

WATCHTOWER

2.14 | Alien

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

Based on DC Comics Characters.

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Chris Davis & Jack Malone

PRODUCED BY

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

WATCHTOWER

"Alien"

CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN Allison Mack
OLIVER QUEEN Justin Hartley
DINAH LANCE Alaina Huffman
PERRY WHITE Michael McKean
BRUCE WAYNE Christian Bale

GUEST CAST

VICKI VALE Yvonne Strahovski
ZOD Callum Blue
MITCHELL
MS. BLIGHT
NON
URSA
RED HEAD REPORTER

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE - NIGHT. 1

An establishing shot of the WAYNE ENTERPRISE building as we slowly move in on the large logo that sits atop it.

2 INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, BRUCE'S OFFICE - NIGHT. 2

PAN DOWN from a ceiling light as we come to find BRUCE behind his desk with OLIVER in front of him, in a seat. There is a document in front of Oliver, laid on the desk, that he signs.

TIGHT on Oliver's signature, as the tip of the pen flicks the end of the letter 'Q'.

Oliver leans back with a smile.

OLIVER
Done. And done.

Bruce returns the smile, and picks up the document and places it into a yellow folder.

BRUCE
Thanks. I know we haven't exactly been the best buds of late, but you're really helping me out here with this. And Gotham.

OLIVER
Its the least I can do after what we put you through. I can't imagine what it was like being strung up and tortured like that for so long. I'm surprised you haven't snapped.

BRUCE
Alfred seems to think I snapped years ago.

Oliver chuckles.

OLIVER
Well, I for one am glad to see you're back on your feet.
(beat)
I, uh ... take it Selina is happier, though. She must have been going crazy.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

Yeah ... about that --

(pause)

Selina and I aren't exactly together anymore. Or at least, right now. I don't know. Its hard to explain.

OLIVER

Oh. What happened?

BRUCE

Its a long story. But, she's fine, now. Happy. I don't think we were destined to be together. Not like you and Chloe, anyway.

Oliver rolls his eyes, and leans back in his chair.

OLIVER

Ugh. Don't get me started on *destiny*.

BRUCE

You don't believe in that stuff?

OLIVER

Please. *Destiny* is like the kid who takes the credit for all your hard work, and throws it back in your face with: "well, it was meant to happen all along."

(beat)

Chloe and I -- if anything, its like the universe is telling us to split up. And its up to us to tell the universe where it can stick it. So, no. I don't believe in *destiny*.

Bruce sits back in his own chair, and ponders Oliver's perspective, when suddenly --

A PHONE RINGS.

Oliver searches through his jacket pocket, and brings out a mobile phone that he holds in his lap. He looks back up to Bruce with a half-smile.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Speaking of the misses.

(beat)

I gotta take this.

Oliver stands up, and heads for the door, and we FOLLOW him.

3 INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, HALLWAY - NIGHT. 3

OLIVER closes the door behind him as he steps into the hallway. He answers his phone as he does, and holds it up to his ear.

OLIVER
(into phone)
Hey, babe. Sorry, its been taking a while. Turns out there's more paperwork than I thought.

CUT TO:

4 INT. OLIVER & CHLOE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT. 4

CHLOE stands by the window of her apartment, and stares out at the stormy weather as she speaks into the phone.

CHLOE
(into phone)
Its fine. Just checking up on you. Wanted to make sure you weren't caught in this storm.
(beat)
Just ... get home safely, alright?
Don't know what kind of hell is breaking loose out there. Love you.

A quick smile comes and goes as Chloe hangs up the phone. She takes another look outside, and off a sudden STRIKE of lightning, the window painfully glows a bright white, and we are forced to --

SMASH CUT TO:

5 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ROAD - NIGHT. 5

Thunder CRACKS as large bolts of lightning tear through the sky. The rain, heavy in its departure from thick dark night, falls on the black vehicle as it ZOOMS down the road.

VICKI (O.S.)
That's ridiculous.

6 INT. VICKI'S VEHICLE. 6

In the driver's seat, VICKI VALE. She holds a phone to her ear, with her other hand on the wheel. She doesn't look impressed.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

VICKI

(into phone)

Why would the Dark Knight take the law into his own hands? No. Falcone brought this upon himself. He's a crime lord. He pissed off more people than Bush, and that's saying something.

The storm grows louder.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Crap.

(into phone)

I better get off the road. Storm's getting worse.

Vicki hangs up, and throws her mobile onto the passenger seat beside her as she continues to focus on the road.

BAAAAAANGG!

7 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ROAD - NIGHT.

7

Lightning SLAMS into the road, just in front of the vehicle, and sends the car into a panic. It swerves, out of control, before the car spirals off the edge of the road.

It STOPS. Calm.

8 INT. VICKI'S VEHICLE.

8

VICKI lifts her head up from the dashboard, a nasty cut down her forehead. She brushes her hair back, out from in front of her face, as her eyes find something in the distance. A MAN.

ANGLE: VICKI'S P.O.V

A MAN stands in the distance. His robes are torn, and he appears to examine his surroundings as though it was his first time seeing the world.

Vicki struggles to wriggle herself out, free.

9 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ROAD - NIGHT.

9

The car door opens, and Vicki escapes the vehicle. She obtains her balance, and locks onto the confused man out in the distance. She squints her eyes, he's a blur.

Vicki rubs her eyes, to clear her vision, and when she opens them, the man is gone.

(CONTINUED)

VICKI

Huh? Ugh, I must be going crazy.

Vicki turns, and instantly stumbles back with a gasp. The man from the distance now stands in front of her. His eyes grow wicked, and his smile mischievous -- this is ZOD.

VICKI (CONT'D)

What the --

ZOD springs out his arm and wraps his fingers around Vicki's long neck. He lifts her up, off of the ground, with a growl behind his voice.

ZOD

Where am I? What is this place?

VICKI

(choking)

G - Go - Gotham ... Gotham City.

Zod releases his hold.

ZOD

Hmm. This could be interesting.

Without warning, Zod SLAMS his open hand against Vicki's chest, and knocks her back. Vicki bounces off her vehicle, the windshield SMASHES, and she collapses to the ground.

Zod becomes our focus; he turns, and we CLOSE IN on him.

He grins, wickedly, and BLURS into thin air. He disappears in the breeze, and as he does, we PUSH PASSED to find --

VICKI. She slowly lifts her head up, a large cut across her forehead, and stares into the empty abyss. Alone. She takes in deep breaths, as we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY. 10

The crowds separate of all the anxious loved ones, as CHLOE pushes through and makes her way towards her own destination.

11 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, VICKI'S ROOM - DAY. 11

The door opens, and Chloe ENTERS.

VICKI lays in her bed, awake, with a tray resting in front of her -- a lump of jello and a spoon resting on it. Chloe closes the door behind her, and gradually moves closer.

VICKI

Chloe, what are you doing here?

CHLOE

Aside from the fact that you were caught in the storm, and now you're in a hospital?

Vicki knows there's more.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'm curious.

VICKI

Ah. The backbone of any reporter.

CHLOE

I'm not just a reporter, Vicki. I'm your friend too.

VICKI

I know.

Vicki stares off in her own little world for a moment. Her inquisitive mind starts to tick away, and she almost, unknowingly, blurts out a question into the air.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Do you think aliens exist?

CHLOE

Heh. Looks like you hit your head harder than the doctor described.

VICKI

I'm serious, Chloe.

Chloe pulls up a seat, and takes it.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

I - I don't know.

(seemingly contemplates)

We live in a world where people dress up as bats to stop crimes, and green tight leather playing bows and arrows, but ... I don't think we have little green men roaming around the streets.

VICKI

Not ... little green men. People who walk among us with powers far beyond any green rock can produce.

CHLOE

You know, I understand your infatuation with heroes, but I never tagged you as a believer in the paranormal.

(beat)

But if you ask me, this world just got behind the concept of superheroes, I don't think they're ready for aliens just yet.

VICKI

But there's a chance, right?

CHLOE

That they exist?

VICKI

Yeah.

CHLOE

I ... I don't know.

(evasive)

What I do know is that you should probably get some rest.

Chloe stands from her seat.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

And try to stay out of harm's way.

Vicki grows suspicious upon Chloe's EXIT.

A small grin forms on Vicki's face, and inspiration surges through her heart. She reaches under her pillow and pulls out her laptop.

Vicki sets the laptop up in front of her, and begins to type away on it.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

ANGLE: LAPTOP SCREEN

We find the *SEARCH ENGINE*. The words typed read '*Alien Sightings.*' The cursor hovers over '*search*' but glides back over the words, and highlights them. They are replaced, quickly, with '*Chloe Sullivan.*'

Vicki leans forward, and clicks search. Her eyes widen with the results.

VICKI

No results found?

TIGHT on those words: '0 results found.'

Vicki's eyes find the door where Chloe just exited, and she stares off into her own curious world, as we --

CUT TO:

12 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

12

The doors push apart as CHLOE enters the main headquarters. She finds OLIVER, who stands by the computers; he turns to face her upon her entrance.

OLIVER

Chloe, you're back! How's Vicki?

Chloe moves in and plants a quick peck on Oliver's cheek. He smiles, and follows her with his eyes.

CHLOE

She was fine. But with all her talk of aliens, I wouldn't be surprised if the doctors lock her away in Arkham.

OLIVER

Aliens? Should we be worried?

Chloe shakes her head with a bit of a laugh.

CHLOE

Its too early to tell.

(beat)

Vicki said something about *people* who walk among us with abilities. It could just be your average ordinary meteor fr --

(slowly; carefully)

-- meteor challenged individual.

OLIVER

Heh. Funny how that's average and ordinary.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

OLIVER (CONT'D)

You can take the girl out of
Smallville but you can't take the
Smallville out of the girl.

CHLOE

Its either that or we're dealing
with a Kryptonian.

OLIVER

Ugh. Don't jinx us.

CHLOE

Whoever it is we're dealing with,
they seem hellbent on destroying
anyone who gets in their way. I
doubt if we did find out what it is
exactly we've got on our hands here
that we could stop them with a
simple ambush.

OLIVER

This isn't our first *superpowered
extra terrestrial being* we've had
to deal with. I think we'll cope.

CHLOE

I don't know.

(beat)

I sure wouldn't want to be the
unlucky person who gets in this
guy's way - that's for sure.

OFF Oliver's understanding look, we ...

SMASH CUT TO:

13 INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, BOARD ROOM - DAY.

13

A large table separates a room full of people from one
another. They all sit around it, all in suits, both men and
women -- the board of Wayne Enterprise.

The CEO, BRUCE WAYNE, sits at the far end.

BRUCE

Its no surprise we're losing money,
but keeping Gotham safe and well
secured is our main priority right
now.

A female board member leans forward, MS. BLIGHT.

(CONTINUED)

MS. BLIGHT

Mr. Wayne, I'm aware that carrying out your father's legacy is of great importance to you, but your father knew that the company could only survive --

BRUCE

(interrupting)

I'm not Thomas Wayne. I never will be, Ms. Blight. And this has nothing to do with him.

(beat)

Gotham is in crisis. And we've dedicated the last several months to cleaning it up, and putting everything back in check, but it takes time. And money. Money that only we seem to have.

MS. BLIGHT

Money that we're losing. Fast.

BRUCE

This is a company. Yes. But right now we need to be more than that. I won't allow us to go bankrupt, Ms. Blight, and you should understand that. I've initiated a new deal with Queen Industries, who will support us in this time of crisis.

(beat)

So there is *nothing* to worry about.

The board members seem to relax, even MS. BLIGHT.

Suddenly, the doors part ways as two GUARDS fly through, unconscious, and ZOD bursts into the room with a cocky grin and a jump in his step.

ZOD

I beg to differ.

Bruce SNAPS his focus around to Zod in shock.

Ms. Blight RISES from her seat.

MS. BLIGHT

Who the hell do you think you are?

Zod takes in a deep breath, his smile fades. He demands authority, and turns gradually to face MS. BLIGHT.

ZOD stares Ms. Blight down -- his eyes turn a FIERY red.

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

Flames erupt from them, and SLAM against Ms. Blight's chest. She is thrown back, and collides into a large framed photograph of *THOMAS WAYNE*.

BLIGHT slides down from it, her chest in fumes, and the photograph crashed by her side, a large CRACK in the glass.

Zod looks over to the board.

ZOD

Now, which one of you is Bruce Wayne?

TIGHT on BRUCE as his eyes widen in horror. He takes in a gulp, and we --

JUMP CUT TO:

14 INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, BRUCE'S OFFICE - DAY.

14

The doors slide open, and we find BRUCE. His chin is raised, and he takes in a deep breath as he slowly proceeds towards his office desk. Behind him, ZOD enters.

Zod follows Bruce towards his desk in a quiet manner. Bruce turns around to face Zod.

BRUCE

This the part where you set me ablaze and throw me out my office window?

Zod chuckles.

ZOD

You are much more valuable to me alive than you are dead.

BRUCE

What do you want from me?

(beat)

If you came looking for money, I can tell you now - this company is seriously low on that front.

Zod scans the room as Bruce sneakily opens the drawer at his desk, and searches - he keeps eye contact with Zod.

ZOD

You are the most influential figure in all of Gotham City. You have power over these people. And I need that kind of power to turn these mindless zombies into useful soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

The last guy that tried that ended up dead.

Zod shoots his attention back to Bruce, sharply.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

B - But I guess you don't have to worry about that ...

ZOD

With my powers, and your influence, we can burn this city to the ground, and rule over all of Gotham with an iron fist.

Bruce *contemplates*. Puts on a show.

BRUCE

Hmm. And how do you suppose we do that?

Zod smiles, and turns his back again. He paces.

ZOD

We'll rally them up like lambs to the slaughter and anyone willing to question our authority will be forced to feel the full wrath of our power. Soon, everyone will kneel before Zod.

BRUCE

Like hell.

Bruce PULLS the gun from his drawer, and aims it straight at Zod, who instantly SNAPS around from his disagreement. Zod turns to hear the --

BANG!

Bruce pulls on the trigger. A bullet spirals out of the end of the gun and flies towards Zod, when --

SLOW MOTION kicks in, and as the bullet tears through the air, and cuts the harsh wind, Zod simply holds out his hand, and CATCHES the bullet, as we --

RETURN, and find Bruce. He is surprised at the outcome.

Zod studies the bullet.

ZOD

Humans are so weak. Fragile.

(pause)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

ZOD (CONT'D)

This tiny piece of metal has the ability to bring men to their knees.

Zod looks up from the bullet. Disappointed.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Perhaps I won't need you after all.

With force, Zod LAUNCHES the bullet towards Bruce, and it travels faster than a gun could ever release it.

The bullet pierces Bruce in the shoulder, and throws him back. He slams against the glass, and it merely CRACKS, as he rebounds off of it and falls to the floor, completely out.

Zod's eyes trail towards the NEWSPAPER that sits on the desk. He reaches over, and picks it up.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Gotham Daily?

Bruce groans as he slowly lifts himself up off the floor, but the injury restraints him. He looks up, and Zod is gone, almost as if he was never there to begin with.

BRUCE

Oh god. Perry.

Bruce reaches up, and pulls the phone down. It collapses to the floor in front of him. He winces, and tries again. Bruce collects the phone in his hand, and dials --

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Perry! Perry, listen. Get out of the building. Now.

CUT TO:

15 INT. GOTHAM DAILY, PERRY'S OFFICE - DAY.

15

PERRY stands behind his desk with his mobile up to his ear.

PERRY

(into phone)

What? What's going on? Bruce --

BRUCE

(over phone)

I don't have time to explain. You're not safe there. Someone is coming, and they will --

(CONTINUED)

A dead body CRASHES through the doors, and slides straight into the front of the desk. Perry lowers the phone from his ear -- Bruce's voice drains out.

PERRY

Too late.

ZOD steps over the broken glass, and moves towards Perry.

ANGLE: PERRY'S P.O.V

EASE UP from the body that lays against the desk as we come to find ZOD. He straightens his posture, and smiles.

ZOD

This office is mine. Despite how pleasurable ripping your intestines out and playing with your rotting corpse would truly be, I need you to write me the front page story.

PERRY

And what might that story be, exactly?

The smile on Zod's cunning face grows wider, and a flame ignites in his eyes. The flames burst free, and Perry instantly drops to the floor as they rush towards the wall behind him. Zod uses technique to carve his symbol into the wall, and fumes rush off its size.

Perry stares up at the symbol ("Z"), and reverts his attention back to Zod. Her nervously smiles.

PERRY (CONT'D)

You know what -- I think I can work that one out on my own.

DRIFT OFF towards the large SYMBOL as we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, BRUCE'S ROOM - DAY.

16

Bruce sits up in his bed, as the door peels its way open to reveal OLIVER. Bruce's arm is in a sleeve, with his shoulder patched up. Upon Oliver's entrance, the NURSE, also in the room, makes her way out.

Oliver moves towards Bruce.

OLIVER

So someone shot you, huh? Well, it was bound to happen sometime.

Bruce chuckles.

BRUCE

The day one of my employees shoots me in the back is yet to come, I'm afraid. But, this --

Bruce points to his shoulder.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

-- this isn't the result of a disgruntled worker looking for some revenge.

OLIVER

Don't tell me you were attacked by a little green man too ...

BRUCE

This guy wasn't little, nor was he green. But he did have enough force behind his swing to hurl a bullet through my shoulder.

Oliver succumbs to his shock, his curiosity seeps out.

OLIVER

Who was it?

BRUCE

I - I'm not sure. I do know he was looking to take over.

OLIVER

A multi billion dollar company --

(beat)

Who wouldn't want to take over?

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

Not the company. The city.

OLIVER

What did he say exactly?

Bruce slides off his bed with a little growl, and maintains a strong balance.

BRUCE

"Kneel before Zod" were his exact words.

Oliver gulps. Eyes widen.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Whether or not this *Zod* is the name of some weird cult, or a code he wants us to translate ... I have no clue what he was going on about. But I do know he isn't messing around.

OLIVER

Zod ...

BRUCE

What? You know what he meant?

Oliver takes in a deep breath, and as he tries to calm himself down from this terrifying revelation, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

17 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

17

PULL AWAY from a large television frame to find CHLOE. She stands in front of it, arms folded, as she studies it closely. The news is on.

ANGLE: TELEVISION SCREEN

A tall woman with long red hair reports the news. She stands in front of the GOTHAM DAILY building, on camera.

RED HEAD REPORTER

We've just heard back from the studio that the rumors are in fact true. Editor-in-Chief, Perry White, has in fact been bought out of his position, and the entire paper has fallen into the hands of another.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

RED HEAD REPORTER (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, we do not have a name as of yet, but we are working very hard to uncover the identity of Gotham Daily's new Editor-in-Chief, and await any comments from its predecessor, Mr. Perry White.

TIGHT on Chloe. Confusion circles her, and her curious mind begins to summon questions. Return to --

ANGLE: TELEVISION SCREEN

PERRY WHITE leaves the building, and the RED HEAD REPORTER runs up to him. She throws the microphone right in his face, and approaches him by the steps.

RED HEAD REPORTER (CONT'D)

Mr. White, can you tell us who will be taking your place as the new Editor-in-Chief of Gotham Daily?

Perry ignores her, and carries on down the steps.

She FOLLOWS.

RED HEAD REPORTER (CONT'D)

Are the rumors about their ties to Wayne Enterprises true? Does this have anything to do with Bruce Wayne?

Perry exits the frame, and disappears from sight. The reporter turns in to face us.

RED HEAD REPORTER (CONT'D)

Be patient, people of Gotham. We *will* find answers to this very mysterious --

The screen turns BLACK.

We find CHLOE. She lowers her hand that carries the remote, and turns back to her computer. Chloe starts to type away.

CHLOE

Perry wouldn't give up without a fight, which means whoever bought him out --

Chloe finds something. Important.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Gotcha.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

ANGLE: COMPUTER MONITOR

A series of PHOTOGRAPHS from the security cameras in the Gotham Daily newspaper HEAD OFFICE. They show ZOD. He stands in front of PERRY, a grin on his lips. Wicked.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

This is *not* good.

Chloe's hands pull away from the keyboard, as they wrap around the handle of the drawer. She opens it, and we reveal

A LED BOX.

Chloe reaches in and picks the box up. She opens it, and we find a KRYPTONITE rock. Jagged. Green.

Chloe closes the box, and places the Kryptonite rock inside her jacket pocket. She stuffs the box back inside the drawer, closes it, and heads for the exit.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. WATCHTOWER, STREETS - DAY.

18

CHLOE steps down the stairs and onto the sidewalk. She looks in both directions, before she travels down, away from the Watchtower Headquarters. On her disappearance, we --

PULL BACK to find VICKI VALE.

Vicki stands behind the bushes that outlines the stairs leading into the Headquarters. She waits a considerable amount of time, before she approaches the steps.

VICKI

What are you hiding, Chloe ...

Curiosity sends Vicki up the stairs, and into the building, just as we --

CUT TO:

19 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, BRUCE'S ROOM - DAY.

19

BRUCE paces back and forth, as OLIVER sits in his chair by the bed. Bruce's arm is still in its sleeve.

Oliver moves the phone down from his ear.

OLIVER

Damn it.

BRUCE

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

The door opens, and CHLOE enters the room. She's in a sweat.

CHLOE
Bruce. You're okay.

Chloe moves to hug him, but Bruce shows her the sleeve, and she gestures away. Oliver stands.

OLIVER
That was John Jones on the phone,
Chloe. Clark is unreachable.

CHLOE
Unreachable? Maybe we should try
Lois? Desperate times call for
desperate measures.

OLIVER
As fun as a conversation with my ex
and your cousin would be, it
wouldn't help. John says Clark
isn't exactly on this *planet* right
now. And he doesn't know when he'll
be back.

BRUCE
You guys have a lot of weird
friends.

CHLOE
I brought this --

Chloe pulls the Kryptonite rock out of her jacket pocket.

BRUCE
(sarcastic)
Ooh, a rock! That'll protect us!

Oliver looks to Bruce and shakes his head.

CHLOE
Despite the sarcasm, you are right.
(beat)
This is a meteor rock. They plagued
all of Smallville in the meteor
shower many years back. Its called
Kryptonite.

BRUCE
How will that help?

CHLOE
Its the only thing that can make
the great and powerful Zod bow to
his knees.

OLIVER

And right now, its the only thing we have going for us.

BRUCE

Wait. We're not going to try and stop him, are we?

(beat)

Look, guys - I'm all for keeping Gotham safe, but surely there's another way than to throw ourselves in front of an unstoppable colossal with no moral center.

CHLOE

We're on our own in this, Bruce.

BRUCE

I shot him, Chloe. I aimed straight for his heart, and I pulled on the trigger. And you know what he did? He caught the bullet with his hand, and then threw it straight back at me. Whatever hold this rock has on the guy, it won't stop him.

CHLOE

You're right. But it will weaken him. Long enough for us to send him back to where he came from.

OLIVER

We need to lure him out, then hit him where it hurts.

BRUCE

I know just the place.

Chloe and Oliver are directed towards Bruce who seems confident with his ideas. He assures them with a look, just as we --

JUMP CUT TO:

20 EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

20

GREEN ARROW stands on the edge of the rooftop, a large bow in his hand that he holds by his side. He looks over his shoulder to find

CHLOE,

who holds a loaded weapon in her hand, and a piece of Kryptonite in the other.

(CONTINUED)

GREEN ARROW

That gun won't help. I don't know why you brought it.

CHLOE

Short of kryptonite bullets, this is the best I've got. And while you have your arrows laced in the stuff, I have no other way of defending myself.

GREEN ARROW

You shouldn't have come, Chloe. You can't afford to get hurt.

CHLOE

Hey. You need me. Besides, I think I've got one up on you on the Kryptonian front.

GREEN ARROW

If something goes wrong, I don't think I can protect you.

(beat)

He's fast, Chloe.

CHLOE

And I'm stubborn. Deal with it.

Green Arrow smiles, and looks back in the direction of the GOTHAM DAILY building.

ANGLE: GREEN ARROW'S P.O.V

RED SCREEN. A target focuses around the top floor window, head office. ZOOM IN. Find ZOD. He stands at the window, and gazes out at the city.

Green Arrow raises his bow, a Kryptonite laced arrow set and locked in place.

GREEN ARROW

What are the chances he can hear us from all the way up here?

CUT TO:

21 INT. GOTHAM DAILY, PERRY'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

21

CLOSE on the curve of ZOD's ear as he tilts his head slightly for better sound. Focus.

CHLOE (O.S.)

(echoing)

Don't worry. Bruce should keep him distracted.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Zod straightens his posture, and steps back from the window a moment. The door behind him opens.

ZOD
Bruce Wayne.

SWISH PAN to find BRUCE at the entrance. Zod turns.

ZOD (CONT'D)
Come to beg for salvation?

BRUCE
You're not a god. And I don't need saving. At least not from you.

Zod chuckles.

ZOD
No. You're beyond salvation. I can see it in your eyes. The pain. The suffering. You could be the perfect soldier.

BRUCE
Last I checked, you don't have an army to lead. Or to recruit.

ZOD
Oh, but I could.
(beat)
And you - you waste your talents running a company into the ground for a city that has no respect for you. You could be great.
(pause)
A legend.

BRUCE
At your side? I don't think so.

ZOD
Fair enough.

Zod turns back to the window and folds his arms.

ZOD (CONT'D)
Perhaps you'll reconsider when I'm done slaughtering your friends.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

22

From a CRACK of thunder, we find GREEN ARROW, on the ledge, as he looks back over his shoulder at Chloe, who is anxious.

(CONTINUED)

GREEN ARROW

Ready?

Chloe holds the rock up in her hand. Nods.

Green Arrow turns back with his bow raised, and as he locks onto his target, he STOPS --

GREEN ARROW (CONT'D)

(panicked)

Where'd he go?

He SNAPS back around to CHLOE, who is now being held at the arm, over the other side of the ledge, dangled like a piece of string about to be released into the wind.

Green Arrow immediately raises his bow in Zod's direction.

ZOD

Oliver Queen.

(beat)

Last time we met you betrayed me.

Chloe looks over to Green Arrow with fear in her eyes. She then eases her focus over to the meteor rock that sits a few inches away. Far enough to be ineffective to Zod.

GREEN ARROW

Last time we met, we trapped you in an eternity of pain and seclusion.

ZOD

All the more reason I should make you suffer.

GREEN ARROW

By throwing the misses off the rooftop? Please. You can do better than that.

ZOD

Two heartbeats.

(beat)

Do you know what it feels like to have all that promise slip from your fingertips? A whole future, torn from existence.

Green Arrow raises his bow, aims.

GREEN ARROW

Don't even think about it.

ZOD

You're about to find out what happens to those who betray *me*.

(CONTINUED)

Zod extends his arm out further, Chloe still latched on. Green Arrow lunges forward --

GREEN ARROW

No!

He releases his arrow, and we kick into ...

SLOW MOTION -- the arrow flickers a sharp green light at its point as it spins through the air. It reaches Zod, and pierces through his shoulder. ENDS.

A loud CRACK of thunder erupts and as the sound echoes through the night sky, Chloe is shocked into a release of his hand.

Chloe uses her other arm to latch onto the arrow that sticks out of Zod's shoulder. As she does, a large bolt of lightning tears through the sky, and slams into Zod's back. He howls.

The light tears through Zod, travels through the arrow, and sparks across Chloe. She yelps in surprise, and her hold on the arrow releases -- she falls from the building.

Green Arrow RUSHES forward.

GREEN ARROW (CONT'D)

Chloe!

As Green Arrow reaches the edge, he is grabbed by Zod, who holds the arrow in one hand, and a fist in his other.

Zod growls and jams the arrow in Green Arrow's side. Before he can react, Green Arrow is thrown from the edge, and straight into the air with nothing but the distant road waiting for him to fall.

ANGLE: GREEN ARROW'S P.O.V

All the streetlights and buildings seem to blend and FLICKER into one another. Everything turns into streams of blurry light, and it buzzes, until suddenly --

IT STOPS.

All we see now is the calm street, as we slowly DRIFT DOWN from the entrance of a tall building. At the bottom.

Green Arrow looks over to find CHLOE. She eases him onto the pavement, and smiles back at him.

CHLOE

That. Was. Awesome.

Green Arrow takes in a deep breath, and then immediately remembers -- Zod.

(CONTINUED)

The two stare back up at the Wayne Enterprise building they both fell from, and find the distant figure above, watching.

Zod BLURS into an abyss of darkness.

They look back to one another.

GREEN ARROW

We need to stop him.

Chloe looks down at her hands, and smiles.

CHLOE

I think I have the solution.

OFF Chloe's widened grin, we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

23

The doors open, and CHLOE and OLIVER (in his uniform) enter, one after the other. Oliver follows close behind.

OLIVER

No. Look, its bad enough you were struck by lightning, we don't need you taking on Zod: The Barbarian too, alright. Its dangerous.

CHLOE

Oliver, I'll be fine. I've spent most of my life watching Clark perfect his abilities. I've seen what he can do. There's no reason why I can't do the same.

OLIVER

You just said *why*. Clark's had years to master those powers. You, you have had about ten minutes in which you almost blew up a cafe, and set fire to my bike.

CHLOE

I'll get the hang of it.

Chloe sighs, and stops. She turns around to Oliver.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Its the only way we can stop him.

A gun COCKS in the background, and the two jolt around to find the source,

VICKI VALE.

She stands with a gun aimed out at the two of them, more edged towards Chloe, as Vicki is overwhelmed by everything.

It becomes very clear that Vicki knows Chloe's deepest, darkest secret: she is *Watchtower*.

VICKI

I think its time for an Eyes Only exclusive, if you ask me.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Chloe and Oliver look back at one another, they share the same concerns. As they look back to Vicki, they find the smile that grows on her face most discomfoting.

CUT TO:

24 INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT.

24

Through the doors of the library, PERRY WHITE enters, and approaches BRUCE who stands, hovered over his desk with a laptop in front of him. He looks up, notices Perry.

BRUCE

Did you get it?

Perry pulls from his pocket a portable hard drive.

PERRY

Yeah. I must warn you though, this virus causes some extreme damage.

Bruce takes the hard drive into his own hands. He plugs it into his laptop.

BRUCE

Its the only way to power down the computers at Gotham Daily, and keep Zod from reaching the public.

PERRY

Lets just hope Chloe can fix the problem over at Watchtower after she deals with god-almighty.

Bruce looks up from his computer.

BRUCE

Hopefully she won't have to.

ANGLE: COMPUTER MONITOR

A large box on the screen reads 'Uploading' as a little bar slowly grows to full. It flashes, and the words now read 'Sending.'

Bruce steps around the computer, and towards Perry.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Chloe's breathing for two now, Perry. No matter how much she believes in herself, she'll need us now more than ever.

Perry reaches out, and grabs Bruce's arm. He STOPS him.

(CONTINUED)

PERRY

This isn't some low-life Gotham City criminal we're dealing with here. Its an alien.

BRUCE

An alien with a weakness.

Perry releases Bruce's arm, and he further proceeds towards the doors. He stops, and turns back to face Perry.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Stay here. I need you to clear everyone out of Gotham Daily. Once Zod discovers what we've done, he'll tear the place apart looking for answers. We can't have any casualties.

Perry nods.

Bruce EXITS, as Perry steps around the desk, and takes a seat in front of the laptop. He begins to type away on the keyboard, his fingers skillfully moving around the keys.

VICKI (PRELAP)

So you're Watchtower?

CUT TO:

25 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

25

CLOSE ON a gun as it sits on the table, nearby the set of the computers that fill the room. As we DRIFT UP, and ACROSS, we come to find VICKI, who stands with her arms folded with a widening grin on her face.

VICKI

All this time ...
(long pause)
...it's been you.

Chloe is extremely uncomfortable. She and Oliver constantly look back and forth at one another.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Oh, don't worry. I'm not going to tell anyone.

CHLOE

You *just* had a gun aimed at us ...

VICKI

That? Oh, that was just for dramatic effect.

(CONTINUED)

Nervous laughter escapes Vicki.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I see now why you're concerned.

OLIVER

Vicki, the world isn't ready to put a face to Watchtower. They're not ready to see behind the masks heroes are forced to put up in order to protect them.

(beat)

Unfortunately, you now carry this burden on your shoulders.

VICKI

Ever since Watchtower --

(to Chloe)

-- since you showed up ... we've felt safer.

Chloe bows her head with a little smirk. Almost flattered.

CHLOE

Well unless we can send Zod back to the intergalactic prison he belongs in, I'm not sure how safe Gotham will ever be.

VICKI

Zod? Intergalactic prison?

(beat; excited)

I knew it! Aliens *do* exist.

CHLOE

Right. Well, after you wrap your head around that, its best you find somewhere safe to hide until this all blows over.

Disappointment clouds Vicki. She opens her mouth to object, when suddenly an alarm goes off on the computers.

Chloe rushes towards the CENTRAL COMPUTER.

ANGLE: MONITOR

The screen reads: 'Emergency: Gotham Daily.' Footage appears, and crowds and crowds of REPORTERS are fleeing the building.

Oliver moves in behind Chloe.

OLIVER

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Someone's set off the fire alarm at Gotham Daily. The entire building is being cleared.

ANGLE: MONITOR

Footage shows, just outside the building, as everyone flees, someone emerges towards the entrance -- BRUCE WAYNE.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Bruce?

OLIVER

What?

Oliver pushes in to get a closer look.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

The hell is he doing?

Chloe turns away from the computer, and faces Oliver.

CHLOE

He's calling Zod out. He's going to try and stop him.

VICKI

Wait. You mean to tell me that Gotham's billionaire playboy is in on all of this too? Please.

Chloe shoots a smile in Vicki's direction.

CHLOE

Wait. There's more ...

With a small wink, Chloe zooms into a speeding blur that disappears from the human eye. Vicki's hair whips back, as the strong breeze slams passed her. Vicki, mouth agape, looks to a distressed Oliver.

With a sigh, Oliver addresses the situation --

OLIVER

I'll explain later.

SMASH CUT TO:

The elevator doors ring out, and OPEN. Out steps BRUCE, one hand behind his back.

(CONTINUED)

PAN AROUND to find a KRYPTONITE BLADE in his hold. He slides it up his sleeve, hidden, and moves his hand back out in front as he makes his way to the center of the room.

BRUCE

Come on, Zod. Show yourself.

Flames EXPLODE against Bruce's back, and he is thrown forward, over a desk, and across the floor. The knife slides from his sleeve, and across the ground.

Bruce hisses as the smoke rises from his tinged jacket. He growls, in agony, and rolls onto his back to face Zod as he blurs in front of him.

ZOD

We could have ruled this city with an iron fist. But you chose to defy my wishes, and turn against me.

BRUCE

I was never *with* you.

ZOD

And now you'll never understand what true power feels like.

Zod picks Bruce up from his throat, and dangles him above the ground with a tight grip on his neck. Bruce gags, violently.

CHLOE (O.S.)

Put him down!

Zod slowly shifts his vision from over his shoulder, and towards the voice that calls from behind. CHLOE.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I said put. Him. Down.

Zod laughs, and releases his hold of Bruce. He collapses to the floor with a grunt.

ZOD

I killed you.

Chloe raises her chin, and clenches her fists as she directs her full attention to Zod.

CHLOE

Nothing can stop me. Not even you.

ZOD

You're *worthless*. A mortal with nothing but ambitions clouding her better judgement.

CHLOE

Well my ambitions have been known
to throw a few punches.

Chloe disappears in a blinding flash, and returns in front of
Zod, her fist in the air. Her knuckles scrape across Zod's
jaw, and slam hard against his face.

Zod FLIES across the room, the force of Chloe's punch sending
him crashing into the opposite wall.

Zod falls on a desk, which too crumbles under the force.

Chloe leans down to Bruce, who looks on in awe.

BRUCE

How did you --

As Chloe tries to help Bruce up, a hand clutches her shoulder
from behind, and SPINS her around to face ZOD. He now stands,
back in her presence.

He grabs her by the throat.

Chloe knocks away his hand, dismissing his hold, and returns
with a punch. Zod catches her fist, and pulls her in to meet
his own. Chloe blurs around him without a moment's notice.

Zod SPINS around, and throws his leg out towards Chloe's
chest. She shoots out her hands, open, to try and block the
attack, but as his foot meets with her hands, she is knocked
back in her step, off guard.

Zod then throws a punch that clobbers Chloe across the face,
and as he pulls his fist back again to take the final blow,
he succumbs to a whimpering cry that belts from his lungs.

PULL BACK to find BRUCE. He stands behind Zod with the
Kryptonite Blade embedded deep in Zod's back.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Every great leader falls on their
own sword eventually. I believe
this is a little piece of home that
you'd rather forget.

Bruce pulls the blade out, and releases Zod, who falls to his
knees in a gasp for air.

He looks back, up at Bruce.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

How does it feel to know a mortal
brought you down to your knees?

Bruce pulls the blade back, high in the air, ready to put Zod
down for good.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Bruce, no!

He STOPS, and looks over to Chloe, who collects herself.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

He may be from another planet. But he deserves the same rights as everyone else. You can't murder him.

A smile grows on Zod's lips, and he JOLTS from the floor, springing his open hand forward into Bruce's chest. Bruce is thrown back, and crashes through several desks from the powerful charge behind Zod's attack. He turns to a shocked Chloe, who stumbles back in the horror.

Zod grabs Chloe by the shoulders, and before she can react, the two disappear in a streaming blur that shoots out of the room.

PUSH IN on Bruce, as he looks on in their absence, alone --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

27 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

27

The doors open, and a disappointed BRUCE enters the headquarters, an anger in his step and expression.

OLIVER turns around, VICKI in the distance, seated in a chair rather anxious to be out and doing something.

Oliver meets with Bruce.

OLIVER

What happened? Are you alright?

(beat)

Where's Chloe?

BRUCE

I'm fine, but --

(long pause)

... Zod took her, Oliver.

Vicki RISES in the distance.

VICKI

Oh my god.

Bruce takes a quick glance at VICKI. Confused. He pays little attention to it, but his notice of her brings a rather shocked expression to his face.

He looks back to Oliver.

OLIVER

What do you mean he *took* her?

BRUCE

He just -- ugh, I should have stopped him.

OLIVER

(oblivious)

What were you doing there in the first place? I know we've called for your help on many occasions, but you're not ready for the field, Bruce. You could have gotten yourself killed.

Bruce takes in a small sigh.

BRUCE

I know. I, uh ... I just wanted to protect Chloe.

(CONTINUED)

Oliver can accept that. Understands it. He scratches his head, and returns to the computer. Vicki just gazes off at the two, as she feels oddly out of place.

VICKI

As much fun as I've had finding
this little fortress, I know when
its time to leave.

(beat)

You two have things to do, and ...
I'm going to get out of your way.

Vicki bows her head, and moves towards the EXIT.

Oliver keeps his focus on the CENTRAL COMPUTER, until he realises --

OLIVER

The fortress.

As Oliver shifts in his revelation, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

CRYSTALS explode as a speeding blur crashes against it, and shards of ice spray across the snowy surface the blurs fall down upon. Materializing out of the figures, we find --

ZOD. CHLOE.

Chloe rises from the snow, and finds her balance. She stares around the all-too-familiar fortress, her eyes glistening in the crystals that surround her. The place is huge. Quiet.

Their voices echo.

CHLOE

What are we doing here?

ZOD rises from the ground with a growl behind his voice.

ZOD

Your friends exiled me to *hell*. I'm
simply repaying the favour.

Zod's hands glide over towards a set of crystals that are contained in a circular structure, all spiked into one confinement. His hand wraps around the one in the middle.

Zod PULLS the crystal out, and a large portal TEARS in the distance, behind him. He shoots his attention back to Chloe, who stumbles away in fear.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

I didn't --

ZOD

(interrupting)

This isn't about you. You're what we call *collateral damage*.

ZOD charges straight for CHLOE, and as he does, the atmosphere around him turns still - the wind, gone. He moves through it, determination on his face, but as he reaches Chloe, she too, reaches his level of speed.

Chloe is spun around by force, her back now facing the large portal that rips through the air behind them. Its purple energy sends sparks towards the two of them.

As ZOD drives Chloe towards it, her expression changes, and confidence fills her every movement. She PULLS ZOD in by the arms he has on her shoulders.

Chloe TURNS him around, just as they reach the portal, and the purple sparks slam against ZOD's back - they wrap around him, rendering him powerless.

As the portal SUCKS ZOD in, he reaches out for Chloe's hands, and latches on. She struggles to pull free.

ZOD (CONT'D)

No.

CHLOE

Let go!

ZOD shifts, fear in his eyes.

ZOD

You can't stop us.

CHLOE

Us?

ZOD smiles, before he pulls his hand free of hers. He is yanked back into the portal, and completely engulfed by its force. He disappears, and the portal explodes into thin air, gone. Powered down.

Chloe stumbles back, and suddenly feels weak at the knees. She falls, into the snow, and stares at her hands. The powers; they're gone too.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. WATCHTOWER, GOTHAM - NIGHT.

29

VICKI escapes the WATCHTOWER headquarters, and as she turns to the left, to proceed down the footpath, she slams into two buff figures, a MAN, and a WOMAN. She bounces back from them with a bit of a jolt.

VICKI

Hey. Watch where you're --

ANGLE: VICKI'S P.O.V

The FIGURES wear torn robes, odd boots, and wear angry expressions on their faces. They're clearly not from around here. They are NON and URSA.

VICKI gulps, and takes a step back with her hands raised.

VICKI (CONT'D)

No harm. No foul.

A nervous chuckle escapes her, and she moves to walk passed them. NON steps in her way. He growls.

Vicki tries the other route, on URSA's side, and she too blocks her path.

Vicki sighs, and realises she's not getting out of this one. Her eyes slowly look up from the pavement, and she finds the eyes of URSA. Vicki takes in a deep breath, before --

URSA shoots out her hand, and clutches VICKI by the throat.

30 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

30

OLIVER stands by the computer as he types away with determination in his eyes. The MONITOR shows a lot is going on, as he continues to frantically type away on the keyboard.

ANGLE: COMPUTER SCREEN

On the monitor shows FRAMES of CHLOE at the fortress. Several different shots - the focus point: Chloe lies on the snow, and looks up at the sky, as though she is looking for the clouds. The image closes.

Oliver turns around from the screen to face BRUCE. He sits on the nearby couch, head in his hands.

OLIVER

You don't happen to have a private jet ready and waiting for departure, do you?

Bruce looks up, confused.

(CONTINUED)

A sudden change in the breeze sends both Oliver and Bruce's attention towards the large window. Oliver moves towards it, slowly, his curiosity piqued. Bruce rises in the background, and stares off with questions flooding his mind.

A blur rushes past the window, and OLIVER stops in his path, taken aback by it. Then, without a moment's hesitation, a figure RISES from below, and CRAASSSHHH --

VICKI smashes through the window!

The window SHATTERS as Vicki comes hurling through it. Shards of glass follow her down onto the floor, and she slides across it, bloody and broken.

Upon the entrance, Oliver has fallen to the ground, cuts across his face from the glass that charged towards him.

Bruce instantly turns to run to the drawer as URSA drops in through the window.

As Bruce opens the drawer, NON emerges behind him, and grabs his arm, just as Bruce clutches onto a loaded gun. Bruce turns to see him.

NON tosses Bruce aside like a piece of trash, and turns to the wall, fire igniting in his eyes. The symbol, 'Z', is burned into the wall, smoke filling the room in completion.

As URSA moves over him and over to the computers, OLIVER quietly crawls over to VICKI, who lay unconscious among several pieces of glass.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

(frantic)

Vicki. Vicki, are you --

A hand wraps around the top of Oliver's head, and pulls him up to his feet. He looks over his shoulder, painfully, to find NON.

NON

Where is our leader?

OLIVER

Why don't you super-speed your ass over the whole damn planet and find him yourself.

NON chuckles. He pulls Oliver's arm back, and dislocates it with a powerful tug. Oliver grunts in a rush of agony.

NON

I will not ask you again.

OLIVER

Look man, you could break my neck,
and you'll still never see your
"leader" again.

As NON wraps his hands around Oliver's other arm, Oliver squints, and awaits more agony. A loud, echoing scream rips through from behind, and Non snaps around to see --

URSA explodes into a burst of light that fades from the room, and as it does, we find CHLOE where she once stood.

NON pushes Oliver to the ground, and he slides across it, crashing into a table, but free of more pain. Non turns to Chloe, who closes in on him slowly.

NON

What did you do?

CHLOE

Your leader - he's gone. But don't
worry, you'll see him again. Soon.

She pulls away with a smile, his expression drastically changed. Chloe SLAMS the '\S/' shaped crystal into Non's chest, and BOOM --

LIGHT envelops Non, and he is knocked back, disappearing into an explosion of light that fades with him.

Chloe holds the crystal down by her side, and her smile soon fades. She takes in a deep breath, and as she exhales, calmer, we can't help but --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

31 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

31

With a broom, OLIVER sweeps the glass up into a tray, and moves it all into a nearby bin by the couches. He turns back, to sweep more, when CHLOE enters. He STOPS.

OLIVER
Everything okay?

CHLOE
Aside from the hell that broke
loose here yesterday? Yeah. Just
dandy.

Chloe moves over towards the couch, and takes a seat. With a sigh, she leans into the comfortable chairs, and calms down.

Oliver steps around the rest of the glass, and joins her.

OLIVER
I just meant - I mean ...
(beat)
The baby.

Chloe leans forward, and nods.

CHLOE
Everything's fine.

A huge sigh of relief escapes Oliver. He smiles.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
What are we going to do, Oliver? I
can't - I can't stay here. Its not
safe anymore. Not now.

OLIVER
I couldn't agree more.

CHLOE
Maybe its time we pooled in our
resources. We need them now more
than ever.

OLIVER
You really think we can do that? As
much help as we could use right
about now, doesn't that seem a bit
risky?

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

The only way we're going to keep this city safe is if we have more than one set of hands behind the system. We're not going to be doing this for the rest of our lives.

Oliver's eyes find the floor, and he's trapped in deep thought. Chloe reaches out, and places her hand on his knee. It grabs his attention.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We're about to start a family ...

A smile returns on Oliver's face, and his hand hovers above hers, holding it.

CUT TO:

32 INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, BRUCE'S OFFICE - DAY.

32

BRUCE sits behind his desk, torn and bruised, but still fully functional. The doors part, and in enters PERRY WHITE. He makes his way over towards the billionaire "playboy".

PERRY

Who knew an alien from outer space would be the reason behind our dynamic duo, huh?

BRUCE

(chuckles)

You did a good job, Perry. If Gotham Daily wasn't cleared out, a lot of people would have lost their lives last night.

PERRY

Yeah, it was nothing. Just a simple system hack - a monkey could have pulled it off.

Bruce closes his laptop, and rests his chin on his knuckles, his mind wandering. Perry can tell there's more that needs to be said, and so he takes a seat.

PERRY (CONT'D)

I take it *Zod* has been apprehended?

BRUCE

Yeah. We have Chloe to thank for that.

PERRY

Chloe? So I guess our partnership didn't keep her safe after all ...

(CONTINUED)

Bruce removes his hands away from his face, and leans back in his chair. It leans with him.

BRUCE

I understand you've recently come out of a job. And its partly my fault.

PERRY

Its not - I don't ...

(pause)

Zod threatened you. If you didn't succumb to his every desire, he would have *killed* you.

BRUCE

Still. In this day and age, losing your job is the equivalent of the world ending. While I'm sure you can build your way back up to the top, I was hoping you'd accept my offer.

Confusion fills Perry's eyes.

PERRY

Offer? What do you --

BRUCE

(interrupting)

Perry White. Editor-in-Chief of the Gotham Gazette newspaper. Has a nice ring to it.

PERRY

I - I can't ...

BRUCE

Perry.

PERRY

This city has more problems than an old man like myself being out of a job.

BRUCE

A part of this city's problem is its unnatural habit of being easily persuaded towards corruption. Which is why we need someone who can deliver them the truth, and stand up for justice.

(beat)

This city needs you to do that for them, Perry. You're the only one who can.

(MORE)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(long pause)

Please.

PERRY opens his mouth to respond, but the BEEP of his phone, and also BRUCE's, brings an unexpected interruption. They bring out their phones, and look at them.

Their eyes meet soon after.

CUT TO:

33 INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, OFFICES - DAY.

33

The ELEVATOR doors open, and VICKI makes her way out, through the offices and towards her own desk. As she is about to approach her computer, a hand moves out in front and stops her. She takes a step back, and looks up to find MITCHELL.

MITCHELL shakes his head. He scans VICKI, and notices the cuts and bruises.

MITCHELL

I don't know what steamroller ran over you, but you look like hell.

VICKI

Aren't you a charmer?

Vicki pushes past Mitchell, and takes a seat in front of her computer. He moves around her, and leans in, right near her face with his cocky, widening grin.

ANGLE: COMPUTER MONITOR

'ALIEN INVASION' is written at the top of the page as a headline, in large **bold** block letters.

MITCHELL starts to whistle the "X-FILES THEME".

VICKI (CONT'D)

Shut up.

He stops. Chuckles.

MITCHELL

Aliens, huh? You must have gotten knocked around more than I thought.

Vicki looks to him, annoyed.

VICKI

Do you mind?

Mitchell moves away from her head, and takes a seat on the edge of her desk, shuffling around a few papers.

(CONTINUED)

MITCHELL

This is the Gazette, Vale. They wouldn't print that garbage even if it was the only story they had before their deadline.

VICKI

I have proof. Lots of it.

MITCHELL

Really? And this proof would be *where* exactly?

Vicki holds up a USB drive, and looks to Mitchell with the same cocky grin he constantly shoots in her direction.

VICKI

Stick around and find out.

Vicki places the USB into the computer, and Mitchell grows insanely curious, moving around and waiting, anxiously.

ANGLE: COMPUTER SCREEN

The USB is detected, and a series of files instantly appear on the screen.

PICTURES.

Suddenly, bars of static appear on the monitor, and the files are all wiped out. The screen returns to normal, but everything on the USB is gone.

VICKI's eyes widen in disbelief.

VICKI (CONT'D)

No!

She RISES from her seat.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Mitchell starts to laugh.

MITCHELL

So much for your proof.

He continues to cackle, and leaves Vicki to her disappointment. In his departure, the computer screen in front of Vicki suddenly goes BLACK.

'They're not ready.'

VICKI realises what happened, and her eyes grow wide. The text disappears, and a loud BEEP brings Vicki to check for her phone that sits in her jeans pocket. She pulls it out, and stares it down. She looks back up to see --

'Look to your left'

Vicki's eyes travel over to her left, and she finds a hidden camera hidden up in the corner of the ceiling. Her eyes return to the computer, as it reads:

'We're always watching.'

Vicki takes in a long, deep breath, before she looks back down at the text message in her hands.

JUMP CUT TO:

34 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - LATER.

34

STILL SHOT: VICKI, PERRY, and BRUCE stand with their arms folded - an attitude in the way they all hold themselves.

CHLOE and OLIVER stand in front of them. Behind, a set of computers. On one, we find an image of DINAH LANCE, with the words '*BLACK CANARY ONLINE*' across the bottom of it.

Two other computes show the similar writing, but with the large Watchtower LOGO across the screen in blue, those read --

'HUNTRESS OFFLINE'. 'SPEEDY OFFLINE'.

CLOSE on VICKI. She is in awe.

Chloe turns to the keyboard out in front of her, and starts to type away. The room around everyone starts to react.

First, a large piece of wall SLIDES UP, and reveals a large bow, some specially designed arrows (and some normal), as well as the GREEN ARROW COSTUME. Next to that, another piece of wall slides up, and we find ninja stars, small blades, and the BLACK CANARY COSTUME.

Behind another wall, we find several set of weapons, guns, knives, explosives, ammo -- an entire arsenal.

Chloe continues to type away, and as we move around the room, we find the broken window, where suddenly, large METAL shields cover it up.

SWISH PAN to the door, as they, too, are covered with metallic shield doors. We find VICKI on our way back, as she continues to be amazed.

A blue light emerges from the table, the center of it, and a large digital globe of the world illuminates the room.

(CONTINUED)

Then, on all the computers, excluding the ONLINE/OFFLINE ones, series of footage all around the city begin to appear, cutting back and forth to different cameras --

The GOTHAM GAZETTE --

-- GOTHAM DAILY --

-- WAYNE ENTERPRISE --

-- Every. Single. Place. In. The. City.

The GLOBE disappears, the light fading, as CHLOE moves past it, and faces VICKI, PERRY, and BRUCE.

CHLOE

Welcome to Watchtower.

BRUCE and PERRY look to each other.

PERRY

As grand as all this is - we're not exactly *new* to all of this.

PAN over to VICKI, her mouth a gape.

PERRY (CONT'D)

... well *she* is.

Oliver steps up, from behind Chloe, and addresses the others.

OLIVER

There's a reason we brought you here. And it wasn't for show and tell.

CHLOE

Its time we worked as a team.

DINAH (O.S.)

I take it the League isn't coming back anytime soon.

Chloe and Oliver turn to face DINAH, on the computer screen.

OLIVER

Unfortunately, no.

DINAH

So we're not even going to try to bring them back together?

CHLOE

They made their choice. Right now, we can either search for people who don't want to be found, or work with what we've got.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Look, I need you.

Chloe turns to face the others.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

All of you.

(beat)

While I like to think that I can handle this city on my own, I can't. And right now, especially, I'm gonna need a lot more firepower to keep this city clean.

Perry and Bruce seem to understand, but Vicki steps forward, in confusion.

VICKI

Why me? I mean ... I know I figured out your deep dark secret, but how do I fit into this equation, other than being a liability? Keep your friends close, your enemies closer, is that right?

Chloe finds the disappointment in Vicki's eyes as she doubts herself. Chloe shakes her head and moves towards her.

CHLOE

I may not know you as well as everyone else, Vicki, but what I do know is that you're a supporter of these heroes. The heroes that we fight to protect. And while I hope you make the right choices when it comes to your job, I trust that you won't jeopardize the safety of our heroes when this city needs them the most.

Vicki smiles back, and nods.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We're a team.

WIDE SHOT. Chloe and Oliver stand in front of Vicki, Perry, and Bruce, as they all raise their chins.

A team.

Together.

DISSOLVE TO:

35 INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT. (MONTAGE) 35

'Good Night, Travel Well' by the Killers (through MONTAGE).

Darkness envelops BRUCE as he makes his way through the shadows that cloak the batcave. His movement is slow, but the determination in his eyes reveals a purpose in his approach.

Bruce reaches the COMPUTER.

On the screen, images and scans of KRYPTONITE appear -- it shows all the different forms, and colours (green, black, red, blue, gold, etc).

Out of his pocket, Bruce pulls a small meteor rock into his hold, and stares down at it. He turns, and faces the DARK KNIGHT costume that rests behind a glass cover. Rested beside are several gadgets.

He places the rock on a shelf, and takes a step back to see it. OFF Bruce's stare, we ...

DISSOLVE TO:

36 INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, ARCHIVES - NIGHT. (MONTAGE) 36

VICKI walks the long hall of the archives room, and approaches the desk where the computer sits. In her hands she holds a large, thick folder. She places it down - OPENS it.

TIGHT on a set of PHOTOGRAPHS that rest in the folder as they are peeled back. An abandoned ship in a field, weird symbols marked on a farm, an article on the *RED/BLUE BLUR*, etc.

Vicki takes in a deep breath. With hesitation, Vicki puts all the photographs back inside the folder, and closes it. She rises from her desk, and pulls out a USB from her pocket.

A long stare.

Vicki pulls the USB apart, and throws its fragments into the nearby bin, on her way out.

DISSOLVE TO:

37 INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, PERRY'S OFFICE - NIGHT. (MONTAGE) 37

The door opens, and PERRY enters the Editor-in-Chief's office with a box of items in his hands. He slowly moves over towards his new desk, and places the box down.

Perry moves around the desk, and takes a seat.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

As he gets a feel for his new environment, we ...

DISSOLVE TO:

38 EXT. SPACE. (MONTAGE)

38

A diamond shape entrapment SPINS through the sky.

ZOD, trapped behind it, slams his hands against its cage, but fails to break free. He is reflected off each side of its shape, and as it spins back into the distance, we can hear the faint roar of his displeasure.

DISSOLVE TO:

39 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

39

The song begins to fade, as ...

DINAH bursts through the doors of the headquarters, and makes her way towards CHLOE and OLIVER, who turns upon her entry.

DINAH

You know, you may have convinced everyone else that you're just taking safety precautions, but this canary is calling your bluff because we both know this isn't about the baby.

(beat)

Care to spill the beans?

Chloe's eyes trail the floor, unsure.

DINAH (CONT'D)

The reason the Justice League fell apart, and even the JSA, was because of the lack of faith they all had. Not in their cause, but in each other.

(beat)

Maybe its time you lead by example, and put your faith in me for a change. We're meant to be a team, after all.

Chloe looks to Oliver, still unsure -- he looks to Dinah.

DINAH (CONT'D)

What is it?

OLIVER

Its Falcone.

Dinah's eyes begin to widen, horrified. Chloe chimes in --

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Blinded by the excitement of the guy finally taking a dirt nap, we failed to see the obvious clues that surrounded his mysterious death. And last week something popped up that scared us.

Dinah is intrigued, reeled in.

As Chloe moves behind to access the computer, Oliver steps in her place, towards Dinah.

OLIVER

First we found footage of the Dark Knight interrogating Zsasz. Unfortunately, no matter how hard we tried we couldn't access any traces of audio. But we did find something else.

Oliver steps aside, directing Dinah's attention to the computer monitor.

CLOSE IN on the monitor to find footage of HARLEEN QUINZELL standing outside ZSASZ' cell (see "Purpose"). She aims out a gun, and FIRES. Zsasz drops, and she begins to drag Zsasz out of his cell, and across the hall.

Dinah zones in on the computer, shocked.

DINAH

Who is she?

CHLOE

I tried to use Watchtower's technology to identify her, but her records came up clean. Its like she doesn't even exist. No name. No known alias. We've got nothing.

DINAH

How do we know she's some kind of immediate threat?

Oliver shakes his head and turns his full attention to Dinah, who isn't hiding her confusion and inquisitive nature.

OLIVER

Unfortunately our lack of knowledge is what scares us the most. If Watchtower can't identify her, there's no way of knowing who she is, or what she wants.

DINAH

There's got to be something. You type Chloe Sullivan into a search engine, you turn up with nothing. Yet there's your name on several hundred Gotham Daily/Gazette bylines. Maybe this mysterious woman isn't as sneaky as she seems.

CHLOE

We tried every single resource.

(beat)

All I know is that now is a better time than any to be paranoid. Zsasz' murders connect to several other crime lords. While that could point him in the direction of our killer, he's M.O doesn't usually involve explosives.

OLIVER

That, and we dug up this --

Chloe types away on the computer.

On the screen, an image of a JOKER CARD appears.

Dinah looks baffled, confused at what she's looking at.

DINAH

A joker card?

CHLOE

There's a reason why Falcone was killed, and we think it has something to do with *this*.

OLIVER

And until we know what we're dealing with ...

Oliver shares glances with both women.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

-- well, we can't be too careful.

The song "Good Night, Travel Well" is more prominent in its volume and presence, as we move passed Chloe, Oliver, and Dinah, and CLOSE IN on the JOKER CARD presented on the computer monitor. The wide grin of its outlandish character become our primary focus, as we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF SHOW.