

**WATCHTOWER | "Alien" Promo.**

FADE IN:

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

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

BRUCE

I've initiated a new deal with Queen Industries, who will support us in this time of crisis.

(beat)

So there is *nothing* to worry about.

Suddenly, the doors are thrown apart as two GUARDS come flying through, out like a light. ZOD enters.

ZOD

I beg to differ.

An explosion of fire erupts from his eyes, and brings us to --

# NEXT WEEK

FADE IN:

ZOD launches out his open hand, and clutches VICKI by the throat - her life in his hands.

ZOD (CONT'D)

With my powers, and your influence--

CUT TO:

ZOD slams an arrow into GREEN ARROW's side, and throws him from the edge of the rooftop in one quick move.

ZOD (CONT'D)

-- we can burn this city to the ground, and...

CUT TO:

BRUCE turns to face an eager ZOD.

ZOD (CONT'D)

... rule Gotham with an iron fist.

BRUCE pulls a gun from his drawer, and aims it out at ZOD.

BRUCE

Like hell.

On the FLASH of the BANG, we FLASH CUT TO:

# YOU WILL KNEEL

FADE IN:

ZOD studies a bullet in his fingertips.

ZOD  
Humans are so weak.

CUT TO:

ZOD steps over the broken glass, and into the head office, where PERRY stands behind his desk, in shock.

ZOD (V.O.)  
Fragile.

Perry collapses to the floor as a raging fire is released into the air, hurtling in his direction. It bounces off the wall, and leaves the letter: 'Z' in its wake.

CUT TO:

BRUCE pulls a KRYPTONITE BLADE from behind his back.

BRUCE  
Come on, Zod. Show yourself.

In a blaze, Bruce is thrown across the room --

FLASH CUT TO:

Chloe shoots Vicki a wide grin.

CHLOE  
Wait. There's more ...

And she disappears in a speeding blur that flies out of the room, and into thin air. Vicki's hair whips back, her mouth agape, and ...

# BEFORE CHLOE

FADE IN:

ZOD and CHLOE close in on each other, in heated combat.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Nothing can stop me. Not even you.

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

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

As Chloe throws her fist forwarding, colliding with Zod's jaw  
and throwing his face around with a sharp SNAP, we --

**BLACKOUT.**

# WATCHTOWER

FADE IN:

CHLOE pulls a KRYPTONITE ROCK out of her jacket pocket, and  
presents it to BRUCE and OLIVER.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
I brought this ...

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

Oliver looks to Bruce, and shakes his head.

**MONDAY NIGHTS 9/8C.  
ONLY ON THE VPN.**