

**WATCHTOWER**  
**3.13 | "DNA"**

Written by  
Jack D. Malone

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  
"DNA"**

CAST

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

GUEST CAST

ALFRED PENNYWORTH ..... Michael Caine  
 BARBARA GORDON ..... Emma Stone  
 ETHAN BENNETT ..... Alfred Enoch  
 DICK GRAYSON / NIGHTWING ..... Patrick J. Adams  
 PAULINE KAHN ..... Carrie Fisher  
 LISA ANDREWS ..... Lizzy Caplan  
 MITCHELL POWERS ..... Matthew Gray Gubler  
 SELINA KYLE / CATWOMAN ..... Eliza Dushku  
 ELLEN YIN ..... Maggie Q

PREVIOUSLY ON WATCHTOWER  
(as voiced by Eliza Dushku)

FADE IN:

MITCHELL races down the stairs on his way to his office where he finds VICKI. She shoots him a smile, but there's nothing but confusion on his face.

MITCHELL  
Vick? What are you doing?

VICKI  
I love this job. I do. I love being a reporter. But that's all I've ever known. I don't know how to be in relationship, or spend five minutes away from the latest breaking news.  
(beat)  
Maybe it's time I learned. And I want to learn that with you.

CUT TO:

Mitchell turns -- his head connects with the barrel of a gun, and -- *BANG!* Blood sprays across Vicki's face. She SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

A bruised Vicki sits up in her hospital bed, face full of tears. Bruce stands at the door.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
This is all your fault.

BRUCE  
If you had listened to me, you wouldn't be lying in that bed and Mitchell wouldn't have died. His death is all on you. *Not me.*

CUT TO:

An officer approaches a limping woman, dressed in a large coat. As he draws closer, the woman turns -- *BANG!*

A bullet rips through the officer's stomach. He falls to the pavement. Their partner looks up from the police car door in shock to find LISA. She approaches, gun in hand.

OFFICER  
Ma'am, put the-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lisa doesn't hesitate -- *BANG!* The officer collapses, dead.

CUT TO:

Tension fills between Helena and Lisa.

HELENA

You *killed* those men.

LISA

For *you*. I did it *for* you.

CUT TO:

In a pool of her own blood, HOLLY lies dead on the ground.

SELINA (PRELAP)

My best friend was murdered.

CUT TO:

SELINA and BRUCE are at a stand-off.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Her killer is still out there.

BRUCE

We can bring him down together.

CUT TO:

The far wall behind the team begins to OPEN.

SELINA, BRUCE, VICKI, PERRY, KAHN, KYLE, DICK and HELENA slowly turn at the sound of the access opening, eyes drawn in on what's coming...

...as it slides to completion, silence fills the air.

SELINA

It's him.

AS HUSH EMERGES INTO THE ROOM...

**BLACKOUT.**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TEASER

FADE IN:

ON A SET OF CLOSED EYES...

...they slowly flutter open and widen in a GASP-

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

- its SELINA. Sparks ignite around her, wires and cables descending from the ceiling that swing aimlessly around in anarchy. Another flash of electricity CRACKS...

...it ignites a masculine groan. It continues. *Whimpering.*

SELINA

Bruce?

Selina tears herself off the floor, and comes to a HALT...

...the entire room is in ruin. Rubble and debris paint the floors. The ceiling is crumbling. The computer system has been obliterated. Wires and cables continue to spark.

A loud groan ECHOES through the room once more.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Bruce, is that you?

Selina tears through the mess, stepping over a broken computer screen, and shards of glass towards the worrying voice in the distance.

She comes to a halt at a figure buried underneath the majority of a desk and surrounding debris. A MAN.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Oh god.

Selina tears away at the debris, knocking bits and pieces off in a hurry. She reaches the desk and latches on tight. With a huff, she RIPS it off of the struggling man...

...its PERRY. He roars into relief. His face holds a large scar down the left side, but he is otherwise in a full state of health. That is until he stands-

Selina catches a staggering Perry. She straightens him.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Whoa. Where you off to?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

Kahn. I have to find...

Perry withdraws himself, and stands on a limp with a deafening hiss of agony. He examines the source...

...his right leg is cut open at the calf, badly.

SELINA

Perry, your leg.

PERRY

I'm fine. I'll be... *fine*.

He looks around the room, distracted. Searching and searching. His eyes fixate on something in the distance...

...lying in the center of fallen rubble and debris is a gunned-down VICKI. She lay still in a pool of her own blood which spills from four bullet wounds.

Perry twitches in memory-

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

BRUCE latches onto Selina's arm, and tugs her around to the elevator -- he SLAMS on the button.

BRUCE

(exploding)

Go!

HUSH withdraws his handguns. Aims.

A startled VICKI comes to a halt. On either side of her-

--Perry grabs onto KAHN and pulls her around behind a desk--

--DICK swoops HELENA up and out of the way--

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

Blood spurts ERUPT from Vicki's shoulder -- her chest -- her arm -- her abdomen. She GASPS and collapses to the floor...

...a bloodied Vicki SLAMS hard against the ground, mouth-wide, as her eyes stare off at a mortified Perry.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

The same look remains frozen on Perry's face *now*.

PERRY  
Vicki...

He moves towards her, compelled until-

...a harrowing feminine scream BELTS out in grief from behind the walls. Heartbroken.

Perry SNAPS around to Selina. They share the same look.

PERRY (CONT'D)  
Medical room.

Perry limps over towards the wall. He searches it with his hand until he traces a hidden button. It CLICKS...

...a panel opens up, a set of fingers punching in digits.

The door slides OPEN-

INT. WATCHTOWER, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT.

Inside stands a woman, hovered over DICK who lay on a sheeted, elevated single bed covered in his own blood...

...the woman looks over in a gasp. It's HELENA.

HELENA  
I can't stop the bleeding.

Helena clamps down her blood stained hands against Dick.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
Won't stop. It won't stop...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

DICK lowers an eskrima stick from his sleeve, and rushes for the couch. With a kick -- he BOUNCES off it...

...flying through the air, Dick LANDS with a swing- *CARAACK!*

Hush staggers back a step, and returns with a CLIP of his gun. It cracks against Dick's jaw...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...Dick completes a spin and returns with a SWING of his stick. It knocks the gun out of Hush's hold. He motions to strike again-- *BLOCKED*.

Hush TUGS the weapon from Dick's hold, lands three punches into his cheeks, and RAMS the stick into him...

...Dick GASPS as the stick penetrates his abdomen. He erupts in agony as Hush TEARS the stick out immediately. As Dick falls forward...

Hush CLASPS onto Dick's back, and LAUNCHES him across the room. As he connects with the wall-

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT.

Helena looks away from the lifeless Dick under her.

HELENA

Kyle. We need Kyle. He can heal him. He can fix it.

Perry remains frozen. Shock kicking in.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Don't just stand there, Perry.  
(erupting)  
Find Kyle!

Perry staggers out of his trance.

PERRY

Right. *Sorry*.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Perry turns from the medical room, and back into the ruins of this one. He looks around, trying to remember.

Sparks of electricity ERUPT all around him. *Ignite memory-*

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

An electrical explosion ERUPTS from above-

Perry and Kahn lower even further behind the couch from the sparks. They tremble in terror. Perry's eyes fixate on the bloody figure sprawls across the floor in the distance...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY  
Vicki... I have to do something.

Perry JOLTS forward -- KAHN halts him.

KAHN  
What? No. *He'll kill you!*

PERRY  
I can get her to the elevator. Get her to help. She needs me.

*BANG!* A gunshot rings out. Glass SHATTERS and sprays all across the floor, under the couch, and around it.

Kahn and Perry JOLT from the effects.

KAHN  
Okay, *okay!* But you're going to need a distraction.

Kahn GRIPS a long shard of glass.

PERRY  
No.

KAHN  
Don't worry. I have *killer* aim. Something you would have learned on a second date.

PERRY  
(flattered)  
Oh.

KAHN  
Darts, you buffoon.

PERRY  
(flattered)  
No. I mean... *second date?*

Kahn smiles.

KAHN  
(back to business)  
Go!

Kahn EDGES him out. Perry BOLTS--

Kahn rises from behind the couch, and FLICKS her wrist and launches the glass forward. It SPIRALS THROUGH THE AIR--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hush flinches as glass pierces his arm- *BANG! BANG! BANG!*

Bullets spray against the ground in retaliation.

Kahn and Hush are locked in a stare. She motions to run and he turns to the couch. He *KICKS* it. The couch *SWOOPS* Kahn up and drives her into the wall in a shriek. *THUD*.

She is left buried underneath it...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

A couch is *TORN AWAY*. Underneath lies an unconscious and bruised Kahn. A large cut traces down the side of her face, with cheekbones painted purple. *Out*.

A concerned Perry leans down and runs his fingers along her neck -- A *PULSE*. Relief washes over him...

SELINA (O.S.)

Over here!

Perry *JOLTS* up. He swivels around to Selina...

...she stands at a closed off wall, aimlessly searching with her hands in distress.

SELINA (CONT'D)

This opened up. I remember. He opened it up...

Perry scans the wall with his hands. No success.

PERRY

(to the roof)

Watchtower. Activate weapons room.

WATCHTOWER

(struggling; draining)

Activating... weapons... vmmmm.

The sound *FIZZLES* out. Sparks *IGNITE*.

PERRY

(erupting)

Great Cesar's ghost!

Perry *BASHES* his hand against the wall in anger--

--a *BLEEP*. A control panel emerges.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA

You did it.

Perry breathes into calmness, then punches in a code...

...the wall SLIDES OPEN-

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS, WEAPONS ROOM - NIGHT.

A hand scans for a light. FLICKS.

The room is ignited. Inside, an unconscious KYLE lays beside a bloodied BRUCE who gasps out of slumber. His shirt is stained in his blood but he seems fine.

BRUCE

He healed me. He... he...

In the entrance, Selina looks to Perry.

SELINA

How long is he out for before he can work his magic on someone else?

PERRY

It's not... promising.

Kyle ERUPTS out of his state...

...Perry jolts back around in complete shock. *In disbelief.*

PERRY (CONT'D)

Kyle?!

KYLE

What happened? How did I get...

A loud DING echoes through-

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Selina steps out in a puffed look of terror.

SELINA

No. Not again.

Perry joins behind Selina. He holds a set of handguns, and offers her one. She reels it into her hold.

SELINA (CONT'D)

...not that it's going to do much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

Better than going down without a  
fight, don't you think?

SELINA

I like this new Perry.

PERRY

Shut up and focus.

Selina and Perry aim for the elevator. It OPENS.

...the doors part to reveal CHLOE. She steps out, into the  
wreckage and is met with a set of guns aimed out at her. She  
throws her hands up in mercy.

CHLOE

It's me! Don't... don't shoot.  
(off Selina)  
*Selina?!*

Selina drops her aim.

SELINA

Glad you could join us.

In a fit of anger, Selina turns her back to the arrival,  
fitting her weapon in the back of her pants and walking OS.

Perry looks back to Chloe, who finds something...

CHLOE

Vicki? Oh my god.

Chloe stands in disbelief across from a bloodied, and  
lifeless Vicki. Her eyes find her, and her mouth drops. She  
takes a step forward when SPARKS IGNITE...

...Chloe is HALTED. Then rushes around to Vicki. She drops  
to her aid and pulls her up, into her hold. *Cradles her.*

CHLOE (CONT'D)

No. No, Vicki. No.

Perry towers in from above her. Chloe looks up to him.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Perry, I should have been here. I  
should have...

Perry rests his hand on Chloe's shoulder. Comforts.

(CONTINUED)

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11.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
(defeated)  
No.

Chloe buries herself into Vicki, tears filling her face...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, OFFICES - NIGHT.

DING! The elevator doors OPEN...

...a vibrant, glowing Vicki emerges from it with a smile from ear to ear. She carries folders in her hands, and passes through the offices with greeting smiles and welcoming waves.

A set of papers SLAM onto the desk...

...behind the desk, MITCHELL jolts back in surprise. He spirals around in his chair to find Vicki.

VICKI  
Evening, stranger.

MITCHELL  
I'd be a lot happier to see you if you didn't stop by to dump a whole load of work on my desk.  
(beat)  
What is it this time?

Vicki leans for a kiss, then *back to business...*

VICKI  
I've managed to dig up as much information as I could leading up to the attack that rendered Gordon comatose and fighting for his life.

Mitchell piles through the files...

...documents, dates, information, photographs, and then security footage: GORDON AND HOLLY.

MITCHELL  
Who is she?

VICKI  
Holly Robinson. She went missing a few weeks ago. That was until she turned up outside a Clock Tower where Gordon was spotted limping out with some sort of injury to the abdomen. But that's not the important part.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vicki takes the photograph away. Underneath it, another image. It's a *blown-up* version of the previous image...

..in the background of a photographed Gordon and Holly is a shadowed, masculine figure. Lurking.

MITCHELL

What the hell-

VICKI

Whatever Holly escaped from, I wouldn't mind betting it found her.

MITCHELL

And whatever she told Gordon...

VICKI

He wasn't supposed to know.

Mitchell peels himself off from the image, then eyes Vicki.

MITCHELL

So who the hell is this guy?

VICKI

Now, I don't know for sure but I've heard whispers. Apparently they're calling him-

MITCHELL

(remembering)

Hush.

Vicki steps back. *Confused.*

VICKI

How do you...

A bullet hole forms on Mitchell's forehead, blood seeping...

MITCHELL

He's the one that killed me.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, MEDICAL ROOM - MORNING.

A pale Vicki JOLTS up from the bed in a roaring gasp for breath, as the colour instantly returns to her jaw-dropped face. She pants with new life. *Resurrected.*

CHLOE (O.S.)

Whoa, whoa. I got you. I got you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vicki SNAPS around-

...a lifeless Kyle staggers back, and into the arms of a caring Chloe, lowering him safely onto the ground.

VICKI  
What the hell is going on?

CHLOE  
Kyle just brought you back from the dead. *That* is what's going on.

Vicki's eyes fixate on the lifeless Kyle on the floor.

VICKI  
Is he... is he-

CHLOE  
Dead? Yes.  
(beat)  
But it's not permanent. I promise.

Sparks sizzle and crack. Vicki remembers...

VICKI  
Hush. He was here, he...  
(to Chloe)  
Where are the others? Are they okay? Are they hurt?

Chloe peels herself up off the floor with a sigh.

CHLOE  
They're fine. Dick and Kahn took the most damage but they're in recovery at Gotham General. I'm going there after I salvage what's left of this place.

Chloe EXITS. Vicki slides off the bed to follow...

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - MORNING.

A curious Vicki follows Chloe into the headquarters.

VICKI  
Are we even safe here?

CHLOE  
Hush took what he came for. Unless he personally wants to rip our throats out, I doubt he'll return.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

Cameron.

Chloe halts, and turns in confusion.

VICKI (CONT'D)

What happened to Cameron?

CHLOE

Who?

VICKI

The whole reason we're in this mess. He was being traced by Hush, and so when we brought him down here to interrogate him...

CHLOE

Well. Suddenly I feel less guilty about the whole situation.

Chloe turns for the couch where a set of memory chips sit atop it. She gathers them into her jacket pockets.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Hush may have obtained the database but luckily he didn't lay a finger on our security footage. If I can just find somewhere to decrypt the files, I should be able to-

Chloe halts, remembering. Vicki is caught by her look.

VICKI

What is it?

CHLOE

Wait here.

Chloe heads for the elevator.

VICKI

Wait, you're leaving? What about Kyle? What-

CHLOE

I promise you're safe.

The doors CLOSE in front of Chloe.

Vicki is left in the ruins of the Watchtower. She turns, disgruntled, to find MITCHELL. He stands with a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MITCHELL

Hello, stranger.

OFF Vicki's shock...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY.

A set of two opposing rooms. Through the doorway of one, Helena leans over an unconscious Dick. Through the window of another, Perry sits with a bruised Kahn...

...watching in front, Bruce and Selina stand side by side.

BRUCE

So much for our team...

Bruce looks to Selina, and notices her absence.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I'm sure they'll be fine.

SELINA

No, I'm not worried about them.

Selina turns in, and withdraws her phone. She checks it.

SELINA (CONT'D)

I still haven't heard back from Lisa. Staring to worry...

BRUCE

Lisa Andrews? Didn't realise she was still alive.

SELINA

We've already *had* this conversation.

BRUCE

Right. Guess I bumped my head a lot harder than I thought.

(beat)

Speaking of which, can I borrow your phone? I think mine got crushed in all the chaos.

SELINA

Sure.

Bruce takes the phone from Selina's hands with a chuckle...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...a thumb scrolls over contacts on the phone, and pauses over the name "Lisa." His thumb glues to the digits, and they notify him: "COPIED."

BRUCE

I've got to text Alfred that everything is fine. My gadgets tend to have a homing beacon in times of crisis.

SELINA

At least it wasn't an all for nothing time of crisis.

Bruce holds the phone back for Selina. She takes it.

BRUCE

How so?

SELINA

Because I have his DNA.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

Hush latches onto Selina's neck. He PULLS her in, then halts with a gasp. He staggers back, and releases hold...

...a bloodied knife is embedded deep into his side.

Selina TUGS the blade out with a hiss of victory.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Selina sports a victorious grin on her face.

SELINA

I'm taking it to Gordon. Once we crack it, we'll know the man under the mask and this war is going to be over before it even begins.

BRUCE

Don't you think it's best we take the sample to the labs at Wayne Enterprise? If we keep this under wraps, then-

SELINA

Then Hush has a better chance of destroying the sample, and anyone who knows about it. No.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA (CONT'D)

The more people in the public eye who know about Hush's identity, the better chance we have of stopping him.

Bruce sighs, unwound.

BRUCE

Just promise me you'll be careful.

SELINA

When aren't I?

BRUCE

Almost exclusively always.

With a smile, Selina EXITS.

Bruce digs deep into his pockets, and withdraws a mobile phone. It wasn't crushed at all. On the screen reads a new message -- it's Lisa's contact number.

A scheming Bruce is brought to a smile.

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

BARBARA tenses in her bed, and rises at the sound of the door clicking open. In enters a feminine figure.

BARBARA

You have officially visited me more times than my own father.

Barbara tilts to find a sympathetic Chloe.

CHLOE

Sorry. It's kind of *urgent*.

BARBARA

You know, when we agreed to a level of partnership, I didn't think you'd be cashing in on the perks right away. It's not like-

CHLOE

We were attacked.

Barbara shifts at the pain in Chloe's voice.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Our base was infiltrated by one of Hush's men, and he came for us.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(beat)  
Watchtower's gone.

BARBARA

I'm so sorry.

CHLOE

Guess it didn't take him long to figure out your home set-up lacked a certain database he was after.

BARBARA

That's why you're here...

CHLOE

Before, I may have only raised a brow at the mention of an "external source", but that was because I carried the weight of my role in your being put in here-

BARBARA

And now?

CHLOE

Now it's the only thing giving me hope that I can decrypt the security footage and try to make sense of this attack.

BARBARA

Okay. Well, you're going to need me to get into the server so I suggest you grab a wheelchair 'cause there's no way I'll be on my feet anytime soon.

CHLOE

I've got you covered.

Chloe turns to leave in search of a wheelchair...

BARBARA (O.S.)

Wait.

...she is halted. Chloe returns to Barbara.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

You and yours can't tell my father about any of this.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

I'm sure your father has enough on his plate without having to worry about his daughter playing hero.

A shared look of agreement.

GORDON (PRELAP)

Of course I'm worried. This is my daughter we're talking about here.

INT. GCPD, GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY.

GORDON stands behind his desk, phone to ear.

GORDON

She's a good student. She's just lost her way. Losing a parent does that to you, alright? Suspending her isn't going to make things any better. Please, Mr. Henries.

Gordon grows more enraged, and turns to face the window.

GORDON (CONT'D)

(exploding)

You can't punish people for grieving, you overpaid piece of-

The lights spark and fade. Gordon SNAPS around to find the room in complete darkness. A BLACKOUT.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Don't worry, boss. The emergency power should be on at any time now.

The door knob rattles, and BANGS from the outside.

OFFICER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Commissioner?

GORDON

I didn't lock that...

Gordon lowers the phone to the base, and steps forward in curiosity. As he approaches the door -- THUD! Gordon immediately turns...

...perched on his desk, CATWOMAN reveals herself.

CATWOMAN

Hello, Commissioner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon withdraws his weapon. *Aims.*

Nothing but a smile forms on Catwoman's lips as she stares down the gun aimed out at her, confident that he isn't going to use it once he knows why she's here...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. GCPD, GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY.

The office sits in blackness. Gordon and Catwoman inside, at a stand-off. Gordon maintains hold of a loaded gun, while Catwoman remains perched on his desk.

CATWOMAN

I don't think you're going to want to pull down on that trigger once I tell you why I'm here.

GORDON

You don't strike me as the morally ambiguous type so don't flatter yourself. You have five seconds.

One hand raised for mercy, Catwoman uses her free hand to withdraw a vial from her cleavage. She holds it up.

CATWOMAN

I have the key to stopping Hush.

Gordon lowers his weapon, and draws closer.

GORDON

What is that?

CATWOMAN

His blood.

GORDON

How did you-

CATWOMAN

Any second now, the emergency power is going to come online and we're both busted. So stop asking questions and just take it.

Catwoman under-arms it into Gordon's palm. He grows nervous about the exchange.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D)

While Hush may have reached some of those you choose to trust, I have it on good authority you're the *only* one I can trust inside these walls. So don't go around spilling the beans, alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

The Bat and The Cat, huh? Didn't see you two coming into each other's orbit.

CATWOMAN

We're more alike than you think.

Gordon eyes the vial in his hand, distracted...

The emergency power ERUPTS. Red illuminates the room, and Gordon jolts up to find himself alone. Catwoman is gone.

GORDON

I'd say the two of you belong together.

With a sigh, Gordon returns to the vial with curiosity...

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

Dick slowly awakens in his bed to find an enlightened Helena by his side. He slowly sits up with a growing smile.

DICK

Helena?

He reaches for her hand. She pulls away.

DICK (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

HELENA

Apart from the obvious?

DICK

(realising)

Lisa.

HELENA

You said that she saved you. Before we became Hush's personal mops to wipe the floor of our own base of operations with, you promised me an explanation.

DICK

Ever since you two... she's been on her own crusade to stop Hush.

(beat)

She's been working with Selina.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA

That's all I needed to know.

Helena turns to leave, withdrawn from him.

DICK (O.S.)

Do you still love her?

Helena halts in the doorway. Her eyes find the floor with a look of regret, and she returns to an insecure Dick.

HELENA

Why are you asking me that?

DICK

Because I thought-

HELENA

You thought *what*? That *you and I* could be together?

DICK

Is that so hard for you to believe?

Helena takes in a breath. *Deja Vu.*

HELENA

The reason I ended things with Lisa was because every single person I let into my heart ends up either injured or dead. The last person I wanted to have that happen to was you. And yet here we are.

DICK

What the hell is that supposed to mean? Huh?

HELENA

It means anything that *was* between us, can't be anymore.

DICK

Helena...

HELENA

I have work to do.

Helena EXITS.

Dick leans forward, as if to follow, but is met with an agonising pinch in his stomach. He hisses, and cowers back down into himself with defeat.

INT. GCPD, HALLWAY - DAY.

Gordon walks through the hallway and is halted by a set of two approaching figures.

GORDON  
Ah, can I help you?

In front stands detectives ELLEN YIN (36) and her partner, ETHAN BENNETT (27). Yin carries a look of constant suspicion on her face while Bennett exhibits a vibrant youth and charm.

YIN  
I'm Detective Ellen Yin, and this is my partner, Detective Ethan Bennett.

Yin offers her hand, and Gordon shakes it, then Bennett's.

GORDON  
Commissioner Gordon.

BENNETT  
Oh, dude. Your reputation precedes you. Ever since someone decided to feed their *Mogwai* after midnight and release that gremlin in the city, everyone knows who you are.

YIN  
Bennett!

BENNETT  
I'm just sayin', I would have called in special forces and the entire US army after seeing that thing on the news.

YIN  
I apologise for my partner's lack of professionalism.

GORDON  
Yes, well. On the topic of being professional, I can't really stay and chat. I've got work to do.

Gordon steps past the two detectives, and proceeds down the hall. Yin turns, unfinished.

YIN  
That's kind of why we're here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon returns to Yin and Bennett in confusion.

GORDON

What are you talking about?

YIN

The distress call for reinforcements during the attacks have raised a question mark over your ability to lead this police department. While this arrangement is not personal, we're here to overlook your work with the GCPD to determine whether or not you're fit to be the Commissioner anymore.

GORDON

What I did was for the benefit of this city.

BENNETT

For the record, I'm team Gordon.

Yin shoots Bennett a look. He shuts up.

YIN

Again, this isn't personal. I just thought you deserved to know that we won't just be new additions to your department, but we've been tasked with examining your work.

GORDON

Well, I appreciate the forwardness but I am more than capable of taking care of my city. Now, if you'll excuse me...

Yin nods with approval. Gordon heads down the hall, and towards a room. He opens the door, and EXITS inside it.

BENNETT

Shouldn't we be following him?

YIN

If this is going to work, we need to be part of his team not just outsiders looking in.

BENNETT

Still think this is a colossal waste of time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BENNETT (CONT'D)

How would you react to a giant monster tearing through your city?

YIN

I'd eliminate the threat by evacuating the city. Then I'd call for reinforcements.

Yin turns her back, and heads in the other direction while Bennett rushes to follow. He tries to dissect her attitude.

BENNETT

You don't trust him, do you?

YIN

Honestly? I think he's got something to hide. And I'm going to find out what it is.

OFF the determination behind Yin's expression...

EXT. CLOCKTOWER - DAY.

An establishing shot of a large clocktower in the city.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - DAY.

A large, open space. Quite bare. A path leads to a set of two monitors perched on a desk in front of a massive, glistening clock.

The set of doors click open, and in enters Chloe. She halts a few steps inside, eyes dancing around the room, almost disappointed. Behind her, Barbara wheels in.

BARBARA

What's the matter? Were you expecting something better?

CHLOE

I understand that you're not exactly sitting in the wealth of a certain billionaire playboy named Oliver Queen, but I mean... wow.

BARBARA

Hey. This is the best I could do.

Barbara wheels towards her set-up, arriving at the computers.

CHLOE

We've all got to start somewhere.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'm just... how confident are you that your low-grade set up can even hold my database?

BARBARA

Enough to see that fishnets and flower girl go hand-in hand.

Barbara turns around from the computer monitor that holds an image of DINAH LANCE beside her persona, BLACK CANARY.

CHLOE

Hey, get out of that!

Barbara attempts to click out of it. The monitor shifts into a picture of HUNTRESS, accompanied by HELENA BERTINELLI.

BARBARA

Whoa. I thought she was proven innocent. Did you-

Chloe tugs at the wheelchair, and reels Barbara away from the computer system. She puts herself between the two.

CHLOE

Okay, that's enough.

BARBARA

Sorry. The security measures must have been lost during the transfer to make room for the meat of the drive. In the words of the Duff sisters, my lips are sealed.

CHLOE

That's actually not their song, but in an attempt to *not* fall into the trap of being an old, out-of-touch mother, I'm going to refrain from any pop culture references.

BARBARA

That's probably for the best.

Chloe drags a seat beside the desk and sets herself up in front of the computer system. Barbara closes in from behind.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

So what's the stitch, Kim?

Chloe types away at the keyboard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE

With my base of operations incapacitated, I'm going to need to make a few updates to yours. But in the meantime, I need to extract these security tapes to figure out what Hush infiltrated our headquarters for.

BARBARA

Well, then. In an effort to *avoid* unmasking anymore superheroes and running the risk of being gunned down by you and yours, I'm going to make myself scarce.

A smile widens on Chloe's face. The first in a while.

CHLOE

That's probably for the best.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Sparks ignite above a stand-still between Vicki and Mitchell.

MITCHELL

I've been here, standing in front of you for the past half an hour and you're yet to even question it.

VICKI

Because I don't care. I don't want to know. I don't want this to be-

MITCHELL

Fake?

Vicki looks off in the distance...

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

Vicki crumbles under a series of bullets. With a yelp, her body slams hard against the ground. *Dead.*

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Vicki's eyes return to Mitchell. He reaches for her face, and strokes it. She eases into him, and calms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

As much as I'd love to believe that I've magically been brought back from the dead, I highly doubt all the others were left to fend for themselves while Kyle revived me.

MITCHELL

You think this is the after life?

Vicki grows teary-eyed. She struggles to fight the tears.

VICKI

I told myself that I would never rest until I brought Hush to justice for what he did to you.

MITCHELL

And yet you still find time to lock lips with your lover-boy?

KYLE (O.S.)

Who are you talking to?

Vicki pulls away, out of the moment. She turns to find Kyle standing behind her, relief washing over her.

VICKI

You're awake!

Vicki races into Kyle's arms, and they embrace. It soon grows awkward, and they part.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Sorry. I know we don't know each other all that well but I just...

(beat)

I really needed this to be real.

KYLE

Where's Chloe?

VICKI

She said she had to decrypt the security footage. Figure out what Hush came here for, and what happened to Cameron.

KYLE

And what of the others?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKI

As far as I know, they're resting  
up at Gotham General.

Kyle steps around her and towards the elevator. Vicki is  
compelled to follow in curiosity.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

KYLE

Whatever Hush came here for, he  
just declared war. He has his  
army, and we have ours. I'm not  
going to leave them to suffer in  
some hospital room.

Kyle hits the button on the elevator. *DING!* The doors open,  
and Kyle turns to find a flustered Vicki.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Now on the off chance that Hush  
comes back for round two, I suggest  
we get the hell out of here.

Vicki walks towards the elevator, then enters. He joins her.

VICKI

Finally someone is making sense.

Kyle reaches for the button, and the doors close in front of  
them. Black fills the screen.

INT. WAYNE MANSION, ENTRANCE - DAY.

A door peels open by Alfred's hand. At the entrance stands a  
perturbed Helena. She greets him with a nervous smile.

ALFRED

Ms. Bertinelli! Here to see Master  
Wayne, I presume?

HELENA

"Master." Now I see where Bruce  
gets his big head from.

Alfred lets Helena in with a chuckle. As he closes the door-

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - LATER.

Bruce halts in front of the shelves with a phone to his ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

I managed to grab the number from  
her phone without her knowledge.

(beat)

Don't worry, Helena knows nothing.

A set of glass doors are parted as Helena reaches them. She halts at the sound of her name.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I thought you had eliminated her!

INT. WAYNE MANSION, HALLWAY - DAY.

Helena SLIDES to the side in a gasp. She waits on the outskirts of the library, listening in.

INTERCUT BETWEEN: HELENA AND BRUCE

BRUCE

Yeah, well now I have to do your  
job and find her I take it?

(beat)

Of course. I've arranged a meeting  
by the docks. Once she's in sight,  
I'll make my move. She will no  
longer threaten our cause. We've  
had enough interruptions.

Helena's jaw drops in a state of complete disbelief.

HELENA

Bruce is working for Hush.

Bruce twitches at the muffled sound. He starts for the doors in suspicion, phone still to ear.

BRUCE

I've got to go. I'll call you back  
when the job is done.

Bruce hangs up, then tugs at the door. He peels around, into the hallway, and is met with *nothing*.

Helena is gone.

OFF Bruce's blank stare...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

Night has fallen. Embedded in the sky is a large beacon resembling the image of a bat. *The BAT-SIGNAL.*

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

A shadow looms in over the floodlight. Gordon steps around it to find Catwoman. She jumps down from the edge to meet him, and they draw closer.

GORDON

I'm sorry I didn't have a picture  
of a cat to cast over the city.

CATWOMAN

I'm here, aren't I?  
(beat)  
What have you got for me?

Gordon grows squeamish. He hasn't done business with her before, and it shows. He's nervous for her reactions.

GORDON

I analysed the DNA sample you gave  
me but something tells me it's been  
contaminated.

CATWOMAN

What do you mean "contaminated?"

GORDON

It came back as Bruce Wayne.

Catwoman grows startled.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Unless he's sporting a mask every  
night then I don't think it's him.

CATWOMAN

Run the test again.

GORDON

I'm in the process of it now, but  
something tells me we're just going  
to get the same result. Are you  
positive the DNA belongs to Hush?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATWOMAN

The blade I ripped from his ribs  
wasn't enough proof for you?

GORDON

Sorry, I just... Bruce Wayne? It  
doesn't make sense.

CATWOMAN

It's not Wayne.

GORDON

How would you know?

Catwoman struggles to find an explanation for Gordon, when-

*BANG!* The door to the stairs kicks open. Yin and Bennett  
storm in, guns out in hands. They race for Gordon, who snaps  
around in shock.

YIN

Hands where I can see them!

Gordon immediately raises his hands.

Catwoman clenches her whip, and- *THWACK!* Her whip tassels  
around the gun by Gordon's side, and clips it. She reels it  
into her hands in a matter of seconds, and aims back at Yin.

CATWOMAN

Don't even think for a second that  
you can tame me, sweetheart.

YIN

Put. The gun. *Down.*

CATWOMAN

As you wish.

Catwoman WHIPS the gun down...

...the gun clips the ground and sets off- *BANG!* Yin  
immediately jolts back, startled.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

Catwoman slides down a ladder, then connects with a rail she  
wraps her whip around, and descends from. She JOLTS to a  
stall above the surface of the ground, just avoiding death.

With a tug, Catwoman releases from the rail, and lands.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

Yin clings to the edge, watching the thief escape...

YIN  
Son of a bitch.

Yin turns to Bennett, who cuffs Gordon. He crumbles in a disgruntled sigh.

GORDON  
The hell are you doing?

BENNETT  
There were rumors someone was working alongside The Batman. We followed the signal here, and-

YIN  
And you're under arrest for the suspicion of aiding and abetting the vigilante. Anything you say-

Gordon rattles under the cuffs.

GORDON  
I know my rights, damn it.

YIN  
Good. Then I'll save my breath.  
(beat)  
Let's go.

Yin latches onto Gordon's arm and tugs for him to follow.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GCPD, HOLDING CELL - LATER.

A set of bars close in front of Gordon. In front of him, Yin locks the cell with a look of satisfaction on her face.

GORDON  
I don't know what kind of sunshine and rainbows your city floats on *Detective*, but in case you haven't noticed, Gotham isn't exactly a utopia. We've had to adapt to things you wouldn't believe.

YIN  
And that excuses you breaking the law in order to do your job?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

You're damn right it does.

Yin is caught by his forwardness.

GORDON (CONT'D)

There's more at play here than just some low life thugs trying to rob a bank or hold someone up in the street, and I have to stop him.

YIN

"Him?" So this is personal...

Gordon withdraws himself. He pulls away from the bars, and cowers into the cell, unwilling to share more.

YIN (CONT'D)

Whoever he is, I'm assuming he's the one responsible for putting you in your twelve month coma.

GORDON

He has followers everywhere. The doctor looking after me kept me induced for months. When I showed signs of recovery, he'd put me back under. These cops, and doctors...

(beat)

They can't be trusted!

YIN

But masked men pretending to be *superheroes* can?

GORDON

It's more complicated than that.

Yin's cold nature begins to crack. She grows genuinely concerned for Gordon. She has his best interests at heart.

YIN

I know it is. Which is why I'm not going to report you.

Yin unlocks the cell, and is met with Gordon's shock.

GORDON

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

YIN

Knowing what you've been through, I can tell that there's no justice in locking you up. Hell, you could plead temporary insanity or even provocation for aligning yourself with these *criminals*.

GORDON

So you're just going to let me go?

YIN

It's more complicated than that.

Gordon tenses up, questioning what she's playing at here.

YIN (CONT'D)

You're suspended.

GORDON

You don't have the authority to-

YIN

You bet your ass I do.

GORDON

Please. Don't do this.

YIN

It's either that, or reporting back to my bosses and watching you lose your job, your reputation, and any future you planned on sharing with your daughter.

Gordon rips out his badge, and SLAMS it down on the nearby desk. *He's finished.* Defeated, he walks for the exit.

YIN (CONT'D)

I know it's probably hard to believe, but I'm only trying to do what's best for this city.

Gordon stops, head down.

GORDON

If that was the truth, you wouldn't be hunting down the only people willing to fight for it.

Gordon leaves, stripped of his job, and his purpose.

EXT. DOCKS, OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT.

A set of cautious steps trail a woman's journey towards the vast, open ocean in front. They halt in its stillness, eyes glued to its calm nature. It's LISA.

...a figure looms in from behind. Lisa grows aware.

LISA

I was starting to think you weren't coming. Wouldn't be the first time you stood me up.

BRUCE (O.S.)

Lisa...

She immediately SNAPS around to find Bruce. He carries a sense of urgency on his face.

LISA

Bruce? What are you doing here?

BRUCE

Selina told me about your meeting with her. She said I had to find you and tell you.

LISA

Tell me what? What's wrong?

Bruce's eyes find the ground with disappointment.

BRUCE

Hush found us. For some reason he didn't want to hurt me. He didn't want to...

LISA

(realising)  
Selina's dead.

Bruce nods in a forced look of pain.

BRUCE

He shot her. She bled out right in my arms.

Lisa turns away, instantly sick. She turns ill. Bruce closes in on her, more convincing.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Her last words were about finding you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (CONT'D)

She said you weren't making contact. That you disappeared off her radar. Did he find you too?

LISA

No. I found him.

BRUCE

Is that why you went off the grid?

LISA

I was busy. I needed to retrace my steps without making my presence known. Took me back to his current whereabouts. *Elliot Manor.*

Bruce leans back in realisation. *He has to kill her.*

BRUCE

Well. Looks like someone is finally putting the pieces of the puzzle together.

LISA

We have to find Helena. She can alert the others, and station an ambush of the place. We can finally take the fight to him.

BRUCE

I don't think you'll be going anywhere, I'm afraid.

LISA

What?

Bruce withdraws a gun from behind him, and pistol WHIPS Lisa across the jaw. She collapses to the ground in a grunt, then lifts off to find the barrel of the gun facing down at her.

LISA (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

BRUCE

Guess you've still got a few missing pieces of the puzzle left to solve. It's a shame you won't have the luxury to finish it.

*PFT!* A bolt pierces Bruce's upper shoulder, and he jolts with the pain. The gun is thrown from his hold, and he immediately turns around to face his attacker...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

...the HUNTRESS descends from a line, and drops to the ground. She aims out her crossbow, and RISES.

HUNTRESS

You know, I never would have expected this level of betrayal from one of our own.

BRUCE

You'd be amazed at what I'm capable of, Ms. Bertinelli.

Huntress FIRES another bolt-

Bruce catches it, then turns to a risen Lisa. He stabs the bolt into her arm, plucks it out, returns with a spin that clips Lisa across the face with his elbow, then...

...the bolt LAUNCHES through the air, and into the quick hands of the Huntress. She catches it. Then rushes Bruce.

Bruce and Huntress go toe-to-toe. Striking and blocking, striking and blocking. Huntress spin-kicks Bruce to his knees, then he KICKS out her balancing leg...

Huntress SLAMS against the ground, caught off guard.

LISA

Helena!

Lisa rushes back in when-

*POOF!* Smoke ERUPTS in three socket packs, exploding in the air in the distance between Lisa and Huntress. It soon fades to reveal Bruce is gone.

LISA (CONT'D)

What the hell just happened here?!

OFF Huntress' look of complete oblivion...

INT. GCPD, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

An empty hallway. Gordon enters, cautious and careful. He makes his way down the hallway. Paranoid, he looks back and forth for any company. As he reaches a door...

...a hand glides over a doorknob, and shuffles a key towards it. The doorknob rattles -- it's been shattered.

Gordon taps the door, and it slowly creaks open. *Suspicious.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

The hell...

Gordon slowly enters...

INT. LAB ROOM, GCPD - NIGHT.

Gordon creeps into the room, and immediately makes his way towards the computers...

...resting on one of the monitors is an image of "BRUCE WAYNE" with the text "98% MATCH" beside him. It bleeps on and off.

Gordon immediately puts the pieces together.

GORDON

No.

He SLAMS the drawer shut, and retreats in desperation...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Kyle steps out from a room to greet Vicki in the hallway, whose pacing back and forth comes to an immediate stop.

VICKI

How did it go?

KYLE

Dick should be fine. Although, his pride seems more wounded than his body. At least from his perspective it is.

VICKI

Coming from someone who just bit the bullet - well, all four bullets actually - I can't argue about wounded pride.

KYLE

Looks like we both froze in the face of danger.

VICKI

You didn't mention that before...

Kyle looks away, almost ashamed.

KYLE

Everyone is looking at me like I'm going to save them.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KYLE (CONT'D)

Like I'm going to be the only thing powerful enough to stop this lunatic. Yet every time I go up against him, it's like I'm paralysed.

VICKI

Speaking as the latest recruit before you came to town, you should trust me when I say that the team sometimes forgets how new to this we are. They ease us into the deep end of the ocean, and leave us afloat when a rip tears us down.

KYLE

Doesn't sound like much of a team.

VICKI

We never really have been. I think that's what's helped us survive for this long. We've always made our own choices.

Kyle tries to wrap his head around Vicki's perspective, when her phone suddenly goes off. *BZZ. BZZ.*

Vicki withdraws her phone: "GORDON CALLING."

VICKI (CONT'D)

Sorry, I've got to take this.

Kyle watches as Vicki turns to leave. His eyes catch something in the distance...

...a woman stands among of crowd of people walking through and around her. Heads, hair, clothes, all blocking this still woman's face. A beat, and she's revealed. TALIA.

KYLE

The hell...

Talia turns with a growing smile. Kyle starts to follow...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - LATER.

The doors part as Kyle races down the steps. He reaches the end, and looks around in confusion. His eyes lock onto a strange figure in the distance...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...Talia stands across the road, at the entrance of an alleyway. She turns around, and into the darkness.

Kyle proceeds across the road...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LATER.

Kyle steps into a small patch of light emitting from the back of a shop. He is met with darkness.

KYLE  
Come on, Talia. I can't do this  
all day. Why are you following me?

TALIA (O.S.)  
That's funny.

Kyle immediately turns to find Talia behind him.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
It would appear *you* are the one  
following *me*.

KYLE  
What do you want?

TALIA  
We need to talk.

OFF the curiosity on Kyle's face...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Chloe leans back in her seat, away from the computer screen in front of her. She looks puzzled.

CHLOE  
No, no... that can't be right.

Behind her, Barbara wheels in.

BARBARA  
What is it? What's wrong?

Chloe turns around from the computer screen...

...on the monitor rests a still shot of Bruce Wayne standing beside Hush in the ruins of the Watchtower. Around them lie the wounded bodies of his team. The team he's betrayed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Bruce is working for Hush.

Barbara and Chloe lock eyes in complete disbelief.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, STREETS - NIGHT.

A figure stands in front of the set of stairs leading up to the entrance of the towering structure. They hold a gun by their side, gripping it tight with rage.

It's SELINA.

She's come to kill the man she loves.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. DOCKS, OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT.

Huntress stands with a phone to her ear.

HUNTRESS  
I'll do my best.

She hangs up the phone, then turns to a puzzled Lisa.

LISA  
Who was that?

HUNTRESS  
I think I'm the one who should be asking the questions here.  
(beat; urgent)  
What the *hell* are you thinking going after Hush alone like this?

LISA  
How is it *any* of your business?

HUNTRESS  
The whole reason I ended things was so that you could be safe. From this. From *me*. How am I supposed to do that if you keep throwing yourself in the line of fire?

LISA  
You don't have a choice. Think what you will, Helena... this isn't about you. He ruined my life. I don't take to that very kindly. So you can either stand by me, or step aside.

HUNTRESS  
Or option number three.

The sound of sirens fill the BG.

Lisa turns to Huntress' line of sight. She notices the array of red and blue flashing lights. The police are coming.

LISA  
What have you done?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUNTRESS

You were the one who stopped me from crumbling underneath my own crusade, and it's only right I do the same for you.

LISA

That's who you were on the phone with... You were calling the cops?

HUNTRESS

I told them I finally found the woman responsible for taking down two of their men in cold blood.

LISA

No. No, Helena, no. They'll put me away for life. You can't-

HUNTRESS

When all this is over, I'll come back for you.

A police vehicle pulls up in the distance behind a terrified Lisa. She rushes closer to Huntress, pleadingly.

LISA

I'll tell them. I'll tell them who you really are, who you *really* are.

HUNTRESS

No, you won't.

LISA

What makes you so sure?

The doors part, and YIN and BENNETT exit their vehicle with guns raised. They close in on the encounter.

YIN

Put your hands up.

Lisa raises her hands in mercy, eyes glued to Huntress.

LISA

Huh? What makes you so sure I won't tell them right now?

HUNTRESS

Because if you ever loved me like I still love you... you wouldn't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Huntress takes a single step back, and withdraws a grapple gun. She FIRES. A line carries her up and into the dark of the night. She DISAPPEARS.

Bennett clips Lisa in a set of cuffs, and holds her while Yin motions forward and aims up- BANG! BANG!

LISA  
No! Don't shoot.

OFF her desperation...

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

Standing in front of the large window, Bruce overlooks the city. A gun COCKS in the BG. He bows his head in awareness.

BRUCE  
I was waiting for you to show up.

He turns. By the entrance stands Selina. Gun aimed out.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
Once you told me you had my DNA, it was only a matter of time before you put the pieces of the puzzle together.

SELINA  
I can't believe you're really him.

BRUCE  
In the flesh.

SELINA  
It doesn't make any sense.

BRUCE  
Of course it doesn't. It hasn't happened yet.

Bruce takes a step forward to explain. Selina raises the gun in retaliation. She does *not* trust him. Not anymore.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
I never wanted this. This movement. "*Hush.*" I just wanted to fix the city without being *The Batman* anymore. But I knew I had to wear a mask. It just... it started out as an idea, and the next thing I knew... I saw him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA

You mean *you*. You saw *you*.

BRUCE

From the future. He told me of a prophecy. "*One will rise, and the rest will fall.*"

(beat)

I couldn't outrun my destiny.

SELINA

You make it sound like you didn't have a choice. That it wasn't you who killed Holly. That it wasn't you who...

Selina grips the gun tighter, and buries her emotions.

BRUCE

I haven't killed her. I haven't done anything yet. I've just...

(long pause)

I thought I could keep it a secret until I knew for sure what was happening. But you got his DNA.

(beat)

*My DNA.*

SELINA

You're saying that if I kill you...

(long pause)

If I kill you, I can bring Holly back. I can stop you. Stop *Hush*.

Bruce takes in a deep breath. He grows heartbroken.

BRUCE

Are you even capable of...

Selina steps forward, aim steady. Sure. *For Holly.*

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Well I guess that answers that...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Chloe stands with a phone to her ear.

CHLOE

Okay. Okay. Well there's no point searching for Selina if she's on the hunt for Bruce.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We'll just have to hope we can intercept her on the way. And Vicki? *Thanks* for calling me.

The call ends. Chloe turns to Barbara sat in her wheelchair, in front of the computer system.

BARBARA

I take it you want me to scan the area in search for one former billionaire turned fugitive known as Bruce Wayne?

CHLOE

That was Vicki. She said Selina got her hands on Hush's DNA. It came back matching Bruce's.

BARBARA

Sounds like Selina has as much beef with Hush as anyone else?

CHLOE

Yeah. And if you take into account the fact that Selina and Bruce are an item, then you can kind of imagine what's going on in her head right about now.

Chloe collects her jacket from the desk. Barbara spins from the computer to follow her movement.

BARBARA

Where are you going?

CHLOE

The only two places I can think where Bruce will be are his mansion or his office. I need to warn Alfred. While I call him, you get me a read on his office. I want to know where he is and if Selina has beat me to the chase. I'm *not* about to let her return to Gotham be a brief one.

Chloe EXITS. Barbara sits back in her wheelchair with a sigh, then returns to the computers and gets to work.

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

Bruce and Selina are at a stand-off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA  
How long have you known?

BRUCE  
Does it even matter?

SELINA  
You said that you loved me. That  
we would take down Hush and his  
army *together*.

Bruce looks away, ashamed.

BRUCE  
I meant every word.

SELINA  
Really? Because you were a hell of  
a lot more convincing last night  
than you are right now.

Bruce takes another step forward, and the gun is risen.

BRUCE  
Selina. You pose no threat to me.

Her eyes widen, *remembering...*

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
I've seen your future...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK.

Sparks IGNITE in the BG. An explosion of electricity.

Selina crawls back in a whimpering cry of pain, as Hush looms  
in front of her. He takes slow, cautious steps closer and  
closer towards her.

HUSH  
...your story ends sooner than you  
may think. And unfortunately for  
you, my dear...

FLASH CUT TO:

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

The words escape Bruce's breath with ease...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE  
...you don't get to stop me.

The truth dawns on Selina: *he really is Hush.*

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
I don't get to stop me. And I've  
tried. Believe me, I've...

SELINA  
(struggling)  
I'm standing here. Gun in my hand,  
aimed at your head...  
(beat)  
And I've never felt more powerless.

BRUCE  
I'm sorry.

Bruce moves to console her. She jolts back, and steadies.

SELINA  
Don't. Just... *don't.*

Bruce turns away, running his hands through his head in a frustrated realization that he is *just* as powerless.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, STREETS - NIGHT.

A car pulls up on the other side of the street.

INT. CAR - NIGHT.

Inside, Chloe unbuckles her belt with one hand, and maintains her hold on the phone with the other.

CHLOE  
Already got the memo. Alfred said  
he was at work. But thanks for  
*actually* listening to me.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Barbara wheels around from the computer with a smile.

BARBARA  
Guess there's a first time for  
everything, huh?

INTERCUT BETWEEN: CHLOE AND BARBARA ON THE PHONE

CHLOE  
Did you scan the building?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

He's on the top floor. Selina is with him. She has a gun.

CHLOE

Well, that's just great.

BARBARA

While you're playing mediator between The Bat and The Cat, I'm going to try and unscramble some of this footage to get a clearer-

CHLOE

What did you just say.

BARBARA

Oh, crap. I saw their files. Your whole system is a mess. It's not my fault.

Chloe shuffles for the door.

CHLOE

Whatever. Just try to be a bit more careful or I'll redirect Selina's aim in your direction.

BARBARA

That's *slightly* morbid.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, STREETS - NIGHT.

The car door kicks OPEN. Chloe exits. She races across the road, avoiding traffic that stops and beeps and yells and screams. She doesn't care.

Chloe scales the stairs of the entrance, and reaches the door-

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

Chloe is immediately halted at the sight in front of her.

CHLOE

Selina?

In front of Chloe stands Selina, gun down by her side and mascara running down her cheeks.

SELINA

I couldn't do it.

A compassionate Chloe moves to comfort her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

What happened? Are you alright?

SELINA

This whole time... he's been lying  
to us this whole damn time.

Chloe takes off her jacket, and wraps it around a broken  
Selina. She reels in the ends, and blankets herself.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

CHLOE

You shouldn't have come here. He  
could have killed you.

SELINA

I had to try. For Holly.

Sympathetic, Chloe withdraws, remembering her motives.

SELINA (CONT'D)

How could he do this to me? To-  
to all of us... he-

CHLOE

I don't know. None of it makes any  
sense. And until we can-

A loud BANG echoes. A gunshot.

Chloe JOLTS back in a gasp. Her eyes widen in confusion.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

A smile forms on Selina's lips.

SELINA

Oops.

Selina peels the jacket off, then PISTOL WHIPS Chloe across  
the side of the face. As she crumbles from the hit...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Barbara clicks at the keyboard, typing away. She pauses at  
the image in front of her, and leans back in disbelief.

BARBARA

That's not possible...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Barbara grows serious. She gets back to work...

...on the monitor, a clip rolls- Hush offers his hand out to a fallen Cameron. He pulls him up from the ruins surrounding him, and they meet. Cameron looks around, suspicious, then grows content. His body MORPHS INTO BRUCE WAYNE.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Get fracked.

(beat)

You're a shape-shifter?!

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

Chloe looks up from the floor to find a gun pointed in her face. Selina holds her aim with a smile.

SELINA

You stupid, stupid girl.

Selina's face distorts into a thick, brown clay. She slowly moulds into CAMERON. He chuckles.

CAMERON

I believe we haven't been properly introduced. I'm Cameron.

OFF the shock on Chloe's face...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

Kyle and Talia stand off in an alleyway.

KYLE

Okay, you dragged me out here. You got me to follow you. If you want to talk, then let's talk.

TALIA

A man who cuts to the chase. Hmm. Can't say I *don't* like that.

Kyle grows incredibly uncomfortable. Talia closes in on him.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Have you and yours researched the prophecy? The one made solely for my father to fulfill?

KYLE

We tried. It's all in arabic.

TALIA

That shouldn't be a problem for you now should it?

KYLE

I can't. The more I absorb, the weaker I've been growing.

TALIA

Well. I just might have the cure for that...

KYLE

What are you talking about?

TALIA

My father was not an immortal man. Even with the regenerative powers of the Lazarus Pit, he could only sustain himself for so long. You, on the other hand...

Talia withdraws a vial from her jacket. Inside contains green liquid. She holds it up to him. *LAZARUS SERUM.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TALIA (CONT'D)

If you took this, you would be unstoppable.

KYLE

And why would I want that?

Talia retracts, vial back in her jacket. She walks circles around a curious Kyle.

TALIA

My father was not an evil man. He simply lived by the ideal that when a limb grew infected you had to remove it in order to save what's left of the body. To Hush, Gotham City is that infected limb, and he's going to sever it.

KYLE

Sounds like the two of you are related.

TALIA

No. Bruce made me realise my father's ideals were too... harsh. *Outdated*. Now, Hush? He will corrupt what is left of this city and you're the only one who can stop him. But not without my help.

Talia reels the vial back out. Kyle motions to take it, when-

*BANG!* A gunshot echoes. The sound of glass SHATTERING follows immediately after.

Kyle withdraws himself, and Talia SNAPS around to the noise.

KYLE

That sounded close.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

Talia, followed by Kyle, steps out into the street. They peer up at the massive, near-by Wayne Enterprise tower.

TALIA

Bruce.

OFF the fear in her eyes...

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

Bruce turns away from the shattered window. Selina stands with a smoking gun a few feet away. She lowers it.

BRUCE  
I knew you couldn't do it.

SELINA  
You need to stay back.

Bruce is a ticking bomb. He ERUPTS.

BRUCE  
(exploding)  
I am *not* going to hurt you!

SELINA  
(ricocheting)  
You already have!

Tension sits between the two, separated them...

SELINA (CONT'D)  
If I kill you now I can stop all of it. I can change everything.

BRUCE  
And if it doesn't work? If you've killed the only person in this world who loves you, then what?

SELINA  
Then Holly will have still been avenged. Either way...

Selina raises the gun.

SELINA (CONT'D)  
It all ends here.

Bruce realises... he's going to die tonight.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

Cameron holds a gun down to a terrified Chloe.

CAMERON  
You know, he told me you were the one piece of the puzzle he didn't know how to stop. Every time he cornered you, you got out.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMERON (CONT'D)

(beat)  
Not this time.

Cameron pulls for the trigger...

...a streaming blur ERUPTS through the room, and slams hard against him. Cameron is lifted, and thrown.

*BANG!* A bullet pierces the wall.

Cameron lands on the ground in a grunt, and rolls over to find a stoic Kyle standing in front of him. Kyle looks back to Chloe, who slowly raises off the ground.

CHLOE

Cutting it a bit close there.

KYLE

We heard the gun go off.

CHLOE

"We?"

Kyle's face fills with guilt. *Busted.*

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

Selina struggles to pull the trigger.

SELINA

You're right.

Selina lowers the gun. Approaching Bruce, she places the gun on the desk beside them, and meets him with a look of pure defeat. Bruce fills with relief.

SELINA (CONT'D)

You were always right.

BRUCE

I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry.

Bruce caresses her face, while she crumbles with tears.

SELINA

I... I can't watch you die.

The two fall into a much needed embrace. Bruce holds Selina close to him, resting his head on hers. *Together.*

SELINA (CONT'D)

...but that doesn't mean I won't kill you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Selina JOLTS back, and THRUSTS her arms forward. Bruce is pushed towards the shattered window...

...a desperate hand latches onto a distant arm. *CONNECTS.*

Bruce pulls Selina with him. He descends. Selina follows.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE - NIGHT.

A set of two figures descend from the skies. Selina. Bruce.

Selina connects with the overhead shelter above the entrance and SHATTERS through it. Her body collapses with the glass, and lands on the steps. Her head CRACKS against the ground.

Pierced, broken, and bloody, Selina's body rolls down the steps and reaches a set of legs...

...Talia JOLTS back at the sight. She looks away-

Bruce's body SMASHES against a vehicle. The car windscreen completely EXPLODES. Glass sprays, and Bruce's body caves in. Crushed. *Dead.*

The doors part and Chloe and Kyle rush out.

CHLOE

What the hell was...

Chloe catches sight of the scene. Her eyes widen in horror.

Selina gargles on her blood. One breath. Another. Then another before... *One. Final. Breath.*

As her eyes slowly close, and her head tilts back...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT FIVE