

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

TIM ON 10:

A SHOT FROM LARA. The guy is gone. Mia wears a short robe. She examines her cell as Claire waits, disoriented.

START

MIA

Thought maybe I'd dodge the inmate bullet this season.

CLAIRE

I'm sorry, Mia. They told me --

MIA

Hey, no worries. That's life in the cage, right? We're bottom feeders -- take what we can get. My roommate hooked up with a patrol last season. Now the bitch has a penthouse and a baby on the way.

(sarcastic)

You're fucking gorgeous -- you'll probably get snogged up in no time.

Mia is comfortably leazy -- no filter. An NYC native who loves to talk.

MIA (CONT'D)

You've got the couch until you can get a bed. It's comfy, though.

Claire looks awkward at the sofa.

MIA (CONT'D)

Do you can squeeze in with me but everyone tells me I snore. Then again, if you snore we'll just drive each other out. If you snore!

CLAIRE

I don't know. The couch is fine.

MIA

You don't know?

CLAIRE

(uncomfortable)

It's fine on the couch. So where should I put my stuff?

UNTITLED GAZET PROTECT - CLAUDE