

WATCHTOWER

3.14 | "Condemned"

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

Based on characters from
DC Comics

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

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PRODUCED BY

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

WATCHTOWER

"Condemned"

CAST

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

GUEST CAST

ALFRED PENNYWORTH Michael Caine
ETHAN BENNETT Alfred Enoch
HOLLY ROBINSON Alona Tal
PAULINE KAHN Carrie Fisher
KITRINA "KITTY" FALCONE Chloe Grace Moretz
LISA ANDREWS Lizzy Caplan
SELINA KYLE / CATWOMAN Eliza Dushku

TEASER

ON BLACK:

A woman's horrified cries fill the silence.

DOCTOR (O.S.)
I'm sorry. She... she's not
breathing. We tried everything.

The screams intensify. A defeated whimper soon follows...

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT.

A car SPEEDS through a red light. Teenage screams of adrenaline echo around the moving vehicle as it tunnels through at a rapid pace...

...another car cuts through from the intersection, and connects. CA-RAASSH! The vehicle SPIRALS.

INT. CAR - NIGHT.

An airbag deploys for the driver. The passenger is yanked from the vehicle, and connects with the windshield.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT.

A glass-pierced body hits the road and scrapes across it in a bloody mess. They roll into sight. SELINA KYLE. Dead.

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

Selina KICKS herself free from PERRY. She staggers back from the kick, and connects with the window behind her...

CA-RAASH! Selina falls OS, plummeting to her death.

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

CATWOMAN snaps around to ALBERTO, who aims a loaded gun in her direction. He pulls on the trigger.

BANG! Blood explodes out the back of Catwoman's leather outfit, and she flies back into the wall. A trail of blood is left behind as she slides down the wall. Dead.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

A set of hands twist at Selina's throat, and- CRACK! She is dropped to the side, neck snapped. Dead.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

A gasp replaces Selina's words, until blood fills her mouth and silences her completely. A knife is lodged in her abdomen. It TWISTS, then withdraws. Selina collapses...

INT. UNDERGROUND, TUNNELS - NIGHT.

Selina turns to a gun pressed against her forehead. It clicks, and- *BANG!*

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION, UNDERGROUND - NIGHT.

Strapped to a table, Selina writhes as a masked man approaches with a surgical blade. *HUSH.*

The first cut is made, and Selina SCREAMS. The cuts continue, closer, and more painful. Upon realisation of what he's carving out, Selina JOLTS onto the blade. It PIERCES.

HUSH

No. No. No.

Hush withdraws. He staggers back. *Bested.* He moves for the tools to keep her alive...

HUSH (CONT'D)

(exploding)

No!

...Selina's head tilts back, a smile forming. She bleeds to death on the surgery table, and slips slowly into death.

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

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 tugs Selina with him. He descends. Selina follows.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE - NIGHT.

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.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, BEDROOM - MORNING.

An unconscious Selina JOLTS out of slumber. She rises into a seated position on the bed, struggling to catch her breath.

SELINA

Holly...?

Selina examines the room around her, eyes filling with confusion. Realising, Selina CLAWS out of bed, then rushes for the door...

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MORNING.

A desperate Selina enters with a hopeful smile. It soon fades at the sight in front of her...

...a teary-eyed KITTY stands beside a concerned CHLOE.

KITTY
(bitter)
I'm really glad you're alive.

Kitty EXITS.

A desperate Selina moves to follow, but it's too late. She's gone. Selina halts in her failure, as it dawns on her that she failed.

OFF the realisation that nothing has changed...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - MORNING.

A dirty looking thug rushes through the crowds of people, bumping and crashing against them as he runs. He halts at the end of the street, and looks behind for his follower...

...an officer is in hot pursuit, sprinting. OFFICER PETERS.

The thug turns off, and runs down the opposite street.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ALLEYWAY - MORNING (LATER).

The thug reaches the alleyway. He comes to a screeching stall in front of a meshed fence. It BLOCKS HIS PATH.

OFFICER PETERS (O.S.)
Freeze.

The dishevelled thug raises his hands as Officer Peters emerges from around the corner. He holds his gun out in hand, taking slow, cautious steps forward in his pursuit.

OFFICER PETERS (CONT'D)
Don't move.

Withdrawing cuffs, Peters reels in one of the thug's raised hands, and motions to cuff him when -- the entire arm, from wrist to shoulder, DRIPS INTO CLAY. IT FALLS OFF.

Peters JOLTS back in disbelief.

OFFICER PETERS (CONT'D)
What the hell?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The thug slowly turns, their face drooping into a brown, sticky clay substance. A wicked grin forms from ear to ear, although it slowly begins to melt too.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Bullet holes rip through the clay.

Peters gives up, and turns to run. He is immediately halted at the sight of clay rising in front of him. It slowly forms into a reflection -- OFFICER PETERS VS OFFICER PETERS.

OFFICER PETERS (CONT'D)

What... are... you...

OFFICER PETERS / CLAYFACE

You.

OFF the fear on Peters' face...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY.

A tombstone reads *'Bruce Wayne, Beloved Son and Friend.'*

In front of the tombstone, a large gathering is held. Within the crowd sits many familiar faces...

...an angry VICKI, a defeated ALFRED, a baffled GORDON.

In the distance, KYLE watches from afar. A figure looms in from behind, and as the presence of a shadow draws across his path, he turns to find TALIA.

KYLE

Come to prey on more people's fears? I'd understand approaching people on the street, but a funeral? That's low even for you.

Talia's eyes are raw with emotion. Bruce's death has obviously taken a toll on her behind closed doors.

TALIA

Bruce was the only person who didn't treat me like what I was.

KYLE

Then why don't you use that pesky little potion of yours on him?

TALIA

There's only enough for one.

Kyle realises he is *"the one."*

TALIA (CONT'D)

Besides. You saw what had become of his body... my *"little potion"* can only do so much.

Kyle looks back at all the pain and heartbreak at the ceremony. He sinks in defeat.

KYLE

I tried to heal him. Didn't work.

He snaps out of his grief, then returns to Talia.

KYLE (CONT'D)

But you're not just here to grieve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TALIA

Now more than ever, Hush needs to be stopped.

Talia palms a vial into Kyle's hand. Leaves it with him.

TALIA (CONT'D)

You know what you have to do. So do it. Before your fear calls for any more casualties in this war.

Talia EXITS. Kyle grows fixated at the vial in his hands, before he stashes it in his pocket, away from sight.

From the seats, Vicki rises with a rose in her hand. She follows a line of people. Reaching the front, she gently places the rose on the casket...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE MANSION, BALLROOM - DAY (LATER).

The large ballroom has been turned into a wake. Guests flood through, condoling one another. Among the guests, Gordon is seen talking to another guest when Vicki surfaces.

GORDON

Yes. Thank you.

The guest nods, then leaves. Vicki fills their place.

VICKI

I know who did this. I know who killed Bruce. We have to stop her.

Confused and offended eyes dart around the room. Gordon notices, and peels Vicki to the side.

GORDON

Shh. Do you have no respect for-

Vicki shakes herself back from Gordon's hold. They reach a further section of the room, away from the majority. Their words are carried only by whispers.

VICKI

Subjectiveness aside, the death of Bruce Wayne is front-page story news that Kahn has me investigating. Only problem is you and yours aren't co-operating, and if they think they can take on Bruce's killer by themselves then they're *seriously* deluded.

GORDON

Well, you'll have no help from me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

What? Why not?

GORDON

I'm under suspension, Vicki. I'm afraid I can't help find justice for Bruce... or this city.

(beat)

Not any more.

Reminded of his loss, Gordon removes himself.

In a huff, Vicki turns. She catches eyes with Alfred, walking through the entrance with a tray of food that people pull at in their grieving hunger. Vicki rushes over.

VICKI

Whoa, whoa. What are you doing?

Alfred lowers the tray in confusion.

ALFRED

My job, Ms. Vale.

VICKI

Your job? Alfred, you shouldn't be... your job is to grieve.

ALFRED

I've spent my entire life looking after the Wayne family. They're gone now. I couldn't...

(breaking)

Doing this... caring for people, good people... it's all I've ever known. So if you don't mind...

Alfred raises the tray, and continues forward.

VICKI

I'm going to find who did it.

He halts, and looks back to her.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I'm going to make them pay.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, BEDROOM - DAY.

Selina forces clothes into a bag. She's in a rush, preparing for the worst. She zips the bag closed, throws it around her shoulder, and heads for the door.

A woman blocks the entrance. It's CHLOE.

CHLOE

Going somewhere?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Selina drops the bag. She's not going anywhere...

SELINA (PRELAP)
The second they don't find a body,
they're going to find *me*.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY (LATER).

Chloe and Selina sit on opposite sides of the living room.

SELINA
Running felt like the only option I
had left...

CHLOE
When are you going to realise that
you're not alone in all of this.

Selina sits up, a moment of hope. It sparkles in her eyes.

SELINA
You want to help me?

CHLOE
I was the first friend you made
here in Gotham. Despite how much
you annoyed me, that has to count
for something. I'm not about to
turn my back on you.

And with those words, Selina eases up. She's been set free.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
I've been trying to get a hold of
someone who can pull the footage
but I've had no luck reaching them.

SELINA
Why are you being so quick to cover
this up?

CHLOE
I'm not entirely sure there *is*
something to cover up.

SELINA
What are you talking about?

CHLOE
I was on my way to stop you when I
ran into someone pretending to be
you. They were a shape-shifter.

SELINA
You think we were being set up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

I'm almost certain of it.

SELINA

Stranger things have happened...

CHLOE

This guy. Hush. It wasn't his plan to infiltrate our base. He only did it because I rerouted the database to...

Chloe stops. Something terrible dawns on her. Selina can see it form on her face. She grows nervous.

SELINA

What is it? What's wrong?

CHLOE

He already knew I sent the database away, which means he came for something else.

(beat)

I need to see that footage. I need to know what he was up to.

Chloe claws herself from the couch. A hand CLASPS for her arm upon her exit, and halts her.

It's Selina, staring up with desperate eyes.

SELINA

Did I kill Bruce, or not?

Chloe takes in a deep breath, and shakes her head.

CHLOE

I'm sorry.

Selina sinks into despair and releases her hold. While Chloe leaves, Selina fails to remove her eyes from the floor...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - DAY (LATER).

The doors part, and Chloe enters.

CHLOE

You know, for one who is meant to be more technologically savvy than myself, despite my unwillingness to ever admit that, you sure as hell don't know how to answer your-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chloe stalls at the sight of an empty wheelchair in front of the computer system. A large pool of blood rests underneath it, and trails...

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Barbara?

Careful, easy steps towards the desk. Chloe trembles with anxiety. One step closer, then another, and another, following the trail laid out in front...

...the blood turns around the bend of the desk, and leads to a boot. A phone rests next to it, and *buzzes* with "*Gordon Calling*" alongside 12 missed calls.

Chloe tenses at the sight in front of her.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Oh my god...

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

A bandaged up KAHN slowly awakens. Her eyes flutter, finding the light. It soon bends around a figure in front of her, sat by her bedside. PERRY.

KAHN

And here I thought it was time to step into the light.

PERRY

Hate to break it to you, but while you may find yourself at the pearly white gates at some point in your lifetime, you won't be greeted at the doors by me. I'm headed in another direction.

A shared chuckle. It was needed.

KAHN

Thank you.

PERRY

Hey, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't be in this mess.

KAHN

If it wasn't for you, I'd be in a different kind of hell right now.

A knock at the door signals their attention...

...in the doorway, Vicki stands with a glum look on her face that only Perry can immediately recognise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

There's something you should know.
(beat)
It's about Bruce.

PERRY

(to Kahn)
Excuse me.

Kahn simply smiles, as Perry withdraws himself from her...

REPORTER (PRELAP)

Crowned the city's White Knight-

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Devoid of emotion, REPORTER reads the news on the TV.

REPORTER

- billionaire Bruce Wayne was laid
to rest this morning after a tragic
incident inside the walls of his
own office. Falling from Wayne
Enterprises, Bruce-

"MUTED" appears under the reporter's face...

Selina sits back from the TV, in tune with the sound of
footsteps that alert her. She RISES. With a turn, she is
met with the heartbroken Kitty.

SELINA

You came back...

Kitty proceeds forward, eyes raw from crying.

KITTY

I needed to get my things.

Clearly hurt, Kitty ignores Selina's expression of compassion
and starts reeling in items around the room.

SELINA

Where are you going?

KITTY

The shelter.

(beat)

Figured they'd take me back. They
look after their own.

SELINA

(defeated)

I'm sorry. I never wanted you to
get in the middle of all of this.

Kitty stops, hands full. She caves, and turns to Selina.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KITTY

It was *my* choice. Didn't get a whole lot of that with the last place I called home.

SELINA

That's why you're mad...

KITTY

We were supposed to be in this together.

Kitty's eyes trail behind Selina, towards the TV...

SELINA

We are. I just-

KITTY

Selina?

Selina follows her eyes, and finds the TV...

...screenshot footage of Selina and Bruce on the top floor in a heated confrontation is shown next to a "muted" Reporter.

Kitty reaches for the remote, and *CLICK!* Volume restored.

REPORTER

...has been acquired by the GCPD. An arrest warrant has been made for the apprehension of Selina Kyle, a former acquaintance of Wayne's, who had been declared missing for over twelve months. Kyle is considered armed and extremely dangerous.

OFF the disbelief in Selina's eyes...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

A bloodied Barbara is rushed in on a gurney. Struggling to keep up, Chloe tries to follow behind. The gurney is pushed through a set of doors, then a nurse stops Chloe outside.

NURSE

We've got it from here.

A shared nod. The nurse departs.

Chloe slowly turns to find the TV. It's set up in the corner of the room, held high up for everyone to see. It's on the news: Reporter front-and-center.

REPORTER (O.S.)

(on TV)

...sorry, I'm just... I'm receiving an update now that footage of Wayne's final moments has been acquired by the GCPD.

Chloe grows instantly defeated.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Facing the TV in sight, Vicki and Perry remain frozen.

REPORTER

(on TV)

An arrest warrant has been made for the apprehension of Selina Kyle, a former acquaintance of Wayne's, who had been declared missing for over twelve months.

PERRY

That can't be right.

Rage washes over Vicki, who turns and EXITS.

Perry attempts to follow, but she's already gone. It's clear to him that she wants revenge...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

A crowd of people gather outside a shop front. A series of television sets are on display, showing the news.

REPORTER

(on TV)

Kyle is considered armed, and extremely dangerous.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Among the crowd, Talia lurks in. She grows inspired...

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

The image of the reporter sparks to BLACK.

Selina lowers the remote yanked from Kitty's hands, and tosses it aside. She latches onto Kitty, and steers her towards the hallway...

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Kitty SPINS, and clings to Selina in objection.

KITTY

What are you doing? Why are they saying you killed Wayne?

SELINA

When all this dies down, I will find you. I promise. I need you to grab only what you need and to run. Get out of town. Do whatever you need to do. Just do it.

KITTY

Okay, okay. How will I know where to find you?

SELINA

I'll find you.

The two depart down opposite sides of the hallway...

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Selina closes the door behind her, and drops to her bed.

Shadows dance around a suitcase buried underneath the bed, as hands claw out for it. They latch onto the sides, and it's pulled into the light...

Selina emerges, and clips the case OPEN-

...inside rests the CATWOMAN costume. Folded up.

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

A tempered Vicki floods through the offices on her way towards the head office. She is halted by a man who puts himself between her and the door. It's ETHAN BENNETT.

ETHAN

Whoa. Where you headed?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

Since Detective Yin stormed into town and decided to start taking people's jobs, I figured she was the one to talk to about hiring.

ETHAN

And you would be...?

VICKI

Not *that* kind of hiring.

(beat)

I'm Vicki. Vicki Vale. I work for the Gazette.

ETHAN

So you're a reporter.

VICKI

Why do I get the feeling you don't share a mutual love for investigative reporting.

ETHAN

I don't *hate* it. I *loathe* it.

A shared chuckle. Ice is broken.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Take it you're here for the Wayne story?

VICKI

Did "reporter" give it away?

ETHAN

I'm afraid you've been beaten to the chase. Bunch of reporters from Globe, and The Herald stopped by a few hours ago. Unfortunately, Yin would say the same to you that she said to them.

VICKI

Good thing I'm not talking to Yin then, isn't it?

Ethan notices the bait, reluctant to bite...

VICKI (CONT'D)

Bruce was my friend. The woman responsible - Selina - she *isn't*.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKI (CONT'D)

You want the GCPD to reclaim it's reputation of *actually* being capable of doing their jobs and not relying on the caped crusaders, and robin hoods of the world doing it for them... I can help you.

ETHAN

Selina Kyle. Do you know where she is? Where we can find her?

VICKI

I know where to start looking...

And with that Ethan bites. A partnership formed...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

The door opens, and Chloe enters.

Resting on the computer monitor is a paused footage of the ruins at Watchtower. BRUCE stands beside HUSH. Above them, a notification appears: "80% RECOVERED."

Chloe manages to walk past all the blood on the floor, and pulls up her own chair. She sits in front of the computer, and draws in close. She hits a key on the keyboard...

...on the monitor, a clip rewinds to Hush, on his own, peering down at the ground. It PLAYS forward, and Hush pulls a fallen CAMERON up from the ground. He looks around, suspicious, then grows content. His body MORPHS INTO BRUCE.

CHLOE

Yeah, yeah, I got that part. Can we skip the recap and get to the next episode already.

Chloe types away at the computer...

...the footage shifts to "Bruce" maintaining his position with an unconscious Kyle in the other room. He lays down, and *acts* as though he too were unconscious.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Well, that'd explain Kyle's unusual recovery time... Wait.

Chloe spots something. She hits the keys...

...the footage shows fragments of Hush, clawing the *real*, broken Bruce off the ground and into his arms. Black fills certain frames, and Hush eventually disappears from sight.

OFF the shock on her face...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

Police vehicles ZOOM past, sirens blaring with excruciating volume. Red and blue lights flash against the buildings upon their passing. A squad is out for the hunt tonight.

Atop one of the nearby rooftops, a figure emerges.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

Standing at the edge of the rooftop, CATWOMAN peers over with fear in her eyes. Her focus is glued to them. *Terrified.*

BZZ. BZZ. Catwoman removes a phone from her cleavage...

CATWOMAN

You better have an exit strategy to get me the hell out of this city.

INTERCUT WITH: CATWOMAN AND CHLOE ON THE PHONE

CHLOE

Bruce is alive.

(beat)

At least... you didn't kill him.

CATWOMAN

What?! What are you talking about?

CHLOE

It was a trick. Whatever your beef with Hush is, it looks like the feelings are mutual.

CATWOMAN

What does he get out of this?

CHLOE

That, I'm not certain. But I think I finally know how to stop him.

(beat)

I'm sending you co-ordinates.

Catwoman pulls her phone in close...

...a loud BEEP and "TEXT FROM CHLOE" appears. She opens it up, and a large map appears on her phone.

CATWOMAN

I'm on my way.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (LATER).

Atop the clocktower, a whip CLAPS and releases as Catwoman finds her feet. She LANDS.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Chloe turns from the computer to meet a descending Catwoman who lands in the center of the room. Chloe RISES from her chair, and approaches. A shared look of urgency.

CHLOE

This would be the part where I'd usually have some witty pun about cats always landing on their feet, but under the circumstances, I don't think that's appropriate.

Catwoman notices all the blood trailing the floor.

CATWOMAN

Did I miss something?

CHLOE

That's a long story, and not quite as interesting as the one I have for you.

(beat)

There's a drug that's hit the black market, and it just so happens to come from an old friend of mine.

CATWOMAN

Look at you gaining some 'street cred.' I'm actually a little turned on right now.

CHLOE

Opting to ignore that.

(beat)

This drug... whoever is manufacturing it, I'm willing to bet Hush has been juiced with the exact same thing.

CATWOMAN

What exactly does this drug do?

CHLOE

It allows you to absorb knowledge and skill faster than any human could ever dream possible. I saw Hush teleport out of Watchtower, and he took Bruce with him.

It dawns on Catwoman that Bruce may still be alive.

CATWOMAN

As happy as I am to hear that...

(long pause)

How does the shape-shifter come into all of this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

I'm not sure. Hush seems to have a lot more players on the board than I thought. If we can find him, we can find Hush. Get close enough-

CATWOMAN

And stick him with the cure.

CHLOE

Goodbye powers.

CATWOMAN

Last question.

(beat)

We're dealing with a man who can be any person they want. How the hell are we supposed to catch this guy?

OFF the genuine confusion setting in on Chloe's face...

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

A packed office. Officers are busy, flipping through cases, glued to the news on the television, and putting files together for the clearer picture.

Behind them, at the entrance, a woman enters. Long, brown hair drapes past their back, and they move slowly, but surely into the room. The officers notice the intrusion.

Among the officers, Ethan withdraws his weapon in gasp. All his surrounding officers follow lead. They hold aim.

In front, Selina stands with raised arms.

SELINA

Don't worry, officers.

(widening smirk)

I come in peace.

OFF the shock-painted expression on Ethan's face, we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

A desperate Chloe rushes into the offices, and is halted near the entrance by a reluctant Ethan.

ETHAN

Whoa. Ma'am. Where are you going?

Chloe sinks in defeat.

VICKI (O.S.)

She's with me.

Ethan turns his attention to Vicki, who paces towards his encounter with Chloe.

CHLOE

I got your text message. I came here as soon as I could.

ETHAN

(to Vicki)

Text message?

VICKI

She's a friend. She knows more about this case than anyone. I thought she should know.

ETHAN

I don't suppose the two of you work together, huh? Blonde and intrusive seems to spell "reporter" around here.

CHLOE

I'm not a reporter. Not anymore.

ETHAN

Then if the reason you're here is to visit Ms. Kyle, then I'm afraid I can't grant you access.

CHLOE

I came to speak with Vicki.

Vicki perks up at the sound of her name, caught by surprise.

A sullen Ethan sinks with a sigh. He can't argue with that, and doesn't try. He simply nods, and steps aside.

Chloe and Vicki draw in closer to one another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

The person in police custody right now... it isn't Selina.

VICKI

You're going to have to be a little more specific?

CHLOE

It's a shape-shifter. They're working for Hush. The real Selina is back at the Clocktower, laying low until all this blows over.

VICKI

Selina didn't kill Bruce?

Chloe takes in a sharp breath, reluctant to lie.

CHLOE

Not exactly.

VICKI

Then I suggest you step aside, so I can bring her in.

Vicki proceeds forward, but Chloe LATCHES onto her arms and brings her to a halt.

CHLOE

Bruce is alive.

VICKI

You're lying.

CHLOE

I'm not.

The quick response sparks faith in Vicki. She *wants* to believe. She wants Bruce to be alive more than anything.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

It's time you knew the truth.

OFF the curiosity burning behind Vicki's eyes...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER.

Sat behind the desk, "Selina" sits in cuffs. The sound of the door CREAKING open grabs her attention, and she perks up with a widening smile...

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

At the door, Vicki stands with Ethan. He holds the door open ever so slightly, and meets her with caution.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

Five minutes.

A simple nod, and the door is widened. Vicki enters...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT.

"Selina" perks up at the sight of Vicki.

SELINA

Wasn't expecting any visitors.

VICKI

Don't lie.

Vicki proceeds forward, and pulls up a chair on the opposite side to a very welcoming "Selina." She greets her with a slight chuckle, extremely impressed.

VICKI (CONT'D)

We live in a world where people display extraordinary abilities, "Selina." Some can catch cars with their bare hands. Shoot lasers from their eyes. Others can... well, they can be anyone they want.

Selina sits up. She *knows* that wasn't a coincidence.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I, on the other hand... I like to think detecting lies is my "superpower." So tell me...

(beat)

What can you do?

SELINA

I can tell you where to find Bruce Wayne. *That's* what I can do.

Any power Vicki had over her instantly drains.

VICKI

The person Selina pushed out of Wayne Enterprises... that wasn't him, was it? It was you.

SELINA

While I'd love the recognition for pulling off a stunt like that, I was busy dealing with another nosey blonde. But you're right.

(beat)

Bruce is alive, and well. We wouldn't risk losing our leverage over "Team Watchtower."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI
Leverage for what?

Selina chooses to ignore and meets her question with a smile.

SELINA
(long pause)
I want you to use your one phone
call to contact Helena Bertinelli.

VICKI
I don't understand.

SELINA
You will.

Selina withdraws a gun, and places it on the table. Vicki
sinks into her fear, and motions to pull away.

SELINA (CONT'D)
Nuh, uh, ah...

Selina's hand morphs into a clay-like substance, and reaches
for a reluctant Vicki. It wraps around her, and glues her to
the chair. As it creeps around her mouth to silence her...

SELINA (CONT'D)
Your friend's beloved is the only
one who knows where to find Hush,
and when you do...

Vicki muffles underneath the hold.

In front of her, the clay forms into a hand and clutches the
gun on the table. It steadies it, and aims: not at Selina,
but at OFFICER PETERS.

OFFICER PETERS
Selina must go alone.

"Officer Peters" morphs his free hand into an excessively
large size, and PUSHES THROUGH THE WALL --

EXT. GCPD - NIGHT.

A huge chunk of wall EXPLODES out the side. Rubble collapses
into the streets...

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

Ethan jolts around to an officer. A shared look of concern.

ETHAN
What the hell was that?

He proceeds towards the interrogation room...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT.

A muffled yelp escapes Vicki's breath. Her eyes widen at the sight in complete disbelief. She is met with a look of genuine care from "Officer Peters."

OFFICER PETERS
I'm sorry. I promise I'll come
back for you.

The hand locks on the trigger- *BANG!*

Officer Peters is thrown back from his chair, and his extended clay around Vicki releases. She JOLTS back, and up out of her chair...

The door behind her CREAKS OPEN. Ethan rushes in.

ETHAN
Vicki...

On the floor, a dead officer bleeds out from the head.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
What did you do?

Vicki is lost for breath. She realises what happens next...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

SONG: "Plans" by Train

An unmasked Selina paces back and forth before she comes to a stand still. She withdraws her phone, and brushes over the contact, "Kitty." She ponders, then caves --

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

Covered up in a hood, and baggy clothes, Kitty walks through the streets carrying a shoulder-bag of her belongings.

BZZ. BZZ. Kitty withdraws her phone: "SELINA CALLING."

KITTY
You better not be calling me from
prison. You know I'm not one to
deal with *that* kind of pressure of
being your only phone call.

INTERCUT BETWEEN: KITTY AND SELINA ON THE PHONE

SELINA
No, no. I'm safe. I just wanted
to make sure you were the same.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KITTY

I did what you said.

(beat)

Any trace of you being back in Gotham has been... very angrily trashed to pieces. *Several* pieces, actually. As for me, I'm almost at the train station now.

SELINA

Thank you. For everything.

KITTY

Come on... You know we're both not one for touch-y feel-y farewells.

SELINA

I mean it. You helped nurse me back to health, and if it wasn't for you... I wouldn't be this much closer to getting justice for --

Selina is reluctant to speak her name.

SELINA (CONT'D)

She was always so optimistic. To a fault. The whole city could set on fire, and she would sit around waiting for the rain. She...

(beat)

...she wasn't like us.

KITTY

Maybe that's why we couldn't work, you know?

SELINA

No. She was my best friend. You were like my baby sister.

Kitty grows overwhelmed. A burning smile of happiness.

KITTY

See you around, kitty cat.

SONG ENDS. Kitty ventures forward, placing her phone back in her pocket. Reaching the end of the street, she turns down another, only to bump into a hood-wearing man. A THUG.

KITTY (CONT'D)

Oomph. Sorry.

She attempts to step around them, but fails. He won't let her continue toward the station...

OFF the fear in Kitty's expression...

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT.

Phone to ear, Kyle is disguised as THE ECHO.

ECHO

Hey, Chloe. It's me. I know you're busy, and you're probably ten different kinds of hurt right now, but... the headaches are getting worse. I don't know what to do. I don't know how much time I have before... before something bad happens. Please. Call me.

He hangs up the phone, and stares off at the quiet city in front of him. A loud scream ECHOES through, and catches his immediate attention. He RUSHES towards the edge...

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

Kitty slowly backs into a meshed fence in an alley as a hooded man closes in on her.

THUG

Nice lil' phone you got there, love. Where'd you snatch that thing, huh?

KITTY

I bought it.

THUG

Come on. You look more homeless than I do. Give me that...

He SNATCHES the phone from her hand. Kitty lunges forward in retaliation to retrieve it back, but is met with a SLAP. She staggers back into the fence.

THUG (CONT'D)

Now... what's in the bag?

Kitty looks up, tempered. She SWINGS the bag forward -- a loud THWACK and he staggers back. She swings again, and he falls another step. The last swing is too late...

...a hand grips the bag, and tugs. Kitty is reeled into a set of arms that carry her to the wall, and SLAM her back against it. She struggles under the hold.

The thug withdraws a knife.

THUG (CONT'D)

You're just askin' for it now.

A loud scream belts from Kitty as the knife draws close --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREEN MIST ERUPTS behind the thug, and ECHO emerges. He grips onto the knife-wielding hand, and pulls back. The thug is launched across the other side of the alley.

KITTY

The hell are you?

ECHO

Run.

Kitty swipes her bag into her hand, and rushes to safety.

Echo turns to face the rising thug, struggling back onto his feet and ready for a fight. He assumes a position, ready, willing and *almost* able.

ECHO (CONT'D)

I suggest you turn away, and go home. *Now.*

THUG

I'm not goin' any-

An arrow cuts through his neck, and silences him. He falls forward in a look of confusion, and collapses. *Dead.*

Echo turns his attention to the distance...

...a shadowed figure draws another arrow back in their bow, and releases. It FIRES through the air, and connects with an expecting hand that catches it...

Echo tosses the arrow aside, and watches the archer depart.

Shadows emerge and a trio of assassins appear around him. Echo realises who they are... THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS. As one SWINGS their blade --

Echo ERUPTS in a green mist. He disappears...

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

RRRRRING RING. RRRRRING RING. The phone echoes through the room. A hand reaches out, and swipes it from the wall...

...it's HELENA. She answers the phone.

HELENA

Hello?

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

Sat beside a desk, Vicki has one hand cuffed to the chair, and the other holding an office phone to her ear. She takes in a deep, soothing breath...

(CONTINUED)

VICKI

Helena?

She struggles to bring herself to even ask...

VICKI (CONT'D)

I'm going to need your help.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

All she can do is listen. She sinks in, unable to form responses. Listening. Hearing. Her eyes fill with revelation. She knows what she has to do, and so do we...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY, VISITING ROOM - NIGHT.

A sheet of bulletproof glass separates the visitors and the inmates. The room is full of men and women sharing private moments, connected via telephones. Emotional.

Sat by one window, Helena holds a phone to her ear. She looks guilty enough to be on the other side of it...

...in front - on the other side - is LISA. She's still hurt.

HELENA

Hey, Lis. You look good.

LISA

For a woman that's been put in prison by her psycho ex-girlfriend?

(beat)

Thanks.

HELENA

When we first met... I was broke, and starving and full of so much anger. I spent most nights locked in a ring, hoping the next fight would end it all and it was you who saved my life. But you didn't just pull me from the ring, you clothed me. Fed me. You gave me a place to stay, and even after the crusade... my *addiction*... you stood by me. You have saved me time and time again... now it's my turn to save you.

Lisa's walls crash down. She *listens*. Feels.

LISA

Elliot's manor.

HELENA

What?

LISA

The house... where Dick was being held. Thomas Elliot. I don't know what his connection to the big, bad and ugly *is*, but his house is a holding ground for all things Hush.

(beat)

That's what you came for, wasn't it? His whereabouts?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Helena grows verklempt.

LISA (CONT'D)

Promise me you won't go alone. As much as I want to tear through this glass and kick your ass... I don't want to lose you.

HELENA

This isn't my war to fight. It's someone else's...

(long pause)

And for the record: I love you too.

Helena guides the phone back to the stand, and hangs up...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (LATER).

Chloe examines a phone in her hands...

...on the tiny screen is a text message from Helena that reads, "*Thomas Elliot. Manor.*"

CHLOE

Thomas Elliot?

Chloe turns to meet a confused Selina emerging from behind.

SELINA

Why does that name *not* ring any bells for me?

CHLOE

He was the only suspect we had in the case against Hush. That was until Hush turned up and shot him.

Chloe rushes towards the computer. She pulls up a seat, and gets to work. As she types away, Selina draws in close.

SELINA

Well if he wasn't the man under the mask, then why has Hush set up camp at his house? Doesn't make sense.

CHLOE

I don't know. Either way...

The computer BEEPS. On the screen, a red dot marks a location on an enlarged map.

Chloe spirals around with a victorious grin.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We got him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A shared look of relief. It's all about to end.

SELINA

Now all we need is the cure.

Chloe's expression grows with confidence. She's prepared...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ELLIOT MANOR - NIGHT (LATER).

A shadow looms in across the large, two-story manor...

...at the door, a hand leeches for the handle. It locks on, and TWISTS. THE DOOR OPENS.

INT. ELLIOT MANOR, ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

A light bends around a figure in the doorway. It's Selina.

Standing several feet in the distance, Hush remains calm and collected. He was expecting her.

HUSH

I was wondering when you'd show up.

SELINA

It's not like you to wait around.

HUSH

This was important.

SELINA

Bruce. Where is he?

Silence falls between them...

...a set of hands crawl towards a gun wedged in the back of leather pants. They GRIP. Selina is anxious.

HUSH

He is dead.

Selina lets go, and halts in disbelief.

SELINA

You're lying.

HUSH

Do I look like I'm lying?

SELINA

You're wearing a mask, or, I guess, a hot mess of bandages which kind of begs the question: how bad must it really be?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm sure you got teased a lot in high school for whatever grotesque beast lies under that poor choice of disguise, but take it from someone who didn't peak as early as the other girls... it gets better.

HUSH

I told you I killed your beloved, and you-

SELINA

You wanted me here. I'm here.

Selina closes in on Hush. Unafraid and angry.

SELINA (CONT'D)

You could have killed me if you wanted to, but yet... I'm *still* here. So whatever you dragged me all the way out here for... you better start talking because apparently I don't have a great deal of time left.

HUSH

There's nothing I can tell you.

Hush GRIPS onto Selina's arm, and tightens. She yelps.

HUSH (CONT'D)

Only that which I can show you.

Selina motions to squirm free until her entire body erupts in a green mist that carries through to Hush's arm and later his body. They disappear. GONE.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

An unfinished lot rises high above the ground, overlooking the dirt and dust below. Green mist explodes to form two figures -- Selina and Hush -- and they instantly part ways.

SELINA

What the hell are you-

HUSH

This is where it all started.

Selina looks around, then over to the ground below...

SELINA

What are you talking about? Where *what* all started?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUSH

Like I said... I can't tell you.

Selina turns to find Hush directly in front of her. He holds his hands out, fingertips against her temples.

HUSH (CONT'D)

But I can show you.

A horrified GASP, brings us to...

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A duo of women flee down below. ("Echo")

In front, HOLLY leads the way as a scared AMY follows close behind. They sprint away from emerging shadows -- figures in a desperate charge.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

In the distance, GORDON and HOLLY are in deep conversation.

HOLLY

Please, you have to listen to me.

Gordon pauses a moment, then nods.

GORDON

Come back to the station with me
and I'm all ears.

A shared look of understanding, and they part. *Together.*

Watching from afar, Hush lurks in the shadows. He's finally found her. He begins to follow...

INT. GCPD, GROUND FLOOR (OFFICES) - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Holly and Gordon stand in the ruins of the GCPD.

HOLLY

They call him Hush. He has an
army. He tried to recruit me but I
got out. I found refuge in the
tunnels below the city. He can't-

GORDON

What exactly does *he* want to do?

Defeated, she caves. It's better he knows something *now.*

HOLLY

He said he wants to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A GUNSHOT RINGS. Holly grunts, and falls to the side to reveal Hush in her place. Gordon withdraws his weapon, and immediately aims for the killshot...

Hush GRABS Gordon's arm with one hand, and redirects the aim to the ceiling. BANG! BANG! BANG! He drags Gordon back in step, then reaches for his abdomen wound. He pokes it.

Gordon ROARS IN AGONY. Hush tosses the gun aside, then grabs his head. He rams Gordon's face into a desk. Again, and again, and again. Each time more powerful than the last...

Collapsing to the floor, Gordon rolls over with a bloody face to reach for his gun. He is pulled up by Hush, and SLAMMED INTO THE GROUND. The surface cracks with power.

Hush rolls a bloody, withering Gordon onto his back.

HUSH

The fate you've been given is far better than the one awaits you and your city's future.

Hush SWINGS HIS FIST. Gordon is clobbered. The final blow that completely shatters his world. He's out.

When Hush turns, he is met with an empty room. Holly's gone.

INT. HIDDEN ROOM, TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Hush stands with a man in a police uniform. It's LIEUTENANT GERARD "JERRY" HENNELLY.

JERRY

This is definitely where she's been laying low, boss. We can survey the area, but I doubt she'll be returning anytime soon.

HUSH

I'll find her. I need you to deal with Gordon. I cannot allow him to interfere with my plans.

JERRY

What if he wakes up? Don't you think I should just finish him off?

HUSH

An unsolved mystery surrounding the city's beloved Commissioner is not my idea of laying low.

(beat)

If he wakes, keep him under until his daughter is forced to pull the plug herself.

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Jerry sinks into a telephone call he never wanted to make...

JERRY

He's awake. His brat of a kid
locked herself in with him. I
didn't have time to...

(beat)

He got out.

INT. BAR (CORTO MALTESE) - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A man sits at a bar, buried in his drink. His face is
hidden, back turned. A man approaches from behind.

HUSH (O.S.)

You the one they call Clayface?

He looks up from his drink.

CLAYFACE

Who exactly is asking...

HUSH

Someone who needs your help.

The man slowly turns to find his inquirer...

...over his shoulder, we find HUSH. The men in the bar
behind him are all staring in fear, watching on...

CLAYFACE (O.S.)

What's in it for me?

HUSH

Help me, and I'll reunite you with
the woman you love.

Silence falls. Clayface is listening...

INT. HIDDEN ROOM, TUNNELS - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A trail of blood follows the body of Holly -- SHE'S DEAD.

Further, and further down her body, her skin starts to shift
into clay that takes form of a much darker, toned man...

Above stands Hush. He peers down below.

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Cameron rises from the floor, and MORPHS INTO BRUCE WAYNE.

INT. ELLIOT MANOR, CELLAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A shackled Bruce squirms at the entrance of Hush. As a hand grips his shoulder...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, LIBRARY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A clatter sounds as Bruce is dropped to the ground. He is cut, and bruised, and pale with fear. He rolls over to find Hush behind him. A beat, and he ERUPTS IN A GREEN MIST.

INT. ELLIOT MANOR, ENTRANCE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

The door opens, and Selina and Hush come face to face.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

Selina staggers back from Hush, crippled by knowledge.

SELINA
They're alive...
(beat)
You son of a bitch.

Enraged, Selina CHARGES. Every swing, every hit, and every attempt to knock her opponent down is met with a block. Her rage can't carry her, and she is palmed down- *THWACK!*

SELINA (CONT'D)
(out of breath)
It wasn't real. You... you faked her death -- *their* deaths. You made me believe... why would you do that? Is it all some sick, twisted joke to you?

HUSH
I am no monster. All of this... you... what I have planned for your city... it's simply about preservation. I thought you were the key to sustaining mine.

SELINA
My heart...

HUSH
In order to draw you out, I had to lure you in with what you held closest to you.

SELINA
And Bruce was what? If at first you don't succeed...?

Hush chuckles. The silence is beauty to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUSH

Quite the opposite, actually.

The sound of steel scraping against metal ECHOES. It calls for Selina's attention. She looks over her shoulder, and finds nothing in sight. Nerves creep in...

HUSH (CONT'D)

Once I realised I didn't need you any more... that there were other ways to sustain immortality... I had to dispose of you.

SELINA

Take your best shot.

HUSH

Oh, Selina... I have no intention of spilling your blood myself.

The noise grows closer, and closer...

HUSH (CONT'D)

You see, you're proof that anger and vengeance is a very powerful tool. Pretending to be your beloved atop Wayne Enterprises was not my way of breaking you... it was not my way of turning the public against you...

Selina looks over her shoulder as the noise comes to a halt.

HUSH (CONT'D)

I only had to reach one person.

A figure emerges in the distance. Unknown, and still.

SELINA

We've been going in this circle for months now, and you still haven't figured it out, have you?

Selina JOLTS, and- a gun is drawn from behind her that immediately triggers. *BANG!* Hush staggers back with a dart lodged in his neck. He gasps...

SELINA (CONT'D)

I am *not* that easy to kill.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A hand pulls out a drawer, and reaches for a tiny box inside it. Opening the box, a small vial appears containing green liquid inside. Collected by the swoop of a hand...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...Chloe turns to Selina, holding the vial up.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

Hush pulls the dart from his neck, realising...

HUSH
(erupting)
No, no, no, no, no.

Selina propels from the ground, and CHARGES. Every swing, every hit, every attempt connects with Hush. He stumbles further and further back, towards the edge.

CARRRAAACK! Blood spits from the bandages over Hush's face.

Selina BACKFLIPS. Both legs connect with Hush's jaw, and he is thrown back into a large, towering beam. He steadies his ground. A foot KICKS into his direction, and HE CATCHES IT.

Hush TWISTS the leg, and Selina is thrown to the ground. She rolls, and quickly rises to meet another kick. *THWACK!*

The two unite as the perfect foil. One is hit, then the other. Back and forth, dishing and being dished. A misstep by Selina, and Hush SLAMS HIS BOOT INTO HER CHEST.

Selina is thrown to the edge. Hush reaches for a nearby pallet, and as Selina RISES...

CARAASSH! The pallet CRACKS around Selina, who aimlessly reaches out in a gasp. Her hands CLING to the bandages around Hush's face, and RIPS.

Selina descends, with nothing but the blonde hair of the man under the mask exposed to her before the fall.

And she's gone...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

A distressed Chloe paces back and forth, phone to ear.

CHLOE
Come on, Selina. Pick up.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE, LEVEL EIGHT - NIGHT.

BZZ. BZZ. A mobile phone vibrates on the hard ground, with the text "CHLOE CALLING" glowing on the small screen. It continues, until a hand reaches for it...

It's SELINA. A bit bruised, but alive and well.

SELINA
I think I've met my quota for how many times some asshole can throw me out of a building.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

A relieved Chloe sinks into herself with a sigh.

CHLOE
What happened? Are you okay?

She rushes to the computer, and types away...

...on the monitor, security footage appears of Selina standing on the eighth level of the construction site, phone to ear and very much alive.

INTERCUT WITH: CHLOE AND SELINA ON THE PHONE

SELINA
Bruce is alive, Chloe.

CHLOE
What?!

SELINA
(struggling)
Hush... he set the whole thing up to get some ninja-looking assassin lady onto me. Apparently killing me himself wasn't worth his time.

CHLOE
Sounds like he's trying to keep everyone busy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA

Yeah, well he won't be much of a threat any more.

CHLOE

It worked? The cure, I mean. You... you did it?

SELINA

He's officially powerless. Unfortunately, his punch still packs some heat.

CHLOE

You need to get out of there before they realise there's no body to scrape out of the pavement.

SELINA

I'm on it. Oh, and Chloe...
(beat)
Tell Bruce that I'm sorry. He'll understand why...

CHLOE

Okay.

Chloe hangs up the phone, her senses pinging: that felt like another goodbye. She closes the security footage on the monitor, and turns...

...in front of her stands a confused and angry KYLE.

KYLE

You found a cure...?

CHLOE

Kyle, I-

As she steps forward, he retreats.

KYLE

You said you'd tell me when you found one...
(erupting)
You promised!

CHLOE

I know, I know. I can explain.

KYLE

No. For weeks I've felt out of control. The headaches have been getting worse. All this time you could have helped me stop it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE

(panicking)

I wanted to help. Okay, Kyle. I did. I still do. But Hush... you're the only one who can stop him from destroying this city.

KYLE

(violent)

That's not your choice to make.

His temper causes a minor quake. The ground trembles, and Chloe's eyes widen in fear. She grows desperate...

CHLOE

Please. You have to see this from my point of view. It's not about saving one person, it's about saving the world.

KYLE

Until that one person is you, or your daughter.

The resentment burns through Kyle's words.

CHLOE

No, it's not like that...

KYLE

(erupting)

It's exactly like that!

CARRAASSH! The large window behind the computer system completely shatters. Shards spray across the floor that Chloe falls upon with a grunt.

Holding his ground, Kyle looks over to the window where lines zip through and connect to the opposite side of the wall.

A beat, and A DOZEN ASSASSINS ENTER THE ROOM.

OFF an unconscious Chloe...

INT. GCPD, OFFICES - NIGHT.

Sat by the desk with one hand cuffed to her chair, Vicki grows hopeful at the appearance of Ethan. He approaches.

VICKI

Please tell me the security footage checked out.

ETHAN

I'm sorry, Vicki. It's been tampered with.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

Okay, so what does that mean?

OFF Ethan's expression, Vicki sinks in with a sigh.

ETHAN

Look, I can tell you're a good person. I can even tell that you didn't pull the trigger on Officer Peters, but... it's not up for me to decide your fate.

VICKI

No. I guess we'll leave that to a jury, huh?

ETHAN

I'm sorry.

Ethan reaches down and releases her from the cuffs.

Vicki immediately KICKS forward. Ethan staggers back, and away as Vicki embraces the opportunity. She turns to run, but immediately HALTS-

In front of Vicki stands OFFICER PETERS.

OFFICER PETERS

This is the part where I ask if you've seen a ghost before...

Ethan rushes in behind Vicki, and joins her in surprise.

ETHAN

What the hell...

OFFICER PETERS

Don't worry, officer. I made sure the cameras got this on tape.

Peters' body slowly MORPHS INTO SELINA.

SELINA

You captured the wrong 'gal.

ETHAN

Holy sh-

SELINA

(to Vicki)

Told you I'd be back.

Selina shoots Vicki a wink, then DESCENDS INTO CLAY.

OFF the shock on both Vicki and Ethan's faces...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT.

Everything is blurred. Swords strike. Grunts, and groans of agony. Figures of black drop and rise. A fight for survival. Then red. So much red... IT SPRAYS.

Chloe JOLTS out of her haze, lying in a field of glass that surrounds her to see the fight ahead.

Kyle ROARS, and reaches for the large wound on his side. He motions his hand to send his attacker away, and an ARROW PIERCES THROUGH IT. PFFT. Kyle is forced around in pain.

An assassin from behind KNOCKS him to his knees...

CHLOE

Get away from him!

Chloe collects a shard in her hands, and HURLS IT. It spirals towards an assassin who catches it in the palm of his hands. He turns his attention to a disappointed Chloe.

ASSASSIN

This does not concern you.

He tosses it aside, then draws an arrow. HE AIMS FOR HER.

ASSASSIN (CONT'D)

Stay back.

Chloe is frozen in her position...

A bloodied Kyle, on his knees, looks up to a sword-wielding assassin in front of him.

ASSASSIN #2

Where is Talia Al Ghul?

KYLE

I... I don't... I don't know.

ASSASSIN #2

So be it.

ASSASSIN #2 runs the sword through Kyle's chest.

He halts there, blade inside, and GASPS. He hears the loud echo of a roaring scream behind him, then- *THWACK!* A kick propels him off the blade, and onto the ground.

Chloe JOLTS forward, tears streaming down her face. She is met with the last two assassins, moving in on her.

CHLOE

No, no, no, no...

Chloe notices their shift in attention. She backs away...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kyle rolls over on the ground with a grunt. He siphons through his pocket, and withdraws a blood-soaked vial in his hands. It's the LAZARUS SERUM.

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

You better point that arrow
somewhere else if you want to walk
out of this alive.

Kyle tips the vial into his mouth, and drinks the liquid...

Chloe reaches the wall, and gasps. The two assassins halt in front of her, and lower their weapons.

ASSASSIN

Like I said... this does not
concern you.

A beat, and they throw SMOKE BOMBS. As the smoke rises, it appears to consume them. Chloe coughs in retaliation, waving her hands in hopes of clearing it. As the smoke clears...

...a figure stands, back turned, facing the window.

CHLOE

Kyle?

Chloe moves through the clearing smoke, and approaches.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Kyle? Are you oh-

She reaches for his shoulder, and he SNAPS around. An unscathed Kyle GRIPS for Chloe's throat, and LIFTS her off the ground. Her feet dangle above the surface.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Wh- what... Kyle... stop.

KYLE

Don't. Follow. Me.

Kyle DROPS her, and ERUPTS IN A GREEN MIST. FADES WITHIN IT.

OFF a startled Chloe breathing in new air, and lying in a field of corpses and broken glass...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE, SIXTH LEVEL - NIGHT.

A door OPENS, and Selina enters the next level of the construction site, determined to leave. She comes to an immediate halt, senses ringing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Selina examines the shadows around her, senses catching wind of the shift in atmosphere. It's colder. Darker. She doesn't like it.

BZZ. BZZ. Selina withdraws her phone... "BRUCE CALLING."

SELINA
(hopeful)
Bruce?

INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT.

"Scars" by James Bay

Drenched in darkness, a battered and bruised BRUCE stands behind his computer system, phone to ear.

BRUCE
I called as soon as I could.

INTERCUT WITH: SELINA AND BRUCE

SELINA
Take it Chloe spoke to you. Look,
I don't want to argue.

BRUCE
Argue? What are you... you're
running away again, aren't you?

SELINA
Holly's still out there. I can't
come home until I find her.

Bruce examines the computer system. The monitor in front of him reads "TRACING CALL." It scans...

BRUCE
No, I'm not losing you again.

SELINA
I meant what I said, Bruce. People
like us... we don't get happy
endings. We just don't.

BRUCE
That doesn't mean we stop trying.

SELINA
The closer we get, the harder it'll
be when something or someone tears
us apart. I don't want to feel
that again. I don't want to let
myself feel that again.

BRUCE
Didn't think you could get scared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SELINA

Yeah, well I'm starting to realise
I'm not as invincible as I thought.

BRUCE

Which is why you shouldn't be going
at this alone.

SELINA

I can't have this conversation...

BRUCE

No. I am done with you finding
every excuse in the world not to be
happy out of fear that it'll get
stripped away. You are the
bravest, boldest woman I have ever
met and to let that fear control
you... control *us*... that isn't
the woman I fell in love with.

SELINA

It's not that simple.

BRUCE

Then *make it* that simple.

(beat)

Do you love me?

Selina looks away, struggling to break, to *feel*.

SELINA

How can you even ask me that?

BRUCE

I will take on a hundred of Hush's
men. A thousand if need be. I
will find Holly, and I will bring
her home. I'll do whatever it
takes to finish this once and for
all if you just stay. *Please*.

The monitor reads "SCAN COMPLETE." A beep, and a map appears
on screen with a red dot tracing "SELINA MOBILE" location.
Bruce ignites with determination, and turns to leave...

SELINA

Okay. Okay, I'll stay.

Bruce stops in his step. He is brought to a smile.

BRUCE

You mean it?

SELINA

I don't want to leave you behind
any more. I don't want to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONG ENDS. The connection CUTS OUT. *Beep, beep, beep...*

Bruce holds his phone out in front of him, then SNAPS around to the computer system.

BRUCE

Selina...

He EXITS.

OFF the map pinpointing Selina's location...

INT. CONSTRUCTION SITE, SIXTH LEVEL - NIGHT.

A mobile phone rests on the ground. Blood drips, dotting the phone in splotches. An agonising grunt, and AN ARROW drops by its side. It rattles on the surface, coated in blood.

Selina turns, clasping her bloodied shoulder.

SELINA

Was wondering when you'd catch up.

Arrow drawn in the distance, TALIA AL GHUL appears out of the shadows. She carries a quiver by her side, loaded with a dozen arrows, and a sword strapped to her back.

SELINA (CONT'D)

Come to steal from the poor, and give to the... *poor?* What's your deal, babe?

TALIA

I am Talia Al Ghul. Daughter of the Demon. And you will *die* for your sins.

PFFT. An arrow shoots straight towards an elastic Selina, dodging it. PFFT. Another. PFFT. Then another. A series of flips guides Selina straight to Talia, and-

THWACK! Selina connects her fist with Talia's jaw. She strikes again- unlucky. The two engage in hand to hand combat -- striking, then blocking, striking then blocking.

A hand swipes at the quiver, withdrawing an arrow...

...a spin, and Selina cuts the quiver free of Talia with the arrowhead. A sword SLASHES OVERHEAD. Selina RISES, and is met with the handle. It CRACKS AGAINST SELINA'S JAW.

A defeated Selina drops to the ground. Her eyes are glued to a victorious Talia, wielding the katana in front of her.

SELINA

The hell have I done to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TALIA

You robbed me of the only person
who truly cared for me. For that,
you must join them.

SELINA

Bruce.

TALIA

(erupting)

You do not get to speak his name!

In a fit of rage, Talia SWINGS the blade down like a hammer
of justice. Selina rolls, and it SMASHES the ground. She
immediately rises, and RUSHES FOR TALIA.

Talia withdraws the blade, and motions for another strike but
a quick Selina catches her hands. A headbutt, and Talia is
knocked back in her step. The two struggle for possession of
the katana. Desperate, clawing, grunting. Animals.

A KNEE to the side, and Selina gains the upper hand. She
throws the sword aside. It CLANKS against the ground.

Talia trails for her boot, and withdraws a SAI. She SLASHES
down Selina's already wounded shoulder, wraps around her
turning frame, and HEADLOCKS HER.

TALIA (CONT'D)

In the end, I guess I'll envy you.
You'll get to see his kindness long
before I ever can.

SELINA

Wait, wait, wait. It's not what
you think. He's not-

She TUGS back the blade. Crimson SPRAYS from Selina's neck,
and she gasps. Released, Selina falls forward, onto hand and
knees -- the other CLUTCHING the blood draining from her.

The Sai rattles on the ground beside a struggling Selina,
eyes widening in disbelief of what's happened. She can hear
the katana being raised off the ground.

SELINA (CONT'D)

He... he...

Her words gurgle under the blood. She can't speak.

TALIA

I did my research...

The blade circles a bloodied Selina. Talia GRIPS for her
hair, and TUGS. She YELPS. Powerless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TALIA (CONT'D)

I know what you are...

Talia pulls the blade back, a tighter grip on Selina's hair.

A hand searches aimlessly for a weapon in sight. It locks onto a cinder block. *GRIPS IT.*

TALIA (CONT'D)

...what you can do.

Selina is REELED ONTO HER FEET. Blood spits from her neck and mouth. She spirals around with the cinder block--

CARRAAACCKKK! Talia is knocked to the ground.

Selina KICKS the sword further from sight, and motions to run. She reaches the edge, and peers down below...

...the ground is six levels below, filled with urbanite, pallets, dirt and nothing indicating a safe landing. The drop will kill her. But it might also save her...

SELINA

I'm so sorry, Bruce.

Selina takes in a breath, and steps forward -- SHE IS YANKED BACK AND ONTO A BLADE. The hope in her eyes fades.

TALIA

The woman with nine lives...

Talia RIPS the blade out of Selina. She HOWLS in agony.

TALIA (CONT'D)

...dies one final time.

Talia KICKS HER FROM THE STRUCTURE. Selina descends.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

A bloodied body crushes up against the ground in a depleted breathe of release. A fading gasp. The life left in her slowly drains out. She's *dying*...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISE, BRUCE'S OFFICE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

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 (FLASHBACK).

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.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION, UNDERGROUND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Strapped to a table, Selina writhes as a masked man approaches with a surgical blade. *HUSH*.

The first cut is made, and Selina SCREAMS. The cuts continue, closer, and more painful. Upon realisation of what he's carving out, Selina JOLTS onto the blade. It PIERCES.

HUSH

No. No. No.

Hush withdraws. He staggers back. *Bested*. He moves for the tools to keep her alive...

HUSH (CONT'D)

(exploding)

No!

...Selina's head tilts back, a smile forming. She bleeds to death on the surgery table, and slips slowly into death.

INT. UNDERGROUND, TUNNELS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Selina turns to a gun pressed against her forehead. It clicks, and- *BANG!*

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM, HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A gasp replaces Selina's words, until blood fills her mouth and silences her completely. A knife is lodged in her abdomen. It TWISTS, then withdraws. Selina collapses...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A set of hands twist at Selina's throat, and- *CRACK!* She is dropped to the side, neck snapped. *Dead*.

INT. KCS BASE, ALBERTO'S OFFICE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

CATWOMAN snaps around to ALBERTO, who aims a loaded gun in her direction. He pulls on the trigger.

BANG! Blood explodes out the back of Catwoman's leather outfit, and she flies back into the wall. A trail of blood is left behind as she slides down the wall. *Dead*.

INT. GOTHAM DAILY, PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

Selina KICKS herself free from PERRY. She staggers back from the kick, and connects with the window behind her...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CA-RAASH! Selina falls OS, plummeting to her death.

EXT. ROAD - FLASHBACK.

A car SPEEDS through a red light. Teenage screams of adrenaline echo around the moving vehicle as it tunnels through at a rapid pace...

...another car cuts through from the intersection, and connects. CA-RAASSH! The vehicle SPIRALS.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

An airbag deploys for the driver. The passenger is yanked from the vehicle, and connects with the windshield.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

A glass-pierced body hits the road and scrapes across it in a bloody mess. They roll into sight. SELINA KYLE. Dead.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

Selina's eyes flutter to a halt. Her eyes stare lifelessly out into the distance, into the future, into the world that could have been. *Blank. Empty.*

Echoes of a woman's horrified cries fill the silence...

DOCTOR (V.O.)

I'm sorry. She... she's not breathing. We tried everything.

BLACKOUT.

ON BLACK:

The screams intensify. A defeated whimper follows...

END OF EPISODE.