

# WATCHTOWER

3.10 | "Toxic"

Written by  
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Story 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**

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**PRODUCED BY**

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

# WATCHTOWER

## "Toxic"

### CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN ..... Allison Mack  
 BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN..... Christian Bale  
 HELENA BERTINELLI / HUNTRESS ..... Kayla Ewell  
 KYLE WILLIAMS ..... Bryan Greenberg  
 VICKI VALE ..... Yvonne Strahovski  
 TALIA AL GHUL ..... Stana Katic  
 COMMISSIONER GORDON ..... Dylan Walsh  
 PERRY WHITE ..... Michael McKean

### GUEST CAST

BARBARA GORDON..... Emma Stone  
 PAULINE KAHN..... Carrie Fisher  
 DINAH LANCE ..... Alaina Huffman  
 POISON IVY..... Evan Rachel Wood  
 LISA ANDREWS ..... Lizzy Caplan  
 NYSSA AL GHUL ..... Viva Bianca  
 ALICE SPENCER ..... Georgia Engel

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, KAHN'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

A nameplate rests on a desk engraved with-

*"Pauline Kahn, Editor in Chief."* It sits on the edge of a clear, polished desk.

Sat behind the desk, KAHN fiercely attaches her eyes to her computer screen. She leans forward, makes a few strokes on her keyboard, then falls back in the chair, deep in thought.

The door to her office SWINGS open-

VICKI enters, enthusiastically.

VICKI

You said you wanted a front page story. How about this? *'Silent Gang War Whispers in the Heart of Gotham.'* I've been working the streets all day, and if I've learned anything from living in this city, it's the feeling I get during the calm before the storm.

She plants her palms on Kahn's desk and leans forward.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Something big's on the rise and it's growing right under our noses.

Kahn PRESSES her finger against her temple, still engrossed in the computer in front of her.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Since The Joker's terrorist attacks last year, all the major criminal factions within the city have been using it as a stepping stone for something even larger and more devastating. So I did some digging, and it turns out-

KAHN

Vicki...

Kahn takes in a quick breath, and darts her eyes up at Vicki.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAHN (CONT'D)

... while I strongly appreciate  
your passion, I've already found  
the story.

Taken aback, Vicki crosses her arms. Curious.

VICKI

Oh?

Kahn turns her monitor around toward Vicki to show an  
unfinished article resting on the monitor.

KAHN

Looks like Commissioner Gordon has  
been hospitalized after going on a  
shooting spree.

(beat)

How's *that* for a story?

OFF Vicki, in her state of shock...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

BARBARA barges into the hospital. She storms across the  
lobby, passing right by the front desk.

The place is crowded, but that doesn't stop the young woman  
from pushing her way through the horde of doctors, nurses,  
visitors and anyone else in her way.

She reaches the entrance to her father's room, then stops in  
her tracks. Hesitant. She takes in a deep breath...

...her hand clasps the door knob. TURNS-

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GORDON'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Barbara ENTERS frantically, to find GORDON.

Her face drops at the sight of him, in complete shock. Her  
father turns to her, revealing his pale, shrivelling skin,  
green bulging veins and decaying state. He's dying.

Barbara looks over his rotting state. Her lips begin to  
quiver and her eyes begin to water. Before she can react  
properly, she is DRAGGED out of frame-

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

A DOCTOR pulls Barbara out of the room by her arm and closes  
the door. Barbara SNATCHES her arm from the doctor's grasp.

DOCTOR

You can't be in there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

What do you mean? *He's my father!*  
(beat)  
What *happened* to him? He was fine  
a few hours ago.

The doctor gives her an empathetic sigh.

DOCTOR

You might want to sit down...

OFF her confusion and worry...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT.

ACROSS the room...

HELENA watches on. She stands in the crowded waiting room, anxiously waiting. A SURGEON stands in front of her. Her eyes, however, are focused on...

...Barbara and the doctor speak in the hallway. A grey cloud seems to have formed over Barbara, as he looks to the floor.

Helena turns her attention back to the surgeon.

SURGEON

...luckily, we were able to remove the bullet in Ms. Andrews. I have on good authority that your friend will make a full recovery. We'll let you know when she's stable enough to receive visitors.

Helena is half-listening, focused on...

...Barbara turns from the doctor in a flustered sigh and proceeds down the hallway.

Helena glances back at the surgeon.

HELENA

Thanks, doc.

She gives him an obligatory smile, then heads off...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - NIGHT.

As the doors close behind a fleeting Barbara, they soon reopen and Helena rushes out. She follows Barbara down the steps and onto the sidewalk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA  
(calling out)  
Hey, Barbara! Wait up!

Barbara continues walking. She's too focused on her own thoughts to hear anything else.

Helena catches up behind Barbara, and TWISTS her around.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
Hey! You wanna tell me why your father snapped and decided to go around shooting people!? I thought he was supposed to be the one thing protecting people in this city!

BARBARA  
He didn't do this! He would never-

HELENA  
Why don't you try to tell that to the girl he shot!  
(beat)  
...and whoever else he just so happened to come into contact with.

Barbara sees her frustration, then sighs.

BARBARA  
Look, I'm sorry. I don't know what's happened to him, but there's gotta be something else going on here. There *has* to be.

HELENA  
There always is.

BARBARA  
I'm going to figure this all out.

Barbara walks off, leaving Helena frustrated. She sighs, then raises her arms.

HELENA  
(from afar)  
Where are you going?

BARBARA  
(to herself)  
To find the people responsible...

OFF the determination in Barbara's eyes...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

The BAT-SYMBOL burns bright in the sky, until we see it CLICK off. At the floodlight stands BATMAN. He examines the roof around him, unable to see anyone.

BATMAN

Gordon?

Barbara emerges from the shadows.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

BARBARA

Something's happened to my father. He's being charged with attempted murder.

Batman is lured in, immediately confused.

BATMAN

What?

BARBARA

He shot someone. A woman named "Lisa Andrews."

BATMAN

Where is he now?

BARBARA

He's at the hospital. They're saying some "unknown toxin" is running through his veins. Doctors don't even know *where* to begin.

BATMAN

Why would Gordon shoot an innocent woman? It doesn't make any sense.

BARBARA

That's the thing. He *wouldn't*.

(beat)

Whatever toxin it is that's in his system... it must have controlled him somehow. Made him *want* to kill... and now it's killing him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
I need to find whoever's  
responsible for this. Maybe they  
can help save him.

BATMAN  
Do you have any idea where to  
start?

BARBARA  
My dad went out with a woman he ran  
into when he was getting discharged  
from the hospital. Her name was  
Pamela. *Pamela Isley*. I know it's  
not much to go on-

BATMAN  
(interrupting)  
It's a start.

Batman turns on his heel, about to jump off the roof-

BARBARA  
Hey, wait!  
(pause)  
How do I hear back from you?

Batman remains grounded and immobile.

BATMAN  
I'll find you.

Barbara starts jotting something down on a scrap of paper she  
pulls from her pocket.

BARBARA  
Well, here's my number. Call me  
when you have-

She looks up and finds that he is gone. She looks around the  
rooftop, then sighs in defeat...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - LATER.

The doors to Watchtower slide OPEN as CHLOE enters. She  
meets with Batman, who lingers by the computer system.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

For future reference, I would appreciate if you turned *off* your voice modulator when calling me at home, as I *may* or *may not* have thought I was receiving a call from Satan.

(with a grin)

What have you got for me?

On the monitor rests frozen footage of Gordon and the woman known as Pamela Isley at Gotham General.

Chloe comes to a halt behind Batman. They examine it...

BATMAN

This was the woman Gordon took on a date earlier tonight. I did a little digging, ran her face through the system and it looks like she was one of the many inmates who escaped Arkham Asylum during The Joker's successful breakout last year.

He zooms in on her face.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

Although now she goes by the name Poison Ivy.

CHLOE

(realising)

"*Poison Ivy...*"

(beat)

I remember reading up on her when she was transferred to Arkham. She made some waves in Odyssey which brought upon her capture.

BATMAN

Yeah, well now she's in Gotham and made a target out of the only decent cop in the city.

CHLOE

How *exactly* do you plan on finding her?

BATMAN

That's where *you* come in.

Batman hits several keys on the computer...

...on the monitor, a map of the city emerges with three red dots scattered around it.

(CONTINUED)

BATMAN (CONT'D)

I was able to come up with three possible locations.

CHLOE

What did you need me for, then?

BATMAN

I need you to be my eyes and ears. We don't know what she's capable of and as much as I hate to admit it, I don't think I can do this alone.

CHLOE

I'll steer the ship so long as you don't sink it.

BATMAN

This is about saving Gordon.  
*Nothing* else.

She takes a moment, then nods.

EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - NIGHT.

Vicki EXITS the building and brings her phone up to her ear. After a few seconds, she gets an answer.

VICKI

Kahn. Listen, I'd really appreciate it if you didn't print that story about Gordon. He's not himself. He's being controlled in some way, and there's no point dragging his name in the mud.

INTERCUT WITH: VICKI AND KAHN ON THE PHONE

KAHN

My job isn't to concern myself with the reputation of the police force. My job is to print the truth, and I believe this story will do just that. There's someone out there who could do this to someone else. Staying silent won't help them.

(beat)

With the right angle, we can turn this into a warning for the city to keep it safe.

Vicki shakes her head in frustration.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

A story like this will only stir up more trouble. Please, you have to trust me. Promise me, you won't print it.

Kahn sighs, giving in.

KAHN

Fine.

(beat)

I'll come up with something else.

VICKI

Thank you.

Relieved, Vicki gets into her car and drives off...

EXT. GIORDANA BOTANICAL GARDENS - NIGHT.

Batman surveys the area from a nearby rooftop. He leans in closer but see's nothing...

...a street camera TURNS on its axis towards the gardens...

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Behind the computer, Chloe stands with a headset. She catches movement on the screen.

CHLOE

Okay, it looks like there are two armed guards coming up directly below you.

EXT. GIORDANA BOTANICAL GARDENS - NIGHT.

Two guards approach the entrance of the building, making their rounds. They step outside.

Batman peers below...

BATMAN

I see them.

Batman SWOOPS down from the rooftop...

He SMASHES down onto one of the guards. The other twists around, gasping in shock. He aims his gun at Batman's head.

Batman GRABS hold of the guards hand, and twists it-

CA-RAACK.

The guard's hand breaks and a sharp, painful shriek escapes his lips. He drops to his knees. Batman brings his fist onto the man's face- THWACK! He collapses, unconscious...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Batman looks to the entrance, and presses forward.

BATMAN (CONT'D)  
Any alarms I should know about?

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe watches Batman approach the building on the monitor...

CHLOE  
Just a silent alarm and a few  
emergency locked doors.  
(beat)  
De-activating them now.

BATMAN (O.S.)  
(over headset)  
Pretty fortified for a garden.

Chloe types a code at her computer...

...a cursor clicks "DEACTIVATE" on the screen.

CHLOE  
You're good to go.

EXT. GIORDANA BOTANICAL GARDENS - NIGHT.

Batman makes his way through the place, powering through a storm of trees, bushes and other plant life.

CHLOE (O.S.)  
(over headset)  
There's a figure behind it all  
*directly* in front of you. Whoever  
it is, they're just standing there.

Batman reaches the end of the garden. *Nothing.*

BATMAN  
Check again.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe pivots away from one screen, to the other. She scrambles through the security footage.

CHLOE  
I swear someone was there a second  
ago. I saw them.

OFF the confusion on Chloe's face...

EXT. GIORDANA BOTANICAL GARDENS - NIGHT.

Batman turns away from the empty garden.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN

There's no one there, Chloe. You got it wrong.

He double takes and finds HUSH. He stands before him.

HUSH

Hello, Batman.

BATMAN motions to attack, but Hush SLAMS his fist into him and sends him flying back...

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe JOLTS back from the screen...

...on the monitor, all the footage erupts in STATIC.

CHLOE

Batman? Batman, what happened?

Chloe bashes against the keys, trying and failing...

EXT. GIORDANA BOTANICAL GARDENS - NIGHT.

Batman collects himself.

BATMAN

It's... not... Ivy.

Batman RISES to his feet, and goes in for another attack...

...he manages to plant his feet into Hush's gut, but it does more damage to him than Hush.

HUSH

That kind of stung.

Batman SWINGS his fist toward Hush's face, but he catches it mid-swing. He brings the other arm around, and he catches that one as well.

Hush twists Batman's arms downward, then head butts the masked vigilante. Batman falls to the ground.

Dizzy. Disoriented. Everything becomes a blur...

Hush picks him up by the neck. A pool of blood DRIPPING its way from Batman's mouth...

Batman SPITS the blood at Hush.

He looks down, then shakes his head. Hush HURLS Batman across the garden with ease...

...Batman SMASHES into the far wall. It CRACKS on impact.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He falls down, coughing up more blood. Hush looms over a defeated Batman.

HUSH (CONT'D)

You know, Ivy said you'd come here looking for her. I told her you'd find me instead. Feels good to be reunited, don't you think?

Batman, breathing heavily, takes out a small pellet from his belt. He tosses it on the floor beside Hush, and a large cloud of smoke emits from it...

*BANG!* A grappling hook shoots off into the distance...

Engulfed in smoke, Hush RAISES his arm up at the sound of the whip of a cape. His hand connects...

HUSH (CONT'D)

Not so fast.

Locked onto Batman's boot, Hush TUGS Batman back down.

The wire from the line SNAPS-

Batman is thrown to a nearby glass table. A spray of glass crashes down with him.

From the smoke, Hush emerges. He cracks his knuckles, ready for round two. He REELS Batman up by his head, and grips him in a headlock.

Batman remains on his knees. Broken. Battered.

BATMAN

Just do it already.

Hush tears off Batman's mask, and throws him forward. He rolls over, unmasked. *BRUCE WAYNE.*

HUSH

No... I have *other* plans for you.

(beat)

Mr. Wayne.

As Bruce JOLTS up with his last burst of energy-

Hush SMASHES his fist down across Bruce's jaw. *CA-RAACK!*

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe JOLTS back as the line disconnects.

CHLOE

Batman?

Her face fills with fear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Batman, are you there?

She sighs aggressively.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
If that's not Ivy, then where the  
hell is she?!

OFF her frustration...

EXT. SHERWOOD FLORIST - NIGHT.

Outside the shop, DINAH is walking with a box of items in her hand. She sets them down out front, and reaches in her pocket for her keys.

She waits a moment before she enters. Prepares herself. She takes in a deep sigh...

...a hand guides a key into the lock. TWISTS.

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST - CONTINUOUS

The door opens, and Dinah ENTERS.

She makes her way though the shop when she notices things are scattered all over the place.

DINAH  
(to herself)  
What the hell...

Dinah proceeds forward...

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dinah steps into the room, and JOLTS-

IVY (O.S)  
Well, hello...

In front of her stands IVY (35). A beautiful woman with a pale, greenish complexion and an unflattering scar that stretches from her left cheek all the way down to her chest.

IVY (CONT'D)  
...the name's Ivy.

Dinah turns to run...

...the exit in front of her ERUPTS with vines that leech out and block it. They writhe and maintain position with incredibly strength. A barrier.

Ivy cocks her head, then pouts her lips.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

IVY (CONT'D)  
Leaving so soon?

Dinah turns back to Ivy. Trapped.

IVY (CONT'D)  
Why not stay a while?

OFF her fiendish grin...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - MORNING.

VICKI walks the bustling streets, with her cell phone in one hand and a cup of coffee in the other. She dials a number, then puts the phone up to her ear...

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING.

PERRY picks up the telephone. He examines the caller ID...

...it reads "*CALLING: VICKI VALE.*"

A small smile crosses his face.

PERRY

Well, if it isn't *Miss Vicki Vale.*

INTERCUT WITH: VICKI AND PERRY ON THE PHONE

VICKI

Hey Perry. It's good to hear your voice. How are you doing?

PERRY

I feel fine. Minus a few jitters. The doctors gave me their whole spiel. You know, the usual: "*take it slow, pace yourself, and if you notice any changes be sure to come running back!*"

(beat)

Well. Not "running" but... you know what I meant.

Vicki chuckles.

VICKI

I do. That's *incredible* news.

PERRY

Well, it's *something*...

VICKI

At least there's the chance to get more done with the time you do have. That's *more* than just "something", Perry.

PERRY

Yeah, maybe you're right. We'll have to see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Continuing down the street, Vicki stops by an outdoor coffee shop. She notices something...

...it's the GAZETTE PAPER stack. The front page shows an image of COMMISSIONER GORDON.

Vicki's expression turns, clearly upset.

VICKI

Sorry, Perry. I'm gonna have to call you back...

PERRY

Oh, okay. I'll talk to you l-

The line disconnects. Perry examines the phone before setting it down with a sigh.

A presence enters from behind...

WOMAN (O.S.)

Who was that, dear?

The sound of her voice brings a smile to Perry's face.

PERRY

Just a friend.

Perry turns to meet ALICE SPENCER, his ex-wife.

He's not phased by her presence one bit, as she walks in with a cup of hot coffee for him and herself. He accepts the coffee from her with a simple kiss on the lips.

OFF his blissful happiness...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - MORNING.

Chloe ERUPTS into the hospital, panicking. She rushes in every direction until she stumbles across a specific room and pauses to look through the window...

...inside the room sits BRUCE. He is sitting up in his bed, and looks relatively fine.

A sigh of relief leaves Chloe's chest and she relaxes. Her eyes catch something in the distance...

...it's Helena. She stands in the waiting room.

CHLOE

Helena?

Curious about her presence, she starts toward her...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, WAITING ROOM - MORNING.

Chloe meets with Helena, who glumly buries herself in a cup of coffee.

CHLOE

Helena? What are you doing here?

Helena looks up at her, then flashes a quick smile.

HELENA

Chloe? Hey...

Chloe brushes hair away from Helena's tired eyes.

CHLOE

You look exhausted...

HELENA

Heh. I'm fine. I'm visiting Lisa.

CHLOE

What? What happened?

HELENA

Depends who you ask.

Helena sets her coffee aside, and shakes off her frustration.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Last night, we got a knock on our door. We thought Dick was going to answer it, being his place and all, but... he was out patrolling, I guess. We didn't know. Lisa insisted on answering, so I stayed in bed and a few seconds later I heard the gunshot.

CHLOE

Gunshot? What-

HELENA

Yeah. As if that wasn't the most shocking part of the night... I rushed out to find Gordon hovered over her *freaking* out.

CHLOE

Lisa... is she going to be okay?

HELENA

Doctors say she'll be fine. I'm just waiting for her to wake up.

Chloe eases into calmness...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Good.

Helena shakes her head, defeated.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

That *is* good, right?

HELENA

Of course. It's *great*.

Helena folds her hands, with a sigh.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I just... feel like an omen.

CHLOE

What?

HELENA

For some *messed* up reason, everyone that comes into my life all seem to share the exact same fate.

CHLOE

That's crazy. You can't blame yourself, alright? This... this wasn't your fault. And Gordon?

(beat)

Whatever made him pull on that trigger... I'm going to figure it out, *find* them and stop them.

HELENA

You sound like Barbara.

Chloe looks at her as if she wants an explanation.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Forget it. Thanks for checking up on me. I can take it from here.

Helena nods, comforted. Chloe puts her hand on her shoulder.

CHLOE

Try to get some rest.

The two meet in an embrace, and off that image...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, BRUCE'S ROOM - LATER.

BRUCE sits up on his bed in his own clothes. Thinking to himself, he pulls his phone out of his pocket and starts dialing a number...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...the phone reads, "CALLING TALIA."

A few moments pass, as he holds the phone up to his ear, nervously tapping his feet on the floor. *No answer.*

BRUCE  
Come on, Talia...  
(beat)  
Where the hell are you?

The door OPENS and Chloe enters the room.

Bruce quickly hides his phone in his pocket. Chloe notices.

CHLOE  
Trying to contact the misses?

Bruce tenses up.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
When were you going to tell me you were shacking up with the big bad wolf, huh?

BRUCE  
Look, it's not like that. She-  
she's *trying* to change.

CHLOE  
You know, I've played my own little game of Beauty and the Beast and it only ends one way.

BRUCE  
She made a mistake, Chloe. I'm just trying to help her fix it.

CHLOE  
Because everyone deserves a second chance?

BRUCE  
(with a nod)  
Right.

CHLOE  
Yeah, well... you did a good job of that. Kyle is now missing. *Again.* And we have a lethal killing machine on the loose.

BRUCE  
How about we focus on the problems we're dealing with right now...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A short pause, as Chloe shakes her head.

CHLOE  
You're right.  
(beat)  
What happened back there?

BRUCE  
It wasn't Ivy waiting for me at the garden. It was Hush.

Chloe's eyes widen.

CHLOE  
Hush?

BRUCE  
Yeah, and to make matters even worse... I've been unmasked, Chloe.

Chloe sighs, folds her arms to her chest.

CHLOE  
(to herself)  
So much for dealing with the problems in front of us...  
(aggitated)  
Why do Hush and Talia have to start causing trouble when we're running against the clock here?

Chloe's rising temper fades with a simple exhale...

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
How are we meant to save Gordon?

BRUCE  
I don't know. But you need to reel Barbara in before she goes rogue.

CHLOE  
You know, Barbara seems to be the topic of the day.  
(beat)  
What's going on with her?

BRUCE  
She's looking for answers. I say we give them to her before she gets hurt. Or worse.

CHLOE  
You want to let another person in on our secrets?

(CONTINUED)

BRUCE

I think we *have* to.

CHLOE

That's funny because the *last time* we had a conversation like this you thought revealing our secrets do more damage than good. Do you *really* think that its honestly the best move right now?

BRUCE

No, but if we don't she's going to get herself killed.

(long pause)

If we can't save Gordon, maybe we can at least save his daughter.

OFF Chloe struggling with the decision...

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, KAHN'S OFFICE - MORNING.

Vicki BURSTS into the office with a temper, carrying the article in her hand. She tosses it on Kahn's desk.

VICKI

This is how much a promise means to you, huh!? You told me you wouldn't print the article!

Kahn turns in her chair. She puts her hands on the paper.

KAHN

I'm sorry, Vicki. I had to do it.

Vicki shakes her head. Disgusted.

VICKI

I thought we were partners! Why would you even create this partnership in the first place if you aren't going to listen to any of my input?

KAHN

We *are* partners in this. But what I did needed to be done. I thought you would understand that.

VICKI

Well I don't. So explain it to me.

Kahn stands up and moves toward the window.

CONTINUED:

KAHN

Whatever happened to Gordon could easily happen to someone else in this city. Maybe a post man making his rounds or the bus driver for the local elementary school.

Kahn returns to Vicki, passionate about her justifications.

KAHN (CONT'D)

What happens when a high school student gets a hold of a gun and decides to shoot up their class? Do you want to be responsible for that? Because I don't.

(beat)

The way I see it... we did the city a service.

VICKI

And in the process you smeared Gordon's image and everything he's been working towards in the mud.

KAHN

(erupting)

This wasn't a personal attack! It wasn't about tearing Gordon down, it was about... protecting the people of Gotham. *They* need to know of what can harm them. *They* need to know the truth. *That* was the deal we made.

VICKI

Well, the deal is off.

Vicki storms out, SLAMS the door and exits.

Kahn sits back in her chair, disappointed. She releases a well needed sigh, and shakes her head.

INT. GORDON RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - MORNING.

BARBARA sits on her bed, legs crossed as she remains glued to her phone. *Waiting...*

-- Barbara sits at her laptop, tapping aimlessly at the desk as she scrolls through page after page with the other hand.

-- Barbara PACES the room.

-- Barbara stares out her bedroom window in complete exhaustion. *Impatient.*

BARBARA

I can't keep waiting here while he-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Barbara turns, her phone rings. She grabs it...

...on the phone screen reads "UNKNOWN CALLER."

She answers it. Remains silent for a moment, then-

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Hello?

A deep, computerised voice responds-

VOICE (O.S.)

(from phone)

Hello, Barbara.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - MORNING.

Chloe turns away from her computer, headset on...

CHLOE

We need to talk.

OFF the urgency in Chloe's face...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - DAY.

ALICE paces around the room, taking note of all the photographs. She hones in on one, reaching for it...

...a set of hands hold a photograph that shows a younger Perry standing outside the DAILY PLANET with his arms raised as though he were celebrating a victory.

A smile washes over Alice.

ALICE  
You finally fulfilled your dreams  
after all...

At the couch, Perry is sat. He watches her.

PERRY  
Hardly.  
(beat)  
But I gave it my best shot.

ALICE  
That's all we can ever do.

PERRY  
Are you talking about life or are  
you talking about us?

Alice turns with a smile. *Busted.* She heads for Perry.

ALICE  
We had a good run, Perry. We both  
helped each other realize where our  
futures were. Just because we  
didn't end up there together  
doesn't mean that our paths were  
never destined to cross.

PERRY  
What are you doing these days, huh?

She pulls up a chair.

ALICE  
Oh, I don't want to talk about me.  
I came here to talk about you.  
(beat)  
How are you holding up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Perry takes a breath.

PERRY  
I've been better.

ALICE  
I know. I got the phone call.

PERRY  
That's why you're here...

ALICE  
Have I ever not been there when you  
needed me?

PERRY twitches and reacts- FLASHING through his head:

-- He is on the phone, he clutches his mouth in a gasp-

-- PERRY stands among others at what appears to be a funeral,  
as a casket is being lowered into the ground.

-- He tears apart a room in anger.

BACK TO SCENE...

...ALICE leans forward, and presses her hand against his  
face. Concerned.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
You okay?

Perry ignores the doubts, and smiles.

PERRY  
I'm always okay when you're here.

Alice pulls away with a chuckle.

ALICE  
Always the charmer...

Perry looks off, confusion and fear written on his face.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

The doors open as BARBARA enters for the first time. Her  
eyes light up in wonder. She is both astonished and  
incredibly excited to be in the official headquarters.

Turning away from the set of computers, Chloe reveals herself-

CHLOE  
Welcome to Watchtower.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Barbara recognizes Chloe.

BARBARA

Hey... you're the woman who died  
on the night of The Joker's  
terrorist attacks...

CHLOE

How about we worry about curing  
unknown toxins before tackling the  
topic of resurrection, huh?

Barbara says nothing, still in shock and complete awe.

BARBARA

This is so amazing. I've been  
dreaming about this place for  
months.

(catches herself)

I hope I don't sound like some  
crazy fan girl. I was one of the  
only people who believed the Eyes  
Only broadcast was a message meant  
to help the people of this city,  
not turn it into total anarchy.

Barbara spots one of the modems, then decides to take a  
closer look. Picking and prodding.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Wait a second... this model isn't  
even out yet. How did you get your  
hands on it?

Chloe clears her throat, then removes her hand from the  
modem. Barbara shrinks a bit.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Barbara takes a backseat, stepping away as Chloe hones in on  
the computers.

CHLOE

Batman's lead was a dead end.  
Doesn't look like he'll be of any  
use to us now.

BARBARA

So, what do we do?

CHLOE

Well, we'll just have to track down  
Gordon's attacker ourselves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BARBARA

What have you got so far?

CHLOE

The systems pinpointed her to two more possible locations.

Chloe begins typing on her computer...

...a map of Gotham comes on the screen, with two red dots laid out on almost separate sides of the map.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

There are high traces of multicellular eukaryotes in both locations. There's no surefire way of knowing which of the two spots she's decided to hang her vines.

BARBARA

So, we split up and-

CHLOE

Rule number one: unless you're a fully trained and heavily armed, caped crusader, you *don't* split up.

BARBARA

But we're running out of time.

Chloe lightens up, trying to appeal to her.

CHLOE

We both need to accept that losing your father is a real possibility here. But so is us joining him if we go against Ivy alone.

(beat)

So you can either stay down here, or do this my way.

Barbara sighs, she nods in agreement.

BARBARA

You're right.

Chloe approaches the drawer behind her and pulls out a gun.

CHLOE

How well trained are you with a nine millimeter?

Barbara grins, then snatches the gun from her.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA  
I'm the Commissioner's daughter.

She loads it and cocks it.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
That answer your question?

Chloe smiles.

CHLOE  
Let's get to work.

As they walk forward, Chloe's phone RINGS. She stops, and picks it up.

...the phone reads, "DINAH CALLING." Chloe answers it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Dinah?

She turns to Barbara. Confusion sets in on her face...

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Must have pocket dialed me.

Barbara ponders.

BARBARA  
Put it on speaker...

OFF the curiosity on Chloe's face-

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - DAY.

IVY is on the phone.

IVY  
Sherwood Florist must be granted  
immunity too if we're going to move  
forward with this little  
arrangement.  
(beat)  
I've found our next puppet too.  
She's quite the pretty bird.

Ivy hangs up the phone with a smile.

DINAH  
Who are you calling puppet?

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe lowers the phone, realising...

CONTINUED:

CHLOE  
(thrilled)  
God, you are one smart lady Dinah  
Laurel Lance.

Chloe RUSHES towards the computer, and connects it. She starts typing away at the computer...

...a map appears on screen that reads "TRACING CALL..."

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - DAY.

Tied up in vines, Dinah is pinned against a wall. She coughs out a leaf, annoyingly.

Ivy turns with a chuckle and closes in on her.

IVY  
I take it this is *your* shop?

DINAH  
I have a nicer one in Star City if you want to check that place out too. Got a whole apartment upstairs and everything.  
(beat)  
You could move in.

IVY  
No thanks. The plants in Star City aren't *crying* for me to save them.

Dinah furrows her brows, realizing what kind of person she's dealing with.

DINAH  
Are you here to... save my plants?

Dinah bursts into laughter.

IVY  
Laugh it up while you can. I doubt you'll still be laughing when this is one of the few places left in Gotham that Hush hasn't levelled to the ground.

DINAH  
Hush?

IVY  
There are things rising in this city... things you don't want to face. I've seen it first hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DINAH

I'm tired of these empty threats.  
What the hell is he planning?

IVY

He's building an army, and once the war has finally begun, silence will soon follow. *You and everyone you've ever known in this city will probably die.*

She caresses her plants.

IVY (CONT'D)

Nature's creations don't deserve to suffer the same fate. I've come back here to insure that.

Ivy lets the vines out, and Dinah drops from the wall and onto the ground. Released.

Dinah looks up at Ivy, confused.

DINAH

What are you doing?

Ivy bends down, then touches Dinah's face, softly.

IVY

You have been chosen.

She closes in on Dinah, then tenses her grasp on her jaw, opening her mouth, as pheromones leave her lips and go down into Dinah's mouth.

Her eyes glow a bright, pink color, then fade out. She lets go of Dinah, who falls back down, out of breath.

Ivy stands to her feet, tall and proud.

Dinah looks up at her, captured under the spell.

IVY (CONT'D)

I want you to find Lisa Andrews,  
and *kill* her.

As Dinah's face lights up with determination...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, WAITING ROOM - DAY

A DOCTOR approaches Helena in the waiting room. She stands to her feet, and meets the doctor half way.

DOCTOR

Good news. Ms. Andrews is awake,  
and able to receive visitors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Helena takes a sigh of relief...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, LISA'S ROOM - DAY

HELENA enters the room.

LISA is perched up in her bed. She is sore, but her mood instantly changes at the sight of her girlfriend. She smiles, happily.

Helena, on the other hand, looks conflicted.

LISA

You know, if I got a dollar for every time I've almost been killed this year, I'd... have about three dollars, actually.

Lisa chuckles at herself, but Helena fails to be humored.

LISA (CONT'D)

You okay?

HELENA

I know I'm not the one recovering from a bullet wound but...

(beat)

...no. I'm not.

The atmosphere changes in the room. The air gets cooler.

HELENA (CONT'D)

This feels like some *sick* movie playing on repeat, I-

Helena runs her fingers through her hair, agitated.

LISA

What are you talking about?

HELENA

I'm talking about the fact that no matter where we go or what we do you *always* seem to be in danger. And I've finally pinpointed the one constant in all of this. *Me*.

Lisa's face turns.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Everyone who comes into my life is doomed to leave it in a body bag, and I can't wait around for that to happen to you. I *won't*.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LISA  
Helena...

HELENA  
I can't be around you anymore.

Helena turns around.

LISA  
Wait! Come on, sit down. Let's  
talk about this.

Helena stands at the door. Tempted to speak but *doesn't*.

LISA (CONT'D)  
This isn't your doing, Helena.  
It's not your fault. I'm a big  
girl, alright? It's *my* choice to  
be with you... no one else's.

Helena looks back at Lisa, face stone cold.

HELENA  
And it's my choice to say goodbye  
to you...

Lisa shakes her head.

LISA  
No.

HELENA  
I'm sorry.

Helena EXITS.

Lisa's mouth opens, left in disbelief. She eyes around the room as though coming to terms with reality. *Heartbroken*.

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST - DAY.

CHLOE and BARBARA enter. Stealthily catching the door behind them, and closing it softly.

Chloe nods to Barbara, and she follows her into the store.

They both wield guns, and scan their surroundings...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - DAY.

Chloe and Barabra ENTER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The place is *empty*. Vines are spread out everywhere, and it's clear Ivy was here.

They turn to each other in defeat.

CHLOE

I could have sworn it was her voice  
I heard on the phone...

Vines PEEL up and LATCH onto Chloe's foot, and FLIP her upside down. It drags her towards the wall.

Her weapons drop to the floor and she is pinned as another vine LATCHES onto Barbara's gun-toting hand and TUGS it out of her hold. The gun slides against the ground.

Ivy DESCENDS from the ceiling, carried by vines.

IVY

They warned me you'd be on your  
way.

OFF the fear in Barbara's eyes...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST - DAY.

IVY and BARBARA are at a stand-off, as Chloe remains pinned to the wall.

CHLOE

Look Ivy, you need to back off-

Vines swirl around her face, covering her mouth to silence her. She muffles her words. *UNINTELLIGIBLE.*

Ivy closes in on Barbara.

IVY

I know what you've come for. You and I are more alike than you may have thought.

BARBARA

In what universe does that sentence even *start* to find some logic?

IVY

We are both willing to go to great lengths to protect the things we care about.

BARBARA

And if anyone tried to get in your way?

Ivy raises her hand to Chloe and forces the vines to tighten around her neck. She *CHOKES.*

IVY

I'd kill them.

Barbara looks to Chloe...

...she writhes under the vines, and *GASPS* for air.

BARBARA

No, please! Stop.

Barbara looks back to Ivy, pleadingly.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

You don't have to do this!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVY

She doesn't want to save your father, Barbara. She came here to kill me.

BARBARA

No, you're wrong.

IVY

The plants told me... and they never lie.

BARBARA

Okay. Then, what do they tell you about me?

Ivy pauses, curious. She hones in, and concentrates.

Moments pass, and she releases the hold on Chloe. She collapses to the ground in a dry, heaving cough.

Ivy focuses her attention on Barbara.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

I don't want to hurt you. I didn't come to fight you. I just want to save my father. *Please.*

As Ivy begins to listen...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GORDON'S ROOM - DAY.

Gordon is laid in bed. Resting, but not asleep, eyes open.

BARBARA (V.O.)

He's not just a great father. He's a good man. Maybe one of the few good men in Gotham.

Gordon spots someone walking past his room...

...it's Dinah. She turns and eyes him for a split second, her eyes glowing a painful green. Consumed by Ivy.

He realizes and gasps. Gordon CLAWS himself from his bed.

His feet touch the ground, and he tries to push forward, his weak frame slams against the floor...

Wires and tubes PULL from the heart monitor. The machine descends into a constant long BEEP.

The doors KICK OPEN as nurses and doctors rush in.

Gordon tries to muster words but nothing leaves his lips...

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - DAY.

Barbara stands across from Ivy, standing tall.

IVY

I will grant you an antidote for your father, provided you do something for me in return.

BARBARA

How will I know if it even works.

IVY

You won't. You'll just have to trust me.

BARBARA

Fine. What do you want from me?

IVY

You get the cure, if you help me bring down Hush.

(beat)

If there's one thing I don't like, it's being tamed. Controlled.

(enraged)

When men attempt to control nature, men must feel nature's wrath.

BARBARA

The only person capable of bringing him down is my father. So this antidote better work.

Ivy smiles at her, nodding.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Dinah makes her way through the hallway, on her way towards a door. She peers through...

...inside the room sits Lisa, oblivious.

Dinah HALTS out front. Watching...

INT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STORAGE ROOM - DAY.

Chloe and Barbara exit with the antidote in hand. Barbara tucks the vial into her jacket pocket, carefully. They press forward and O.S.

Ivy watches them leave. Her body begins to tense up. Her senses flare. Fear sinks into her eyes and she SNAPS around-

HUSH stands behind her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUSH  
The deal is off.

He KNOCKS Ivy down. As she SLAMS against the surface...

Vines CLAW out to her defense, grabbing onto Hush. He TEARS through them with no struggle whatsoever.

The sound of vines CRACKING echoes through Ivy. She gasps.

IVY  
No! Don't!

Hush aims the gun down at her head- BANG! BANG!

Blood SPLATTERS across a set of vines...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Dinah CLUTCHES the door handle and turns when-

Her eyes glow a purple color, then fade out. The spell is broken. She looks around, confused. Grabs her head, then stumbles back into an approaching DOCTOR.

DOCTOR  
Can I help you, ma'am?

Dinah, dazed and confused.

DINAH  
No. No, I'm fine. I-

She stumbled the opposite way, away from the doctor. Moving down the waiting room.

DINAH (CONT'D)  
How the hell did I get here?

As she bumbles forward...

EXT. SHERWOOD FLORIST, STREETS- DAY.

Barbara closes the door behind her, and rushes to catch up to Chloe, when- KA-BOOOOOM!

An explosion TEARS through the building behind them.

Chloe and Barbara get knocked down onto the concrete from the force of it as the exterior CRUMBLES behind them, caving in.

Barbara CLIPS the ground hard. *Unconscious.*

Chloe pulls herself up immediately from the fall, and looks to Barbara with wide, worried eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE  
Barbara? Barbara!

The sound of FOOTSTEPS thunder in from behind...

Chloe looks over her shoulder in shock.

The smoke CLEARS. An outline forms among it. HUSH.

In a panic, Chloe LATCHES onto the antidote which has fallen from Barbara's pocket, and puts it in hers.

She rolls Barbara over. A graze has formed across her face.

Chloe motions to drag Barbara when she returns over her shoulder...

*...nothing. Hush is gone.*

Chloe releases her breath, relieved...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GORDON'S ROOM - LATER.

Barbara and Chloe are stood with a doctor.

CHLOE  
We were able to find an antidote  
for his condition.

DOCTOR  
We'll have to run some tests.  
These things take time.

BARBARA  
Sorry but... look at your patient.

Barbara turns to her father, as does the Doctor...

...a plague of illness fills Gordon's face. It is clear that his condition has worsened.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
Does that look like a man with a  
lot of time on his hands?

CHLOE  
You need to trust us, Doctor. This  
antidote is real.

The doctor sighs, before nodding in agreement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR

This goes against all my training,  
but we can't be responsible for the  
Commissioner dying when presented  
with a possible cure and being too  
afraid to use it.

BARBARA

Thank you.

The doctor takes the antidote from Barbara, filling the fluid  
into a syringe. He PRESSES the plunger-

A quick burst of fluid comes out of the tip of the needle.

He brings the syringe to the IV cable. *Inserts* it. As the  
barrel slowly empties...

Chloe and Barbara look to one another, nervously.

Gordon's veins begin to clear. The antidote has kicked in  
almost immediately. His breathing becomes regular, and his  
skin slowly fades back to color.

The doctor looks surprised.

DOCTOR

His vital signs are normalizing.

CHLOE

Looks like it worked, doctor.

DOCTOR

Unbelievable.

(beat)

This cure... may I ask where you  
got it from?

BARBARA

You could but if we told you...  
we'd have to kill you.

The doctor releases a slight chuckle. His eyes find Chloe...

...she doesn't laugh. She stares back with penetrating eyes.

The doctor clears his throat, nervously before Barbara breaks  
the uncomfortable silence with a chuckle.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

We posted about Gordon's condition  
online and some very talented  
students at Gotham University were  
able to point us in the right  
direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOCTOR

Well, he's going to be fine now.  
He's a lucky man.

The doctor leaves.

Barbara steps to her father's side. Puts her hand on his cheek. She sighs, deeply.

CHLOE

You okay?

BARBARA

I really thought I was going to  
lose him...

Chloe rubs her shoulder.

Barbara pulls away, twisting from the comfort of Chloe. She doesn't appear to trust her...

BARBARA (CONT'D)

What Ivy said before... was she  
telling the truth? Did you go  
there to just kill her?

CHLOE

I'd be lying if I said no.

(beat)

I wanted to save Gordon... I *did*.  
But I also wanted to protect this  
city. Not just that, but I have a  
family of my own now to protect,  
and Hush threatens that. I thought  
that I could exploit Ivy's  
partnership with him, to track him  
down and- I don't know... stop him?

BARBARA

At the expense of saving my  
father...

CHLOE

Been in my world long enough,  
you'll start to realize that the  
many outweigh the one.

BARBARA

After tonight, I'm not sure I want  
to be in this world of yours for  
much longer.

CHLOE

Don't worry, we'll stop Hush.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA  
I'm not talking about him.  
(beat)  
I'm talking about you.

Chloe is confused.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
I can't shoot arrows, or throw bat-shaped boomerangs. I can't put on a cape and cowl and just start kicking ass. When I learned about Watchtower, I finally had a hero of my own to believe in. Finally, there was someone looking out for the people...  
(mood shifts)  
So, imagine my disappointment to learn she's only looking out for herself.

Barbara turns to leave. Chloe follows.

CHLOE  
Barbara, wait.

BARBARA  
No.

The hurt in her voice is apparent.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
I believed in you.

Barbara walks off and leaves Chloe standing in her own disappointment.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, BRUCE'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Bruce is resting in his bed.

On the bedside table, a phone VIBRATES. It continues a few times before...

...Bruce JOLTS up and notices. He reaches for it, and examines the screen.

BRUCE  
Talía?

He answers.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
I've been trying to reach you all day, where the hell have you been?

INT. OLD FOUNDRY - NIGHT.

TALIA holds a phone up to her ear.

TALIA

I need you to come and meet me at  
the old foundry, near the docks.

(beat)

It's *urgent*.

BRUCE

(immediate)

I'm on my way.

TALIA

Thank you.

Talia hangs up.

She slowly turns around to face a hidden figure. Shadowed.

TALIA (CONT'D)

It's done.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe stands, hunched over her keyboard. She wallows in her own sorrows when the sound of the elevator doors opening catches her attention. She turns.

Dinah ENTERS.

Chloe gives her a slight wave as she approaches.

CHLOE

Thanks for leading us to Ivy. How are you holding up?

DINAH

That's a good question...

Chloe is brought to a slight chuckle.

CHLOE

You too, huh?

Dinah pauses. Her composure turns serious.

DINAH

You know, ever since I've been back in Gotham it's like everything has been telling me I don't belong here anymore...

CHLOE

What do you mean?

DINAH

A lot has happened in a year, Chloe. A lot has changed. Being back here... I've started to notice it. I think my shop being blown up is just another sign to leave. Find somewhere I do belong.

CHLOE

Where will you go?

DINAH

Star City. My mother was born and raised there and I think that's where I should lay her ashes.

Chloe looks up at Dinah, realising...

CHLOE

Your mother? She-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DINAH

She passed away.

CHLOE

I'm sorry, I didn't know...

DINAH

No, no. It's fine. I didn't want to tell anyone. Didn't know how to tell anyone.

She releases a soft sigh.

DINAH (CONT'D)

Everything I've done this past year was just to stay close to her. Now that she's gone... I realize how empty my life is, you know? I want to make something of it.

(long pause)

I'm just not sure I'm going to find that in Gotham.

CHLOE

I know we haven't always got along, but... I'm gonna miss you.

Dinah lights up with a smile.

DINAH

Don't worry, Sullivan. I'll be back. If you think I'm going to let you fight this war on your own, you're wrong.

With a smile, the two hug and reconcile...

EXT. WHITE RESIDENCE - NIGHT.

Perry is in his room, examining old photographs that lie on his bed. He mulls over them, with an unknown weight. In the doorway behind him, Alice reveals herself.

Perry turns to her, tears in his eyes.

ALICE

What's wrong, sweetheart?

He takes in a deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

I spent this whole day thinking I could add one more chapter to the complicated love story we've written over the years. But then you said something...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK.

Alice looks into Perry's eyes.

PERRY

That's why you're here...

ALICE

When haven't I been there for you when you needed me?

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PERRY'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Perry takes in a harrowing breath, realising...

PERRY

The doctor told me that the closer I got to the permanent dirt nap this cancer promised me, my mind would have a strange way of coping with it. He didn't tell me it'd be in as much denial as I was.

Alice enters the bedroom. She tries to comfort Perry.

ALICE

Oh, Perry.

He moves her hand away.

PERRY

Don't.

She halts.

EXT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PORCH - NIGHT.

Vicki arrives at the porch. She reaches the door and knocks.

VICKI

Perry? It's Vicki, open up.

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PERRY'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Perry looks over his wife, with confusion and realization at the exact same time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

The last time I saw you, I begged you to not go through with the pregnancy. I was convinced it would destroy everything I had worked for, despite how much I wanted kids. I just...

(beat)

I wasn't ready.

Perry's eyes hit the floor, full of shame.

PERRY (CONT'D)

I had this big job offer at The Daily Planet, and I wanted to take it and I knew I couldn't get anywhere that- that I couldn't reach the top if...

(long pause)

When I came home, I found a letter. It was from you.

Alice looks at him, knowingly.

PERRY (CONT'D)

You said you had terminated the pregnancy... and that you wanted to terminate our marriage along with it.

Alice closes in on him, and STROKES his face.

ALICE

I was holding you back. I had to leave. I *had* to.

EXT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PORCH - NIGHT.

Vicki continues to knock on the door. *Nothing.*

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PERRY'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Perry CLASPS her hand, and leans into her touch.

PERRY

Losing you and our child was the biggest regret of my life.

ALICE

There's no need for regrets. We've lived great lives.

Perry looks up at her.

PERRY

That's why I came here, you know? I wanted to honour you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICE

Honour me?

PERRY

When I saw your name in that paper... when I heard what happened... I knew I had to come here. I knew I had to...

ALICE

Shh...

EXT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PORCH - NIGHT.

Vicki backs away from the door. She takes a moment...

VICKI

You better be on your damn iPod again, Perry. I swear to god...

Vicki RUSHES into the door, and it CRACKS OPEN-

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, PERRY'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Perry shows no reaction to the sound. He looks Alice in the eye, tears falling from his. Realises.

PERRY

How long have I been dead for?

INT. WHITE RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Vicki finds Perry lying on the floor, collapsed in front of his wheelchair. She drops to his aid in disbelief.

VICKI

Perry? Come on, Perry! Not now.  
I'm not ready. Perry?  
(exploding)  
Perry?!

As Vicki belts out an echoing SCREAM of grief...

DISSOLVE TO:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

*"Can't Pretend" by Tom Odell*

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GORDON'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Barbara rests her eyes in the chair beside Gordon's bed. He begins to wake...

Barbara JOLTS up, hearing the shuffling on the bed. Her eyes light up at the sight of him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

Dad? Don't move too much, you're still in recovery.

He rests his head back down. He looks to Barbara. Smiles.

GORDON

It's good to see you.

Barbara grins, then holds his hand.

BARBARA

It's good to see *you*. *Alive*.

GORDON

Scared you, huh?

BARBARA

How do you feel?

GORDON

I feel... surprising fine. A little weak, but...

(beat)

What happened?

Barbara pauses, unsure what to say. She forces a smile.

BARBARA

Nothing you need to worry about. What matters is that you're okay.

GORDON

I remember going out on a date... did that really happen?

BARBARA

Yes, it did.

GORDON

I don't remember much after that. Must have been some date.

BARBARA

Well, *I* think you can do a lot better.

GORDON

You're right. I only have time for one lady in my life.

Gordon puts his hand over Barbara's. She clutches his hand.

BARBARA

You're not allowed to leave me anytime soon. You hear me?

(CONTINUED)

GORDON  
Understood.

OFF Barbara's reassured face...

EXT. SHERWOOD FLORIST - NIGHT

Dinah stands outside the shop. Firefighters circle around her, clearing out the rubble as the place is completely leveled and scorched.

Dinah sighs, and puts her hands in her pocket as she turns to head down the road. She EXITS.

Across the street stands a woman-

PAMELA ISLEY (27). She stands without a scar. Younger. More vulnerable. Her face fills with tears, eyes glued to the shop as she mourns the plants lost in the fire.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT.

Lisa stands at the front desk, signing release forms. She finishes them up, smiles at the nurse at the desk, then starts toward the exit...

EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - NIGHT.

The doors SLIDE OPEN...

...Lisa exits the building. She heads for the taxi awaiting at the end of the stairs. She opens the door, and disappears inside it.

EXT. ROOFTOP, CITY - NIGHT.

On a nearby rooftop, HUNTRESS watches on...

...a taxi below merges into the road of transportation and drives off into the distance.

Huntress takes in a deep breath of closure. A beat. And she turns away, into the shadows...

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe is shutting down Watchtower for the night. The lights switch off. As she turns the computer off...

...on the computer screen holds the reflection of a scorched, broken and scarred KYLE.

Chloe stumbles back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Kyle?

Chloe SNAPS around in shock. He's really there...

INT. OLD FOUNDRY - NIGHT.

Bruce arrives at the old foundry. He looks around in all directions, seeing no sign of who he's looking for.

BRUCE

(calling out)

Talia?

When he gets no response, he brings out his phone to call her-

THWACK!

He is knocked over the head and collapses to the ground.

Behind him stands TALIA. She bites her lips, incredibly nervous. *Terrified*, even. She steps around him to face someone hiding in the shadows. Her jaw tenses.

TALIA

Are you happy now?

A figure emerges from the shadows-

NYSSA AL GHUL. She sports a beaming smile.

NYSSA

What you see is of only temporary satisfaction. Now its time for you to truly prove yourself to our fallen father.

(beat)

It's time for you to *kill* Bruce Wayne.

The fear sets in on Talia's face as we...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE