's taunting you.

CAMILA (softly)

No. He's testing me.

She loads her gun. One shell at a time.

CAMILA (cont'd)

And I'm done playing games.

55

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

55

A floor-to-ceiling window overlooks Atlanta. Rain streaks down the glass like tears.

MIGUEL stands shirtless, bruised from a recent scuffle. He's staring at a black-and-white photo of **Camila and Mateo**, arms around each other, smiling in better days.

A shadow moves behind him. It's **NAOMI**, sultry, seductive, and dangerously loyal.

NAOMI

She still owns a piece of you,
doesn't she?

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL

Mateo was the heart. I was the brain. She... she was the fire. Now she's burning everything down.

Naomi slinks closer, wrapping her arms around him.

NAOMI

Then put her out.

MIGUEL (*coldly*)

No. Let her blaze. The whole city's watching. Let them see what happens when love turns into vengeance.

56

INT. SMALL SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

56

CAMILA, **JEREMIAH**, and **JAMEL** gather around a table strewn with blueprints, street maps, and photos of stash houses and muscle. The vibe is serious. Calculated.

JEREMIAH

We hit Moretti's northeast stash.
Light security. Two guards, maybe a dog.

JAMEL (*grins*)

I'll bring a bone.

CAMILA

No casualties unless they shoot first. We take what's his, we send a message.

JEREMIAH

And Miguel?

CAMILA

He's next. After tonight, there's no turning back.

JAMEL

There never was.

Camila picks up a photo of **Miguel**, staring at it like it's a ghost.

CAMILA (*to herself*)

You should've stayed in the shadows.

57 **INT. VINCE MORETTI'S NIGHTCLUB - BACK OFFICE - NIGHT**

57

VINCE paces as his consigliere, **FRANKIE**, lays down information.

FRANKIE

Word is, Camila's moving on the stash house. She's got hitters.

VINCE

I knew Mateo's blood wasn't dry before she'd come after me.

FRANKIE

Want me to handle it?

VINCE (*growls*)

No. Let her walk in. Let her *feel* powerful. Then rip her world apart.

58 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT**

58

Father Elijah kneels at the altar, whispering a prayer. Candles flicker as the wind howls through broken windows.

FATHER ELIJAH

Deliver her from vengeance, oh Lord..

The door creaks open. A silhouette appears — **Detective Blake**.

BLAKE

She trusts you. I know that much.

FATHER ELIJAH

Trust can be a curse when you're trying to save someone from themselves.

BLAKE

Then let's curse her together. Before she becomes the thing she's hunting.

Father Elijah looks torn — between loyalty to Mateo's memory and the soul of his sister.

59 **INT. NORTHEAST STASH HOUSE - NIGHT**

59

The heist begins. Dark. Silent. Tense.

(CONTINUED)

JAMEL neutralizes the outer guards. **BELLA** disables the cameras. **CAMILA** walks straight down the center like a queen in enemy territory.

They raid the crates – cash, pills, weapons. It's a goldmine.

Suddenly–

BOOM! – an explosion rocks the back wall. Smoke. Screams.

They've been set up.

JEREMIAH

MOVE!

Shots ring out from rooftops. A trap. Camila drags Bella to cover as bullets fly.

CAMILA

They were waiting!

JAMEL (O.S.)

It's a damn ambush!

They barely make it out through the side exit, coughing and bleeding. Camila looks back – her eyes locking on a security camera with a blinking red light.

60

INT. SECURITY ROOM - UNKNOWN LOCATION - CONTINUOUS

60

MIGUEL, watching the footage, smiling.

MIGUEL (*softly*)

You dance like Mateo. But you bleed like me.

61

INT. SAFEHOUSE - HOURS LATER - NIGHT

61

The crew is reeling from the attack.

BELLA has a graze wound. **JEREMIAH** is furious.

JEREMIAH

This wasn't just Vince. Someone
knew every move. That ain't
coincidence.

Camila stands silent, gripping the edge of a sink. Her mind spins.

CAMILA

We were compromised.

She looks up – eyes filled with rage and clarity.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA (cont'd)

And I know exactly who sold us out.

Cut to —

62 **INT. DARK APARTMENT - NIGHT**

62

A figure opens the door. It's **MIGUEL**, holding a glass of wine. Calm. Powerful.

He turns the lights on... and finds **Camila** sitting in the dark, gun in her lap.

CAMILA

You always were a traitor. You just hid it better than most.

Miguel's smirk fades.

MIGUEL

Then shoot me. End it now.

She stands. Walks to him. The tension? Thick as smoke.

CAMILA

Not yet.

She presses the barrel against his chest... and walks away.

CAMILA (cont'd)

But know this — I'm not your pawn anymore. I'm the goddamn queen.

She slams the door behind her.

Miguel stares at the closed door.

MIGUEL

Checkmate... hasn't been called yet.

CUT TO BLACK.

63 **INT. DETECTIVE BLAKE'S CAR - NIGHT**

63

Rain splashes the windshield as **Detective Allison Blake** reviews photos on her dash-mounted tablet — surveillance shots of Camila's crew at the stash house before it blew.

She zooms in on a blurry reflection in a window. It's **Miguel**.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

(softly)
There you are...

She clicks a button – sending the image to a secure folder marked:

"OPERATION CARRINGTON: ACTIVE."

64

INT. MORETTI FAMILY MANSION - NIGHT

64

VINCE MORETTI sits at a long dinner table with his family and capos. Fine wine. Candlelight. The elegance of a Roman empire. But his mood is dark.

VINCE

She's smarter than I gave her credit for. Mateo was a lion. But she's a serpent.

FRANKIE

Then we cut off the head before she poisons the whole city.

Vince raises his glass.

VINCE

To the final chapter. May the Carrington name die with her.

They drink, sealing Camila's fate with fine wine and cruel grins.

65

INT. CAMILA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

65

Camila walks through her old apartment. Quiet. Empty. Ghostly. She enters **Mateo's room** – untouched since his death.

She sits on the edge of his bed and opens his journal.

CAMILA (V.O.)

(reading)
"If I die, it wasn't for nothing. There's a war coming. And if she chooses vengeance... then make sure she walks in power. I raised a queen."

Tears fall, but she doesn't wipe them. Instead, she closes the journal and stares at her reflection in the mirror.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

Then let them feel what it's like...
to be ruled.

66 **INT. BACKROOM - STRIP CLUB - NIGHT**

66

JAMEL and **JEREMIAH** argue in hushed tones.

JEREMIAH

You sure? That's a big move.

JAMEL

I planted a tracker on Miguel's
car. We move tonight. We take him
alive. Camila deserves answers
before she pulls the trigger.

JEREMIAH

And if she already has?

JAMEL

Then God help us all.

They bump fists and head out, determination thick in the air.

67 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT**

67

The scene returns where Act 2 began.

FATHER ELIJAH now lights candles at the altar. **Detective
Blake** returns, this time with a folder.

BLAKE

Everything on Camila. Witnesses,
wiretaps, body counts. You were
right. She's spiraling.

FATHER ELIJAH

I didn't want to be.

BLAKE

Then help me stop her.

She places a **silver cross necklace** on the table. Elijah
stares at it — Mateo's.

FATHER ELIJAH

(whispers)
Forgive me, Camila.

MONTAGE - FINAL SHOTS OF ACT 2

(CONTINUED)

- **Camila** steps into a warehouse, flanked by her team – faces hardened, dressed in black.
- **Miguel**, seated in his lair, wraps his fists in leather. A storm rages outside.
- **Vince Moretti** signs off on a kill order.
- **Blake** arms herself – gun holstered, badge glowing in moonlight.
- **Father Elijah** kneels at the altar, trembling with inner conflict.
- A final shot: **Camila** opens Mateo's lockbox – inside: a necklace, an old photo, and a black mask... the first sign of **The Shadow** legacy.

She lifts the mask slowly... and looks into the mirror.

CAMILA (V.O.)

You took my peace.
You buried my heart.
Now you'll taste my wrath.

Her eyes burn with holy fury.

CUT TO:

68 **INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT**

68

Rain leaks through cracks in the concrete above.

MIGUEL stands alone, his shadow stretching toward the EXIT sign. He's on the phone.

MIGUEL

(into phone)
The time's almost up. Once I move,
there's no going back.

(beat)
She's not ready. But she will be.

He hangs up. A figure watches from the shadows – **Jeremiah**, silent and still.

69 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - CAMILA'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

69

Camila stares at a large corkboard filled with photographs, maps, red string, and sticky notes.

(CONTINUED)

At the center: **Mateo's death**. Branching out: **Miguel, Vince, Allison Blake**, and a post-it marked: *"The Shadow?"*

Jamel enters with urgency.

JAMEL

We tracked Miguel. He's moving,
meeting someone. We got one shot.

CAMILA

(eyes locked on Miguel's
photo)
He played me like a violin.
But tonight... I burn the strings.

She pulls a Glock from the drawer, chambering a round.

70 **INT. CATHEDRAL BASEMENT - NIGHT**

70

FATHER ELIJAH unlocks a hidden drawer in a prayer bench.
Inside: a weathered book, a rosary... and a handgun.

BLAKE (O.S.)

You sure this is the way?

FATHER ELIJAH

Sometimes, to redeem a soul...
you've got to walk into hell.

71 **EXT. DERELICT FACTORY DISTRICT - NIGHT**

71

A convoy of black SUVs pulls into the silent zone.

Camila steps out, cloaked in black leather, her presence cold
and calculated. **Jamel** and **Jeremiah** flank her. A storm brews
in the sky above.

CAMILA

If Miguel shows... we take him
alive.
But if he pulls something?

JAMEL

Then we put him down like a dog.

72 **INT. DERELICT FACTORY - MOMENTS LATER**

72

Miguel arrives alone. No weapons. Calm. Camila's crew
surrounds him.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

Why?

MIGUEL

Because I had to protect you from
the truth.

CAMILA

You betrayed me. That's the only
truth that matters.

He steps forward.

MIGUEL

Mateo was going to destroy you. He
made deals that even hell wouldn't
sign off on.

Camila shakes her head in disbelief.

CAMILA

You think lies will save you now?

MIGUEL

They won't.
But the truth will bury us both.

GUNSHOTS ring out — from the catwalk above.

JAMEL goes down, blood spraying.

CAMILA dives for cover, pulling her weapon.

JEREMIAH returns fire.

SNIPERS — hired by Moretti — have arrived. Chaos erupts.

73

EXT. FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

73

Blake and **Father Elijah** pull up just as all hell breaks
loose. Automatic gunfire rattles through the warehouse walls.

BLAKE

(to Elijah)
Stay in the car!

She draws her weapon and heads toward the gunfight.

Elijah watches, torn — then opens his door.

74 **INT. FACTORY - CONTINUOUS**

74

Camila crawls to Miguel, who's been grazed.

CAMILA

You set me up?

MIGUEL

No! This isn't me! It's Moretti!

Suddenly - a GRENADE rolls into view.

Miguel throws himself on it -

BOOM!!!

A blinding flash.

75 **INT. FACTORY - MOMENTS LATER**

75

Smoke. Fire. Screams. Shadows.

Camila staggers to her feet, bloodied, deafened, vision blurred.

She sees **Miguel** - burned, still alive, barely breathing.

BLAKE enters with her gun drawn.

BLAKE

Don't do it, Camila! Step away!

CAMILA locks eyes with her. Then looks at Miguel.

CAMILA

He took my brother.

BLAKE

But what do you become... if you
take him?

Camila raises her gun...

FATHER ELIJAH (O.S.)

Camila!

She looks - Elijah stands in the light of the broken doorway.

FATHER ELIJAH (CONT'D)

You still have a soul. Don't trade
it for revenge.

Camila trembles... lowers her gun...

(CONTINUED)

Miguel coughs blood, staring up at her.

MIGUEL

It's already too late.

CAMILA

Then let hell begin.

She FIRES. Blood. Silence.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT THREE

76 **EXT. INDUSTRIAL COMPOUND - NIGHT**

76

A full moon looms over an abandoned steel mill turned war room.

77 **INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT**

77

Dim fluorescent lights flicker as **VINCE MORETTI** slams his fist on the table. Surrounding him — **heavy hitters**: ex-military, cartel enforcers, and dirty cops. Blueprints and surveillance photos are spread across the desk.

VINCE

Camila made her move. Now we make ours.

He slides a photo of **Jamel's corpse** across the table.

VINCE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

This ends tonight. Her empire, her crew, her name... wiped off the streets.

78 **INT. TRUCK - NIGHT - MOVING**

78

Three masked men sit in silence, locked and loaded. One caresses a custom-built assault rifle. Another checks a tablet screen showing GPS trackers on Camila's safehouses.

CREW LEADER

When the signal hits green — we go loud.

79 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - UNDERGROUND ARMORY - NIGHT**

79

CAMERA CUTS HARD TO:

CAMILA standing in front of an open weapons locker. Red lighting gives her face a hellish glow. She loads twin pistols. Her hands steady. Her eyes... ice cold.

CAMILA

We survived the fire.
Now we bring the storm.

JEREMIAH slams home a clip in his tactical rifle.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMIAH

They think we're broken.
Let's show 'em what rage
resurrected looks like.

80 **EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT**

80

A motorcade of armored vehicles barrels down the road.

DRONE POV - following the convoy like a predator.

81 **INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - NIGHT**

81

FATHER ELIJAH prays in silence, sweat beading on his brow.
Behind him, **Detective Blake** suits up in tactical gear, clips
a badge to her vest.

FATHER ELIJAH

We're not just fighting men...
We're fighting what lives in their
hearts.

BLAKE

Then we better bring holy hell with
us.

82 **INT. CLUB VORTEX - BACKROOM - NIGHT**

82

Bella, Camila's loyal street queen, counts stacks of money,
then quickly tosses them into a duffel. Her phone vibrates.

TEXT MESSAGE: "Incoming. 6 minutes. Go dark. - JEREMIAH"

Bella grabs her gun and hits the hidden switch - the club
transforms, lights dying, steel panels sliding into place.
Panic behind her. Protection in front.

MONTAGE - ACROSS LOCATIONS - INTERCUT RAPIDLY

Vince's men arm explosives and rig doors.

Camila's allies lock down perimeters, eyes scanning shadows.

Blake checks her weapon. Jeremiah tests comms.

A mysterious figure, **Andre "Scar" Jackson**, loads a sawed-off
shotgun and nods toward a photo of Mateo.

(CONTINUED)

SCAR

(quietly)
This one's for you, brother.

83 **EXT. CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT**

83

Lightning forks across the sky.

84 **INT. TRUCKS / COMPOUND / SAFEHOUSE / CLUB / STREET - INTERCUT**

84

CAMERA MOVEMENT TIGHTENS — push-ins on every major player.
Sweat. Gunmetal. Grit.

A digital clock blinks down:

00:00:06... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

BLACKOUT.

Then—

ALL-OUT WAR EXPLODES ACROSS THE CITY.

GUNFIRE. SCREAMS. EXPLOSIONS.

85 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - NIGHT**

85

CAMILA stands at the top of the stairs, watching flames erupt
from a distance. Her kingdom... under siege.

CAMILA

(softly)
Let them come.

She walks down the stairs into darkness...
Her silhouette glowing red.

FADE TO:

86 **INT. SAFEHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT**

86

GUNFIRE pounds outside. The walls tremble. Smoke rolls in
from the stairwell.

BELLA, face streaked with sweat and blood, reloads. **Jeremiah**
motions for her to cover him.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMIAH

We need to fall back to the panic room. Now.

BELLA

Camila said hold this line.

JEREMIAH

And I say we don't die for pride!

Suddenly – a **gunshot** RIPS through the air.

BELLA GASPS – her shoulder explodes in red. She drops to her knees.

Jeremiah freezes.

From the shadows... a figure steps forward with a silencer still smoking.

REVEAL: MIGUEL.

Not in Carrington black. In street mercenary gray.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

...Miguel?

MIGUEL

(smirking)

Told you I hated being second to anyone.

He points the gun at Jeremiah.

MIGUEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You were the prince of this empire.
But princes bleed too.

A beat. Silence hangs heavy. Then—

GUNSHOT.

Jeremiah dives behind cover. **Bella**, bleeding but alive, screams.

CUT TO:

87

INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

87

CAMILA stares at the surveillance feeds. Cameras flicker. One cuts to black. Then another.

(CONTINUED)

Her hands tremble slightly – the only sign of fear.

CAMILA

(quietly to herself)
I should've buried him when I had
the chance.

DETECTIVE BLAKE (O.S.)

You're saying Miguel flipped?

CAMILA

He never flipped. He was always
tilted.

FADE TO:

88 **INT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT**

88

Jeremiah makes a run for Bella, dodging bullets. One grazes
his leg.

JEREMIAH

We need to go. NOW!

He drags her into the back hallway – just as **Miguel tosses a
flash grenade.**

FLASHBANG – light consumes the room. Sound vanishes into a
high-pitched RING.

Jeremiah and Bella stumble through the emergency exit into
the night.

89 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT**

89

SCAR walks beside **Father Elijah**, rifle in hand.

FATHER ELIJAH

Your hands are stained with more
blood than I've ever seen.

SCAR

God's still watching, right?

FATHER ELIJAH

Always.

SCAR

Then He knows I'm about to spill
more.

(CONTINUED)

They reach a vault door. Scar knocks four times in rhythm. It swings open.

Inside — **a cache of explosives, ammunition, and hidden backup forces.**

SCAR (CONT'D)

If Miguel wants war, he's about to choke on it.

90

INT. CLUB VORTEX - PRIVATE LOUNGE - NIGHT

90

CAMILA walks in, flanked by **two masked guards.**

Sitting at the bar... **Vince Moretti.**

Calm. Smug.

VINCE

Welcome to the end of your reign.

CAMILA

Funny. I was about to say the same to you.

VINCE

You're bleeding people. You've got a traitor in your house. You're on fire and still trying to smile.

CAMILA

Smiling is for survivors.
What I'm doing... is calculating your funeral.

She sits across from him — the tension suffocating.

91

INT. SAFEHOUSE - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

91

Miguel surveys the chaos from above. He speaks into a headset.

MIGUEL

Initiate phase three. Hit every drop site. Burn every trace of Carrington power.

His eyes go cold.

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
This city is mine now.

SMASH TO BLACK

92 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - NIGHT**

92

The estate is a warzone.

Smoke snakes down the marble hallways. Gunfire echoes in the distance. The power flickers, casting ominous shadows over the grand interior.

CAMILA stalks through the corridor in all black tactical gear. Blood drips from a shallow cut on her temple.

DETECTIVE BLAKE follows closely behind, flanked by a Carrington private security squad.

CAMILA
Everyone with a black rose tattoo
is shoot-on-sight.

BLAKE
You sure about that?

CAMILA
I buried my brother. I'll bury his
killer.

93 **EXT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - PERIMETER - NIGHT**

93

SCAR and his unit emerge from the woods.

SCAR

(on earpiece)
Camila, we're in position.

CAMILA (V.O.)
Give me five minutes. Then light
this bitch up.

Scar cocks his shotgun, nods to his team.

SCAR
You heard the queen.

94 **INT. ESTATE - BALLROOM - NIGHT**

94

The once-glamorous ballroom has become Miguel's battlefield HQ.

MIGUEL stands at the center, overlooking a table map of the city with red dots and Carrington assets circled.

A LIEUTENANT runs in.

LIEUTENANT

They're breaching the south side!

MIGUEL

Let them. They're walking into my teeth.

Just then—

BOOM!

The west wall **explodes inward**.
Smoke. Screams.

SCAR and his crew charge in, guns blazing.

Miguel's men scatter.

Scar locks eyes with Miguel.

SCAR

This is for Mateo.

They exchange fire—Scar takes a hit to the ribs but keeps advancing.

95 **INT. ESTATE - NORTH WING - NIGHT**

95

Jeremiah limps toward the security vault, carrying **Bella**, barely conscious.

They reach the **medical armory**.

BELLA

(choking)
You still think you're not strong enough?

JEREMIAH

I'm not.

BELLA

Then fake it like your sister does.

(CONTINUED)

She passes out.

96 **INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT**

96

Camila enters with Blake beside her. The room is chaos.

Bodies drop. Flashing gunfire illuminates the shattered chandeliers.

CAMILA charges toward Miguel.

MIGUEL

(aiming)
Welcome home, Camila.

CAMILA

You're not family. You're
fertilizer.

She SHOOTs. Miguel dodges. They crash into each other in a brutal, close-range fight.

Punches. Elbows. Gun dropped. Blood on both.

Miguel pulls a knife.

MIGUEL

You should've died with Mateo.

CAMILA

Then let me show you what death
looks like.

She turns the blade **on him** – plunging it deep into his chest.

He collapses.

97 **EXT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - ROOFTOP - NIGHT**

97

Sirens echo in the distance. The estate burns behind them.

Camila, Blake, Jeremiah, Bella, and Scar stand under a red sky, bruised, bleeding – but alive.

SCAR

We won?

CAMILA

No. We survived.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

The city's watching. What now?

CAMILA

We rebuild.

She stares down at the city lights below.

CAMILA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

But this time — we write the rules.

SMASH TO BLACK.

ACT FOUR

98 **INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT**

98

A dimly lit sanctuary. Rows of cracked pews. Candles flicker on a makeshift altar. Shadows move like whispers.

SCAR stands over a map laid across the altar. Jeremiah, Bella, and Camila surround him.

SCAR

They're planning to hit the estate tonight. They think you're weakened. Scattered.

CAMILA

Let them come. I want them to.

She loads her weapon. Her eyes burn cold.

CAMILA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

They're not taking my family. Not again.

JEREMIAH

What about the kids? Bella?

BELLA

I'm not running. If they come through that gate, I'll greet them myself.

Scar smirks approvingly.

99 **INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME NIGHT**

99

Miguel stands before a dozen men in tactical gear. Faces cold. Guns loaded.

MIGUEL

No survivors. No mercy. Burn their name from this city.

He slams a bullet into the chamber.

MIGUEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Carrington dies tonight.

100 **EXT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - NIGHT**

100

Rain starts to fall. Soft at first. The gates creak open.

(CONTINUED)

Scar, Camila, Jeremiah, and Bella move into position around the estate.

CAMERA CUTS QUICKLY BETWEEN:

Camila at the front balcony, sniper rifle in hand.

Jeremiah and Bella in the main hallway, setting traps.

Scar underground, rigging explosives beneath the estate perimeter.

Miguel's convoy racing toward the gate, tires slicing through the mud.

101 **EXT. ESTATE GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS**

101

Miguel's team breaches the perimeter. Silenced shots are fired. One of his men drops.

SCAR (V.O.)

You think you know this place.
But this land belongs to Carrington
blood.

BOOM — A side wall detonates. Shrapnel scatters. Screams echo.

102 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - FOYER - SAME TIME**

102

Jeremiah and Bella duck behind cover. A barrage of bullets shred the walls. Jeremiah returns fire, shaking.

BELLA

You good?

JEREMIAH

No. But I'm alive.

103 **INT. ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

103

Camila watches through a broken window. She sees Miguel step onto the grounds.

Her hand trembles... not from fear, but restraint.

She picks up the radio.

CAMILA

He's here.

(CONTINUED)

EXT. ESTATE - GARDEN PATH - CONTINUOUS

Miguel walks slowly, rain soaking him. Gun in hand.

MIGUEL (to himself)

Come out, Camila...

104 **INT. ESTATE - GRAND HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

104

Camila descends the stairs slowly. Alone. Her boots echo on the marble floor.

Suddenly—

MIGUEL appears at the far end. Their eyes lock.

SILENCE.

Both raise their guns. Fire erupts.

They rush toward each other. A brutal hand-to-hand fight begins.

PUNCHES. KICKS. BLOOD.

105 **INT. FOYER - SAME TIME**

105

Jeremiah is shot in the shoulder. Bella screams and drags him behind a pillar. She grabs a fallen rifle.

BELLA

Stay with me!

106 **INT. GRAND HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

106

Camila slams Miguel against the wall. He knees her in the gut. She spits blood — and smiles.

CAMILA

You always underestimated me.

She shoves a blade into his side.

MIGUEL

(coughing blood)

We could've ruled together...

CAMILA

No. You die alone.

(CONTINUED)

She pulls the trigger. Miguel drops. Dead.

107 **EXT. ESTATE - FRONT LAWN - MOMENTS LATER** 107

Miguel's men retreat. Scar and Bella flank them, cutting off their escape.

SCAR

Run if you want... but you'll still bleed.

Gunfire rains down.

108 **INT. ESTATE - GRAND HALLWAY - POST-BATTLE** 108

The hall is filled with smoke and silence.

Camila stands over Miguel's body.

JEREMIAH (O.S.)

Is it over?

She doesn't answer. She kneels beside Miguel... and closes his eyes.

CAMILA

(softly)

It's just beginning.

CAMERA CUTS HARD TO:

109 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER** 109

Smoke curls through broken windows. The once-grand hall is riddled with bullet holes and blood.

Camila stands motionless, staring at Miguel's lifeless body. Her hand slowly drops the pistol. Her breath catches in her throat, heavy and conflicted.

SCAR (O.S.)

Camila...

She turns slowly. Scar is at the end of the hall, covered in soot, holding an injured Bella. Jeremiah limps behind them.

CAMILA

You good?

(CONTINUED)

SCAR

We lost three of ours. But the rest
ran.

*Camila walks over. She touches Bella's face gently, then
looks Jeremiah in the eye.*

CAMILA (soft)

We're alive. That's all that matters right now.

110

INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - CAMILA'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

110

*Camila sits alone. Freshly cleaned, hair damp, a bandage on
her arm. She stares at an old photo - her, Mateo, and Miguel.
Smiling. Before the blood. Before the betrayal.*

*Tears fill her eyes, but she doesn't let them fall. She sets
the photo down and turns toward the window, staring into the
night.*

CAMILA (V.O.)

They thought they broke me. They
thought they killed the girl who
lost her brother.

She grabs her gun off the nightstand.

CAMILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They were wrong.

She chambers a round. Thunder cracks.

FADE TO:

111

INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - INFIRMARY ROOM - NIGHT

111

*Low lights hum. Bella lies unconscious on a bed, IV in her
arm, her face bruised and battered. Scar sits beside her,
gently brushing hair from her face.*

Camila steps in quietly, eyes heavy.

CAMILA

How is she?

SCAR

Stubborn. Like you. She'll pull
through.

CAMILA

I shouldn't have dragged her into
this.

(CONTINUED)

SCAR (firm)

She chose this. We all did.

A beat.

SCAR (CONT'D)

Miguel was just the fire. But
someone else lit the match. We need
to find out who... and soon.

CAMILA

We will.

112 **INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - CARRINGTON ESTATE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

112

*Jeremiah inspects damaged vehicles and rifles through the
weapons cache. He speaks into a burner phone.*

JEREMIAH

...I don't care what it costs. I
want eyes on every corner. If
someone moves against us, I want to
see it before it hits.

Camila appears behind him.

CAMILA

You trust these people?

JEREMIAH

Not even a little. But they're
scared. And scared men talk.

113 **INT. ATLANTA STREETS - MONTAGE - NIGHT**

113

*Foot soldiers loyal to Camila hang new surveillance gear on
power poles.*

Dirty money exchanges hands.

Weapons are moved in secret through underground tunnels.

A Carrington tattoo is inked on a new recruit's neck.

A darker empire is rising... more calculated. More ruthless.

114 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - CAMILA'S PRIVATE STUDY - NIGHT** 114

The room is filled with candlelight and jazz humming from a record player. Camila pours whiskey, hands trembling slightly.

She lights a cigar and stares at a burned corner of the family portrait.

CAMILA (V.O.)

My brother's blood cried out for
revenge...
Now that voice screams through me.

A knock at the door.

SCAR (O.S.)

We found something. You need to see
this.

115 **INT. BASEMENT ARCHIVES - MOMENTS LATER** 115

A table is set with blueprints, files, and photographs pulled from Miguel's seized laptop. Scar and Jeremiah stand on either side.

SCAR

Turns out Miguel wasn't just
trafficking drugs...

He slides a photo forward. It's a private airfield. A manifest. Names.

JEREMIAH

He was moving people. Weapons.
Laundering through dummy
corporations all tied to one shell
name...

CAMILA

Say it.

JEREMIAH

The Ferrero Trust.

Camila's face goes stone cold. She's heard that name before.

CAMILA

Impossible. That's an old enemy of
my father's. They were supposed to
be gone...

(CONTINUED)

SCAR

They're back. And they want
Atlanta.

116 **INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - OUTSKIRTS OF ATLANTA - SAME TIME** 116

*A blood ritual is being conducted. Hooded men surround a burning sigil. One of them lowers his hood – it's a **Ferrero family elder**, his eyes blazing.*

FERRERO ELDER

Camila Carrington has reignited the
flame. Let it burn... and draw her
into the fire.

He looks at the camera feed showing Camila's war room.

FERRERO ELDER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Let the past return to bury her.

117 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - ROOFTOP - NIGHT** 117

Rain begins to fall. Camila stands alone, drenched, cigar in hand. Jeremiah joins her.

JEREMIAH

You still think you're doing this
for Mateo?

CAMILA

I know I'm not. I'm doing this... for
every soul who believed in me and
bled for me.

JEREMIAH

Then you better be ready to become
something worse than Miguel ever
was.

CAMILA

Not worse. Smarter. Stronger.
Unstoppable.

Lightning flashes as the camera rises above them... the city of Atlanta stretching into the horizon – a war zone in waiting.

FADE OUT.

118 **INT. DARK INTERROGATION ROOM - UNDERGROUND SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT** 118

An unknown man, tied to a chair, bloodied and beaten. The Carrington crest hangs behind him like a flag of war. Jeremiah paces slowly, holding a knife. Scar watches from the corner, stone silent.

JEREMIAH

You were running messages for Miguel. That means you know where the money went.

INFORMANT (shaky)

I... I don't know where it all went. I only passed names. Drop points. But there was a list... a ledger.

SCAR

Where is it?

INFORMANT

Gone. Burned. But I remember one name. One that Miguel said was untouchable.

He leans forward, trembling.

INFORMANT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Mateo Carrington.

The room falls dead silent.

SCAR

That's impossible. Mateo's—

CAMILA (O.S.)

—Dead.

She steps out of the shadows, arms crossed, face pale.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Tell me what you mean. Now.

INFORMANT

He wasn't just your brother. He ran everything from the shadows. Miguel only took over after...

JEREMIAH

After what?

INFORMANT

After Mateo disappeared. But he didn't die. They made it look like he did.

(CONTINUED)

CAMILA

Who? Who made it look like that?

INFORMANT (whispers)

The Ferreros... and someone inside your own house.

Jeremiah and Scar exchange glances. Camila's eyes darken.

119

INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - PRIVATE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

119

*Camila SLAMS her fist down, rattling everything on her desk.
Scar stands by the window, silent.*

CAMILA

All this time... he's been alive?

JEREMIAH

We don't know that yet.

CAMILA

Don't lie to me! You knew something.

JEREMIAH

I suspected. Mateo left things buried. Loose ends I never tied. But this? This changes everything.

SCAR

So what now?

Camila looks up, face fierce and broken all at once.

CAMILA

Now we burn it down. Every lie. Every mask. Every name. If Mateo's alive... I'm going to find him. And if he's not with us?

CAMILA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Then he's the enemy.

120

INT. FERRERO FAMILY COMPOUND - NIGHT

120

A figure steps through heavy gates - long coat, gloves, face hidden beneath a shadowed hood. The Ferrero Elder watches from above.

FERRERO ELDER

Welcome home, Mateo.

**The figure looks up... and removes the hood.*

(CONTINUED)

It's Mateo Carrington — alive. Cold. Ruthless. Changed.*

MATEO

The time has come. Bring her to me.

121

INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - ARMORY ROOM - SAME NIGHT

121

Camila, Scar, Jeremiah, and a group of lieutenants load crates of weapons and tactical gear. The room buzzes with urgency.

SCAR

This isn't just war. This is blood
against blood.

CAMILA

Then let it spill.

Thunder rumbles as the power flickers briefly. Camera CLOSES IN on Camila's eyes — no fear. Just vengeance.

FINAL IMAGE OF ACT 4:

Split-screen shot of Camila loading a pistol... and Mateo staring into a cracked mirror, a scar down his cheek...

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT FIVE

122 INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

122

Rain pelts the cracked stained glass. Thunder crashes. Camila and her team burst through the doors, armed and ready.

CAMILA

Check every corner. This is where
he said they'd meet.

SCAR (tense)

It's too quiet...

A BOOM echoes – GUNFIRE! An ambush. Shadows move along the balcony. Jeremiah spins, shoots back. One of Camila's men drops.

JEREMIAH

We've been set up!

The camera CUTS between flashing muzzle fire, screams, smoke.

SCAR

Fall back! Get Camila out!

INT. FERRERO COMPOUND - SECURE ROOM - SAME NIGHT

Miguel paces while a video feed plays – live footage of the church firefight.

MIGUEL

She brought war to my doorstep.
Again.

A voice behind him.

MATEO (O.S.)

No... I did.

Miguel freezes, slowly turning. Mateo Carrington steps forward – tailored, scarred, calm.

MATEO (CONT'D)

You built your empire in my name.
You owe me everything.

MIGUEL

You were dead.

MATEO

You should've made sure.

123 **INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - NIGHT**

123

*Camila breathes hard, pinned behind a column with Scar.
Jeremiah is bleeding.*

CAMILA

Who the hell knew we'd be here?

SCAR (reluctant)

Maybe the one person we didn't expect...

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Say it.

SCAR

Mateo.

CAMILA

He's dead.

SCAR

No. He's alive. And he's moving
pieces behind our backs.

124 **INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - NIGHT**

124

*Mateo walks down a long corridor lit with flickering
fluorescent lights. The Carrington tattoo on his forearm is
now marked through with a knife slash – a symbolic betrayal.*

MATEO (V.O.)

Blood is loyalty... until it's
spilled. Then it's just memory.

125 **INT. CARRINGTON ESTATE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

125

Camila storms into the war room, soaked in blood and rain.

JEREMIAH (weakly)

He's alive. That was his message.

CAMILA

Then I'll answer it.

*She opens a vault. Inside: a single black duffel bag. She
opens it – custom gold-plated pistol. Engraved: "Forged by
Pain." She chambers a round.*

CAMILA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Next episode, hell opens.

FINAL MONTAGE - INTERCUT SCENES

(CONTINUED)

Mateo sits in a dark room. Opens a folder. Inside: photos of every person Camila trusts. Targets.

Bella (Camila's sister) lights a cigarette, watching the news: "Carrington Bloodbath."

Scar looks at a hidden cellphone. A message lights up: "You sure you're on the right side?"

Camila walks down the hallway toward a massive screen. On it: a security feed... and Mateo looking right into the lens.

MATEO (on screen)
See you soon, hermana.

END OF ACT 5 — AND PILOT EPISODE

TITLE CARD:

OVERTAKEN BY TEMPTATION

EPISODE 1: BURIED TRUTHS

TO BE CONTINUED...