

WATCHTOWER

3.06 | "Mirror"

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

Based on characters from
DC Comics

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Chris Davis and Jack Malone

PRODUCED BY

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

WATCHTOWER

"Mirror"

CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN Allison Mack
BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN Christian Bale
HELENA BERTINELLI / HUNTRESS Kayla Ewell
KYLE WILLIAMS Bryan Greenberg
TALIA AL GHUL Stana Katic
PERRY WHITE Michael McKean

GUEST CAST

ALFRED PENNYWORTH Michael Caine
CLARK LUTHOR Tom Welling
DAVIS BLOOME Sam Witwer
HENRY JAMES OLSEN Aaron Ashmore
JEFF HAGE Evan C Schulte
LOIS QUEEN Erica Durance
LUTESSA LUTHOR Cassidy Freeman
ZATANNA Serinda Swan

TEASER

FADE IN:

ON A COMPUTER MONITOR-

Images sprawled across it in boxes of BLACK CANARY, SPEEDY, MARTIAN MANHUNTER, AQUAMAN, MERA, and CYBORG. Red text appears across all of them that read '*Disconnected*'.

As we RETRACT out of this image, we find ourselves-

1 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - MORNING. 1

Chloe types away at the console with a headset around her ear-

CHLOE

Its not going to work, Bruce. After what happened with Bart last year, I don't think we have a team ready, willing and able to fight Hush.

(beat)

No. No, I can't. They've all disconnected from my direct line. It could take weeks to find them. Months, even.

We hear the ELEVATOR. Chloe looks over her shoulder and notices the doors parting. Returns to the monitor.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Look, Bruce. I've got to go.

Chloe takes the headset off from around her ear, and gets off the current display on the monitor. The shade of black highlights a reflection in the background. TALIA AL GHUL.

Chloe SNAPS around and finds her. Her face says it all: Talia is really there; *this is real*.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

How did you get in here?

TALIA

Nice little cloaking spell your friend Zatanna pulled off for me.

CHLOE

Why would she do that?

(CONTINUED)

TALIA

Because this world still recognizes
the power of blackmail.

CHLOE

If you hurt her...

TALIA

I can't. Remember? We're all
stuck in some sick, twisted
marriage until I get my full bill
of health back. Well, that was the
plan, until you and your posse
decided to track down an ancient
device that could break the spell
and send me spiralling six feet
under. *Again.*

CHLOE

Can you blame us?

TALIA

No. If it were me, I'd do the same
damn thing. Its genius, really.

(beat)

What I wouldn't do, however, is
fill my enemy in on the grand plan,
and give them enough time to find
it and destroy it.

Talia pulls a round object from inside her jacket. It has
ancient inscriptions all around it, and a sort of "button"
that can be pushed in and activated.

CHLOE

Wait-

Talia LAUNCHES it at the wall and it SHATTERS.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(roars)

No!

As Chloe jolts forward as though to salvage the device, she
is met with Talia, who LATCHES onto her and RUSHES her into
the wall. She SLAMS her against it. Pins her there.

TALIA

I may not look it but I've lived
for many years, and there is *no*
fooling the Heir of Ra's Al Ghul.

(CONTINUED)

Talia THROWS Chloe down. She hits the floor in a defeated grunt, and stares up at Talia, looking back down.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Next time you want to one up me,
you might want to try a little bit
harder. You *stupid* bitch.

As Talia walks off, we-

CLOSE IN on a defeated Chloe, whose eyes are focused on the shattered solution to their problems. As it sinks in that there's nothing they can do, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY. 2

Chloe sweeps the shattered mess all over the floor into a nice neat pile. Once completed, she comes to a defeated sigh, as we-

DRIFT AROUND to find ZATANNA. She stands behind her, unbeknownst to Chloe. She too looks defeated.

ZATANNA

I take it Talia's been and gone.

- Chloe SNAPS around in fear, positioning the broom as a weapon. Defensive. She quickly lowers it.

CHLOE

Haven't you done enough damage for one day? You have to come here and sneak up on me? God.

ZATANNA

I can explain.

CHLOE

There's no need. I'm not a *complete* idiot, I know its not your fault. I just wish there was more that I could have done, and now, we can't do anything because she-

Chloe SLAMS the broom down, hard. Angry.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

-destroyed the only thing that could break the circle.

ZATANNA

At the very least this spell keeps us protected. If one dies-

CHLOE

(interrupting)
We all die. Yeah, I know. And with Hush running around, it could be at any damn minute.

(CONTINUED)

ZATANNA

Is there something you're not telling me?

CHLOE

Am I *that* transparent?

(beat)

Bruce ran into Hush.

ZATANNA

Oh my god.

CHLOE

He thinks we're going to need an army of our own to even *attempt* to stop him. Its bad, Zatanna.

(beat)

... *which* is why we can't afford anymore distractions, and that's exactly what Talia is.

ZATANNA

I agree. So what can we do?

Chloe shoots Zatanna a look as if to say "*seriously?*"

ZATANNA (CONT'D)

Right. Our only option was obliterated.

CHLOE

Yeah. Unless you know how to get your hands on an *exact* duplicate of the device, I-

(long pause)

...*wait a second.*

Chloe rushes to the computer. An idea.

Zatanna FOLLOWS. Curious.

RISE UP from behind the computer system as we find Chloe in front of it, typing away like a madman.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

When Emil died, he left me with a handful of his possessions. When this little gem came my way, I had to ask Oliver just what in the hell it was, and I *never* thought it would be used. Until now.

Chloe turns away from the computer to reveal-

(CONTINUED)

It's a diamond-shaped device that is silver in colour, with symbols inscribed on the top, and bottom.

It's a KRYPTONIAN MIRROR BOX.

ZATANNA

Kryptonian? Wouldn't that mean you'd need-

CHLOE

A Kryptonian to activate it? That's what I thought. Turns out Emil was able to activate it remotely when he pulled Clark out of the parallel reality.

ZATANNA

So, what? You want to travel to a parallel world just to find an exact copy of the device to break the spell and kill Talia?

CHLOE

Hey. Stranger things have happened. This is like just another day at the office growing up in *Smallville*.

ZATANNA

I don't know, Chloe.

CHLOE

Trust me. I can do it.

(pause)

There's just one slight problem.

CLOSE IN on Zatanna as she starts to dislike the idea even more. OFF her look to Chloe, we-

CUT TO:

PULL BACK from the large computer system as we find BRUCE standing in front of it. The light illuminates his confusion. Footsteps break his concentration, and he turns-

ALFRED stands behind him with a look of concern.

BRUCE

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

ALFRED

I was hoping you could answer that for me, sir.

BRUCE

I'm fine, Alfred.

ALFRED

You've been down here since last evening. I don't think that warrants as *fine*.

Alfred stares past Bruce and examines the computer.

POV SHOT: On the monitor rests a HIGH-RES image of the Hush symbol, and blurred images of sightings all connecting to the primary image. A mind-map of sorts.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

Searching for Hush, I see.

(bitter)

Are you going to take him on by yourself too, Master Bruce?

BRUCE

No. He's too dangerous.

Alfred is genuinely surprised by his attitude.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I came face to face with him in my attempt to bring down The Scarecrow. I couldn't even blink before he apprehended me.

ALFRED

Perhaps Gordon and his men have valuable information that-

BRUCE

They have nothing. I already hacked into their system.

ALFRED

Why does that not surprise me.

(beat)

Anyway. Miss Sullivan called. She requested to see you. Immediately.

BRUCE

I don't have time for-

(CONTINUED)

ALFRED

She said it had something to do
with *Talia Al Ghul*.

And Bruce sinks into the fear of the unknown. He realises
just how urgent it truly is.

OFF his realisation, we-

CUT TO:

4 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - LATER. 4

The elevator doors OPEN as we find Bruce. He enters.

BRUCE

What the hell is going on here?

POV SHOT: In the room, Chloe. Zatanna. HELENA. PERRY.
They are huddled around a small device that encapsules a
cylindrical, silver device. The KRYPTONIAN MIRROR BOX.

Chloe steps around from the device.

CHLOE

Talia's back in Gotham.

BRUCE

How the hell did that happen?

As Chloe eyes Zatanna, Bruce follows. Realises.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Oh.

ZATANNA

She found the device before I could
get my hands on it. Forced me to
teleport us back here or she'd
destroy it. But then-

HELENA

Turns out you can't trust evil
people. Who knew.

BRUCE

She destroyed it?

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Yeah. But don't worry. This nifty little getup is going to suck me into a parallel world where we'll find an exact duplicate to break the circle and *kill* Talia.

BRUCE

I'm sorry, *what?* No!

CHLOE

This isn't a life or death situation we're dealing with here, Bruce. I'll be fine.

(beat)

Besides, the biggest threat I have on the other side has one very powerful weakness.

Chloe holds out a small meteor rock - *KRYPTONITE*.

HELENA

Us, on the other hand...

Chloe eyes Helena once again.

BRUCE

What is she talking about?

CHLOE

I'm not the only one crossing over.

PERRY

The other Chloe will be taking her place in our world.

CHLOE

And I have a funny feeling she won't be anything like me.

We hear the CHARGE of the device encapsulating the Kryptonian Mirror Box. Complete.

PERRY

I think its ready.

CHLOE

The mirror box on the other side is shattered. All I need is four hours, and then send her back.

Perry nods.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Okay. Hit it.

BRUCE

Wait-

As Perry SPARKS the machine, energy spits out and LATCHES onto Chloe. She ERUPTS with it.

FLASH CUT TO:

5 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY (EARTH TWO)

5

PULL OUT of a set of eyes as we find Chloe standing with a green glow against her dazed expression. She examines the environment around her.

The glow stems from the sealed-off window as Kryptonite beams through and coats-

CLARK LUTHOR (O.S.)

Please. Make it stop.

Chloe jolts back.

Underneath her, CLARK LUTHOR rolls on the floor in agony.

CHLOE

Oh my god.

Clark looks up at confusion. She's *different*.

Far in the distance we find a figure by the control panel, who looks on as the realisation hits her. Its LUTESSA.

LUTESSA

The mirror box.

Chloe hears the words and looks over to find her.

CHLOE

Tess?

As she takes a step forward towards Lutessa-

The Kryptonite beam FADES, and normal light resurfaces in the room. A sharp blur RUSHES past, wind slamming against her from all sides. Chloe succumbs to it.

POV SHOT: She looks down, and- Clark is GONE.

We hear a SCREAM, and- Chloe SNAPS around to find-

(CONTINUED)

POV SHOT: A knife TEARS through Lutessa's abdomen from behind as she BELTS a gigantic roar of pain into the air. As Tess is thrown to the side we find Clark behind her. Smiles.

Chloe shuffles through her jacket helplessly as-

Clark BLURS right in front of her like an oncoming storm with an objective. The wind rages towards Chloe in a blinding line of black until-

Chloe TEARS a meteor rock out from inside her jacket and HOLDS it out in front. The blur comes to a sudden halt as it forms into Clark. He is repelled back.

Clark GROWLS. He takes several steps back.

Chloe continues to hold the rock, hand trembling, when-

Clark HOWLS, and FLIES out of the building.

FOLLOW his journey as he SMASHES through the top window.

Glass SHATTERS and rains down on Chloe, who shields her face with an overwhelmed gasp of terror. She removes her head from her shielded arms and looks around at the wreckage.

OFF the image of her isolated state, we can't help but-

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

6 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY (EARTH TWO) 6

We hear a set of footsteps as we come to find Chloe carrying a first aid kit in her hands on her path towards a puffing and panting Lutessa, perched up on a chair.

Lutessa clutches her wound. Distant.

LUTESSA

Ugh. You didn't have to-

CHLOE

You were *stabbed*.

Lutessa SNATCHES the kit off of Chloe.

LUTESSA

I've been through worse.

CHLOE

(beat)

Yeah. Well. Getting stabbed by a Luthor is what killed the Tess of *my* world.

LUTESSA

I- I'm dead? In *your* world, I mean. I-

CHLOE

Yeah.

As Lutessa's focus drifts, Chloe reaches for the bandages, and moves in on her to help. Lutessa slaps her hands away.

LUTESSA

Stop. *Stop!* Okay, I can look after myself. Besides, I think you should worry about yourself here.

CHLOE

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

LUTESSA

The other you. You may not have firsthand experience when it comes to this world I live in, but if anyone here got the chance to get out, let's just say they'd do anything to keep it that way.

CHLOE

Don't worry. I'll be clicking my heels three times reciting "there's no place like home" in no time. I just came for *this*.

Chloe hands over a piece of paper from within her jacket. Lutessa recognises it immediately- it's an image of the 'ancient device' capable of breaking the "binding spell".

LUTESSA

Good luck.

(beat)

The Luthors own every single ancient artefact, device, and hootinanny you can think of, and as the sole heir to the throne, you'll have to take it up with-

CHLOE

Clark.

LUTESSA

Bingo.

Lutessa succumbs to a violent cough as blood spits from her mouth and into her hands. She quickly wipes it. Scared. She realises this wound is fatal.

CLOSE IN on Chloe as she notices it too.

CHLOE

Uh, so... so tell me. How dangerous is the other me, exactly?

And Lutessa shoots Chloe an "are you serious" look, as we-

CUT TO:

Perry COLLAPSES to the floor as his chair spirals out from under him. He grunts as he BOUNCES off it with a roar.

(CONTINUED)

SWISH PAN over to Bruce who raises a gun. A set of hands cling to it, and PULL him in. They steer the gun, and-

BANG!

A bullet RIPS through Zatanna's abdomen and she COLLAPSES.

Bruce is SPUN around, and SLAMMED to the floor by his hands. As the figure descends with him, we find-

Helena RUSHES in from behind, and-

A figure RISES from below and SWINGS the back of the gun around. It connects with Helena's jaw and she is THROWN to the ground in an instant.

RETRACT on the image of the wiped out gang as we find a brunette woman standing among the damage. A beat, and-

Its CHLOE-2. Same build. Same height. She has more prominent scars across her face, and shoulder-length, brunette hair. She stands. A warrior.

CHLOE-2

You have five minutes to tell me who you are, and *what the hell* is going on. Got it?

CLOSE IN on Helena as a gun is held down at her. She looks up at a familiar face, but unfamiliar eyes. Scared.

ZATANNA (O.S.)

Niatnoc!

A bubble EXPLODES around Chloe-2 and she staggers back, contained in its energy. She looks around, stunned.

CHLOE-2

How did you do that?

Zatanna slowly drags herself up, and-

ZATANNA

Laeh.

Her wound magically heals itself as she releases a relieved sigh. As she sits up-

Helena pulls herself up from the table, but notices her hand has consumed the entire desk. Her jaw drops.

(CONTINUED)

HELENA

The mirror box.

(beat)

Where's the damn box?

As Helena SNAPS around, we-

POV SHOT: Chloe-2 holds the box up in the air with a wicked grin. She shakes her head in disgust.

CHLOE-2

You mistake me for a fool.

(beat)

Know your surroundings. That's the first thing they teach you at Checkmate.

SMASH CUT TO:

CLOSE ON Chloe as her jaw drops in shock-

CHLOE

She's a *Checkmate* agent?

Lutessa shifts in her seat in front of Chloe.

LUTESSA

Formerly.

She notices her trembling hand. Latches onto it. It stops.

LUTESSA (CONT'D)

And she doesn't deserve to die.

CHLOE

What are you talking about?

Lutessa looks up at Chloe, dead-on.

LUTESSA

I know what's going to happen when you crack open the Luthorcorp vault and get your hands on that device. Clark will find you in a matter of seconds, and you'll trade places right before he can rip your throat out, leaving the Chloe of *my* world without a chance of survival.

(beat)

Its not right.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

LUTESSA (CONT'D)

She- she's been through too much,
okay? She doesn't deserve to- to
die. She doesn't-

CHLOE

I'll stop him. Clark. I'll *stop*
him. No one has to die.

LUTESSA

You promise?

Chloe nods. Lutessa smiles, hanging onto one last hope.

LUTESSA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Chloe checks the watch on her wrist, and realises that she's
running on a clock. She turns her back, and fleets. A woman
on a mission.

FOCUS ON Lutessa as she squirms in her agony. She pulls a
small, crinkled photo out from her back pocket, and reels it
up to her face.

POV SHOT: The image is of LEX LUTHOR.

LUTESSA (CONT'D)

Reunited at last, brother.

Lutessa looks up with a strained smile as it sinks in- this
is it. She pulls her hand away from her wound to find it
coated in blood. It's painted red.

On her realisation, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

9 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

9

Chloe-2 remains trapped behind a containment field, with
Zatanna standing tall and strong. Beside her, Helena helps
Perry back into his chair, and Bruce lurks on the other side.

Clenched tight in her hands, Chloe-2 holds the mirror box.

CHLOE-2

Its funny how something so
important can be so... fragile.

BRUCE (O.S.)

Please.

(CONTINUED)

Bruce steps in close from behind. Chloe-2 turns. Finds him.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Don't.

CHLOE-2

I don't want to fight you.

As Bruce slowly makes his way over to the others, Chloe-2 plants them all in her focus, as they fearfully watching on at the mirror box clenched in Chloe-2's hands.

CHLOE-2 (CONT'D)

I don't want to fight *any* of you.

Perry wheels forward. Passionate.

PERRY

Then don't.

(beat)

We have four hours-

ZATANNA

Perry, st-

PERRY

(louder; ignoring)

Four hours until we were gonna use that mirror box and send you back to bring our Chloe home.

CHLOE-2

Why are you telling me this?

PERRY

Because I'm dying. I have weeks left before this cancer eats me alive and the most important person in my life won't be here for me to say goodbye if you don't cooperate with us. Time is *everything*. Four hours is a *lot* of time.

CHLOE-2

To say goodbye?

PERRY

To find closure.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE-2

What would you do? If you entered a world where there wasn't a cancer chomping down your time like it were fruit in a very twisted game of pac-man. What would you do if you were in my position right now? If you could break free from it. Live?

PERRY

Everyone's story has to end sometime. You can't jump into someone else's when things get difficult. That isn't living. Its running away.

CHLOE-2

Four hours, huh?

PERRY

Four hours.

A small smile forms on Chloe-2's lips.

Perry looks over to Zatanna, who remains reluctant. In his persistence, he convinces Zatanna - she CLICKS her fingers, and the bubble FADES.

Chloe-2 is free. She holds out the mirror box, as Perry meets her and takes it. Smiles.

Perry looks over his shoulder to Bruce.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Contact Kyle.

As Bruce nods, and heads for the computers, we-

SMASH CUT TO:

Chloe walks through the streets. Nostalgic, but every bit aware how different it is.

POV SHOT: Tired and scared people fill the streets. They hold a chain around their neck close to their chest, as green tinges are seen through their fingertips. Its Kryptonite.

As Chloe focuses on their possession of meteor rock-

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

DAVIS (O.S.)
Please. Stop. I don't want to
hurt you. *Please.*

The voice echoes in Chloe's eyes. Familiar.

As Chloe turns to face it-

CUT TO:

11 EXT. ALLEYWAY, STREETS - DAY.

11

DAVIS BLOOME staggers to a dumpster to hold himself up, as he shields himself from the bright green tinge emitting from a rock in a teenager's hand- DANIEL. He aims it at Davis.

DAVIS
You don't know what you're doing-

DANIEL
What are you? This is only meant
to work on Ultraman.

DAVIS
I'm not him. I'm not-

DANIEL
You're one of *them*? You're an
alien. You're- oh god.

Daniel steps forward. Terrified.

DAVIS
No. Stop. Please. I don't-
don't want to...

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Davis' eyes as they BLINK into a gooey yellow, full of an uncontrollable rage.

Davis looks down at his hands as bones protrude from them.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
No. No. No. Please, no.

CHLOE (O.S.)
Hey!

As Davis drops to his knees, we find Chloe behind him. She fast approaches Daniel, who shifts his attention to her.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Give me that.

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL

What? No!

Chloe leeches the meteor rock out of his hand-

DANIEL (CONT'D)

That's *mine*.

CHLOE

And you're about to get real familiar with it if you don't get the hell out of here.

Daniel looks over her shoulder to Davis-

POV SHOT: Davis is slowly reverting back to his mortal state.

DANIEL

Whatever. Its your funeral.

And Daniel runs off. Chloe turns to Davis.

DAVIS

Why did you do that?

CHLOE

Because I know a hero when I see one.

Davis can't help but chuckle.

DAVIS

Lady, you've got the wrong guy. I'm not a hero. If anything, I'm some kind of monster.

Davis slowly rises up from the ground, and dusts himself off as he recovers from the effects of the kryptonite. He is met with an all-knowing smile from Chloe.

CHLOE

Not in this world.

As Davis raises a brow to this, confusion setting in, we-

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

12 INT. LUTHORCORP, HEAD OFFICE - DAY. (EARTH TWO) 12

The doors fly apart as a gush of wind blurs through and CLARK emerges out of it. He finds himself in front of a frantic, and stunned JEFF HAGE. He takes in a deep, harrowing breath.

JEFF

You- You're - You're back?

CLARK LUTHOR

Doesn't take much to bring down my sister.

JEFF

(worried)

Lutessa is-

Clark's focus shifts to the window. He stares out at it, eyes squinting with confusion.

POV SHOT: A set of GATES outside are slowly CLOSING.

CLARK LUTHOR

What were they doing open?

JEFF

What?

CLARK LUTHOR

The gates.

Clark turns to Jeff, who stands a trembling, nervous wreck.

CLARK LUTHOR (CONT'D)

Who authorised this?

JEFF

I- I don't know what you're-

Clark BLURS Jeff into the wall. Pins him there.

CLARK LUTHOR

(exploding)

Who have you let in here?

And Clark gasps. Staggeres back.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

DRIFT DOWN as we find a sharp piece of green kryptonite wedged through his abdomen like an oversized splinter.

Jeff's breaths become jagged as he appears more shocked by his actions than Clark.

JEFF

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I-

Clark falls back into the desk, and clutches the kryptonite.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I didn't mean to- to -

(beat)

Lois said-

CLARK LUTHOR

Lois?

Fear sets in on Jeff's expression. He's messed up. As he realises this, we-

SMASH CUT TO:

13 INT. LUTHORCORP, ENTRANCE - DAY. (EARTH TWO)

13

DRIFT DOWN the entrance as we pass an access panel. Further down we find a woman, hunched over a hacking device, punching in digits as- the panel LIGHTS UP. Doors OPEN.

HENRY (O.S.)

You did it!

The woman looks up with a victory smile. Its LOIS LANE. She rises off the ground. Crosses her arms.

LOIS

Did you expect any less?

POV SHOT: We find HENRY JAMES OLSEN in a worn suit and bow tie with a half-cocked grin on his face. Hopeful.

As Lois turns to face the opened doors, we-

CUT TO:

14 INT. DAVIS' APARTMENT, ENTRANCE - NIGHT. (EARTH TWO)

14

The door opens as light BURSTS into the low-rent, run down apartment. In the epicenter stands Davis and Chloe. He leads her into his home.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS

Its not much, but it keeps me out
of the streets, which is best for-

(beat)

Well. Everyone else.

As Davis heads off towards another room, we-

FOCUS ON Chloe as she looks very out of her element and
hesitantly proceeds to follow.

CHLOE

We really don't have time to-

CUT TO:

15 INT. DAVIS' APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT. (EARTH TWO) 15

Chloe trances into the living room to find a worn down couch
in front of the smallest television set in the world. She
notices scratch marks against the walls, and broken glass.

CHLOE

Davis?

Davis emerges from another room with a cup of coffee.

DAVIS

I was in the kitchen.

He offers her the drink.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Here.

CHLOE

Thanks.

DAVIS

Its the least I could do. You
saved my neck back there, Chloe.
With the amount of meteor rock the
Queens disbursed throughout the
city, there's no way I would-

CHLOE

(interrupting)

The Queens?

(long pause)

As in Oliver Queen?

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS
Yeah, and Lois.

CHLOE
Right.
(beat)
Do you, uh- do you happen to know
where I could...

DAVIS
He died.

CHLOE
Oh.

DAVIS
Yeah, Clark Luthor, he-

CHLOE
No, no. I got it.

Chloe's hopeful breath no longer holds, and she sighs.

DAVIS
Did you know him?

CHLOE
No. I-
(pause)
No.

Chloe stares into her cup. Lost in it. Davis can't help but notice the distant, zoned out stare.

DAVIS
You really aren't from around here.
(beat)
When you said something about
another world, another... life?
You weren't joking, were you?

Chloe looks up from her cup. Shakes her head.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
Where exactly are you from?

CLOSE IN on Chloe, as she takes in a deep breath. As she bites her lip, unsure whether to explain, we-

CUT TO:

16

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

16

DRIFT AWAY from the night sky of Gotham City as we come to find a familiar face standing at the edge of the rooftop, overlooking it. Its Chloe-2.

KYLE (O.S.)

Is this helping?

Chloe-2's eyes drift to the ground she stands upon, and she turns. Faces KYLE.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I mean, is this- I don't know what all this is about so...

CHLOE-2

I thought this would be freeing. I thought coming here, and breathing this all in would...

(long pause)

I don't know this world. I don't know this life.

KYLE

In the short time that I've known Chloe, I don't think she'll leave you to die. She's not that kind of person. She-

CHLOE-2

-doesn't know me. And if she ever learned what I have done, what I'm capable of... she wouldn't think twice about leaving me for dead.

Kyle can't think of a response. Struggles.

CHLOE-2 (CONT'D)

No. Four hours isn't enough. This isn't enough. I need more. I need more time. I can't-

KYLE

Perry.

CHLOE-2

What?

KYLE

I'll take you back to Perry. He'll know what to do.

(CONTINUED)

Chloe-2 steps away. Cautious.

CHLOE-2

Checkmate is after me. An alien from a distant, desiccated planet wants me dead, and you want to send me back there? No.

(beat)

Perry was right. We can't jump into someone else's story when ours is up. But I refuse to have someone finish mine for me.

Chloe-2 backs up onto the ledge. Kyle jolts forward-

KYLE

What are you doing?!

Following a deep breath, Chloe-2 smiles-

CHLOE-2

Finishing my story.

As Chloe-2 takes one step back-

KYLE

(exploding)

No!

- Chloe-2 DESCENDS from our sight.

Kyle RUSHES forward, and as he reaches for the edge, we-

SMASH CUT TO:

The room is quiet. Bruce and Helena sit around near Perry, bound in his chair, as Zatanna paces back and forth.

HELENA

Can we even trust this Kyle guy?

BRUCE

Chloe does. So I guess we have to.

HELENA

Do you know Chloe? How many times has she blindly put her faith in people, and had the world almost end because of it?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HELENA (CONT'D)

(beat)

I don't like him.

Zatanna comes to a halt. Focuses on the others.

ZATANNA

We have the mirror box. That's all we need. So quit panicking about someone who willingly participated in a life threatening spell to bring back your best friend, and start using your-

Green energy ERUPTS in the center of the room, as two figures DESCEND from the very top of it. Kyle and Chloe-2 SLAM hard against the floor, Chloe-2 wrapped in Kyle's arms.

Chloe-2 rolls out from his embrace as he roars in agony from the fall. She quickly RISES. As does Helena, gun in hand.

HELENA

What are you doing?

Perry throws his hand out-

PERRY

Stop. Helena, don't.

Chloe-2 raises her hands. She looks around the room, frantic. Calms.

BRUCE

What the hell is going on?

KYLE

She jumped. She- ugh. She jumped off the rooftop.

BRUCE

You tried to kill yourself?

Kyle arches in pain. Sits up.

KYLE

I had to catch her mid fall. Guess teleporting doesn't change the fact you were falling off a gazillion stories.

Zatanna looks to Helena.

ZATANNA

Trust him now?

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE IN on Perry as he wheels forward, closer to Chloe-2.

PERRY

Is that true? You were going to
kill yourself?

CHLOE-2

It beats waiting around for someone
else to do it. Four hours isn't
enough, Perry. Its just-
(beat)
Its not enough!

PERRY

Then what do you need?

CHLOE-2

A lifetime. I didn't fight this
hard just to lose it all now. I
want to know that it could have
gotten better. I want to know that
I fought for something good. That
I did something good. I don't want
to die without-

PERRY

A legacy.

CHLOE-2

You have no idea what I've been
through. I know I don't deserve a
fairy tale ending, but getting
ripped to shreds isn't what I had
in mind either.

ZATANNA

I know what we can do.

Chloe-2 slowly looks over to Zatanna. Curious. As it burns
across her face, more obvious than anything she's ever tried
to conceal, we can't help but...

SMASH CUT TO:

At the doors of the vault we find Lois knelt down with a code-
breaker attached, scrambling. Behind her, keeping a look
out, we find Henry Olsen.

HENRY

How long is that going to take?

(CONTINUED)

LOIS

(whispering)

Sh. Luthor will hear us from a mile away. He's got super hearing, super strength, super flight, not to mention super abs that deflect bullets and make a girl wonder why the good looking ones always gotta be bad boys.

HENRY

I'm sorry, what?

Lois looks over her shoulder to Henry. Awkward.

LOIS

Forget I said that last part.

As Lois returns to the code-breaker, we-

FOCUS ON Henry. He takes in a sigh.

HENRY

You know what I think? I think everyone is super at something. I mean, I don't have abs, or a chiselled jaw, but what I lack in physical appearance, I make up for in my witty sense of humor and half decent photography skills. I mean, I can't stop bullets, or shoot fire from my eyes, but I think I'd make a pretty damn good boyfriend, even for a hypothetical widow who I find both intimidating, and incredibly beautiful.

LOIS

Ah. Got it.

HENRY

You do? Good, because I'm really bad at asking girls out, but I-

LOIS

What?

Lois looks over her shoulder to Henry who GASPS in a sudden jolt as blood spits from his mouth, and a fist protrudes through his abdomen.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Lois? What-

The fist is PULLED from Henry's abdomen, and he collapses to the ground to reveal- Clark Luthor stands in his place.

CLARK LUTHOR

Hello, Lois.

Lois slowly RISES to her feet as the vault doors PART behind her. She takes in a harrowed breath.

CLARK LUTHOR (CONT'D)

Looking for something?

As Lois reaches into her jacket for Kryptonite-

Clark PLANTS his palm forward into Lois' chest, and she flies back into the vault-

CUT TO:

19 INT. LUTHORCORP, VAULT - NIGHT (EARTH TWO).

19

As Lois CRASHES into an case of ancient artefacts, books, and relics that fall all around her, we-

POV SHOT: Through the dark vault, we RISE up to the entrance as Clark stands in the only source of light in the room. His eyes light up with a fiery red, and as flames LAUNCH at us-

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

20 INT. DAVIS' APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (EARTH TWO). 20

RETRACT from the shocked expression drawn on Davis' face.

DAVIS
Parallel universe?

Chloe sighs, almost defeated. Unsure how to explain.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
I don't know if its ridiculous for
me to believe that *that* is
impossible, considering...

CHLOE
Stranger things have happened?

DAVIS
But parallel universes?

CHLOE
Yes. Okay. Your Clark hijacked
his way into our world a few years
back, only when he returned, he was
supposed to be different. A
changed man. I don't know what
happened, but-

DAVIS
I do. I know exactly what happened-

As Davis remembers...

FLASH CUT TO:

21 INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - FLASHBACK (EARTH TWO) 21

PULL BACK from an ice-enclosed Davis Bloome, as he remains
trapped and concealed in this fortress.

DAVIS (V.O.)
I don't remember anything from my
childhood. All I remember is
waking up in some ice palace, and
meeting Clark Luthor.

The ice begins to crack, as we find a reflection in it-

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Clark Luthor stands, observing the man hidden behind ice. He turns around, confused.

CLARK LUTHOR

I'm ready for your training. I'm ready for the truth. Please, father. I don't want to bleed the Luthor legacy anymore. I'm your child now.

The ground RATTLES, and Clark staggers back. He clings to a protruding crystal of ice. Holds himself up.

DAVIS (O.S.)

There was this voice. It was furious at him. It told him that he was no son of his, and that he failed his destiny on this planet.

(beat)

That's when I was released.

As the ice around Davis SHATTERS, we-

FLASH CUT TO:

22 INT. DAVIS' APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (EARTH TWO). 22

Davis takes in a sharp breath. Realises.

DAVIS

I was meant to kill him, wasn't I?

(beat)

I'm the reason he went on to kill so many more people when he could have just been given the chance to do good. That's all I've ever wanted to do.

CHLOE

No. You're the reason this city is going to be safe again. Clark made his choice. There is no destiny, and there is no fate written in stone for us to follow. Believe me, I know this.

(beat)

So you're going to take me to Luthorcorp, and we're going to bring. Him. Down.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

As Davis catches eyes with a determined Chloe, breathing into every word she says, he takes in a single breath. Ready.

SMASH CUT TO:

23 INT. LUTHORCORP, VAULT - NIGHT (EARTH TWO).

23

Dragged up from the ground, Lois is PINNED to the wall by her throat. She helplessly clutches at the hand which holds her there as we come to find Clark Luthor.

CLARK LUTHOR

All this effort to find some artefact and send me away, did you ever think to do some preliminary research before throwing yourself into all this mess?

LOIS

What are you talking about?

CLARK LUTHOR

The mirror box. Its gone.

(beat)

I destroyed it.

LOIS

No.

CLARK LUTHOR

So ask yourself this: what's worse? The fact that you will never stop me, or that you have that man's blood on your hands.

It dawns on Lois the extent of chaos which has been unleashed. She darts her eyes around. Scared.

CLARK LUTHOR (CONT'D)

The woman paid for her words rendered speechless.

(beat)

Did you honestly think that if you brought him back here, he could ever love you?

A force BURSTS in and latches onto Clark's shoulder. He instantly SNAPS around, and-

Davis stands in front of him, grabbing hard onto Clark's shoulder. He struggles, as Clark SMACKS his arm up and-

(CONTINUED)

Davis is LAUNCHED back, and crashes into more supplies, as we-
SWISH PAN to find Chloe by the entrance. She stands in fear
of her "cousin's" life.

CHLOE

Stop. Please. Just let her go.

CLARK LUTHOR

Ah. Chloe.

(beat)

I forgot you two were family.

CHLOE

Clark, don't do this. Please.

CLARK LUTHOR

Well. Since you asked nicely-

Clark returns to Lois, and JOLTS his hands as-

KARAAAAACK! Lois' head sharply shifts, and BREAKS. She
drops to the ground, as a horrid roar ECHOES through the
room, and we find-

Chloe hunches over, mouth agape. She SCREAMS.

As Clark BLURS towards Chloe in a rush, his figure
disappearing in the lines of black and blue, he SLAMS against
another blur that emerges in front of him. Davis.

DAVIS

Stay the hell back.

CLARK LUTHOR

I've been walking this Earth a lot
longer than you, my friend.

As Clark REACHES for Davis' throat, he intercepts. They
stand together, hands against one another's. A stand-off.

DAVIS

Yet, I'm still stronger.

Davis PALMS his hand into Clark's chest, and Clark is
launched up into the wall. As he falls to his knees, Davis
SNAPS around-

DAVIS (CONT'D)

(to Chloe)

Go! Find the device.

As Chloe disappears further into the vault-

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

SWISH PAN to Davis as he turns back to find Clark standing in front of him. Clark LATCHES onto Davis, and the two BLUR out of the room, and into-

CUT TO:

24 INT. LUTHORCORP, VAULT (ENTRANCE) - NIGHT (EARTH TWO). 24

Clark rushes Davis into the wall as it CRUMBLES on impact. He manages to pin him there.

CLARK LUTHOR

Come on. You were sent here to
kill me, remember? So what are you
waiting for? *Kill me.*

CLOSE ON Davis' eyes as they shift to a raging yellow.

Davis GRIPS onto Clark's arms, and forces them off of him in a move that makes Clark whimper.

Clark stares down and focuses on Davis' hands as sharp bones protrude from them- they sprout.

CLARK LUTHOR (CONT'D)

The hell are you...

CHLOE (O.S.)

I found it. Oh my god. I-

Chloe rushes out of the room holding the ancient device.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(amazing)

I found it.

As Davis becomes distracted-

Clark pivots around, and SLAPS Chloe across the face. The pressure forces her into the wall behind as she SLAMS hard against it, and collapses to the ground.

As Clark returns to Davis-

POV SHOT: Davis is gone. There's just a shattered wall in front of him. SWISH around to find Davis knelt down by Chloe's side, aiding her off the ground.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

Clark snarls, and ERUPTS into a blur, as he wraps around the two of them, and they all disappear in a streaming line of black and blue. Gone.

SMASH CUT TO:

25 INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - NIGHT (EARTH TWO).

25

CLOSE IN on the large ice structure, as the same streaming line of black and blue rush through, and break off to form three separate lines-

Out of one, Chloe appears. She is LAUNCHED out, and hits the ground. She rolls to a complete stop right in front of the device she came all this way for. She reaches for it, and-

Chloe is DRAGGED back, up and into the arms of Clark. He rushes her against the crystals. She SLAMS against it.

CHLOE

You don't have to do this-

CLARK LUTHOR

Oh, Chloe. This has been well overdue, ever since you stuck your nose in the Luthor business.

CHLOE

I'm from the other Earth.

CLARK LUTHOR

If it looks like a duck, and walks like a duck-

CHLOE

(interrupting)

You and I were best friends there. I've seen what you're capable of- the- the gifts you've been given. You used them to save lives. Not end them. Its not too late to change.

CLARK LUTHOR

You sound just like him.

A beat. A ground-shaking ROAR rattles through the ice fortress as shards shatter and break around them.

POV SHOT: DOOMSDAY stands, bones piercing out of him like sharp, jagged knives as he stretches to his full size, and demeanor. He ROARS.

(CONTINUED)

Chloe and Clark look to one another, and- They RUN.

CLOSE ON Chloe and Clark as they run, side by side, as shards of ice and crystals FLY around behind them, and SMASH against one another. Doomsday is coming.

CHLOE

There's a crystal around here. A black crystal. It- it opens a portal to the Phantom Zone, we can trap him inside.

CLARK LUTHOR

The "*phantom zone?!?*"

The ground rattles and Chloe TRIPS. She face-plants into the ground, and grunts from the collision.

POV SHOT: Doomsday tears through the fortress. Fast.

CHLOE

Go! Find it.

As Clark SUPER SPEEDS off, we-

FOLLOW his blur as he rushes around the fortress in a hurry.

Chloe rolls over onto her back as Doomsday tears into sight, and we-

PUSH IN on Chloe as a scream BELTS from her lungs.

SMASH CUT TO:

RETRACT from Chloe-2 as her eyes dance around the room, as though they were following a million different stars and-

POV SHOT: Bruce. Helena. Perry. Zatanna. Kyle. They all stand around as though examining a freak patient. Zatanna steps forward, in front of them all.

ZATANNA

Its almost time.

CHLOE-2

And you promise me this will work?

ZATANNA

You want a lifetime, right? I can give you one. I can give you hers.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZATANNA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Every memory. Every experience.
Right up until the moment you and
her traded places.

CHLOE-2

How my life could have been.

PERRY

Its not without its fair share of
pain, and heartbreak.

CHLOE-2

But its a life, nonetheless. And
you couldn't exactly call what I
went through living.

(to Zatanna)

Do it.

Zatanna takes a few more steps towards Chloe-2, and as her
hand slowly reaches for her forehead...

ZATANNA

(spell)

Leaver.

PUSH IN on Chloe-2 as she GASPS, and-

FLASH CUT TO:

27 INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - NIGHT (EARTH TWO).

27

TIGHT on Chloe as she stares off at the sight of Doomsday,
fear painted in her eyes. Life threatened. He stands above
her, ROARING. It echoes. As he SWINGS-

Clark BLURS in front of Chloe, and SLAMS his fist into
Doomsday's chest. He staggers back, and-

CLARK LUTHOR

Here.

Clark drops the black crystal to Chloe. She catches it in
her hands, and gasps with relief.

CHLOE

Keep him occupied.

Chloe RUSHES off into the distance, as we-

(CONTINUED)

FOCUS ON Clark. He appears to be up for the challenge as he turns back around and punches Doomsday again. He swings a third time until Doomsday catches his punch. Struggles.

Chloe reaches the console. She SLAMS in the crystal, and-

Purple energy CRACKS through as a portal tears into the fortress. Lightning strikes from it. Powerful.

A beat, and- we hear a loud, whimpering cry. Agony.

Chloe SNAPS around to find Clark dropping to his knees, and clutching his gut. Blood drips everywhere.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Davis...

Doomsday takes another swing- an UPPERCUT and Clark is LAUNCHED back and towards Chloe. He crashes into a large stack of crystals, and collapses to the ground.

Clark drops with the crystals around him. Blood paints his face, and his torn abdomen. Exhausted. His breaths weaken, slower and slower.

CLARK LUTHOR

I... was supposed to... to be immortal. I-

Clark feels the blood that drips from his mouth. Gazes.

CLARK LUTHOR (CONT'D)

I don't- don't...
(beat; whimpering)
I don't want to die.

Clark exhales his last breath as his eyes fall short of taking notice. Dead.

Chloe clenches her chest. Shocked.

DAVIS (O.S.)

I did it.

Chloe gasps, and JOLTS around. Davis stands behind her.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

We did it.

Davis succumbs to a small laugh of disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS (CONT'D)

I didn't think-

(beat)

Are you okay?

Chloe takes in a deep breath. Calm.

CHLOE

I'm fine. Can you get the crystal?

Davis nods. He approaches the console.

DAVIS

Do I just... take it out?

And as Davis turns to face Chloe, he HUNCHES over in a gasp-

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Ugh.

PAN DOWN to find a kryptonite blade wedged in his stomach.

CHLOE

I'm sorry.

DAVIS

You- you said... You said I was a hero. You-

CHLOE

I lied.

As Davis staggers back from crippling effects of Kryptonite, Chloe PUSHES him even further as he is SUCKED into the portal and ripped from sight. Gone.

DRIFT ACROSS Chloe's reflection in the crystal walls, as she looks long and hard at herself. Each one we pass, she looks more and more conflicted, until we move onto another crystal-

Chloe-2 appears in the reflection. Her brunette locks whipping in the breeze. A beat, and-

FOCUS on Chloe-2 as she staggers back. In awe. She stands in front of a dead Clark Luthor.

CLOSE IN on her as a single tear begins to fall from her eye, and slides down her cheek. Free.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR.

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

ON AN EMPTY SAFE-

A set of hands place a spheric device inside, and slowly pull away as its carefully set in the safe.

28 INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

28

Chloe steps away from the cut-out in the wall as she hits a button on the console beside it and it seals over. She hits another button, and the console disappears.

CHLOE

There.

Chloe returns to Zatanna.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You don't suppose you can find her
and we can speed this process
along, do you?

ZATANNA

I can't. She made me use a
cloaking spell on her, remember?
We're just going to have to wait
until she comes to us.

CHLOE

Which could very well be *after*
she's regained full strength, and
has come to stab us all to death.
(beat)

Ugh. She's always going to be one
step ahead of us, isn't she?

Zatanna looks down, a touch guilty. Finds confidence.

ZATANNA

We'll stop her, Chloe. We will.

FOLLOW Zatanna as she walks off towards the elevator, as we
come to find Perry, still in the room. He wheels closer
towards Chloe. They meet.

PERRY

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Heh. I'm really tired of getting asked that question.

PERRY

I'll talk, then.

Chloe's interest is piqued.

PERRY (CONT'D)

I know its the understatement of the century to say that things have been pretty damn rough for you lately, and it'd be easier if you got to stay buried in the ground.

CHLOE

Perry...

PERRY

No, listen.

(beat)

Losing you destroyed me. I didn't eat. I didn't sleep. I drank a lot of booze, but- I wasn't living. I was buried with you.

(long pause)

Now, I thought it had to go unsaid when it came to what you meant to me, but with just over four weeks left before I'm put back in the ground, everything I thought I knew has changed.

CHLOE

What are you talking about? What-

It begins to click. Sinks in.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(realising)

No.

PERRY

I always imagined spending my last moments with my children, and-

(beat)

Chloe, you're the closest thing I've got to having a daughter, and I don't care how selfish it is but you being back- you being *here*- it's a gift. I needed that. Needed you. So...

(CONTINUED)

Perry loses his restrain. His emotion gets the best of him.

PERRY (CONT'D)

If you're looking for a reason to stay here, and to keep fighting... do it for me. Stay for me.

CLOSE ON Chloe as she doesn't know how to react. Her face fills with sadness, confusion, a desire to smile from Perry's plea. Mixed. Still.

DISSOLVE TO:

29 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

29

DRIFT DOWN from the side of a building as we come to find Helena and Kyle in the streets. They walk, side by side.

KYLE

You didn't have to walk me home, you know? No one's going to hurt me and I *can* teleport, remember?

HELENA

I know. I just wanted to be sure.

KYLE

About what?

HELENA

For some reason I don't trust you.

KYLE

Oh. Wow. That was blunt.

HELENA

Yeah, well... if there's anything we learned today, it's that life's short. Too short.

Helena stops in her tracks. They face one another.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Chloe has a big heart. She took me in when I was willing to kill anybody who got in my way, which could have very well been her. She puts a lot of faith in people.

KYLE

And you think hers is misplaced in me? Helena, you don't know me.

(CONTINUED)

HELENA

Exactly. I don't.

(long pause)

What you did today. What you did
for us, and for... the "other"
Chloe- I-

Helena fumbles over her effort to be kind. Collects herself.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I just wanted to say that I was
wrong about you, and I wanted to
take this opportunity to thank you.

KYLE

For proving you wrong?

HELENA

I'm trying to make a big gesture
here and you've ruined it.

Kyle laughs.

KYLE

For what its worth, I appreciate
the stamp of approval. You seem
like a pretty tough person to
impress or have their mind changed.

HELENA

I'm going to take that as a
compliment.

(beat)

Good night, Kyle.

Kyle simply nods with a smile as Helena turns off to leave.

RISE UP from the two as they both head their separate ways,
as we come to find the night sky, and-

CUT TO:

30 INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT.

30

Bruce sits behind his desk with the night sky painting the
window behind him. In his hands he holds the mirror box.

BRUCE

Where exactly am I meant to stash
you, huh?

(CONTINUED)

ALFRED (O.S.)

Hm. If only we had a good hiding spot.

Bruce looks up to find Alfred with a grin on his face.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

Like a cave or something.

BRUCE

You're funny.

ALFRED

Thank you.

Bruce rises from the desk. He walks around to find Alfred.

BRUCE

I don't suppose you could go down to the cellar to bring us up some expensive wine to celebrate.

ALFRED

And what exactly would we be celebrating, Master Bruce?

BRUCE

We saved a life today, Alfred. A life that any other day we wouldn't have given a chance. I think that's grounds for celebration, don't you?

Alfred simply smiles.

ALFRED

I'll get the wine.

BRUCE

Thank you.

As Alfred walks off, we-

FOCUS ON Bruce. He is brought to a joyous grin, as he then turns to face the shelves and shelves of books behind him. He approaches it, when- we hear a loud THUD.

Bruce turns in confusion...

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Alfred?

The doors BURST open and Talia enters. Gun aimed.

(CONTINUED)

TALIA

Sorry, sweet-cheeks. Alfred's a bit busy drooling on the floorboards right now.

BRUCE

What the hell do you want?

TALIA

Guess I should have known you'd rush to the climax. Wouldn't be the first time.

(beat)

The mirror box. Give it to me.

BRUCE

What are you going to do if I don't? Shoot me?

Talia is brought to small chuckle.

TALIA

I'm untraceable thanks to your fish-net, stiletto wearing witch bitch.

(beat)

I can show up at Watchtower at any time. Reveal *everything*. Destroy everything. Depends how I feel on the day. Oh, and I can also find every thing, and every one you care about and put a bullet in them. Guess I kind of got that process started with Alf back there.

As Bruce lunges forward in anger-

BRUCE

You-

- Talia steps forward with the gun to meet Bruce.

TALIA

Don't even think about it.

Bruce breathes in his anger. He pulls the device out from behind him, and offers it to Talia. She takes it.

TALIA (CONT'D)

You made the right choice.

Before Talia leaves-

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

The world is different there. If you're thinking about bringing your father back from the other side, it won't be the same man.

Talia smiles, and looks back to Bruce.

TALIA

I've got someone else in mind.

And Talia EXITS. Disappears like she was never there.

CLOSE IN on Bruce as he remembers...

BRUCE

Alfred.

As Bruce runs off, we-

JUMP CUT TO:

31 EXT. METROPOLIS, STREETS - MORNING.

31

The sun shines bright over Metropolis. We catch glimpse of the towering structure of LexCorp, and even the Daily Planet as the sun beams down over them and into the streets.

DISSOLVE TO:

32 EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING.

32

FOLLOW a set of legs as they hike through the cemetery. As they come to a stop, we-

DRIFT TOWARDS the grave stones, as we reach the one in sight-

POV SHOT: The grave stone reads '**Davis Bloome**' across it.

RISE UP the set of legs as we find Talia. She looks down at the mirror box in her hand, and as a smile creeps up on her face, we can't help but-

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE.