

# WATCHTOWER

2.10 | Army

Written by  
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Based on characters,  
from DC Comics.

The character of 'Chloe Sullivan' was created by,  
Alfred Gough, and Miles Millar.

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**PRODUCED BY**

TheVPN (<http://www.vpn-tv.proboards.com>)

# WATCHTOWER

## 2.10 | Army

### CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN ..... Allison Mack  
OLIVER QUEEN / GREEN ARROW ..... Justin Hartley  
HELENA BERTINELLI ..... Kayla Ewell  
DINAH LANCE / BLACK CANARY ..... Alaina Huffman  
GUIDO BERTINELLI ..... Julian McMahon  
BRUCE WAYNE ..... Christian Bale

### GUEST CAST

ALBERTO FALCONE ..... Eric Balfour  
RICK FLAG ..... Ted Whittall  
WARP ..... Elias Toufexis  
ICICLE ..... Wesley Macinnes  
PLASTIQUE ..... Jessica P. Kennedy  
DOCTOR .....

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

1

CHLOE and OLIVER pull away from a passionate kiss.

CHLOE

I can't believe we're engaged.

OLIVER

I know right. Why didn't we do this years ago?

The two meet lips again -- same procedure.

CHLOE

Technically we did.

OLIVER

Right. The whole Vegas, eloping thing sort of didn't work, did it?

CHLOE

Well, I had to, you know, fake my death, so technically you lost your wife.

OLIVER

But I found her again.

CHLOE

Yeah you did ...

Chloe pulls Oliver in for another heated lock of their lips. Their kiss lasts a bit longer, until --

The lights in the room begin to FLICKER, and the computer monitors rattle. Chloe turns away from OLIVER, and focuses her attention on the rattling computers.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Wow. Who knew you had the power to make the ground literally shake. And I thought it was just how you made me feel.

The corny smile on Chloe's lips suddenly drops when she returns to find

A BLADE

piercing out of Oliver's gut, blood at the tip of it, and running all the way down.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Oliver REACHES out for Chloe in a last minute effort to feel her touch, before the blade is released.

Oliver DROPS to the floor in a gasp of agony.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
(exploding)  
Oliver?!

Chloe's eyes SNAP around to find --

PROTOTYPE IV.

It SPINS the two blades in its hand around like the skilled swordsman it is, before it takes a SLASH towards Chloe.

BOOOOM!

A burst of energy explodes in the middle of Chloe and PROTOTYPE IV, and suddenly, before the two can meet, a figure emerges --

WARP.

He SPRINGS both his arms out, and pushes the two back. Chloe stumbles back, and collapses onto the floor. PROTOTYPE IV barely flinches.

WARP faces the prototype.

WARP  
Oh, am I interrupting?

As he comes at WARP with the blade, Warp disappears in another burst of teleportation energy.

As the energy calms, and WARP fades into oblivion, the ceiling explodes with charges, and a heavily armored FIGURE drops from the roof. They land, face masked in the shadows formed by the arcing hood.

The FIGURE pulls two loaded guns from their belt, and releases an onslaught of bullets towards PROTOTYPE IV.

PULL BACK to find WARP -- he jumps out of thin air, and wraps himself around a very confused Chloe.

CHLOE  
No. Don't!

The two are wrapped in convulsing light, and disappear.

SWISH PAN towards the large table -- they reappear behind it, protected. Chloe RISES from behind it immediately, and looks out for --

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Oliver ...

WARP

Get down.

Warp PULLS her back to cover, and she darts a furious look his way.

CHLOE

I need to help him!

PUSH PASS Chloe, and we find PROTOTYPE IV skillfully annihilating the bullets that fly its way. The HOODED FIGURE gets closer and closer towards the *prototype* as they unleash their rounds and rounds of bullets.

With a ROUNDHOUSE KICK, the prototype knocks the guns out of the FIGURE's hand, and finishes with a powerful hook to their face. The hood whips back, and reveals --

HELENA BERTINELLI.

Chloe becomes instantly frozen as the two meet eyes.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Helena?

The growl of PROTOTYPE IV turns Chloe's attention back towards it -- it throws the blade straight towards Chloe, and then erupts into thing air ...

FOLLOW the blade as it spins through the room, on its journey towards Chloe, and as we find her, PROTOTYPE IV has already returned behind her.

The blade SCRAPES against the side of Chloe's face, and the prototype catches it, behind her. She SNAPS around to face the tip of the blade that comes straight for her, before --

*BANG!*

PROTOTYPE IV's head explodes in a bloody mess, and their remains drop to the floor to reveal

RICK FLAG.

He lowers his fuming gun, and places it back in its socket. He shoots Chloe a wink, and a cocky smile.

RICK

Long time, no see.

Behind RICK stands *DOCTOR*, *PLASTIQUE*, and WARP, who just joins them. They crowd in -- the SUICIDE SQUAD.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

Chloe snaps back around to see

HELENA,

who RISES from the floor, eyes locked on Chloe. Shock  
overwhelms her, and she puts one and two together. Her focus  
returns to Rick, who continues to smile.

RICK (CONT'D)

Boss ...

OFF that, we --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY. 2

DRIFT UP from the dead body to find HELENA, back inside the headquarters of Watchtower, more importantly ... alive. She meets eyes with Chloe, before she falls in behind the squad.

Chloe shoots over towards OLIVER, who lies on the floor with

DOCTOR

arched over him, with his hands just above his wound. A bright, yellow light, much like the sun, emits from his hands.

CHLOE

I - I ... I would really love an explanation right about now.

Chloe can't take her eyes of Helena. Instead, *PLASTIQUE* steps forward to speak.

PLASTIQUE

And we would just love to waste even more time giving you one, *Chloe*. But we have a war to fight. So lets quit this office banter and get straight to it.

PLASTIQUE looks to RICK, who nods with agreement.

RICK

I need you and Warp to rendezvous back at the base. We'll need to establish a connection to Watchtower, so we can transfer the data from there to here.

PLASTIQUE

You got it, boss.

RICK

Take the Doctor too, would you. If you guys come into trouble, he could be very useful.

Plastique nods, and steps around Rick as we hear --

Oliver GASPS, and jolts up from his dying slumber. AWAKE. His eyes dance around the room. PLASTIQUE collects the Doctor, and they return to Warp, as Chloe --

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Oliver!

-- she RUNS over to Oliver, and drops onto her knees. They embrace with relief.

OLIVER

Talk about bad timing.

CHLOE

For a minute there I actually thought I lost you.

OLIVER

Didn't I say *forever*?

They pull apart. Oliver's eyes find HELENA.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Helena?

(to Chloe)

Wait. So we did die?

CHLOE

No. No. That's, uh ... well I don't even know what this is.

Rick shakes his head, and rolls his eyes.

RICK

Are you two lovebirds done?

Chloe shoots him a glare he hasn't seen in years.

RICK (CONT'D)

Good. Because in case you haven't noticed, the vigilante community are on the most wanted list again, and its far worse than the last time.

OLIVER

Last time was pretty bad. But at least I don't have to dress up like a clown to dodge press.

Helena steps out by Rick's side.

HELENA

No. Now we have to dodge *bullets*.

Chloe and Oliver come to a pause, still in awe over Helena's presence.

CHLOE

Helena, how are you --

HELENA

I'll have time to sit down and explain all of this with you later, Chloe. And I will. I promise. But --

RICK

The Canary has been captured.

OLIVER

What?

The two of them RISE to their feet, and Helena's head drops, a sigh escapes her.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

We just finished talking to her. She was fine.

RICK

We managed to tap into the Key Crime Syndicate's tracking feed, which led us straight to her whereabouts. Only by then, all we could find was the bloody star spangled covered *Courtney Whitmore*.

CHLOE

Oh my god.

OLIVER

How do you know she's been taken?

HELENA

They left one of their agents behind. I guess they failed in putting him down.

(beat)

It didn't take much convincing before he spilled the beans.

RICK

And that's not all.

(beat)

If you thought it only stopped at an organization full of hero haters, and a team of highly trained, shoot-to-kill agents, then you were wrong. They're raising an army. And we just got a look at their very first soldier.

HELENA

They're all manufactured metahumans designed with one purpose, and one purpose only.

(beat)

To kill.

OLIVER

Singing a bit of an old tune,  
aren't they? Emil already played  
that card last year.

HELENA

... Only Emil brought about World  
War III. Whoever is behind the KCS  
wants *power*. Control.

(beat)

And what is the one thing standing  
in any crime lords way in ruling  
Gotham with an iron fist.

CHLOE

Us.

RICK

Exactly. Which is why we need to  
stop them, *and* bring down their  
army before they make their next  
and most deadliest move.

Rick turns to the CENTRAL COMPUTER.

Chloe approaches HELENA, still in disbelief.

CHLOE

Helena. These people. The *Suicide  
Squad*. I've dealt with them before.

(pause)

Please tell me I can trust you ...

RICK (O.S.)

Got it.

And HELENA turns away. They all do. And approach the computer  
just like Rick has.

RICK (CONT'D)

Warp is sending me the figures now.

IMAGES of "SECTION A" appear on the monitor, with all the  
shell containments above ground.

RICK (CONT'D)

You're lucky we were able to  
intercept their attack.

OLIVER

Sure felt lucky when I was getting  
sliced and diced by Jason over  
here. And what is so important  
right now that you can't stop for  
ten minutes to explain just what  
the hell is going on here.

(to Helena)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I saw you die. Right here. Right in Chloe's arms. I'm not going to lie. When the people I care about have a tendency to fake their death, it really annoys the crap out of me.

RICK

Save it for later, Queen.

HELENA

The reason why we can't stop right now is because the KCS are unleashing their army ... *tonight!*

(long pause)

And if we don't stop them, every single vigilante hero is going to be slaughtered to death. Now we can waste time trying to figure out how all this makes sense, or we can act now and save the entire league's life. I know what I'd choose.

Chloe and Oliver look to each other in fear.

RICK

Now you see why we recruited her.

Their eyes soon focus back on Helena, as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, ALBERTO'S OFFICE - DAY.

BRUCE slams his hands on the desk.

BRUCE

You can't do this!

Patience is running thin. ALBERTO glares up at Bruce, and he shakes his head.

ALBERTO

You're walking on very thin ice right now.

BRUCE

The last time someone unleashed an army to rise to power, the whole world fell apart.

ALBERTO

Amateurs.

BRUCE

God. You're not listening.

(CONTINUED)

ALBERTO

You have a very important role to play here, Bruce. I'd hate to see you switching sides now.

BRUCE

You're going to destroy the world.  
(beat)  
You won't survive this. None of us will.

Alberto RISES from behind the desk.

ALBERTO

Right now, I want you to worry about our next target, and stop worrying about the future. That's my job.

BRUCE

Who's our next target?

A smile grows on Alberto's lips, and we --

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SUBWAY, STREETS - BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

Several people get off the subway train, and begin to leave the station. Behind the crowd of people, revealed as they part, we find

GUIDO BERTINELLI.

He escapes the subway, and disappears into more crowds, hidden from the human eye. Gone, we --

CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

DOWN from the ceiling, we return to CHLOE and OLIVER who lurk in the background of the Watchtower Headquarters, the *others* by the computers.

ANGLE: CHLOE'S P.O.V

RICK and HELENA work the computers.

Return to CHLOE. She and Oliver stand side by side, but remain focused on Rick and Helena while they converse.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVER

For someone who just got their best friend back, you don't look very happy.

CHLOE

Its because I don't know what's going on here.

OLIVER

The Key Crime Syndicate can't hunt you down if they think you're dead.

CHLOE

Helena wanted a *normal* life, Ollie.

(beat)

Why would she join the Suicide Squad? It doesn't make any sense.

Oliver opens his mouth to respond, but is interrupted, by --

RICK (O.S.)

Hey, lovebirds! Get over here.

With a sigh, Oliver and Chloe slowly drag themselves over towards the CENTRAL COMPUTER, where Rick and Helena stand.

CHLOE

Find anything?

Rick looks to Helena for the explanation.

RICK

Helena?

Helena faces her friends.

HELENA

A few weeks ago, when the KCS started kidnapping vigilantes, we sent in a decoy --

FLASH CUT TO:

A hooded MAN makes his way through an alleyway, concealed by the shadows that dance alongside him. The sound of footsteps alarm him.

He STOPS.

He then turns to find --

A HORDE of AGENTS storm towards him, and the man throws back his hood to reveal his icy exterior ...

(CONTINUED)

HELENA (V.O.)

Icicle.

ICICLE releases an ice cold breeze from his fingertips that wraps itself around the approaching agents like a blanket, and seals them in a capsule of sharp, jagged ice.

Icicle turns to run, but is met with a round of tazors. He collapses to the ground, out.

HELENA (V.O.)

They captured and collected Icicle  
just like we planned.

The remaining agents shuffle ICICLE into a bag, and zip it up. They've CAPTURED him.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

HELENA continues.

HELENA

Little do they know that as soon as the lights go out, *Icicle* examines the perimeter, and digs his frosty teeth into the ongoing mystery that is the Key Crime Syndicate.

RICK

Which is how we learnt about the hell they're about to raise.

(into earpiece)

Flag to Warp, we've received your data. About to go offline, over.

And Rick disables the connection.

ON SCREEN, a large map appears - its a map of the entire Key Crime Syndicate base. He examines it carefully.

RICK (CONT'D)

There.

He ZOOMS in on an aspect to reveal SECTION A.

CHLOE

What is it?

RICK

Its a secret sublevel that extends from the main perimeter. Its where they're harbouring these "*super soldiers*." And its where we're headed.

(CONTINUED)

As RICK and HELENA step away from the computer, Oliver shoots his arm out and pulls Rick back in --

OLIVER

Right now, I'm more concerned about my team's safety, than theirs. How can we save Dinah?

Rick and Oliver lock eyes. Helena becomes involved.

HELENA

One life is not important when it comes to the entire world's safety.

(beat)

We'll figure out how to save our friends when we're done saving the world. Now suit up.

OFF Helena's hard demands, Chloe shakes her head.

CHLOE

What happened to you?

Helena seemingly ignores her comments and turns away.

We FOLLOW her. Helena pulls her guns from her belt, and whispers with a blank look on her face.

HELENA

I died.

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, CHAMBERS - NIGHT. 8

PUSH IN on TWO CELLS that sit opposite each other -- one contains ICICLE, the other, BLACK CANARY.

Icicle looks across to find her. Canary, however, sits in her cell, curled up, with her head peering down at the floor.

ICICLE

So, what urges someone as beautiful as you to dress up in fishnets and try to save the world, huh?

Canary looks up to meet eyes with Icicle.

BLACK CANARY

(sharp; irritated)  
What?

ICICLE

I, uh ... I'm just ... making conversation. Won't be talking for much longer. No one survives in this place.

BLACK CANARY

I'm sorry. A friend of mine was just - they, uh --  
(sigh)  
... they killed her.

Icicle winces.

ICICLE

Ooh. That's gotta suck. So did they like to play dress up too?

BLACK CANARY

What?

ICICLE

You know. Were they one of us? A *vigilante* --

BLACK CANARY

(sharp)  
She was a *hero*.

Icicle nods.

(CONTINUED)

ICICLE

I know what its like to lose someone. My Dad, he ... he passed away.

BLACK CANARY

I'm sorry to --

ICICLE

Technically I killed him. I mean, I pulled the plug. Oh, shut up. Not your fault. It is.

It becomes clear to Canary that Icicle isn't exactly *sane*.

ICICLE (CONT'D)

Should've waited. Longer. No, it was his time. I know ...

(deep breath, calm)

I'm sorry. I - I ... I had a run in with a nasty old helmet. Sort of screwed my mind up a little.

BLACK CANARY

Wait. I remember you ... *Icicle*.

(beat)

Damn. The Key Crime Syndicate are a lot dumber than I thought. How could they mistake *you* for being a superhero? You're a --

ICICLE

Changed man.

(beat)

Like I said. A nasty old helmet screwed my mind up a little.

BLACK CANARY

Right ...

ICICLE

I was hellbent on power, and chaos. Pain, and *torture*. You know, the fun stuff.

(pause)

Then I caught a glimpse of the future, and got shot in the face --

BLACK CANARY

What?!

ICICLE

T'yeah. Right in the face.

(CONTINUED)

BLACK CANARY

I'm sorry, but is this meant to cheer me up, or just confuse the hell out of me?

ICICLE

All I'm saying is that I've changed. And for the better. You don't have to worry about me stabbing you to death with an icy-pole. At least not anymore.

Canary rolls her eyes.

BLACK CANARY

Really? Because that would be a godsend right about now.

ICICLE

You know what I find interesting about this place.

BLACK CANARY

Seriously. Kill me now.

ICICLE

They spend a fortune on the security of this place. Yet they forget to do something about these bars ...

Icicle places his hands over the bars and they begin to cool. Frost grows on them, and they all turn to ice.

Canary looks on in amazement.

BLACK CANARY

Holy crap. You are useful.

ICICLE

Thank you.

With a SPIN KICK, Icicle knocks the frozen bars into a thousand little pieces of cracked ice that collapse onto the ground. He STEPS out and approaches Canary's cell.

ICICLE (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, I have to leave you here, sweetheart.

BLACK CANARY

What?

ICICLE

I'm just joking. Come on!

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

And with an ICY BLAST, Icicle knocks the cell door down for Canary to escape from.

ICICLE (CONT'D)

That was kind of fun.

BLACK CANARY

I don't know if I could kill you right now, or kiss you.

ICICLE

Trust me. Either one would result in at least one of us dropping dead. So best to steer clear of both, eh?

OFF his smile, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

9 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

9

RICK and HELENA are busy cleaning their weapons, and conversing in the background. FOCUS in on CHLOE and

GREEN ARROW,

who stand side by side near the computers.

CHLOE

I don't know *who* that is, but its not Helena.

GREEN ARROW

Come on, Chloe.

CHLOE

I'm serious. You know, in their long list of metahuman recruitments, I wouldn't be surprised if they picked up a shapeshifter or two.

(beat)

Would explain *everything*.

Green Arrow contemplates it a moment. Shakes his head.

GREEN ARROW

No, I don't think --

BRUCE (O.S.)

Chloe? Chloe, are you there? Hello?

Chloe immediately SNAPS around to find the source of Bruce's voice -- the CENTRAL COMPUTER. On the monitor is streaming footage of BRUCE. He looks desperate.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I'm breaking every rule in the book to get this message to you, but I've learnt years ago that I was a lost cause, so making a sacrifice this big is the only way I could see myself being taken out of this world.

CHLOE

Bruce, what are you --

BRUCE

I need you to listen. Just, please, listen ...

Chloe takes in a deep breath. GREEN ARROW, HELENA and RICK crowd in behind her. Chloe nods.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

The Key Crime Syndicate have captured Dinah. She's being held in chambers below the facility.

CHLOE

Bruce, I know. We're on our way to save her. Just --

BRUCE

That's not it.

(beat)

Their next target is *Guido*. Guido Bertinelli. He's in Bludhaven, trying to lay low. But they found him. You need to hurry. He doesn't deserve to die, Chloe.

Upon hearing "*BERTINELLI*," Rick looks to Helena, who whispers to herself in a shocked gasp --

HELENA

Dad?

CHLOE

Bruce, I'll save you.

BRUCE

Its too late for me.

Tears fill Chloe's eyes, and she shakes her head. Green Arrow slides his hand over Chloe's shoulder, and comforts her.

CHLOE

No.

BRUCE

Don't worry. Its been a fun ride.  
Can't say I've had a dull moment.

(beat)

I've lasted a lot longer than I  
thought I would. On the inside, I  
mean. But you probably got that.

CHLOE

I won't let them hurt you.

BRUCE

Oh, Chloe ...

(long pause)

You don't have a choice.

STATIC fills the monitor, and Bruce disappears. Chloe's heart  
jumps, and she clenches it.

RICK

Well. Who knew the richest man  
alive was in on it too.

(to Helena)

Did you know about this?

But Helena is GONE.

RICK (CONT'D)

Helena?

GREEN ARROW and CHLOE dart their eyes in the direction in  
which Helena once stood.

CHLOE

She's gone to save her father.

GREEN ARROW

And you thought she was a  
shapeshifting intruder.

CHLOE

Is this really the time to play "*I  
told you so?*"

GREEN ARROW

I'll follow her. You two ... well,  
you know. Go save the world.

Green Arrow BOLTS out of frame, and towards the EXIT, leaving  
Chloe and Rick in the room by themselves. The two look to  
each other, as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

10 EXT. STREETS, GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT. 10

A motorbike ZOOMS down the road. On top of the vehicle sits HELENA BERTINELLI.

The wind tears through her hair, and it whips back like a cape. Determination fills her eyes, and before we can focus on her expression too much, we PULL BACK --

The motorbike TAKES off, further down the road, as we --

CUT BACK TO:

11 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT. 11

CHLOE turns to face RICK, who cocks his gun.

CHLOE  
So what's the plan, now?

RICK  
Time to bring in the troops.  
(into earpiece)  
You hear that, Warpy? Get your ass  
over here, now.

As if all the lights are bending around them, energy erupts, and soon, figures emerge into the room --

WARP arrives, with PLASTIQUE and DOCTOR.

WARP  
Don't have to be such a dick. I  
mean I know your name rhymes with  
it, but --

RICK  
Funny. That was funny.

PLASTIQUE  
I've heard better.

Plastique makes her way over to Chloe.

PLASTIQUE (CONT'D)  
So ... *Sullivan*. You still keep in  
touch with that *BFF* of yours, don't  
you? For the world's greatest  
superhero, it sure does seem like  
he forgets about Gotham.

CHLOE  
He's got his own city to deal with.

(CONTINUED)

PLASTIQUE

Right ... or is he too busy banging  
that cousin of yours?

(beat)

I do my research.

RICK

Plastique! We're all on the same  
side here. Quit being so hostile.

PLASTIQUE

Just havin' some girl chat, Rick.

(to Chloe)

Aren't we?

Chloe closes in on Plastique.

CHLOE

Right now, two of my friends could  
be dead. So maybe you could save  
your *girl talk* for later. Because I  
don't have time for it.

PLASTIQUE

Ouch. Someone grew a backbone since  
the last time I saw her.

CHLOE

I also grew a pretty mean left  
hook. Want me to prove it.

DOCTOR

As a doctor, I try to find the most  
sophisticated way to express my  
thoughts, but ... this is hot.

Chloe and Plastique shoot a disapproving look towards DOCTOR,  
who is taken back a bit.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Apologies.

RICK

(interrupting)

Okay. So are we gonna keep standing  
here *chit-chatting*, or are we going  
to go save the world?

They all meet eyes with one another at some point, before we  
feel the urge to ...

CUT TO:

12 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, CHAMBERS - NIGHT. 12

ICE hangs from the broken excuse of a door, where AGENT TYSON enters to find both cells *shattered*, and just like the door,

SHARDS OF ICE

dangle from each corner of where the bars once were.

A moment's pause.

AGENT TYSON

Oh god.

AGENT TYSON stands in total confusion, and it doesn't take long for him to realise they've escaped. He takes a deep breath, and SNAPS around to the wall --

BANG! -- he slams his hand down on a *RED BUTTON* that sits on the wall, and suddenly, the room lights up -- sirens blare.

CUT TO:

13 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, ALBERTO'S OFFICE - NIGHT. 13

The office lights up with red as an echoing SIREN blares through the room. ALBERTO shoots around from the window to meet eyes with BRUCE - he looks more confused than concerned.

BRUCE

What the hell is that?

ALBERTO

Our prisoners. They've escaped.

Alberto steps around his desk to approach Bruce, until --

ELECTRICAL surges fill the space between them. The light bends, and WARP appears. He throws one hand out which collides into Alberto's chest. This holds him back. The other hand, Warp SPRINGS out to his side.

A GUN --

-- held firmly in Warp's grasp, is now aimed towards Bruce.

Without so much as a second to react, Warp pulls down on the trigger, and a bullet RIPS through Bruce's chest. He falls back into a set of arms, and as he drops, we find

DOCTOR.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

Bruce!

(CONTINUED)

Warp spins back around and throws his fist towards a surprised Alberto. He is knocked straight out, and collapses to the floor.

DOCTOR runs up behind Warp.

DOCTOR  
Did you have to shoot this fine gentleman, sir?

WARP  
Had to make it believable.  
(beat)  
If I could, I'd shoot this prick over here too.

DOCTOR  
The public needs him alive. Long enough for us to prove his causes wrong.

WARP  
Can't say it isn't tempting.

They turn to face BRUCE, who lies on the floor. He is bleeding out, fast.

WARP (CONT'D)  
Heal him. Get him out of here.

WARP faces the security cameras, and plants a bullet in each one that spies in on them. PAN BACK to the two --

DOCTOR sits over Bruce's bleeding body, and looks up to Warp, who is finished shooting.

Warp makes his way over to Alberto, and he leeches out to grab his arm. Doctor's face becomes scrunched, and his curiosity seeps out --

DOCTOR  
And where are you going?

WARP  
Oh, I don't know. Egypt. Maybe Hawaii. I've got friends in Paris.  
(beat)  
Or the more obvious option. I'm going to save the world, Doctor.

And he's GONE -- vanished into thin air.

DOCTOR shakes his head, and returns to his patient to heal.

DOCTOR  
(sighs)  
Always with the sarcasm.

WATCHTOWER "Army"

24.

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

As DOCTOR rests his hands upon Bruce's wound to heal them, we can't help but --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

14 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, HALLWAY - NIGHT. 14

ICICLE and BLACK CANARY race down the hall. They constantly look over their shoulders for any sight of approaching agents. They avert their attention back on what's in front of them to find *TWO AGENTS*.

ICICLE pushes CANARY to the wall, as the AGENTS release a round of bullets towards them. Icicle spreads his fingers, and throws his hands forward --

THE BULLETS FREEZE OVER.

The frozen bullets drop to the ground. The AGENTS stare at them a moment, in awe.

ICICLE

I've never done that before ...

A huge grin forms on Icicles frosty lips, and he returns focus onto the armed agents in front of him. They're about to fire again, before --

THEY BURST INTO FLAMES,

and erupt into ash that floats to the ceiling. Where they once stood, now stands PLASTIQUE.

PLASTIQUE

Fire and ice, baby. Fire and ice.

Icicle's grin widens, and the two collect Canary back up off her feet, and continue to RUN.

CUT TO:

15 INT. HIDDEN FLOOR, SECTION A - NIGHT. 15

CHLOE stands against the wall, arms folded. RICK is in her company, but he is distracted by his shoulder bag. He is going through all the explosives that sit in the bag to check over everything, until --

LIGHT bends around them, and WARP appears. In his hands, he carries ALBERTO. Warp throws his unconscious body onto the floor, with a smile.

WARP

Well, so far, so good, eh?

(CONTINUED)

RICK

You brought the luggage.

WARP

Do I ever disappoint?

RICK

Two months ago. In Ireland.

WARP

Hey, you could have said you wanted to take the shot.

RICK

I brought the damn gun.

WARP

Oh, here we go --

Chloe interrupts with force.

CHLOE

Guys! Stop, it.

(to Rick)

Rick. We have what we need to open the door. So open it.

RICK drags ALBERTO's body closer towards the door, but we remain on CHLOE and WARP.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(to Warp)

You. Did you find Bruce?

WARP

Yeah, I shot him ... actually.

CHLOE

You *shot* him?

WARP

The plan is to get him out of here *alive* right. Needed to convince '*my daddy never loved me*' over here that I killed him. Doctor's patching him up though, he'll be fine. I promise.

CHLOE

Okay. And what about --

WARP

Plastique's handling our friends. I told you not to worry.

Chloe takes in a deep breath, until the sound of Alberto hitting the floor again rings through their ears. They turn to find RICK. He presents a KEYCARD to them.

RICK  
Had to get the keycard.

He SLIDES it down the slot, and the door BEEPS, before it finally opens. As Warp tries to follow, Rick stops him.

RICK (CONT'D)  
No. You need to turn back. Now.

WARP  
What? Why?

RICK  
The others need you more than we do. Get them to safety, and then come find us.

WARP  
(whispers)  
That kind of explosion will kill you both.

Rick looks over his shoulder to Chloe, who is oblivious to what they're discussing in such a low tone. Rick's eyes return to Warp.

RICK  
I know.

Rick's eyes find ALBERTO.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Get *him* out of here. We can't afford this act of "*terrorism*" to paint him as just.

Warp nods - his hand connects with ALBERTO before he SHOOTS back into thin air, and disappears; they're GONE.

As Rick and Chloe come face to face, we ...

SMASH CUT TO:

The streets are full of people. They are all on their way to their own separate destinations. Through the crowds, we find GUIDO.

16 CONTINUED:

16

He keeps his head down, away from public eye. He accidentally bumps into someone on the street - they two meet eyes as they stumble back a bit.

GUIDO

S - Sorry.

And Guido continues forward. The person he bumped into doesn't keep their eyes off of him. Suspicious, Guido looks over his shoulder to find them still staring at him.

Guido gazes around his environment to find *others*. They're all watching him. He reaches into his pocket, and we catch a small glimpse of a HANDGUN.

Guido disappears into an alley, and suddenly, several, we can assume they're "agents" disguised as regular joe's, pool in towards his location --

17 EXT. ALLEYWAY, BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

17

GUIDO rushes through the alleyway. He checks over his shoulder to confirm his suspicions - they're definitely following him. He picks up his pace.

The approaching footsteps grow louder, and Guido escapes into another, open --

18 EXT. STREETS, BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

18

The street lights blare a bright, blazing light in Guido's direction that illuminates his fear. He pulls the gun from his jacket, and runs down the long, empty street.

With his free hand, Guido brings out his MOBILE. He dials.

GUIDO

Chloe ... come on. Pick up.

CUT TO:

19 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

19

TIGHT on a mobile phone that sits on the desk. It RINGS. There is no one to answer it.

20 EXT. STREETS, BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

20

GUIDO sighs, and continues to run, turning down, into another welcoming street. To his surprise, he meets with a horde of

AGENTS

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

that all raise their guns, and aim for him. He's been caught.

SMASH CUT TO:

21 INT. UNKNOWN APARTMENT, BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

21

*CRAASSH!* The entrance door FLIES off its hinges, and collapses onto the floor.

HELENA,

steps inside, and expects more than the emptiness that she comes to find.

HELENA

Dad? Dad!

Helena disappears into another room.

GREEN ARROW runs in from the entrance, a touch out of breath, in his struggle to catch up.

GREEN ARROW

Helena! What are we doing here?

A miserable HELENA steps out of the room, and back into where Green Arrow stands. She runs her fingers through her hair, and takes in a deep breath.

HELENA

We made a plan. This was where he was meant to go if he were ever in trouble.

(pause)

He's not here.

GREEN ARROW

Okay, Helena. Look, calm down. Maybe there's an explanation --

HELENA

There's no other reason he'd be in this city, alright. They've got him.

(beat)

Damn it!

Helena SWIPES a drawer free of what sits upon it. It flies and crashes to the ground.

GREEN ARROW

Helena ...

HELENA

No. I didn't get this far to just lose everything I care about.

(CONTINUED)

GREEN ARROW

That's why you did all of this. To save everyone.

HELENA

The K.C.S had me on their own personal leash, and the only way I could get out from under them was --

GREEN ARROW

-- to fake your own death.

HELENA

They turned me against *everyone*.

GREEN ARROW

I still don't know why you chose the Suicide Squad.

HELENA

Because they're brilliant. Paint their actions however you want, they get the job done. And they don't leave a paper trail.

GREEN ARROW

So what happens after.

HELENA

After what?

GREEN ARROW

After *this*. After we stop them. When we save the world.

HELENA

Then I'm done. Finished.

Green Arrow bows his head, and shakes it. He returns focus on Helena, who begins to pace back and forth, still stressed.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Look, you don't understand. If your parents suddenly returned, happy and safe, you can't tell me that you'd still spend every waking hour dressed up in green leather to *save the world*.

(beat)

Not when your *everything* - when the reason you're doing all of this ... is back in your life.

GREEN ARROW

Its no lie that my parents' death  
threw me face first into this life,  
but its the people I've met doing  
what I do that has solidified my  
cause. If you just let us in ...

HELENA

(exploding)

I'm tired of letting people in!

Helena STOPS pacing.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Every second of every minute  
someone is trying to hurt the  
people we love. Letting people in  
is just setting yourself up for  
heartbreak.

(beat)

Right now, it may seem like its  
'*Oliver and Chloe*' ... *against the  
world!* But it won't last. It never  
does. The time will come when the  
two of you will be torn apart, and  
there'll be no coming back from it.

GREEN ARROW

You don't know that ...

HELENA

(long pause)

You can't stand there and tell me  
that ever since you became the  
infamous Green Arrow that you  
haven't lost everything you've ever  
loved. Friends. Lovers. Family.

Green Arrow is trapped in reflection. He remembers ... *Tess  
Mercer, Lois Lane, Clark Kent, Mia Dearden.* All the images  
fill his head.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Now try and convince me at how this  
life is so fulfilling.

As Helena heads for the EXIT, we remain focused on Green  
Arrow, who turns his back to her with a sigh, and approaches  
the window. His eyes widen at the sight of what's outside.

GREEN ARROW

Uh, Helena ...

HELENA turns around at the entrance doorway.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (3)

21

Green Arrow directs her attention to outside, and upon sight, a loud gasp escapes Helena - we can't help but ...

SMASH CUT TO:

22 INT. HIDDEN FLOOR, SECTION A - NIGHT.

22

Sparks ignite from a loose wire that dangles more prominently than its surrounding threads - it whips about, more sparks escaping. With a swift flick of his hand, RICK knocks the wire out of his direction, and approaches a set of stairs that stand before him.

FOLLOW Rick up the stairs, to find CHLOE, standing in front of a control panel with nothing but questions running down her face. She doesn't know what to do.

RICK

Please tell me that pretty little head of yours has figured *something* out. I've spent the last twenty minutes fighting for our lives down there.

CHLOE

Did you plant the explosives?

RICK

They're ready to detonate whenever we're ready. How are you going?

CHLOE

I don't want to hit any buttons that can trigger some sort of alarm.

RICK

It doesn't matter if we set off any alarms, Chloe. We'll be dead before they would even make it to the sub-level.

CHLOE

Dead?

Chloe looks away from the control panel and diverts her eyes to Rick, who struggles in keeping his sight off of her.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

These explosives ...

(beat)

You never planned for us to return.

RICK

The explosives are connected to the trigger via sensors.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)

Which means we can't leave the room  
if we want to set them off.

CHLOE

There has to be another way ...

RICK

When you signed up for this job,  
Chloe, you knew that the one  
priority was keeping your heroes  
safe. Am I right?

Chloe nods, but is speechless.

RICK (CONT'D)

Then this has to be done.

CHLOE

But I have a future.

(beat)

With ... with Oliver. I - I can't  
give that up. I can't leave him.

RICK

The future always changes. You  
should know that better than  
anyone. Sometimes we need to make  
the hard choices so that our team  
doesn't have to.

(beat)

Look at Helena.

Chloe stares off, and reflects upon hearing Helena's name.

RICK (CONT'D)

She had a future, didn't she? A  
great one. Free of all this. War.  
Hate. Pain. She was forced to make  
the hard decisions when you weren't  
able to. If we had done this a long  
time ago, she wouldn't have had to  
suffer like she has.

CHLOE

I - I ...

(sighs)

I didn't know.

RICK

Well, you know now. And what are  
you going to do about it?

Chloe sharply SNAPS back into the direction of where Rick  
came from. The place is filled with unconscious SCIENTISTS,  
GUARDS, and AGENTS. They all lie in pools of blood, or on  
their own, with bruises and battle wounds.

(CONTINUED)

Chloe looks back to Rick.

CHLOE

I guess the martyrs path isn't so bad, huh. We can change the world, right? Stop them.

RICK

For the better.

Chloe takes in a deep breath, and closes her eyes. When she opens them, they are filled with tears that she fights to hold back. Strong. A smile blossoms on her lips and she nods.

CHLOE

Lets do this.

OFF Chloe's decision, we --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

23 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, ALBERTO'S OFFICE - NIGHT. 23

The doors part ways as PLASTIQUE, ICICLE and BLACK CANARY enter the office. Both BRUCE, and DOCTOR jolt up from their seats upon their entrance.

DOCTOR  
So glad you could make it.

BRUCE  
Oh, good. You know these people.  
(beat)  
I am in no condition to fight my way out of here.

PLASTIQUE  
Tough luck, sweet cheeks. The amount of guards searching this place, fighting our way out of here is the *only* option. Especially now that we're down a teleporter.

BLACK CANARY  
(to Icicle)  
Suddenly my fishnets don't seem so special.

ICICLE chuckles.

DOCTOR  
They'll come back for us. We should wait it out until they're here.

PLASTIQUE  
They won't be coming back, *Doctor*.  
(beat)  
The explosion can only be activated with the triggers present in the room. Rick, Warp ... even Chloe --  
(pause)  
They're goners.

BRUCE  
What?

BLACK CANARY  
Chloe ...

BRUCE motions forward, but the team stop him.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

You can't let her die in there! We have to do something.

PLASTIQUE

Suddenly the world's greatest pacifist is looking for a fight.

BRUCE

Hardly a pacifist. And if anyone tries to stop me from saving my friend, then they'll get proof of that.

PLASTIQUE

Ooh. Burn.

CANARY steps in Bruce's path.

BLACK CANARY

Bruce, don't.

BRUCE

I can't let her die.

BLACK CANARY

They'll kill you before you could even get to her. There's no point in taking that risk, and losing both of you.

BRUCE

I'd rather die saving a life, than to run away.

WARP (O.S.)

I'm afraid running away is our only option.

They all TURN around to find WARP. He leans on the office desk, with ALBERTO sprawled out on the floor, still unconscious.

WARP (CONT'D)

And if anyone has a problem with *that*. I may just have to drop you off on some dessert for a few years to think about how stupid you really are. Now join hands, and don't make this difficult.

In a blink of an eye, WARP appears next to BRUCE, with a disapproving look in his eye. He SNATCHES Bruce's hand, and the others join theirs, before -- they're all gone.

SMASH CUT TO:

24 EXT. STREETS, BLUDHAVEN - NIGHT.

24

HELENA races out of an apartment building.

HELENA  
Dad? Daddy!

Her hair whips back in the cold breeze, which doesn't help the pale tone of her face which grows whiter by the sight of

GUIDO,

who lies by the gutter drenched in patches of his own blood.

He belts a cough from his lungs, and HELENA collapses to his side. She lifts his head to meet eyes.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
Dad? Oh god. I'm so sorry.

GUIDO  
H - Helena?

HELENA  
Its me, Dad. Its really me.

Guido can't help but smile.

GUIDO  
You're alive?

HELENA  
I'm alive. I'm -- I'm alive.

Helena WRAPS herself around him, and the two embrace. Tears stream down Helena's face. She doesn't want to let go.

With his glasses off, OLIVER - who remains in his GREEN ARROW uniform - steps in from behind the two. He is sad. He knows that Guido won't make it.

Helena pulls away from her father, to look into his eyes.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
I'm going to get you out of here,  
okay. I promise.

GUIDO  
My daughter. A *superhero*.

Helena shakes her head in tears.

HELENA  
I'm no hero.

GUIDO  
Y - Yes. Yes you are.

(CONTINUED)

Guido violently coughs, and blood spills from his smile.

GUIDO (CONT'D)  
You're always protecting me.

Helena continues to cry, as she cradles her father.

GUIDO (CONT'D)  
Always ... protecting ...

Guido expels a withering sigh, and his head drops back.

HELENA  
You're the hero, Dad.

Helena pulls her hands free from under him, and lays him down on the footpath. A small, jagged sequences of breaths escape her jaw-dropped mouth, and Helena steps back - she STANDS.

OLIVER  
I'm sorry, Helena.

HELENA  
This isn't over. He's not dead yet.

HELENA tears her radio from her jacket, and pulls it up to meet her belting voice.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
(into radio)  
Huntress to Warp, I need the Doctor here, A.S.A.P.

There is no response.

OLIVER  
He's gone, Helena.

HELENA  
No.

OLIVER  
Helena ...

HELENA  
(into radio)  
I repeat, Huntress to Warp - bring the Doctor here now!

OLIVER  
Helena --

Helena SNAPS around to face Oliver. Sharp.

HELENA

No, I will not give up on him,  
Oliver. I will never give up on  
him. Never.

Suddenly, a voice comes through on the radio. Hope returns.

WARP

(over radio)

This is Warp. Kind of preoccupied  
right now.

HELENA

(into radio)

Warp?! Warp! Please. Its my Dad. I  
can't lose him.

WARP

(over radio)

Sorry, kiddo.

HELENA

(into radio)

Warp? Warp! Don't go. Warp!  
(exploding)  
Warp!

Helena DROPS the radio in her rage. She collapses to her  
knees, and her eyes are fixed on her father.

HELENA (CONT'D)

(crying)

No ...

Oliver slides his hand over Helena's shoulder, and he  
comforts her.

HELENA (CONT'D)

(screaming)

No!

SMASH CUT TO:

25 INT. HIDDEN FLOOR, SECTION A - NIGHT.

25

SHELL CONTAINMENTS shoot up from the ground, and RISE to  
reveal all the people inside of them.

CHLOE steps away from the control panel, and looks to RICK.

CHLOE

Found the button.

RICK

I can see that.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Oh my god. All those people.

RICK

They're lost causes, now, Chloe.  
There's no saving them.

CHLOE

Come on. Lets torch this place  
before I change my mind.

Rick nods, and throws Chloe the second detonator. She catches it, and can't remove her eyes from it. Her life literally is in her hands here. She looks to Rick.

RICK

You ready?

CHLOE

No. But I don't think that'll ever  
change.

RICK

Its been fun working with you. You  
know, apart from when you  
threatened to turn us all in to the  
government.

CHLOE

Yeah, well. You did try to kill my  
uncle.

RICK

(chuckles)  
No hard feelings?

CHLOE

No hard feelings.

The two PUSH down the trigger, and it suddenly flashes red. A loud set of BEEPS emit from the triggers, and the ground begins to rumble violently.

ENERGY explodes in front of both Chloe and Rick, and WARP steps out of blue abyss of twirling energy. He looks around a moment, before deciding to turn.

WARP

Oh, you're still here.

Rick's eyes widen before the walls literally explode into a rolling ball of fire that consumes the entire room. The shell containments shatters, and all the subjects within them explode into dust that gets sucked up into the fire.

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

The entire structure of the room begins to collapse into itself, and as it becomes painfully bright, we are forced into a WHITE FRAME, and forced to --

CUT TO:

26 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

26

The headquarters are packed - more people inside than we've ever seen before. BRUCE paces back and forth by the computers. He claws his hair with rage. By the window stands the BLACK CANARY, as ICICLE comforts her.

GLIDE ACROSS the room to find DOCTOR. He sits in a meditating position, and channels his energy. PLASTIQUE circles him like an impatient infant.

ENERGY consumes the room, and they all stop what they are doing. They're all on the edge of their seats, with hope on their sleeves. WARP resurfaces, with both RICK and CHLOE.

They all cheer, and race towards their friends - Plastique, Icicle, and Doctor meet with Warp and Rick, while Black Canary and Bruce rush to greet Chloe.

The SUICIDE SQUAD become a blur, as we focus on Chloe.

BRUCE

You made it.

Bruce and Chloe reunite with a hug.

CHLOE

(relieved)

I made it ...

They pull apart, and Chloe turns to meet with Canary.

BLACK CANARY

I'm so happy I could kiss you.

(beat)

But I tried that in College. It didn't stick.

Canary breaks that awkwardness with a laugh, and hugs Chloe.

FOCUS on Bruce. He meets eyes from across the room with WARP, and begins to trail off towards him. Chloe and Canary are lost in a conversation, oblivious to Bruce's actions.

Bruce and Warp meet.

WARP

You have to go back now.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

I know.

WARP

Aren't you going to say goodbye?

BRUCE

I can't. They'll probably kill you.

(beat)

Its best this way.

WARP

Okay. But first, we need to make a pit-stop.

WARP leads Bruce over to where DOCTOR stands, and he latches onto both their shoulders. All three of them disappear, and we instantly come back to --

CHLOE.

She looks behind her; Bruce is gone.

CHLOE

Bruce?

CUT TO:

HELENA sits on the side of the road, her head rests in her hands as she sways back and forth. OLIVER stands, not too far behind her, his eyes stray to the pavement.

A light in front of them steals their attention, and they soon meet eyes with WARP, DOCTOR, and BRUCE.

Helena RISES.

HELENA

You came.

WARP

We're a team, Helena. I wasn't going to forget you.

Oliver rushes over.

OLIVER

Chloe. Is she -- ?

WARP

She's safe.

(to Bruce)

Bruce?

(CONTINUED)

Bruce leads Oliver away from them a moment, and Helena is dragged off with the others, to deal with Guido.

OLIVER

Wh - What's going on?

BRUCE

They brought down the army. Its over. We won.

OLIVER

That's great.

Bruce nods. There's something else ...

BRUCE

Yeah ... it is.

(beat)

But, there's more to this war than just defeating the enemy. The public need to have their faith restored. Falcone is going to realise that I'm the mole, and I have to be there when he does.

OLIVER

He'll kill you.

(realising)

But you already know that ...

BRUCE

Its the only way to finally put him behind bars, and to stop him from coming after us again.

OLIVER

Bruce --

BRUCE

No. There's no arguing this with me, Oliver. If the public don't learn that the person they believe in so badly is a liar, and a killer, then they won't side with the heroes. And then all of this would have been for nothing.

(beat)

I'm the key. I'm the last thing that is going to open up our door to freedom. And if you don't let me go, you and Chloe can never share the life you've always wanted. You won't have a future together.

Oliver takes in a sigh, and we DRIFT OFF to find ...

HELENA. She runs her fingers through GUIDO's hair, and looks to DOCTOR for assistance.

DOCTOR  
I'm sorry, Helena.

HELENA  
No ...

DOCTOR  
He's *dead*.

HELENA  
But you can heal him. I know you can. I know you can save him.

DOCTOR  
My gift extends only to those of the living. In my quests, I have healed the dead. But they were only minutes gone, and I had fully charged my energy. Something this big could kill me.

Helena's head drops, and her face is covered in her hair.

DOCTOR looks to Warp, who realises what is about to happen.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I hope he is worth it.

A massive light BURSTS from DOCTOR's hands. Helena JOLTS back up, and looks to Doctor who releases his life into Guido.

HELENA  
What is he doing?!

The light grows stronger, and stronger - Guido absorbs every ounce of it.

WARP  
Doing his duty as a Doctor. Saving his patient's life.

HELENA  
He'll die!

WARP turns his back, and approaches BRUCE.

WARP  
Come. We must leave.

Helena remains fixed on DOCTOR, who begins to tremble.

HELENA  
Oh, god ...

Guido's eyes JOLT wide open, awake. Alive. DOCTOR explodes into little particles, that seem to evaporate up into the heavens. They sparkle, and ascend out of sight.

OLIVER, in disbelief, walks over to them.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Dad?

Guido looks around to find his daughter.

GUIDO

Helena?

Helena falls to his side, and the two embrace. Reunited. A small smile forms on Oliver's face as he watches the two. But it soon fades, in remembrance of Bruce's sacrifice.

Oliver bows his head in sadness, as we --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

28 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - MORNING.

28

CHLOE stands by the large window, and stares out at the ever so busy city of Gotham. She takes in a sigh. The radiant sun washes over her, and helps her to breathe. The sudden sound of the doors clicking apart interrupts her peace. She turns, and finds

DINAH (BLACK CANARY),

who struts in with a smile. She holds her MOBILE in her hand.

DINAH

I just got off the phone with our favourite Martian Manhunter. He said he would be *honoured* to fight by our side.

Chloe steps down from the window, and approaches DINAH.

CHLOE

That's great. What about the others?

From the other room, OLIVER enters, a phone in his hand too.

OLIVER

Looks like Cyborg and Zatanna are up for some action too. If you asked me, I'd say that old gang of ours are finally back together.

DINAH

Remind me again why we're calling in the troops. I thought we torched Falcone's army, and did a number on him too.

CHLOE

We need to be ready for anything.

(beat)

Once Alberto's influence on the public is destroyed, he might use a last minute wild card that he's been storing up his sleeve since day one. If that should happen, we need soldiers to fight back.

(CONTINUED)

DINAH

Well, all we have left out of that infamous League of ours, is Impulse and Aquaman. Oh, and AC's ball and chain, Mera.

OLIVER

And then there's Clark.

Chloe shakes her head.

CHLOE

There's no need to bring Clark into this. This is just for safety precautions, alright. I'm not ready to sit down and explain everything to him just yet.

DINAH

He deserves the truth, Chloe. He helped bring this League together.

(beat)

It wouldn't be right without him.

CHLOE

I know. And if the time comes we need our super savior, I'll make that call. But until then, lets not drag him into this.

(to Oliver)

Any word on Bruce?

OLIVER

(shakes head)

I'm sorry, Chloe.

CHLOE

He couldn't have just walked out, Oliver. He was right behind me ...

(beat)

Did Warp take him anywhere?

OLIVER

I - I don't know.

Chloe spots something in his eye, and approaches him closer.

CHLOE

There's something you're not telling me, Oliver.

OLIVER

Just leave it alone, Chloe.

CHLOE

Where did they take him?

CUT TO:

29 INT. KEY CRIME SYNDICATE BASE, ALBERTO'S OFFICE - NIGHT. 29

BRUCE sits in the chair, opposite ALBERTO, nothing but a desk between them. Alberto leans forward, and stares into Bruce's eyes, as he begins.

ALBERTO

I knew this was coming, Bruce. It seems we were playing the same game. It was only a matter of time before one of us came through as the victor.

BRUCE

Keep your friends close, your enemies closer, right?

ALBERTO

Precisely.

BRUCE

I may die here today, but you're the one who lost. Its over for you.

ALBERTO

Oh, its not over yet.

A wicked grin grows on Alberto's face.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

I've saved best for last, dear friend. And its going to be glorious when I watch them slaughter your friends.

Bruce's eyes widen in horror. He stumbles back in his chair.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

As for you ... you won't be dying today, Bruce Wayne.

Alberto RISES from his seat, a loaded gun by his side. Bruce jumps from his seat, and stumbles further away. He raises his hands as ALBERTO aims the gun.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

You've watched me squirm under the pressure these "heroes" put me under. And I've had to see all my plans vanish because of them.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

You wished for a quick death. But frankly, I'm not that generous.

Alberto LOWERS the weapon and fires -- BANG! A bullet flies directly into Bruce's thigh, and he yelps in agony. Bruce collapses to the floor, and clutches his bleeding leg.

BRUCE

Whatever you do. They'll stop you.

ALBERTO

They just finished destroying what they believed to be my army. But I was playing all of you from the very beginning.

(beat)

Do you really think I'm an idiot, Mr. Wayne?

Alberto closes in on Bruce, who withstands the piercing pain that runs up and down his leg.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

The minute Icicle was captured, we knew it was a decoy. I led him in the direction of our sub-level prototypes, and the minute he stumbled across it, he didn't even think before telling his friends.

BRUCE

That's why you took me there. You knew all along that I was contacting the others.

ALBERTO

I must admit. It was hard. You were a sneaky little bastard. Props on faking Chloe's death. I didn't think you'd go that far.

(beat)

Once word got back to Watchtower, it was only a matter of time before they'd charge in and tear the place apart. Now they're oblivious to see what's on its way. And boy, will it be fun to see the look on their faces when they realise just how silly they were to underestimate me.

Alberto kneels down, and pokes the bullet wound in Bruce's leg. A loud, echoing cry of agony belts from Bruce's lungs, and more pain fills him.

Alberto leans in, right against Bruce's face. Intimidating.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

My father was one of the greatest  
crime-lords this city has ever  
seen.

(chuckles)

Wait till they get a load of me.

Alberto RISES, and shoots Bruce a wicked grin that only grows wider on his face. He then SWINGS back his leg, and kicks Bruce in the leg, which forces another shriek of pain to escape him.

OFF Bruce's torture, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

30 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - LATER.

30

HELENA enters the main headquarters to find CHLOE, OLIVER, and DINAH still inside. They are all in the middle of a conversation. Helena takes a moment. This place almost looks foreign to her. She smiles, and takes in a deep breath.

Chloe's eyes drift off to find HELENA ...

CHLOE

Helena?

Oliver and Dinah both turn around to see Helena. They look to Chloe, and nod her off, before they leave Chloe and Helena alone. They disappear into the back room.

HELENA

Thought you'd seen the last of me,  
huh?

CHLOE

I just figured you'd be with your  
Dad. How is he?

HELENA

He's still in a bit of shock, but  
he's alive. So ... you know. Can't  
complain.

(small pause)

Uh ... its good to see you've got  
this place back up and running. How  
did you get the database back?

CHLOE

We *didn't*, actually. The caped  
crusader known as the Dark Knight  
gave us back his copy.

(CONTINUED)

HELENA

That was ... generous of him, I guess. I'm sorry for stealing it, and you know -- shooting you.

Chloe gives off a small laugh.

CHLOE

You were only trying to protect me. Something I could never really process until today.

HELENA

I owe you a lot of apologies, and I know that. I'm just --  
(sighs)  
I'm hoping we can get past this.

CHLOE

Helena, I understand what you did. I'm a little hurt you couldn't tell me what you were up to, but you're not the only one in this room who had to fake their death to get out of a sticky situation. What's important is that you came back.

HELENA

And I plan on staying.

Chloe gets a little ahead of herself. Helena can see that, and interrupts the opportunity of questions.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Before you say anything. The Huntress is a part of my life that I'd like to put behind me. But just because I don't want to play dress up and prowl the rooftops of Gotham every night doesn't mean I don't want to stop saving the world. A wise person once told me that its who I am.

CHLOE

That person does sound very wise. I bet they're one of those *hot* geniuses, right?

Helena laughs.

HELENA

They do alright.

CHLOE

Hey. Have you seen me handle a set of guns. I'm pretty smokin'.

HELENA

I've also seen you devour an entire pizza in 10 minutes.

CHLOE

Yeah. I'd rather you forget that.

The two continue to laugh with corny grins on their faces. They soon embrace in a hug.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'm so happy you're not dead.

HELENA

Well, I'm glad to be back.

They pull apart. We slowly RETRACT from the two of them, as they continue to talk.

CHLOE

So, have you figured out a new name for yourself. You should have some fun with it. Like Seymour Bust, or something.

HELENA

(giggling)

I think I'm going to stick with Helena, for now. Besides, you didn't exactly change your name.

CHLOE

I didn't have a ton of paperwork leading back to my death. Besides, Oliver didn't want to call me Blossum, Bubble or Buttercup.

HELENA

The powerpuff girls? Really?

CHLOE

What? These days, celebrities are getting away with a lot worse. I mean Apple? Seriously?

HELENA

I'm sorry, but I have to agree with Oliver on that one.

(beat)

And how do you fake your death without leaving a paper trail?

CHLOE

Well, you leave little loop holes so that you don't get arrested when you decide to, I don't know, join a newspaper.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Ever since my cousin decided to be a reporter, I couldn't use her as a pen name.

HELENA

And Buttercup was off the table then, too, huh?

CHLOE

Oh, shut up.

They are now distant figures, as we --

**CUT TO BLACK.**

END OF ACT FIVE  
END OF SHOW.