

# WATCHTOWER

4.08 | "Frost"

Written by  
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Based on the character of 'Chloe Sullivan,'  
created by Al Gough and Miles Millar

Based on characters from  
DC Comics

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# WATCHTOWER

"Frost"

## MAIN CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN .....	Allison Mack
BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN .....	Christian Bale
HELENA BERTINELLI / HUNTRESS .....	Kayla Ewell
VICKI VALE .....	Yvonne Strahovski
JIM GORDON .....	Dylan Walsh
KATHERINE KANE / BATWOMAN .....	Deborah Ann Woll
LANA LANG .....	Kristin Kreuk
OLIVER QUEEN / GREEN ARROW .....	Justin Hartley
MAXWELL LORD .....	Gil Bellows

## GUEST CAST

AMANDA WALLER .....	Pam Grier
DINAH LANCE / BLACK CANARY .....	Alaina Huffman
JASON BARD .....	Robert Buckley
JIMMY WINNICK .....	Thomas Brodie-Sangster
KILLER FROST .....	Jaime Pressly
LINDA PAGE .....	Holly Marie Combs
SARAH ESSEN .....	Vera Farmiga
STEVE TREVOR .....	Rick Cosnett

TEASER

FROM BLACK:

DOORS WIDEN. A BLINDING LIGHT shimmers through the gap, flickering from a FLASHLIGHT. Hands stretch out to push the gap wider, opening the large doors into...

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Peering around the opened door, VICKI lowers her flashlight to mark the path she soon follows.

FLASHES OF LIGHT wash over a trail of water that dissipates in size the further along Vicki travels. Boots clap against the puddles that splash against uncertain grounds.

CLOSE ON a curious Vicki, frowning at the environment. She gradually raises her CAMERA, strapped around her neck, and adjusts it for the abyss of darkness ahead of her.

Underneath her, the water slowly retreats -- a life of its own -- and rises against the opened doors.

A BARRICADE OF ICE forms in the BG.

Oblivious to the movement, Vicki steadies the camera, then clicks-- the CAMERA FLASHES--

CRASH! The ground underneath Vicki SHATTERS INTO ICE-

Vicki latches onto a thin wooden pole for support, but it quickly SNAPS. SHE DESCENDS-

INT. ICE FORTRESS - NIGHT

A harrowing scream echoes around the walls of a steep, and beautifully crafted ICE FORTRESS.

Descending down a long wall, Vicki collapses onto a thick bed of ice, bounces to the side and rolls onto a thin sheet that SHATTERS UPON IMPACT-

A terrifying fall. Vicki flails closer and closer to the wall, then STABS THE BROKEN POLE THROUGH THE ICE-

The pole SNAPS. Vicki slaps against the icy wall, then descends a minor drop. Snow breaks the soft fall, and she extends out in a moment of relief.

VICKI

Why do you get yourself in these situations...

Vicki scrambles for her camera, and pulls it into view.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE CAMERA SCREEN shows an image of her flash-photography: a BLURRED OUT WOMAN in the distance who appears BLUE IN COLOUR and quite menacing.

Vicki gasps. She's not alone.

Scrambling into her pockets, Vicki pulls out a MOBILE PHONE that she immediately brings up to her ear...

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

A LARGE, OUT-STRETCHING MONITOR reads 'INCOMING CALL.' Data scrambles across it to match SOUND-WAVES. It quickly identifies the voice as 'VICKI VALE.'

VICKI (O.S.)

God, I hope you're getting this in time or I'm stuck with a *very bad* eighties hit for my funeral.

A shadowed figure emerges towards the monitor, watching...

INT. ICE FORTRESS - NIGHT

Vicki is glued to the phone, fear on her face...

VICKI

I'm at the old warehouse near the Ace Chemical Processing Plant. The "loch-ness, big-foot" rumors of some "ice-queen" are both very real and extremely dangerous.

KILLER FROST (O.S.)

"Ice queen," huh?

FOLLOW Vicki's quick line of vision as she turns to KILLER FROST, an altered CRYSTAL FROST who is now pale-blue and sporting a well-fitted, black leather costume.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

I prefer "*Killer Frost*."

CLOSE ON a shocked Vicki, mouth widening in disbelief.

VICKI

Crystal?

Vicki slowly rises from the ground to face Killer Frost.

VICKI (CONT'D)

What *happened* to you...?

KILLER FROST

Destiny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Killer Frost summons BLUE ENERGY from her hand that gradually morphs into a SHARP ICICLE in her hand.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

Although it did take quite a forceful push -- somewhere between being kidnapped by a bunch of self righteous superheroes and being betrayed by the man that I loved.

VICKI

Maxwell Lord. He did this to you, didn't he?

KILLER FROST

It hurt. It really did. But you taught me something... something about how *this* would hurt more.

Killer Frost LAUNCHES the icicle towards Vicki. It PIERCES her thigh, and she collapses onto hand and knee.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

Apparently I'm quite petty in the afterlife. Oh well.

HANDS latch onto the icicle and struggle to remove it. It gradually slides out-- a surprisingly clean wound.

Vicki staggers over, a moment to feel the pain.

VICKI

These powers don't have to dictate your life as a criminal. You can use them for good. You can save people. Help people.

KILLER FROST

I'd rather kill them.

Killer Frost latches onto Vicki by her throat, and swings her towards an ice beam. It SHATTERS upon impact, and a struggling Vicki collapses to the ground.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

Kill you.

Killer Frost summons a large ICE BOULDER above her head, energy building and growing it into new heights. She HURLS IT forward, into the distance...

Vicki hastily climbs up, onto her feet, and runs.

CRASH! The boulder only just misses Vicki and SHATTERS against the ground. An earthquake.

Vicki stumbles towards a beam. She clings to it for support.

(CONTINUED)

VICKI

If Lord created you for his plan to murder the city's heroes, then why are you targeting random citizens on the streets?

Killer Frost launches another icicle forward. It sticks to the beam that Vicki hides behind. She proceeds towards another beam in the distance for shelter.

Killer Frost approaches, eyes glued on her moving target.

KILLER FROST

Maxwell risked killing the only loyal person in his life to fulfill his plans of dominating the world. Crystal Frost was foolish enough to believe that he could ever love her the way that she did. And I will not be so foolish in this life.

Killer Frost WAVES her hand -- a RAY OF ICE crashes against the beam Vicki reaches and SHATTERS it. She is thrown back, onto the ground, buried underneath shards of ice.

Killer Frost looms in over a terrified Vicki.

VICKI

We can stop him together.

KILLER FROST

I don't need your help.

A ROARING EXPLOSION sounds above. Killer Frost jolts to the sound of her ice fortress breaking, and looks to the heavens with disdain.

Vicki jumps from the ground, and CHARGES for Killer Frost, tackling her to the ground.

The two divide. Vicki CRACKS her fist against Killer Frost's face, then PUSHES her down. She rises, then turns to the sound of a DESCENDING BEAMS-

SHARP ICE rains from the heavens. Vicki tries to shield herself as ICICLES STAB INTO THE GROUND AROUND HER.

Turning, Vicki is grabbed by Killer Frost in a freezing hold.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

And just like that, your *hero* has to swoop in and save you. And yet something tells me he just won't make it in time...

Killer Frost pushes Vicki back, onto the ground in front of her. She holds out her hands, and the ICE MELTS INTO WATER-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ON VICKI as she descends towards oblivion.

Killer Frost simply watches, left on a slab of ice that extends and holds her up to safety. She smiles as THE BATMAN descends at a rapid speed, into the oblivion...

SLOW-MOTION: VICKI helplessly reaches out for something to latch onto, but all she catches is air. Descending towards her, BATMAN scoops her up, and with the other arm he FIRES A GRAPPLE LINE to the sky. It CLICKS. The two pull upright.

Batman, shielding Vicki in his cape, lands on the ground. He unearths her from his protection, and they lock eyes for a longing stare of relief.

VICKI

That was close.

BATMAN

I really didn't want to hear Hall and Oates at your funeral.

VICKI

Hey. It's a great song.

OFF Batman's cape, whipping against the frame...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

CHLOE and JASON stride into view. Chloe carries a cup of coffee in her hands. The two catch eyes.

CHLOE  
I know that look.

JASON  
What look?

CHLOE  
*The look. The "does she really drink that much coffee" look. "How does she manage to sleep after that much caffeine." You know, the look.*

JASON  
There was no look.

CHLOE  
Okay.

JASON  
(long pause)  
So that would be your third cup after the movies, right?

CHLOE  
Aha! I knew it. I knew there was a look. There is no fooling me.

The two share a laugh, then halt out the front of a large apartment complex.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Tonight was fun, Jason. Thank you.

JASON  
Well, I know you had such a great time travelling Earths, I thought I'd keep that theme alive.

CHLOE  
Right. Although, aliens coming to our planet is a *little* different.

Silence. The two grow closer together. Moonlight shimmers between the two, waiting for them to bridge the gap and steal the perfect moment. Jason leans in.

BZZ. BZZ. Chloe withdraws, then checks her phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The moonlight between them FLICKERS as though it were fading out. Jason steps back, disappointed.

JASON  
Everything okay?

CHLOE  
Something about that ice-woman on the news. Bruce needs me at Wayne Enterprises.

JASON  
Oh.

Chloe picks up on his disappointment.

CHLOE  
You know, you've managed to learn an awful lot about me in this past week, but you are yet to experience the decade long adventures of battling a "freak-of-the-week." And that was about a third of my adolescence. What do you say?

OFF the widening grin of Jason's acceptance...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT (LATER)

Elevator doors open. Chloe and Jason enter to find Bruce tightening a bandage around Vicki's leg. Chloe immediately rushes over to her injured friend.

CHLOE  
Oh my god, Vicki. What happened?

VICKI  
I'm fine. "Pierced by ice" is hardly as messy or as scary as other sharp implements.

Jason narrows in from the BG.

JASON  
Chloe mentioned something about the "ice-woman" on the news.

BRUCE  
I don't think Chloe should be sharing that kind of information with a civilian.

CHLOE  
Hey, that's not fair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

(stern)

Can I talk to you for a moment?

The two disappear in the distance.

Isolated, an awkward Jason surveys the room before locking eyes with an empathetic Vicki.

VICKI

Don't worry. I was the uncertain rookie before you, and look at me now. They even bandage my wounds.

ON CHLOE AND BRUCE, in a separated room of the facility.

BRUCE

I understand my pulling away from the team cheapens what I'm about to say to you, but I don't think it's wise to bring in someone from the outside and expose them to our deep dark secrets.

CHLOE

The guy saved my life when the Red Hood and his gang showed up at the Gazette to blow our brains out. We may have had a rocky start, but he's certainly earned my trust.

BRUCE

I'm not going to tell you what you can and can't do. I just want you to consider the risks you've created for everyone who frequents this room and is on this team.

CHLOE

I have.

BRUCE

Okay.

An uncomfortable silence sits between the two for a beat.

CHLOE

So who did this to Vicki?

BRUCE

Crystal Frost.

CHLOE

*She's* the ice-woman?

(realising)

Lord did it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

He recreated the experiments and  
did this to her. Oh my god.

Chloe pulls away. Bruce attempts to follow.

BRUCE

Where are you going?

CHLOE

To pay our "lord" a visit.

OFF a defeated Bruce, knowing he can't stop her...

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, HEAD OFFICE - NIGHT

MAXWELL LORD stands by the window, observing the city he is  
yet to control. The door clicks open, and he shifts towards  
the REFLECTION OF CHLOE IN THE WINDOW.

MAXWELL LORD

Come to welcome me back to the  
office? How kind.

Lord turns to face an unimpressed Chloe.

CHLOE

My friend was attacked tonight by a  
woman that looked an awfully lot  
like Crystal Frost.

MAXWELL LORD

I'm afraid the two of us have lost  
contact in the past week. I don't  
think she took too kindly to your  
friend's metahuman experiments.

Chloe pulls a gun from her jacket, and aims for Lord.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

CHLOE

I keep playing this moment in my  
head. Me - here - with this gun,  
and you on the receiving end of it.

(beat)

I keep thinking about how easy it  
would be to just pull this trigger,  
and kill you. How safe this city  
would be with you gone. How many  
lives I would save...

MAXWELL LORD

You're too late, Ms. Sullivan.

Lord narrows in on Chloe.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Putting my ego aside for a minute... the train is already in motion. What I have in store for this city - your city - is inevitable. And all killing me would do is paint enough blood on your hands to put you behind bars for the rest of your life.

CHLOE

Except you wouldn't reap in the benefits of being the most powerful man alive.

Lord grows amused, chuckling to himself.

MAXWELL LORD

We are not immortal. Our legacy, however, can be.

Chloe lowers the gun, returning to reality.

CHLOE

Crystal loved you. Endless devotion. Loyalty and love. That's all we knew about her.  
(beat)  
And you did this to her.

MAXWELL LORD

Weaknesses, waiting to be exploited. Weaknesses that *have* been exploited.

Chloe realises the role they played in creating Killer Frost, looking away from a victorious Maxwell Lord.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

I've made her strong.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

High-heel black boots clap against the ground, one in front of the other until they reach a halt. CRANE UP the length of a blue-tinged body to find a SET OF HANDS carrying A PAMPHLET that reads '*Saviour Foundation*.'

KILLER FROST looks up from the pamphlet with a cunning smile.

In front of her sits the SAVIOUR FOUNDATION building. The small outside-light paints a path to the door. It's open.

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, GROUP THERAPY ROOM - NIGHT

KATHERINE sits at the center of a circular set-up of a dozen survivors, all intently listening to THOMAS, a clean shaven and well-dressed reporter with healed scars across his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS

I know the Gazette was part of a targeted attack. But I can't help staying up every night thinking the Red Hood will be back...

KATHERINE

Thank you for sharing, Thomas.

The sound of GLASS SHATTERING echoes through the room.

A startled Katherine shifts towards the noise, eyes squinting in with curiosity.

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Killer Frost steps over the broken glass of the front entrance door, and immediately makes contact with TIMOTHY, the receptionist with thick-rimmed glasses.

TIMOTHY

We were open...

Killer Frost darts a dissatisfied glare his way.

KILLER FROST

Leave.

Timothy awkwardly withdraws from the desk, and exits behind a still Killer Frost. She then turns to FIRE AN ICICLE- PFT! The icicle sticks in the center of Timothy's back. He collapses forward, into the shattered glass. Dead.

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, GROUP THERAPY ROOM - NIGHT

Katherine rises from the dozen survivors.

KATHERINE

You all need to get out of here.

THOMAS

What? What's happening?

SWISH PAN to the corner where Killer Frost surfaces.

KATHERINE

Run.

The group turn and run with Katherine.

Killer Frost waves her hand and fires a plethora of sharp icicles that jet towards the fleeing survivors.

A howl and Thomas collapses over. Three icicles in his back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Katherine stops, then observes. Her heart clenches with sadness. She looks back, over her shoulder, to see Killer Frost approaching.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
(realising)  
Crystal?

KILLER FROST  
You don't get to speak that name.

KATHERINE  
What are you doing here? What do you want?

KILLER FROST  
I thought it was obvious.

Killer Frost clenches her hand to create a BLUE WAVE of energy that slowly grows larger. Snowflakes descend from it.

KATHERINE  
And what is killing me going to do?  
(beat)  
Whatever happened to you... this won't fix it. This won't help.

KILLER FROST  
I think it'll do just fine.

An ARRAY OF ICICLES launch towards Katherine.

Katherine dodges the attack, then turns and runs for the desk. She latches onto a LETTER OPENER, then returns INTO-

Killer Frost catches Katherine's arm. She tugs back, then springs out her leg. Killer Frost is kicked to the ground in a grunt, freeing a relieved Katherine.

The FIRE ESCAPE door slams shut behind Katherine...

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Katherine descends down a small series of steps to find the eleven survivors, waiting outside for her.

KATHERINE  
What are you doing?

LAURA, a blonde, thirty-something woman steps forward from the crowd with intense determination.

LAURA  
You and Ms. Lang have been teaching us to be strong. Teaching us that we are strong.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAURA (CONT'D)

We're not going to leave you to deal with that maniac.

A small smile stitches across Katherine's face...

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, GROUP THERAPY ROOM - NIGHT

Killer Frost slowly rises from the floor. Furious. A voice beckons from another room. She tenses up.

GORDON (O.S.)

I always knew we were meant to be together. Life just never wanted to make it easy for us.

Killer Frost is lured towards the voice, turning a corner...

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Killer Frost enters a rather cozy waiting room.

On the wall rests a TELEVISION SCREEN that hosts the image of a recovered, and happy Gordon. A "news scroll" paints across the screen underneath him: *"Commissioner Gordon and Sergeant Sarah Essen engaged to wed."*

GORDON

Being back in that hospital only reminded me of how short life can be. It's time to make every day count, and they sure as hell don't when she's not around.

Killer Frost clenches her fist. ICE CRUSHES in her hands...

EXT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, GROUP THERAPY ROOM - NIGHT

The door peels back open. Katherine leads the eleven survivors back inside, and gestures for them to stay close behind while she surveys the area.

ON Laura, finding a deceased Thomas on the ground. She gasps, then clenches her mouth to keep quiet.

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Katherine peers through the room to see it is empty, then darts over her shoulder-

A clear view of the "front desk" room that is also empty.

INT. SAVIOUR FOUNDATION, GROUP THERAPY ROOM - NIGHT

Katherine returns to Laura and the others.

(CONTINUED)

WATCHTOWER, 'Frost'  
CONTINUED:

14.

KATHERINE  
(confused)  
She's gone...

OFF the collective confusion and relief felt by the room...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON SECURITY FOOTAGE-

A still KILLER FROST watches a nearby TELEVISION SCREEN that hosts the image of COMMISSIONER GORDON. She soon turns back, and disappears O.S.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - DAY

The same footage plays on the LARGE COMPUTER MONITOR.

Stood and watching on, Chloe, Jason, Bruce, Vicki, and Katherine fill the room.

BRUCE

Looks like Gordon's her next target.

CHLOE

It doesn't add up.

JASON

Chloe's right. If this is a woman motivated purely by vengeance and Gordon hasn't so much as laid eyes on the woman, then going after him is completely out of character.

BRUCE

Is that so?

Jason avoids the glare from an unwelcoming Bruce. He finds Vicki who offers him a kind nod of acknowledgement.

KATHERINE

She could have killed me and every single one of my clients. And she had every inclination of doing so before she saw that news report.

VICKI

I caught a clip from the Gazette Global News site and other than announcing his full recovery, it was a mere fluff piece about Gordon and his engagement to Sarah.

BRUCE

Knowing that Crystal's love life just went down the drain, perhaps-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON

She's on a witch hunt for men she believes are bound to betray their better halves just like Maxwell Lord betrayed her.

Bruce almost growls with discontent.

CHLOE

Guess she's taken that ticket of all things super-villain and decided to board the train.

DING! The elevator doors open to welcome HELENA.

KATHERINE

Helena?

HELENA

I came as soon as I heard.

The two run into an embrace. Helena seems more interested in checking Katherine for injuries.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

KATHERINE

I'm fine. It's you I'm worried about. You said you were at the hospital? What's going on?

Chloe narrows in on the conversation, immediately worried.

CHLOE

Hospital?

Helena struggles with the news she holds before she crumbles.

HELENA

It's Lana.

OFF a nervous Chloe, growing pale at the tone of voice...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, LANA'S ROOM - DAY

STEVE sits by LANA's bedside, her hands clasped in his while he pleads. She remains strong.

STEVE

You have to reconsider.

LANA

I can't. You heard the doctors. The longer this bullet is inside me with my heart still beating, it can grow to puncture it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

But if you remove it-

LANA

I know. I know.

Silence in the room as they come to terms with Lana's fate.

LANA (CONT'D)

Look, I get that keeping the bullet where it is can give me more time but all that time is going to be spent locked up in this hospital room until you or someone else can miraculously stumble across a cure.

(long pause)

I've spent most of my life in and out of hospitals. I don't want to die in one...

A panicked Chloe erupts through the door, then calms at the sight of Lana alive and well in the room. Steve withdraws from Lana, and darts a nod towards Chloe, before he exits.

CHLOE

(hurt)

You're dying?

Lana looks away, almost ashamed.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me? I could have helped. I could have-

LANA

There's nothing you could have done, Chloe. There's... there's nothing anyone could have done.

Chloe reaches Lana's bedside, and kneels before her.

CHLOE

There *has* to be *something*.

OFF Lana realising the only way out...

INT. OLIVER'S LOFT - DAY (LATER)

DING! Elevator doors open. Hands push the meshed doors aside, and a determined Chloe enters.

A distant OLIVER, back turned, stands by the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

I know you've been avoiding me for whatever the laundry list of reasons floating around that pretty little head of yours are, but this is more important than us.

OLIVER

You promised me the truth.

A hurt Oliver, tears in his eyes, turns around to confront a confused Chloe. He carries a glass of whiskey in his hand.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

You fed me bullet point after bullet point of our entire history together, and I swallowed up every last bite. I believed you. I started to trust you.

Chloe backs away, intimidated by his anger.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I should've known better.

CHLOE

Oliver, you're scaring me...

Oliver succumbs to laughter -- a moment of levity -- then turns his back and retreats from Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

What happened to you? It's not even twelve o'clock and you reek of alcohol.

OLIVER

I guess the idea of alcohol poisoning hurts a little less than betrayal.

CHLOE

Okay, you know what, Oliver? I didn't come here for an argument and so I'm certainly not going to stick around for one.

(beat)

Lana's in the hospital. She told me to tell you to "do what you have to." Whatever that means.

Oliver immediately realises, eyes peeling up off the floor.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I really hope you can sober up to do whatever she needs you to do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(beat)

She doesn't have much time left...

Chloe returns to the elevator. The doors close in front of her, and descends.

Oliver knocks back the last of his drink, then launches it across the floor -- it SHATTERS into a million pieces that spray with divide.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Turning around the corner, Chloe brings a phone up to her ear as she ventures into the street.

CHLOE

Did you locate the Commissioner?

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - DAY

On the other end of the line is Vicki, phone to ear.

VICKI

Bruce narrowed in on some engagement party Gordon is hosting at the Gala. Helena and Katherine are already on route.

(beat)

You have quite the handsome driver ready to escort you there, too.

An all-knowing Vicki smiles, pleased with her efforts.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Chloe stops upon sight of a parked vehicle by the curb. She approaches, then peers through the window to find Jason at the wheel of the car.

CHLOE

I believe I found him, thanks.

Chloe disconnects the call, and enters the car.

INT. GALA - DAY

A room full of people - dressed in semi-formal wear - raise their drinks towards the happy couple isolated in front of the crowds. It's GORDON and SARAH.

GORDON

I just wanted to thank everyone for coming on such short notice. And if you don't mind, I'd like to say a few words.

Gordon looks to Sarah, eyes filled with love and adoration.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (CONT'D)

When I was in that hospital... I couldn't move. I couldn't see. Couldn't speak. But I could hear. And I heard Sarah. By my side, through it all. I heard her.

(beat)

She talked about a future she had in mind for us - a future that didn't seem to exist twenty years ago. But the truth was that I've always seen that very same vision. That future. Our future. And all I could think... all I wanted to do... was make sure the first words out of my mouth when I woke up was the same question I've wanted to ask for the past twenty years...

SARAH

And I said yes.

The two share a passionate kiss, met by a warm applause from their friends and colleagues.

KILLER FROST (O.S.)

Foolish girl.

SWISH PAN to Killer Frost, at the entrance doors. Her hand paints the wall, and it soon changes to ice, growing, stretching, until the entire roof CRACKS INTO ICE-

Gordon locks eyes with Killer Frost in the distance, then notices the decaying ICE CEILING.

The ceiling COLLAPSES in.

Large chunks of ice descend on the screaming party. Sharp icicles cut through fleeing men and women. Others are buried under ice-grown rubble.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Citizens on the streets stumble back in astonishment of the Gala caving in on itself with ice. Mortified eyes watch on.

INT. GALA - DAY

Overhead a terrified Gordon, a large CHUNK OF RUBBLE begins to crack and break off. He pushes Sarah out of the way.

THUMP. The rubble catches Gordon's leg and he falls.

SARAH

Jim!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

I'm okay. I'm-

Killer Frost approaches a grounded Gordon. Sarah withdraws a gun and aims for her.

SARAH

Stay back.

Killer Frost propels an ICY STORM her way that pushes Sarah to the ground, and in a horrifying chill. Her hair, eyelashes and eyebrows fill with icy frost.

KILLER FROST

I'm doing you a favour.

Gordon KICKS the rubble off, and rises to meet Killer Frost, who latches onto him by the coat and snares.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

You men are all the same. You chew us up, then spit us out once you've decided you don't need us anymore.

Killer Frost summons a sharp ICICLE in her hands.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

You promise to stay by our side, to commit, to love, to support. And yet you always leave. You always betray. And I won't let any woman endure that ever again. I won't let anyone suffer the way I have.

GORDON

I will never leave her.

A beat. Killer Frost is almost convinced...

KILLER FROST

Until you do.

Killer Frost raises the icicle, ready for the kill. Suddenly a BAT-A-RANG clips her weapon, and she DROPS Gordon, out of her hold. Turning, Killer Frost GROWLS WITH RAGE.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

You.

SWISH PAN to BATWOMAN, stood in the distance with a cocky grin from ear to ear.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

A brown vehicle spins into view, then jets towards the now-open Gala that offers a clear sight of Batwoman charging towards a prepared Killer Frost.

INT. VEHICLE - DAY

ON Chloe, in the passenger seat of Jason's car.

CHLOE

That's her.

Jason SPINS THE WHEEL-

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Their vehicle pulls to a stop on the curb. The doors kick open, and Chloe and Jason exit. They rush towards the Gala.

INT. GALA - DAY

THWACK! Batwoman CRACKS her fist against Killer Frost's jaw.

Killer Frost spirals back around, summoning an ICICLE in her hand, then SLASHES- her attack is blocked.

Batwoman and Killer Frost are locked in their hold.

BATWOMAN

You already tried that move.

KILLER FROST

My bad.

Killer Frost uses her free hand to PUSH a storm of frosty wind towards her. Batwoman is thrown back in shivers.

HUNTRESS (O.S.)

Hey!

Killer Frost turns into a STAFF -- CRACK! She stumbles over.

HUNTRESS pulls back, detaching her staff into two sticks she steadies for attack. Prepared.

HUNTRESS (CONT'D)

Touch her again and being scorned by Maxwell Lord is going to look like a walk in the park compared to what I'm going to do to you.

KILLER FROST

I am not your enemy.

HUNTRESS

Hurt my friends and you are.

Gordon and Huntress lock eyes. A genuine forgiveness shared between both. A nod, and Gordon peels Sarah up off the ground and the two run to freedom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Killer Frost rises from the ground, and summons two STICKS OF ICE to oppose the Huntress.

KILLER FROST

Let's see what you can do.

Huntress and Killer Frost lock in a stick-fighting battle, equally matching and blocking one another's attacks. When an ICE STICK shatters from force, Frost summons another, never missing a beat.

SWISH PAN to a shivering Batwoman as Chloe and Jason arrive at her aid. Jason rips his jacket off, and covers Batwoman in it. He hugs her tight.

BATWOMAN

Thank you.

CHLOE

(to Jason)

Stay with her.

Chloe reels in a WOODEN PLANK on the ground beside her, and approaches Killer Frost, back turned and locked in a duel with an impressive Huntress. She SWINGS-

CRACK! Killer Frost collapses on hand and knee. She SNAPS back and ICE-PUNCHES Chloe in the chest.

JASON

Chloe!

Chloe is launched back, hits the ground, slides towards a pile of rubble. She eases into unconsciousness.

A mortified Jason jumps up in concern, and rushes to Chloe.

KILLER FROST

Interesting...

ON Killer Frost, noticing their connection...

HUNTRESS

Enough.

Huntress swings her stick -- right into the hands of Killer Frost, catching it and MORPHING IT INTO ICE. It SHATTERS--

Huntress stumbles over, into Killer Frost's grasp. She simply pivots her, and LAUNCHES HER across the room -- a flailing Huntress lands beside her lover, Batwoman.

Jason, isolated in the ruins of the Gala, slowly rises upon sight of Killer Frost approaching.

KILLER FROST

You must be the new beau.

(CONTINUED)

WATCHTOWER, 'Frost'  
CONTINUED: (2)

24.

JASON  
You don't scare me.

KILLER FROST  
All in good time.

Killer Frost latches onto Jason, and PULLS HIM AWAY-

OFF the disappearance, with a defeated Chloe, Batwoman and  
Huntress left in the ruins of the Gala...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

DING! Elevator doors open, and an unmasked Helena is guided in by an unmasked Katherine, with Chloe by their side.

Vicki rushes over from Bruce at the computer system.

VICKI

What happened? Is Gordon okay?

(realising)

Wait. Where's Jason?

CHLOE

Jason's gone. She took him.

Bruce shakes his head with disgust directed at Chloe. He walks off, into a separate section around the corner.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

And here I thought standing behind Killer Frost was going to be the coldest shoulder I saw today.

(beat)

I should go defuse that bomb.

A shared nod between Chloe and Vicki. Chloe follows after Bruce, finding him around the small corner.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Was I not supposed to notice that look you gave back there?

BRUCE

I told you not to involve him. I told you there would be risks.

CHLOE

No. No, you said he would be a risk. That him knowing our secrets would be dangerous for us. That I shouldn't trust him. But I do.

BRUCE

Well, apparently you don't care about the guy, considering you've just lead him right to his grave.

CHLOE

We're going to get him back.

BRUCE

I saw how excited you were to bring him in on this case.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I saw how flippant you were about it. Like Killer Frost was just a cartoon you couldn't wait for your new boyfriend to watch.

CHLOE

What the hell is this about?

BRUCE

This is about you dragging more people into a crusade that could get them killed.

Chloe scoffs at his hypocrisy.

CHLOE

Right. And what about Katherine, huh? Or that Tim Drake kid you pulled from the GCPD to break into Checkmate without even telling him what he was going up against? And then of course we have Lucius and Vicki, who you praised for putting their lives on the line just to spread that good "Bat-family" name around the city.

BRUCE

I was incapacitated.

CHLOE

Oh, yeah. Because you promised to watch over the Commissioner's daughter who you failed to protect.

Bruce stumbles back, reality shattering him.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Or did you forget about that already?

BRUCE

I have to live with the decisions that I've made.

(beat)

I just hope you can, too.

OFF Chloe, realising the consequences of her actions...

INT. SEWER TUNNELS - NIGHT

Empty sewer tunnels. Dark waters thicken on the surface of the ground, with the faint noise of pellets dripping from a leaking pipe. Plop. Plop. Plop.

A loud ROAR of pain echoes through the tunnels...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SWISH PAN to find JASON, strung up with his hands bound in ice. KILLER FROST, in front of him, burns his bare chest with her ice-cold hands. He struggles to remain conscious.

Killer Frost withdraws. Jason eases with relief.

KILLER FROST

What am I going to do with you?

JASON

You don't have to do this, you know? I know the media has been painting you as some kind of monster, but you don't have to be.

KILLER FROST

I don't care about the media. I have a purpose now. And that purpose is to save women from men like you.

JASON

Right. And attacking Vicki. And Katherine. Chloe, and the Commissioner?

(beat)

You're just taking down the same people Lord want dead.

Killer Frost freezes, realising the truth behind his words.

JASON (CONT'D)

You say you have some newfound purpose but you don't. You're just fulfilling *his*.

(beat)

You still love him.

Killer Frost stares at her hand. Ice forms around it to create two MOTION STATUES -- figures of Crystal and Lord, intertwined together -- that dance.

KILLER FROST

Love is an illness. A disease. It wears you down -- suffocates you -- until you succumb to it. Then the person you've loved from afar gets to choose. They can love you back.

A longing stare at the figures that dance on her hand, until she CLENCHES HER FIST and the ice shatters.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

...or they can break you.

Killer Frost returns to Jason, death in her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

I don't want to be broken anymore.

Killer Frost examines her hand to find an ICE-FIGURE of herself that dances on its own. She BLOWS ON IT-

Ice SPRAYS towards the wall of tunnel. The ice-figure, completely identical to Killer Frost, grows to scale. She carries a large, sharp-bladed ICICLE in her hands.

Jason looks down at the figure, in complete fear.

JASON

What are you doing?

KILLER FROST

Once the ice melts, you will fall to the sharp edge of this icy blade. And you will die.

Jason fixates on the melting ice that binds his hands together above his head. He panics.

JASON

No. No, don't do this.

Killer Frost turns her back on him, then exits...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe, overlooking the city through a large oval window, stands in front of a COMPUTER MONITOR that flashes through security footage of the entire city.

CHLOE

Come on, Jason. Where are you?

A KNOCK echoes through the room. Chloe turns to it.

At the entrance, Vicki peers through. She waits for the go-ahead from Chloe - a simple nod - before she enters.

VICKI

Thought you'd be here.

CHLOE

Yeah. Sorry. I just don't feel very welcome in any building with "Wayne" in the title.

VICKI

I thought you guys had worked through everything.

CHLOE

Guess things change.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vicki joins Chloe by the monitor, watching beside her.

VICKI

I see you've made *some* use of what wreckage Gordon left behind.

CHLOE

The hard drive might be destroyed but the rest of it works just fine. Certainly don't need a database full of superheroes to run a simple scan of security cameras.

Vicki sees through the facade, and into Chloe's pain.

VICKI

Are you okay?

Chloe takes a deep breath, before she unravels.

CHLOE

I like him. I know that's *totally* high school of me to say. But I do. I like him. And I don't know how this world works, you know? I don't understand dating. I was meant to be done with dating.

(beat)

The plan was to marry Oliver, and move away and raise our family together. And for the first time, I didn't see that future. I didn't see those plans. I saw coffee dates, and movies. Bowling. Staying in and eating a home cooked meal. I saw Jason. Me and Jason. And I closed my eyes and I jumped, because I never close my eyes and jump. But I did. And now he's gone and it's all my fault.

VICKI

No, it's not your fault.

Chloe turns her full attention to Vicki, tears in her eyes.

CHLOE

You don't get it. I was scared. I thought that if I let the night end where it ended... if I let him go after our date then I'd see it again, you know? I'd see Oliver. And me, with Hope. In a house. I'd see those plans that became impossible. I'd see the future I thought was mine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

The future that kills me every single time I go to sleep. And I panicked.

Chloe groans, then wipes the tears before they can fall. She works to collect herself and returns focus on the monitor.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Bruce was right. I just had too much pride to admit it.

VICKI

No. Bruce was wrong.

(beat)

Chloe, you started a mission here in this city that's inspired people to fight against those that only want to bring pain into this world. And if Bruce chased every single one of those people away from that mission, I'd be gone too.

Vicki draws closer, placing her hand on Chloe's shoulder.

VICKI (CONT'D)

You've made me believe that I, too, can be a hero. Just like your work as Watchtower has made Jason believe he can stop Checkmate.

(beat)

You know, you may have invited him on the case. You may have wanted him by your side. But unlike Maxwell Lord, you're not all that great at mind control.

Chloe brightens up, and even musters a small chuckle.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Whatever the outcome... we all control our own fate.

(beat)

You taught me that.

CHLOE

Thank you.

Vicki's eyes lock onto movement on the monitor.

VICKI

Look. It's her.

ON THE MONITOR: Footage shows Killer Frost escaping from the SEWER TUNNELS and out into the streets of Gotham City.

VICKI (CONT'D)

She came from the sewers.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE  
Must be where she's keeping Jason.

A shared look of urgency.

VICKI  
I'll keep tabs on Frost. I won't  
let her out of my sight.

Chloe offers a nod, then exits.

Vicki returns to the computer, eyes locked on the footage of  
Killer Frost in the heart of Gotham...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

Katherine and Helena sit opposite each other at a large, oval  
table. Helena appears lost in her thoughts.

KATHERINE  
Thanks for tonight. I know you had  
other reasons to rush over here,  
but it meant a lot.

HELENA  
After everything we've heard about  
Killer Frost in the past week...  
(beat)  
I was worried about you.

KATHERINE  
Was that all it was?

Helena tries to tune into the same frequency as Katherine.

HELENA  
What do you mean?

KATHERINE  
This thing we have... it's fun,  
don't get me wrong, but after  
surviving a war with Lord, a  
missile being dropped on our heads,  
and now some scorned psycho ex  
girlfriend of the big bad wolf, I'm  
not sure if a nightly routine of  
seven minutes in heaven is enough  
for me. I'm not exactly a teenager  
in high school anymore.

HELENA  
Oh.

KATHERINE  
Commitment has never really been my  
strong suit.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Pick up any tabloid magazine of the past five years and you'll see what I'm talking about. But... I've also never been in a situation where someone's life has been so compatible to mine.

HELENA

You don't *really* know me. Not the *whole* me, anyway.

KATHERINE

But that's what I mean...

Katherine reaches out and clasps Helena's hand.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I'd *like* to know you.

For a moment, Helena believes it's possible. A smile creeps across her lips. Happy. The dark cloud of reality seeps in, and she pulls away, withdrawing from Katherine.

HELENA

I can't. I'm sorry. I just- I'm not ready. I'm not-

Helena rises out of her seat, and exits.

A rejected Katherine reels back her hand, then leans back in her seat, trying to figure out what she did wrong.

BEEP. BEEP. Katherine jolts up from the noise. She looks towards the large COMPUTER SYSTEM behind her. She arrives at the desk. The monitor reads "Incoming Voice Message: Vicki Vale." She hits a key, and it PLAYS:

VICKI (O.S.)

I have eyes on Killer Frost. She's headed straight for the Gazette.

OFF Katherine, inspired to fight...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Killer Frost arrives at the GOTHAM GAZETTE building. People around her divide in fear, allowing a clear path for her.

KILLER FROST

Honey, I'm home...

OFF the widening grin of satisfaction from Killer Frost...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. SEWER TUNNELS - NIGHT

Boots splash against the murky waters. A FLASHLIGHT waves through the shadows, painting a clearer path ahead. Chloe, at the source of the light, surfaces in a panic.

CHLOE

Jason?

A SPOTLIGHT hits fragments of melting ice.

Fear builds across Chloe's face. She follows the path towards the corner, then turns-

A SPOTLIGHT hits an unconscious Jason, bound at the hands by melting ice. He is positioned over an ICE SCULPTURE of Killer Frost that aims a sharp ICICLE up at him.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

Chloe flips the flashlight around and BASHES the ice sculpture. It SHATTERS to a million pieces.

Jason wakes up in a gasp.

JASON

Chloe?

Jason pulls free of the ice, and collapses into Chloe who slowly guides him down. The two fall against the wall.

CHLOE

So be honest...

(beat)

How does this date fare with all the others you've ever been on?

JASON

A lot colder than normal.

The two share a laugh. A moment of relief.

ON JASON, growing lost in Chloe's eyes. He gravitates towards her lips, until she pulls back, away from him.

CHLOE

No. Stop.

(beat)

If I mean anything to you - and I really hope I do - you will not let our first kiss exist in the sewer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON  
I'm sorry, but-

Jason leans in and the two share a sweet and soft first kiss.

JASON (CONT'D)  
I couldn't wait.

CHLOE  
Ditto.

And Chloe kisses him back...

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, HEAD OFFICE - NIGHT

Maxwell Lord stands by the window, overlooking the city with a phone held to his ear.

MAXWELL LORD  
She was raised to protect the head of Checkmate. Now, whether you like it or not, that means she was raised to protect me. I demand you speed the process along. I require her protection now, damn it.

KILLER FROST (O.S.)  
Scared of me, Maxwell?

ON HIS REFLECTION, we see Maxwell Lord disconnect the call, and slowly lower the phone by his side. He is caught in his fear, then shifts to a persona of power. Control.

MAXWELL LORD  
No. Scared of how I feel for you?  
Well, that's a different answer...

Lord turns, and reunites with Killer Frost. She approaches.

KILLER FROST  
Save it. You know why I'm here.  
You know how this will play out.

MAXWELL LORD  
Do I?

KILLER FROST  
Yeah. Yeah, I think you do.

Killer Frost latches onto Maxwell Lord, and pushes him against the wall. She holds an ICICLE to his throat.

MAXWELL LORD  
You don't want to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KILLER FROST  
(exploding)  
You betrayed me!

MAXWELL LORD  
It wasn't betrayal, Crystal. This  
was trust. The ultimate trust.

KILLER FROST  
No, I loved you and you used me.  
You used my love to get close  
enough to... to do this to me.

Lord tenses at the frosted tip of the icicle, pushing against his throat with enough force to cause a shiver.

MAXWELL LORD  
You know me, Crystal. You know me  
more than anyone -- better than  
anyone. And you should know - deep  
down - that I have loved you for  
the past twenty years. Just as you  
have loved me.

(beat)  
You're the only one who knows about  
my father. You're the only one who  
knows what can kill me. You know  
you can destroy me just as easily  
as you believe I destroyed you.  
And I trust that you won't because  
I trust that what we have is  
stronger than any power either of  
us can possess.

KILLER FROST  
No. No, I came here to kill you.

MAXWELL LORD  
I know.

Killer Frost withdraws, the icicle descending into water in her hands. Lord sighs with relief, then straightens. He is suddenly in control of the situation.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)  
The first day I met you, I could  
see it in your eyes. I could tell  
that I would never love anyone more  
than I'd love you.

The two lean in, close enough to kiss. Lord's hand rises towards Killer Frost's face, and she LATCHES ONTO it.

KILLER FROST  
Sorry, Maxwell.

Lord's hand BURNS INTO ICE. He screams.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

I don't fall for the same move  
twice.

Killer Frost slams Lord's hand down onto the desk, and it SHATTERS. Lord stumbles back, clutching his stumped arm, and howling at the disfigurement.

MAXWELL LORD

You stupid bitch.

Lord pulls a gun from his jacket, and aims for Killer Frost.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Stay back.

BATWOMAN (O.S.)

I agree.

SWISH PAN to Batwoman, stood at the entrance. She CHARGES-

Batwoman fires a line. It SHOOTs past Killer Frost, and sticks into the wall beside the window. Batwoman sweeps Killer Frost up in her arms, and SMASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW-

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Batwoman and Killer Frost descend in a violent spiral, clung to one another for life. Batwoman KICKS Killer Frost from her hold, and PULLS BACK -- kept afloat by the line.

Killer Frost flips around, and aims for the ground that awaits her fall. She summons an array of ice that paints a protective shield in front of her, and as she hits the ground-

THE ICE SHATTERS.

Killer Frost softly lands on the ground, and rolls to safety.

KILLER FROST

Bring it.

Killer Frost rises, then turns to find Batwoman stood behind her and ready for war.

BATWOMAN

As much as I would have loved to  
see you kill him, I can't let you  
do it.

KILLER FROST

Fine. I'll kill you instead.

Killer Frost LAUNCHES an icicle towards her. Batwoman cuts through it with a bat-a-rang she then hurdles towards Killer Frost. It PIERCES her shoulder, and she topples over.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A TELEVISION SET shows footage of a face-off between Batwoman and Killer Frost. The two are locked in a vicious combat.

Locked on the screen, Helena's expression fills with fear.

HELENA

Katherine...

OFF Helena, turning and running with cause...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Stood in front of the computer monitor, a helpless Vicki watches the same live footage of Batwoman vs Killer Frost.

BZZ. BZZ. Vicki answers her phone.

VICKI

Chloe? Did you find Jason?

INTERCUT BETWEEN: VICKI AND CHLOE ON THE PHONE

CHLOE

We're all good here. What about Frost? Where is she?

VICKI

She's outside the Gazette. Katherine has engaged contact. It's bad, Chloe. We need to help her. I don't think any one person can take Killer Frost down.

CHLOE

Contact Bruce. He'll help her.

VICKI

Okay. Okay, get home safe.

The call disconnects, and Vicki dials the phone once more...

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

Bruce stands in front of his LARGE COMPUTER SYSTEM. Footage of Batwoman and Killer Frost's confrontation plays on the monitor. His phone rings. Bruce answers.

BRUCE

Everything okay?

INTERCUT BETWEEN: BRUCE AND VICKI ON THE PHONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

No. Katherine's in trouble. She's in the heart of the city, going up against Frost. Alone.

BRUCE

I've already taken care of it.

VICKI

What do you mean?

BRUCE

You'll see.

RETURN TO the footage of Batwoman and Killer Frost on the monitor. Killer Frost CLOBBERS BATWOMAN ACROSS THE JAW-

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Batwoman slumps over. Killer Frost circles her.

KILLER FROST

The whole world is watching us right now. Watching you.

Batwoman examines the audience of civilians with phone cameras, the NEWS CHOPPER overhead that films from the skies, and reporters with cameraman, filming from a safe distance.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

And that's the best you can do?

HUNTRESS (O.S.)

No, babe.

Killer Frost turns to find HUNTRESS.

HUNTRESS (CONT'D)

We're just getting started.

She FIRES a bolt from her crossbow - it sticks into Frost's shoulder, and she is thrown back, onto the ground.

Huntress rushes to Batwoman. The two share the same look in their eyes. A longing. An unspoken bond that ignites in this very moment.

ON THEIR HANDS as Huntress pulls Batwoman up off the ground.

A wounded Killer Frost rips the bolt from her shoulder, and slowly rises to her feet. She glares at the two vigilantes.

KILLER FROST

That's it. I'm done playing games.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Killer Frost washes a WAVE OF ICY WINDS against Huntress and Batwoman that propels them back. She turns to the crowds, and PAINTS THE GROUND with ice that trips them all over.

The chopper comes in loud overhead. Killer Frost looks to it, like someone irritated by a fly in the room.

Frost SHOOTS an icicle towards the chopper. It CUTS THROUGH- KABOOM! The chopper spirals and spins to a flaming halt as it crashes against the ground and ERUPTS IN FLAMES.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

STATIC FILLS THE SCREEN in front of Vicki. She gasps.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Huntress lines up another bolt in her crossbow, then fires-

Killer Frost catches the bolt in an icy grip, transforming the weapon into solid ice that CRUMBLES in her hands.

KILLER FROST

You know, it took me a while to figure out what I wanted to do with these powers.

Killer Frost builds a BED OF ICE that lifts Huntress off the ground and positions her in front of Frost. She grapples onto her, and reels her in close.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

I thought *maybe* I could punish men like Lord who prey on women, who chew them up and spit them out.

Huntress struggles under the hold.

HUNTRESS

Batwoman!

Batwoman lies on the ground, completely unconscious.

KILLER FROST

I thought *maybe* I should take vengeance upon those who have ruined my life. For those who have taken advantage of me.

Killer Frost summons an ICICLE in her hands.

KILLER FROST (CONT'D)

But now I just want to kill anyone who gets in my way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BANG! Killer Frost drops Huntress, then pulls a SMALL DART from her neck, and studies it with confusion.

A BLURRY IMAGE of a broader woman, approaching in an all-black suit, draws closer and closer. Suddenly, she is swarmed with SUITED MEN that rush towards us. Killer Frost stumbles, dreary eyed, and collapses into the arms of a GUARD. She is bagged, and dragged away.

Huntress leans up from an unconscious Batwoman...

Stood in front of her, AMANDA WALLER straightens and offers a nod, as though completing a business arrangement.

WALLER

Tell Mr. Wayne that he made the right choice.

OFF Huntress, left in disbelief as Waller departs...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE POPS OPEN, then overflows into a series of four glasses.

Chloe finishes pouring her own glass, then sets the bottle down on the desk beside her. She returns to Vicki, Helena, Katherine and Jason, all raising their drinks to her.

CHLOE

To another shockingly successful  
save of the city.

The drinks all CLINK together.

Chloe turns to a SMALL STEREO on the desk, and CLICKS in a button. Music plays: *'Let's Hurt Tonight,'* by OneRepublic.

Vicki and Jason approach Chloe at the desk.

JASON

I love this song.

Helena tugs on Katherine's arm, and guides her around the corner. The two meet privately.

KATHERINE

Everything okay?

HELENA

No. No, it's not okay. I've dragged you into my world without thinking about the future, and now you're asking about it and I ran.

KATHERINE

That's okay.

HELENA

It's not.

(long pause)

I lost someone. I've lost a lot of people, actually. And I can never deal with it. It always destroys me. And I'm just... I'm terrified. What if I let you in and it doesn't work out, or something awful happens. It's not uncommon with the lives that we lead. And I don't think I could go through all that pain again. Not again.

Katherine's eyes sink in defeat, focused on her glass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA (CONT'D)

But recently, I decided I want to be me again. And I can't run away from the things that make me happy, and you make me happy, Katherine.

Katherine can't hide her smile. Helena reaches out, and intertwines her hand with Katherine's. The two now share the same smile, and exit. On the way to their future...

Back by the stereo, Vicki and Jason are stood by the stereo.

JASON

I've been meaning to thank you, by the way.

VICKI

Oh.

JASON

I'm sure in this line of work, you're only right to be cautious of who you let inside these walls, but I appreciate you having my back.

VICKI

Well, I know what it feels like to be the odd one out. Eventually, you get used to it. But sooner or later, you're one of them. And it's one of the best feelings in the world, you know?

Jason's eye gravitates towards Chloe, trying to manoeuvre a chair and maintain hold of her glass at the same time.

JASON

I bet.

DING! Elevator doors open, and Bruce enters.

Chloe removes herself from the chair, and immediately locks eyes with Bruce. An uncomfortable silence.

BRUCE

Look, I know involving Waller isn't something anyone here would agree with, but-

CHLOE

No, Bruce. Listen.

Chloe's walls crumble, and she approaches Bruce.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Waller wants to take down Lord just as much as we do and if she can help us... then we can't ignore it.

Vicki looks up from her drink to lock eyes with Bruce.

VICKI

There's too much at risk if we do.

OFF the widening smile from Bruce, feeling welcomed back...

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

A HOOD is pulled from a hostage. Underneath, an angry Killer Frost is revealed. She growls at the presence of Waller.

KILLER FROST

You can't hold me here forever.

WALLER

Oh, I have no intention of doing that, Ms. Frost. I do, however, have the appropriate incentive to make you stay... of your own free will, of course.

Waller offers Frost a glimpse of her tablet. It hosts an image of Frost with a series of functions around it.

KILLER FROST

What is this?

WALLER

Allow me to demonstrate.

Waller hits a function labelled 'shock.'

BZKT! Killer Frost jolts from a sudden electric shock that radiates from her neck and bleeds through her body.

WALLER (CONT'D)

You see, I'm putting together a team. An army of only the strongest. And it includes you.

KILLER FROST

The Suicide Squad...

Waller returns with a widening grin.

WALLER

Consider this your formal induction, Killer Frost.

INT. GORDON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

AN ANCHORWOMAN is front and center on a TELEVISION SET in the spacious living room. A superimposed image of Killer Frost rests beside her.

ANCHORWOMAN

The super-powered criminal, known as Killer Frost, was finally apprehended in the streets of Gotham City tonight. Reports of her arrest are clouded in mystery after on-site news cameras were taken down moments before her capture. Key witness reports claim the vigilantes of Gotham played a key role in-

The TV cuts to black.

Stood in front of the television, Sarah turns to find Gordon, approaching with a small box in his hands.

SARAH

Jim? What are you-

GORDON

I wanted to do this at our engagement party, but things never quite seem to go as planned when it involves the two of us.

Gordon gets down on his knee, and offers Sarah a ring.

GORDON (CONT'D)

When I woke up and saw you by my side... I realised that I want that for every day I'm still breathing on this Earth. I want to see you every day. And I understand that-

BZZ. BZZ. Sarah shifts, feeling her phone in her pocket.

GORDON (CONT'D)

I understand that we've been down this road before...

Sarah stumbles back, a hint of pain in her face as she feels compelled to check her phone.

SARAH

I'm sorry, Jim. It's the hospital.

Gordon rises from the floor with anticipation.

GORDON

Is it Jimmy? Is he okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

He's awake. Jimmy's awake.

GORDON

Oh my god, that's incredible.

Gordon and Sarah rush into an embrace.

SARAH

I should bring some fresh clothes to the hospital. Maybe some of his comics. I wonder if I can bring his console into the hospital. He's probably been dreaming of his video games. That's if he could dream. I don't know. I don't-

Gordon grapples onto Sarah, grounding her.

GORDON

Whoa, whoa. Sarah, slow down.

Sarah takes in a huge breath of relief, then calms.

SARAH

He's coming home, Jim. My son is coming home... he's-

(beat)

Our son is coming home.

GORDON

Pack a bag. Two, if you have to. I'll meet you in the car.

The two share a kiss, and they separate.

INT. GORDON RESIDENCE, JIMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The door creaks open. Sarah enters the empty room, overwhelmed with emotion.

Sarah pulls a bag from the top shelf, then pulls open the bedside drawers. She claws more and more clothes into the bag, until she unearths a solid object. THE RED HOOD MASK.

SARAH

Oh my god...

OFF Sarah, reeling the RED HOOD MASK into her sight...

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A car pulls up in front of the large apartment building.

JASON (PRELAP)

I had a really nice time with you these past two days.

INT. JASON'S CAR - NIGHT

Jason, at the driver's seat, turns off the car, and turns to his passenger. Chloe.

JASON  
Despite the circumstances...

CHLOE  
And I really enjoyed our first  
kiss... despite the circumstances.

A shared laugh.

JASON  
Hopefully the universe lets us  
spend more time together without  
the threat of impending doom.

CHLOE  
I'd really like that.

OFF the charmed smile stitching across Chloe's lips...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Chloe turns in from around the corner. She wears the same smile on her face. Chloe reaches her apartment door.

A KEY slips into the lock, but PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN-

Chloe reels in her keys with shock. She digs through her bag to withdraw a LOADED HANDGUN. She enters the apartment...

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Chloe cautiously enters, leaving the front door slightly open behind her. She raises the gun, and proceeds further in...

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stood by the window of the living room, a SHADOWED FIGURE calmly waits. A gun clicks in the BG.

ON CHLOE, fixing her aim on the intruder.

CHLOE  
Don't move.

Chloe, with her free hand, reaches for the light-switch.

FLICK! Light burns through the room, and illuminates the man by the window. He's tall, blonde and awfully familiar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Oliver?

OLIVER turns around with eyes swollen in grief.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

OLIVER  
It's over, Chloe. I know. I know everything. All of it.

CHLOE  
What?

OLIVER  
Dinah. She told me the truth.

ON OLIVER, triggered by the past...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, OLIVER'S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Oliver, on his knee, positions the ring out to DINAH.

OLIVER  
Will you marry me?

Dinah grows conflicted between what she wants and the right thing to do. Shaking her head, she disconnects from Oliver.

DINAH  
I can't. I can't marry you. I'm sorry, Oliver.

Oliver rises to her, then clings to her with desperation.

OLIVER  
What are you talking about? I love you. You love me. I thought we both wanted this. Wanted us.

DINAH  
I do. And I always will.  
(beat)  
But I can't keep doing this to you. I can't start this new life with you like this. Doing this.

OLIVER  
Doing what? I don't understand.

Dinah takes in a deep breath, finding the courage.

DINAH  
Lying.  
(long pause)  
I've been lying to you, Oliver.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DINAH (CONT'D)

And I don't want to do it anymore.  
I *can't* do it anymore.

Oliver shifts with disbelief, on the edge of his seat.

DINAH (CONT'D)

It's about Chloe.

OFF the silence that fills the room...

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A distance rests between Chloe and Oliver.

OLIVER

I'm Hope's father.

ON CHLOE, as her entire world unravels. She surveys the room, as if watching her life crumble around her, and as the audible makings of a gasp escape her breath...

# WATCHTOWER

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FIVE

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, PATIENT ROOM - NIGHT

The door clicks open, and LINDA PAGE enters the room. She arrives at the hospital and pulls a clipboard up from out of the holster. She scans the notes.

LINDA  
Looks like you're finally on your  
way out of here... Mr. Winnick.

ON THE BED where an awake JIMMY WINNICK rests. He offers Linda a smile, a true wolf in sheep's clothing.

JIMMY  
Can't wait.

LINDA  
Your parents have been notified.

Jimmy twitches at the mention of "parents."

LINDA (CONT'D)  
I believe they're on their way to  
the hospital as we speak.

JIMMY  
Thank you.

Linda approaches Jimmy, and places her hand on his shoulder to comfort him.

LINDA  
I know this must have been  
difficult for you. But you'll be  
out of here in no time.

BZZ. BZZ. Linda places the clipboard and pen down beside Jimmy, and turns away to check her PAGER.

Jimmy grabs the pen, then JOLTS at Linda-

He pulls Linda in, HAND TO MOUTH, then violently STABS HER WITH THE PEN. Bloody wounds pop all around her abdomen with the tip of the pen.

ON LINDA as she struggles under the hold. The pen is guided to her neck, and PIERCES THROUGH IT. Jimmy releases her-

Linda collapses over, in a pool of her own blood.

Jimmy rips the blankets off of him, and stands beside a bloodied Linda. He glares down at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

They are not my parents.

Jimmy drops the pen, and slowly exits the room.

CLOSE ON Linda, trembling from the pain. She reaches out, desperate for help, only to watch as the DOOR CLOSES IN FRONT OF HER. She has been left to die.

OFF a bloody, abandoned Linda...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE