

**PRIMESIGHT PRODUCTION**

Overtaken by Temptation

**Season 1 / Episode 1: Buried Truths**

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OVERTAKEN BY TEMPTATION  
PILOT - Episode 1: Buried Truths

**COLD OPEN**

**FADE IN:**

1      **EXT. ATLANTA STREETS - NIGHT**      1

A thunderstorm rolls over the city. Neon lights flicker. Sirens wail in the distance.

2      **INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**      2

Dim light leaks through broken windows. Shadows loom.

**MATEO CARRINGTON (30s)** – lean, intense, Latino – stumbles backward, breathing hard. Blood drips from his mouth. His white shirt is stained crimson.

Across from him, a **MASKED FIGURE** points a suppressed handgun at Mateo.

**MATEO**

(pained, furious)  
You don't have to do this...

**MASKED FIGURE**

You should've stayed out of it.

Mateo lunges–BANG! BANG! Two shots to the chest. He falls to the floor, gasping.

The masked figure kneels beside him, whispering something unintelligible.

**MATEO**

(coughing blood)  
Camila... tell her...

The figure stands and disappears into the shadows.

**MATCH CUT TO:**

3      **EXT. CHURCH - DAY (NEXT MORNING)**      3

A funeral service. Overcast sky. Rain tapping on umbrellas.

**CAMILA CARRINGTON (30s)** – elegant, grief-stricken – stands motionless in black as the casket lowers. Her jaw is tight, her hands clenched.

(CONTINUED)

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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)

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4.

**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)

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**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)

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6.

**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)

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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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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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)

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**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)

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**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)

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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)

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**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!

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

(CONTINUED)

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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.

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

(CONTINUED)

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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)

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reserved.

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)

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**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)

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reserved.

**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)

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**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)

Overtaken by Temptation:

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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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)

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**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)

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**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<sup>84</sup>**

**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:

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

(CONTINUED)

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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)

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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)

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*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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

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**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)

Overtaken by Temptation:

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**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)

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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)

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**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...**