

WATCHTOWER

3.20 | 'Betrayal'

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

CREATED BY
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PRODUCED BY
TheVPN (www.thevpn-tv.proboards.com)

WATCHTOWER

'Betrayal'

MAIN 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
 JIM GORDON Dylan Walsh

GUEST CAST

ALFRED PENNYWORTH Michael Caine
 BARBARA GORDON Emma Stone
 DICK GRAYSON / NIGHTWING Patrick J. Adams
 DINAH LANCE / BLACK CANARY Alaina Huffman
 ELLEN YIN Maggie Q
 ETHAN BENNETT / CLAYFACE Alfred Enoch
 OLIVER QUEEN / HUSH Justin Hartley
 SARAH ESSEN Vera Farmiga
 THOMAS 'TOMMY' ELLIOT Michael C. Hall
 ZATANNA Serinda Swan

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. WATCHTOWER, HEADQUARTERS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The doors open. OLIVER enters with a two-set box containing coffee. He takes his cup out, and places it on the desk, then proceeds towards CHLOE, typing away at the computer.

OLIVER
A coffee for the adorable blonde.
(beat)
I also got you something.

Chloe turns with a smile.

CHLOE
That's funny.

OLIVER
Thank you.

And he offers her the cup of coffee. Her face scrunches.

CHLOE
Well, this is awkward.

OLIVER
I believe the word you were looking
for was 'sweet.' This is 'sweet.'

Oliver brushes his finger across Chloe's nose, then returns to his own coffee. Chloe steps around the computer, her very obvious pregnant belly exposed.

CHLOE
I'm on a strict, 'no caffeine'
order from 'doctor-who-needs-coffee-
when-I'm-high-on-life.'

OLIVER
Oh, right. Sorry.

Chloe returns to the computer. Oliver returns behind her, taking a sip from his cup.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
So, what's been keeping you busy
while I was failing at a kind
gesture?

CHLOE
Updating Watchtower's security
system. Which reminds me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chloe reaches for a piece of paper on the desk, and hands it to Oliver without a second's thought.

OLIVER
What's this?

CHLOE
Your basic clearance code.

OLIVER
I was wondering why the elevator was interrogating me on the way in.

CHLOE
I thought it would be funny to see you squirm.

OLIVER
It started howling 'self destruct.'

CHLOE
(with a laugh)
I know.

Oliver focuses on the numbers, '261210.'

OLIVER
Why these numbers?

CHLOE
Twenty sixth of October. The night we met. I believe my exact words were 'wow.'

OLIVER
Well, you're only human.

CHLOE
The twelfth of February. The night we... well, you know.

OLIVER
Right. The night you took advantage of my inebriated state and had your way with me.

CHLOE
Please. I think it was the other way around.

OLIVER
Which makes the last digit the tenth. And I believe I asked you to marry me on a tenth.

CHLOE
Well. You're only human.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Oliver pulls Chloe in close, their smiles almost touching.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
So you do remember...

OLIVER
How could I ever forget?

OFF their closeness, leaning in for a kiss...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

A battered and bloodied Chloe leans up on the floor, staring off at the man in front of her with disbelief in her eyes.

Oliver stands, a few feet away, dressed as Hush.

OLIVER
What's the matter, Chloe? Didn't see this one coming?

Oliver aims his gun at Chloe. She is frozen.

BRUCE (O.S.)
Get the hell away from her!

Oliver redirects his aim for the entrance-

The doors swing open. BRUCE, HELENA, VICKI rush in.

Running with his fist out, Bruce takes a swing. Oliver pivots, and smacks him down. Bruce slides across the floor.

Turning, Oliver comes into collision with Helena.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! Hit after hit knocks Oliver back, until he grabs Helena by the throat.

OLIVER
Are you still alive?

Rendered powerless, Helena is launched back. She flies past a worried Vicki, helping Chloe up to her feet. The two halt at the sight of Oliver - or the lack thereof - he's gone.

Bruce leans up, turning to realise they're alone.

Helena rolls over, and finds ZATANNA. She is bloodied, and turning pale. Her expression drops in horror.

Chloe and Vicki look around in confusion.

OFF the chaos left behind...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - DAY

Chloe, Bruce, Helena, and Vicki are all gathered, joined in a circle, with the blood stain left beside them on the floor.

BRUCE
I can't believe that was Oliver.

CHLOE
It wasn't. It couldn't be.

BRUCE
We all saw it, Chloe.

CHLOE
Just like I saw you fall to your death outside Wayne Enterprises?

HELENA
She's got a point.

VICKI
Clayface.

The attention shifts to Vicki.

VICKI (CONT'D)
He can look like anyone, be anyone.

HELENA
That's not very comforting.

CHLOE
We need to explore all our options before we make our next move.

BRUCE
You're right. We can't go at this without knowing the full picture.

CHLOE
I'll go see Zatanna. It might be a long shot, but maybe she remembers something that can help us.

BRUCE
I'll go to Wayne Enterprises, and try to piece together everything we've got on Hush so far. Try to create some form of a time line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

Helena and I will go to the archives at the Gazette to try and grab as much information about Oliver Queen in the past twelve months to see if he really is the man under the mask.

Even the suggestion sends Chloe into a look of defeat.

CHLOE

Guess we've all got places to be.
(beat)
Meet back here tonight?

A shared nod of agreement.

Chloe and Helena exit while Bruce stops Vicki on her way out.

BRUCE

Are you sure you want to be involved in this?

VICKI

We're running out of time. As much as I want to sit in my apartment and cry until it doesn't hurt me anymore, I'd much rather focus on putting this guy down.

Bruce lets her go. Vicki exits, and Bruce soon follows.

INT. GORDON'S RESIDENCE, STUDY ROOM - DAY

Reaching the doorway, BARBARA stops in her tracks.

Sat at the far desk, typing away on the computer, a sleep deprived GORDON appears lost in his work. Too focused to notice his daughter at the entrance.

BARBARA

You haven't slept, have you?

Gordon jolts up, finding Barbara on her way over to him.

GORDON

I can't sleep when we're running out of time. Can't trust the cops. Can't trust the doctors. There's barely anyone left in this city who is doing any good, and now...

He crumbles underneath a sigh. Barbara pulls up a chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

What's wrong, Dad? Even after everything Hush has done, I've never seen you like this before.

GORDON

Someone from my past... someone I used to care for very deeply... they're not who they say they are.

(beat)

And I don't know what to do about it. I don't know if there is anything I can do about it.

BARBARA

Everyone has their secrets, Dad. And everyone has their demons.

(beat)

Whatever this person has done, whatever you think they've done, there's a story behind it, and you're in the business of uncovering the truth. Find their truth. Then make the decision.

Gordon lights up with a smile.

GORDON

Innocent until proven guilty, huh?

BARBARA

Exactly.

The two share a hug.

GORDON

I'm so proud of the woman that you've become.

They pull apart, eyes glued to each other.

GORDON (CONT'D)

I hope you know that.

He offers her a weaker smile, now knowing the danger he will be putting himself in.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, ZATANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Zatanna slowly wakes up, lying in a hospital bed. By her bedside, she finds an unfamiliar blonde woman. It's Chloe.

ZATANNA

Who- who are you? What are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE
You don't remember me?

ZATANNA
(realising)
I don't remember anything.

Chloe leans back, completely shattered.

CHLOE
I'm so sorry, Zatanna.

ZATANNA
Who?

CHLOE
You were my friend. And at times,
you were the only person who
understood me.

ZATANNA
Why don't I remember?
(beat)
When you say my name it doesn't
feel like it's my name. Why aren't
there any pictures? Why don't the
doctors know who I am? None of
this makes any sense.

CHLOE
I wish I could bring your memories
back. But I can't. Believe me.
(long pause)
It's the one thing in the world I
wish I was capable of doing.

OFF the despair written on both their faces...

INT. BAT CAVE - DAY

Stood by the computer, Bruce strokes his chin in deep
contemplation. The frustration of not knowing grows more and
more obvious on his face.

Behind him, ALFRED enters. A curious man.

ALFRED
What are you doing, sir?

Defeated, Bruce turns to face his butler.

BRUCE
I need to piece together every
single thing Hush has done this
past year to make sense of who he
is, but it's not falling into place
the way it should be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALFRED

Haven't we been here before?

BRUCE

This is different. Oliver, he...

(beat)

He's back in town. Chloe unmasked him as Hush, but the dots don't seem to connect.

ALFRED

How can it be Mr. Queen if we already discovered this masked madmen's origin relates directly back to your father?

BRUCE

I saw it with my own eyes Alfred.

(beat)

It was him.

ALFRED

Your eyes can be very deceptive.

(beat)

I'm assuming you haven't told Chloe about your father's journals yet.

BRUCE

My father's last words don't need to be repeated to anyone other than me, and you. Besides, if we haven't found a way to make those words useful, neither will they.

ALFRED

Which brings us back to Mr. Queen.

BRUCE

It can't be him, can it?

ALFRED

The problem with wearing masks, sir, is that anyone could be underneath it.

BRUCE

I grew up with Oliver. He's been one of my best friends since childhood. As much as I'd like to hold onto that image, he could have easily been exposed to the idea Elliot described to my father. If his memories have been fried, maybe it's something that scratched through the surface. Maybe knowing Chloe, being with her...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

what if that was the only thing keeping him grounded? What if that's the only thing that made him stay a hero? Take that away...

ALFRED

And the emerald archer becomes quite the enemy.

BRUCE

Feels too much of a stretch.

ALFRED

No. A stretch would be like ripping off Mr. Queen's face and wearing it as a disguise.

Alfred succumbs to laughter. Bruce turns serious.

BRUCE

What did you just say...?

OFF the confusion on Alfred's face...

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, HALLWAY - DAY

Helena and Vicki reach the entrance to the archives.

Behind them, a duo of reporters cower by a water cooler, watching on with beady eyes, and judgemental expressions.

MALE REPORTER

She's the one on that broadcast, right? The girl who survived?

FEMALE REPORTER

God. Imagine the guilt.

Overhearing, Helena sinks into a depression. Vicki notices her shift in persona immediately.

VICKI

Everything okay?

Her eyes find the reporters, who quickly dart their sight away from Helena and resume regular 'water cooler' chit chat.

Vicki storms over to them.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Hey. We are plenty over staffed, so if you want to keep talking shit by the water cooler, then we are more than happy to send you and that damn cooler into unemployment.

The reporters put their cups down, and flee the scene.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vicki returns to Helena, who offers a weak smile.

HELENA

You didn't have to do that.

VICKI

No. What you had to go through wasn't just some TV Show to gossip about. It was real.

(beat)

Anyone who doesn't understand that is too dumb to be anywhere near me.

HELENA

I appreciate that.

VICKI

Well, we are friends, after all.

Helena's smile widens to a genuine glow of happiness. The first time she's felt it in a long time.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Come on.

BEEP! The door activates. Vicki and Helena enter.

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, ARCHIVES ROOM - DAY

Vicki leads the way, an unsure Helena following close behind.

VICKI

You take the first computer on the left. Search for anything related to Oliver Queen. I'll look for any records on the Green Arrow.

The two part, at opposite ends of the room.

Helena types in 'Oliver Queen,' and a series of articles surface on the computer. Scrolling through them, image after image shows scandal after scandal. A billionaire playboy.

HELENA

You know, as much as I cared for the guy, losing his memories sure turned him into a real jerk.

VICKI

The kind of jerk that wraps bandages around his face and starts murdering people?

HELENA

He seems less interested in murdering people, and more interested in banging them.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Again, not with any type of blunt instrument.

VICKI

Ooh. Okay, I got the picture.

HELENA

Who knew how much this guy really needed Chloe, huh?

VICKI

I think we all do.

Helena breathes another smile, clearly agreeing. She turns from the computer, and approaches Vicki, overlooking the monitor in front of her.

ON THE COMPUTER - several articles with an image of two vigilantes in action. GREEN ARROW and BLACK CANARY.

HELENA

They look like Star City's power couple. You know, if I didn't just see all those other pictures.

VICKI

Just like Gotham City has The Batman, Star City has Green Arrow and Black Canary.

HELENA

Maybe I should call her. She might be able to tell us exactly what we need to know.

Vicki looks to Helena with a nod.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Eyes slowly flutter open. YIN wakes up. She immediately jolts at the sight in front of her.

ETHAN closes in on her, a sad expression worn on his face.

ETHAN

I was wondering when you'd wake up.

OFF the shock building behind Yin's expression...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Yin sits up, eyes glued to Ethan at her bedside.

YIN
You're working with him. With
Hush. Aren't you?

Ethan draws closer yet more defeated.

ETHAN
I really wish you didn't know that.

YIN
(realising)
You're going to kill me.

ETHAN
I'm so sorry.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, ZATANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Zatanna glares back at Chloe with unsure eyes.

CHLOE
I know this sounds crazy, but so
does everything that went down
tonight. So I'm hoping you can
trust me when I tell you the truth.

ZATANNA
The truth?

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Ethan's face ignites with joy. A feeling Yin can't return.

ETHAN
I love her, Yin. You always wanted
me to find something special and I
did. I just hope you can forgive
me for what I have to do in order
to keep it.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, ZATANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Zatanna's face scrunches with disbelief.

ZATANNA
A magician? That really is crazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Your spells... they're words repeated backwards that can do the impossible. You just have to believe in yourself. You might not be able to recover your memories, but you can heal your wounds.

(beat)

And I can help you realise who you are and show you the hero you've been for this city.

A skeptical Zatanna stares down at the bandages around her abdomen. She looks back to Chloe, with nothing to lose.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Ethan extends his arm, it slowly builds into clay. Yin watches on, terrified and astonished, all at the same time.

YIN

What the hell happened to you, Bennett? You were one of the good ones. A good man.

ETHAN

I died, and was reborn as this...

Ethan is glued to his own hand, moulding into clay.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

This monster.

He returns his focus on Yin.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

I didn't want to do this, Yin. You have to believe that.

YIN

Then don't do it. I won't tell anyone your secret. I promise.

Tears surface under Ethan's eyes.

ETHAN

It's not in our control anymore.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, ZATANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Zatanna closes her eyes, and takes in a deep breath.

ZATANNA

(spell)

Laeh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Purple energy glows around the bandages. Zatanna gasps with new life, overwhelmed by her own magic.

A smile paints across Chloe's lips.

CHLOE

Do you trust me now?

Zatanna opens her bandages to find her wound gone. She looks back to Chloe with a widening smile of disbelief.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'll go get you some water.

Chloe rises from the seat, and exits.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Stepping out of the room and into the hallway, Chloe passes several rooms until a voice halts her-

ETHAN (O.S.)

It'll be over before you know it.

Chloe turns to the voice to find a hospital room. The door is closed, and the blinds fill the window. She grows suspicious, and reaches for the door.

CLICK! The door is locked.

CHLOE

Hey! Open this door!

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Ethan looks to the door, nervous. He returns to Yin, and covers her mouth. Clay forms around her, silencing her muffled screams for help. She suffocates.

CHLOE (O.S.)

Hey!

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY

THUD! Chloe bashes into the door with no success.

CHLOE

Son of a bitch.

A few steps back, and Chloe KICKS THE DOOR OPEN-

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, YIN'S ROOM - DAY

Chloe stumbles into the room, and immediately spots Ethan.

ETHAN

Right on time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ethan withdraws his clay to form his left arm, and pulls away from an immobile Yin. He steps around from the bed, and finds a distance between him and Chloe.

CHLOE

What have you done?

Angry, Ethan erupts into force of clay that HITS INTO CHLOE-

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Clay pushes Chloe out into the hall. She hits the ground, and rolls into safety.

The clay slowly dissipates into the nearby vent. Gone.

ZATANNA (O.S.)

Chloe?!

Running over, Zatanna drops to Chloe's aid. She sits her up, and the two stare off, into the doorway of the hospital room-

Yin lays motionless, completely still. Dead.

OFF Chloe and Zatanna's shock...

GORDON (PRELAP)

How could you do it?

INT. GCPD, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Looking up from her computer, a confused SARAH ESSEN finds a familiar face standing in the doorway. It's Gordon.

SARAH

Jim?

Sarah rises from her seat, enamoured with his presence.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

GORDON

I'm not here to make up for lost time, Sarah. I know what you've done. I know what you're doing.

(beat)

How could you align yourself with someone like Hush?

SARAH

You shouldn't be here.

GORDON

This is exactly where I should be. Right here. In this office.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (CONT'D)

Except I was suspended for choosing to work with a masked man hell bent on saving this city. So imagine my surprise when I'm replaced by the woman choosing to work with a masked man determined to destroy this city.

SARAH

It's complicated.

GORDON

It always is with you, isn't it?

(beat)

God, I don't even know why I came back here. I already have the proof I need to lock you up.

Gordon turns his back, and Sarah rushes to follow.

SARAH

No, you don't understand.

Gordon returns to her, furious.

GORDON

(erupting)

No, I don't understand. You were a good person, Sarah. The best person I ever...

SARAH

What I did... what he made me do... I was only trying to protect-

GORDON

How does this protect me?

SARAH

Not you, our son.

Gordon's face fills with complete shock.

GORDON

Son?

OFF the disbelief in Gordon's eyes...

EXT. STAR CITY, STREETS - DAY

An establishing shot of the city. It's loud, vibrant. A real diamond in the rough.

SUPER: 'Star City'

EXT. STAR CITY, ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

A back door opens, and a man dressed in CHEF uniform scatters out into the alley. A few steps forward, and he spots something in the distance.

Forming out of the shadows, a hooded thug appears.

Not wanting any trouble, the Chef turns to walk the other way, stumbling into another thug.

CHEF

Look, I don't want any trouble.
Take what you want, and I'll be on
my way, yeah?

The hooded thug latches onto Chef, and holds a knife to his throat. Chef struggles under the hold.

THUG

And let you run and tell the cops
the next day? I don't think so.

CHEF

No, no. I won't. I swear.

Emerging from the shadows, BLACK CANARY surfaces behind Thug, eyes darting between Chef and the criminal that stands in front of him with a knife out.

BLACK CANARY

I trust him.

Thug jolts around with a gasp. Canary steps back, laughing.

HOODED THUG

It's the Canary!

Hooded Thug throws the Chef aside. He sprints into freedom.

BLACK CANARY

There goes your leverage.

Thug swings his fist, punching air.

CRACK! Canary hits back, hard.

Thug staggers back, completely blind sided. Before he can recover, Canary charges him, locks his arms around, latches onto his neck, and drives him into her knee, again and again.

Canary releases her hold, and the Thug collapses, unconscious, in front of a terrified Hooded Thug. A moment of foolishness, and he raises his blade.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)
I wouldn't do that. I'm known to
be quite the screamer.

Hooded Thug charges with his blade-

AAAAAAAAAAH! A sonic scream belts from Canary, blue barriers
slamming into the Hooded Thug and lifting him up and against
the dumpster. He crumbles in front of it.

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)
So humiliating.

Rolling her eyes, Canary walks off, down the alley...

BZZ. BZZ. Withdrawing a phone from her cleavage, Canary
answers the call. She stops in her tracks.

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)
Helena?

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, ARCHIVES ROOM - DAY

Helena stands with a phone to her ear. An eager Vicki stands
close behind her, impatiently waiting, and watching...

HELENA
I know it's been a while since we
talked, and I hate reuniting over a
favour, but do you know where
Oliver is by any chance?

INTERCUT BETWEEN: HELENA AND BLACK CANARY ON THE PHONE.

BLACK CANARY
Your guess would be as good as
mine. Ollie doesn't like to stay
grounded for too long.

(beat)
He's on a business trip that was
supposed to end three days ago.
But knowing him, 'business' has
slowly evolved into 'vacation.'

HELENA
So he's not in Star City?

BLACK CANARY
No. Why, what's up?

HELENA
How fast can you get to Gotham?

OFF the worry in Canary's eyes...

INT. GCPD, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

A hurt Gordon stares back at a desperate Sarah.

GORDON

I have a son?

(long pause)

How could you keep that from me?

SARAH

You were married, you were having a daughter together... I didn't want to complicate things for you or your family. I didn't want to be that girl. That's not me.

GORDON

No, you're just someone capable of lying for nearly twenty years.

SARAH

Hey. We're both guilty of that, remember?

GORDON

(disgusted)

Don't remind me.

Sarah grows just as hurt.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Where is he?

SARAH

He's with his family. He's happy.

(beat)

I wanted to keep it that way, that's why I'm working with Hush, that's why I'm standing in this office. In your office. He knew that if he had someone on the inside of the GCPD... someone running it... he could control the threat it posed against him.

GORDON

And keeping Yin in a coma, that was for what? A bonus check?

SARAH

(genuine)

What?

GORDON

Oh god. You don't know, do you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

Know what?

(beat)

All I've done is fill your seat.

GORDON

Oh, you've done so much more than that, Sarah, and you don't even realise it.

(beat)

I've seen a lot of things in my time... mind control, now that's something new.

SARAH

Don't be stupid.

GORDON

Stupid, huh?

Gordon withdraws a USB. He steps around, pushing passed Sarah in approach for the computer. He plugs the USB stick in, and types away on the keyboard with precision.

ON THE MONITOR - a video loads. Security footage. It shows Sarah in the room with Yin, injecting something into her.

Sarah stumbles back, face dropping in awe.

GORDON (CONT'D)

You have no idea what this man is capable of. You have no idea what you've signed up for, and it is going to get you killed.

OFF the fear building behind Sarah's eyes...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

A motorbike zooms to a halt, pulling up by the curb. Hitting the break, and clamping the bike down, Black Canary slides off the bike, and onto the footpath.

On the path, Helena turns to Vicki.

BZZ! BZZ! Vicki's phone vibrates. She looks at the screen, then shifts focus to Helena.

VICKI

It's Chloe.

A nod, and Vicki heads off into the distance, OS.

Helena returns to Black Canary, giving her much needed attention. Conflict is written all over her face.

BLACK CANARY

I wouldn't come all this way just for anyone. Especially when your city isn't exactly lacking heroes, while mine could use a few more.

HELENA

I'm sure you've got it under control, 'Black Canary.'

BLACK CANARY

I'm flattered.

(beat)

Now what's all this sudden interest in Oliver Queen for?

Helena takes a deep breath, then spills like a water fall.

HELENA

We have reason to believe that Oliver... this entire time... has been Hush.

BLACK CANARY

That's not possible.

HELENA

Isn't it? I mean, we're looking at a weird time line here, sure, but one that involves Oliver being hit with the same thing that gave Kyle his powers, except Oliver isn't lying in a hospital bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK CANARY

Because Chloe had a cure. And it saved him. I suggest using the same thing on Kyle.

HELENA

Unfortunately, the needle couldn't penetrate his skin. And short of miraculously waking up and slaughtering us all, Chloe doesn't think he's a threat.

BLACK CANARY

But Oliver... the man whose been fighting by my side these past several months... he is?

Helena crumbles under a sigh.

HELENA

I don't know, Dinah. Maybe he scattered himself throughout time when he was infected. Maybe he is the one doing all of this, and he's running on borrowed time. We don't know what happened to him when his memories were erased. We don't know what kind of monster it could have created.

BLACK CANARY

No. I refuse to believe he could play any part in this.

HELENA

Why? Because you fight crime with the man?

BLACK CANARY

Because I love him.

Helena is taken aback.

HELENA

Oh.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - SHOP FRONT - NIGHT

Standing outside of an electronics store, Vicki is frozen with the phone to her ear. Her voice is robotic, almost as if she's on a loop, eyes glued to the shop.

VICKI

No. No, of course. Helena and I will be there as soon as possible.

(beat)

Yep. Okay. Bye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Vicki lowers the phone back into her pocket.

THROUGH THE SHOP FRONT - a series of television sets play the same news report.

ON THE TV - An ANCHORWOMAN (40) sits front and centre, with a superimposed image of 'Clayface' attacking Chloe beside her in a tiny corner. She reads from the Teleprompter OS.

ANCHORWOMAN

...confirming that Commissioner Ellen Yin has been murdered by police officer, Ethan Bennett.

VICKI

Ethan?

OFF Vicki's disbelief...

INT. GORDON RESIDENCE, STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

Gordon stands in front of a TV Set. It plays the same news, an anchorwoman sat centre screen with the image of Yin superimposed beside her.

ANCHORWOMAN

We are currently awaiting confirmation from the GCPD on apprehending Bennett. We will update you with the story here first. I'm Wendy Hend-

Black fills the TV.

Gordon throws a remote down, and shakes his head in disgust.

GORDON

There's not going to be an arrest warrant for Bennett, is there?

He turns to face Sarah. Her eyes find the floor in shame.

SARAH

Not unless Hush signs off on it.

GORDON

Do you even hear yourself right now? We're the police, Sarah. It should be us signing off on it, not some man in a mask.

SARAH

What do you want me to do, huh? Do you think this is easy for me? Our child's life is being threatened by a man who can do the impossible. I can't fight that. Neither can you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Just because a man lurks in the shadows, hides his face, and can do a whole list of things I'm still trying to understand... it doesn't mean I'm going to give up trying.

(beat)

Where's his base of operations?

SARAH

No.

Gordon persists, closing in on her.

GORDON

Tell me where he is.

SARAH

No, no. I'm not lighting the way to your funeral, damn it.

Sarah ignites, more rage behind her voice, her movements.

SARAH (CONT'D)

When you came to my office the other night... you congratulated me on getting your job.

Sarah bleeds through her words, emotion bubbling to the surface. Gordon can only look away, a woman from his past breaking in front of him.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hush saw us talking. He thought I was conspiring against him, and...

GORDON

What? What did he do, Sarah?

SARAH

Our son. He killed our son's girlfriend.

OFF the shock building behind Gordon's expression...

BLACK CANARY (PRELAP)

Don't sound so surprised.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Black Canary almost looks ashamed. Helena, full of shock.

BLACK CANARY

Spend enough time in the trenches together, you're bound to start killing each other or kissing each other. We went for the latter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA

He has a daughter. A family. I mean, he... he and Chloe, they...

BLACK CANARY

I know.

HELENA

This is messed up.

BLACK CANARY

When I found him in Star City, Helena. We were both messed up, we were both broken. And then, all of a sudden, we weren't.

HELENA

I'm not one to judge, Dinah. If only you knew what my life has become since you've been gone.

Struggling back over, an expressionless Vicki surfaces.

VICKI

Chloe called. She wants to meet up at the Clocktower. Urgently.

HELENA

Are you okay?

A silent nod, and Vicki turns off.

Helena returns to Black Canary, peeling her eyes off the ground she stands to face Helena.

HELENA (CONT'D)

You coming, or not?

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (LATER)

The doors open. Vicki, Helena, and Black Canary enter.

In the center of the room, Chloe and Bruce are deep in conversation. It immediately ends upon the intrusion, and Bruce turns to join the others, abandoning Chloe.

BRUCE

I did some digging, and Oliver's our guy. I know that sounds crazy, but it makes more sense than you'd imagine, trust me.

BLACK CANARY

How is that possible?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Emil must have implanted something in his mind that he tapped into when Chloe activated his chip.

Bruce eyes Chloe, almost begrudgingly.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Although she refuses to believe me.

CHLOE

It's not him. It can't be.

Vicki storms forward, almost furious.

VICKI

Chloe, you need to think like a reporter here. Stop thinking about the man you used to love and start thinking objectively.

CHLOE

You're one to talk.

Vicki adjusts, surprised.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You just want this to be over and done with so you can get justice for the man who killed your fiance, and finally sleep without all that guilt weighing you down.

VICKI

How dare you-

CHLOE

No, how dare you... for thinking your opinion matters here.

(beat)

This is Oliver. My Oliver.

Black Canary steps forward, singling herself out.

BLACK CANARY

He is not your Oliver anymore.

Chloe soon finds Black Canary, growing offended and hurt all at the same time. A painful reminder.

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)

You have no idea what his life has been like since you erased his memories of you, and shipped him off to Star City away from his daughter. His family.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

I'm sorry, you've been here for all of *what*, five seconds, and you're lecturing me on family?

Helena also steps forward, supporting Black Canary.

HELENA

Chloe, calm down. We're all just trying to do the right thing here.

CHLOE

No, we're not. This is my life. This is the father of my child we are talking about. I don't care what dots you connected, or what story adds up. You are not going to hurt him.

Black Canary looks to Helena, all-knowing. A shared nod.

BLACK CANARY

You can stand with us, or you can stand against us.

Bruce, and Vicki join the others, forming a 'team.'

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)

Either way, we're going to get to the bottom of this. With, or without your help.

CHLOE

Then I guess I'm against you.

BLACK CANARY

Thank you. I'm going to feel less guilty about doing this.

CHLOE

Doing what?

AAAAAHH! A sonic cry slams into Chloe, crippling her. She latches onto her eyes, screaming against the pain that burns into her until she stumbles over, onto the floor. She's out.

The team look down at her as if it was their only choice.

BRUCE

Let's tie her up.

OFF the team, as they scatter...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

A groan, and Chloe's eyes flutter open. She raises her head, deliriously darting her eyes around the room, unsure of her whereabouts. She motions to stand-

Chains rattle. She's cuffed to a chair.

CHLOE

You have got to be kidding me.

OLIVER (O.S.)

It's not nice, is it? When people strip you of your free will.

Chloe jolts in fear. She aimlessly tries to look over her shoulder and find the voice, but can't.

She returns her vision forward to find Oliver.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Kind of like when you took my memories of you.

CHLOE

You're not him. This isn't real.

Oliver flicks out a switch-blade, and slams it into Chloe's thigh, closing in on her with an unleashed fury.

OLIVER

(exploding)

Does this look fake to you?!

Oliver withdraws from her, turning his back.

Chloe stares down at the blade wedged in her thigh, arms bound behind her, restricting her from pulling it out.

CHLOE

You shouldn't remember.

OLIVER

No, you're right. I shouldn't know what you did. But then Vertigo hit me with his drug, and suddenly I could do a lot of things that you'd deem impossible.

CHLOE

Oliver was a hero. He wanted to protect people, not hurt them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

You toyed with my mind. Everything I knew, everything I'd done... it was different because you changed it. You did this to me. That's why you have to pay the price.

CHLOE

Oliver wouldn't lay a finger on-

Oliver charges for her, halting in front of her face.

OLIVER

(erupting)

Stop talking about me as if I'm not standing here.

Chloe tenses, closing her eyes, wishing it were a dream.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Everything you care about... this city. Your friends. Your family.

And Chloe opens her eyes. She's listening now.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

You are going to watch them die.

Oliver rips the blade out of her leg, and Chloe seethes in pain. Her wince of agony turns into a look of determination.

CHLOE

The hell I am.

Chloe withdraws her hands -- she was never shackled. She pushes herself back, and rolls to a stance whilst withdrawing two small handguns from the back of her jeans. She aims.

Behind her, purple mist erupts to form Zatanna.

The doors kick open. HUNTRESS, aiming a crossbow out, and Black Canary, holding up fists, enter. Side by side.

The window behind them SHATTERS-

Exploding into the room, TALIA, BATMAN and NIGHTWING land.

From the shadows, Vicki emerges, gun aimed out in front.

Hush stands, completely surrounded.

ZATANNA

(spell)

Niatnoc.

A large purple containment field surrounds the room, then fades from existence. They are all trapped inside.

(CONTINUED)

Oliver darts his eyes around the room, then lands on Chloe.

OLIVER
Isn't this a surprising turn of events. And here I thought your friends left you for dead.

CHLOE
That was kind of the point.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Bruce and Chloe are in deep conversation.

BRUCE
You sure you want to put yourself out as a bait? It seems a bit dangerous, Chloe.

CHLOE
It's the only way we're going to bring him to us.

The doors open. Vicki, Helena, and Black Canary enter.

In the center of the room, Chloe and Bruce are deep in conversation. It immediately ends upon the intrusion, and Bruce turns to join the others, abandoning Chloe.

BRUCE
I did some digging, and Oliver's our guy. I know that sounds crazy, but it makes more sense than you'd imagine, trust me.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Oliver looks back to Chloe, almost impressed.

CHLOE
We saw that you bugged the place, decided to give you a show.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Bruce, Helena, Vicki and Black Canary gather outside.

VICKI
I can't believe what she said back there. That was out of line.

BRUCE
You're right. But hopefully it sparked just the right amount of fire in you to fight back.

Helena steps forward, confused.

CONTINUED:

HELENA

What are you talking about?

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe steps forward, guns positioned on Oliver.

CHLOE

This ends tonight.

A small grin frames Oliver's face.

OLIVER

For you.

He shifts, and aims his hand for Vicki. The gun in her hand reels into his own -- BANG!

The gun in Chloe's left hand is shot out of hold.

PFT! A bolt wedges itself into Oliver's back.

Turning with a hiss, Oliver finds the Huntress. He smiles back at her, impressed.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

This is going to be fun.

He rips the bolt out, and tosses it aside.

INT. ELLIOT MANOR, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

CRASH! The door kicks open.

Emerging from the light, and into the darkness, Gordon quickly scurries into the manor, gun aimed out in front of him as he surveys the room. Sarah follows close behind.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

From behind, Talia charges with a katana. Oliver turns into it, and ducks the attack, then pistol whips her down. He steadies, and aims-- BANG!

Batman is thrown back, bullet to the chest.

Nightwing runs in, swinging his eskrima stick. Hush dodges, and kicks out his leg- CRACK! Nightwing is launched back.

On either ends of Oliver, Huntress and Chloe raise their weapons, steadying their aim. In the center, Oliver extends his hands, and a force PUSHES FROM THEM-

Chloe and Huntress are thrown to opposite ends of the room.

INT. ELLIOT MANOR, CELLAR - NIGHT

The large hatch on the floor rips open, revealing a secret passageway, down and below the manor.

Gordon looks to Sarah, less brave than he was before.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

EEEEEEEEE! A sonic cry belts from Black Canary's lungs, but struggles towards Oliver, who pushes back the cry. It bounces back to Canary, and projects her towards Huntress.

Zatanna's eyes turn a pitch black.

ZATANNA
(spell)
Llaberif.

Flames circulate in her palm, and she THROWS IT-

Fire explodes against Oliver's back. He is thrown to the ground, face landing in front of a fallen eskrima stick. He collects it, rolls around, and launches it forward-

ZATANNA (CONT'D)
(spell)
Tlah.

The eskrima stick freezes in front of Zatanna.

Oliver motions his hands as if he were breaking a neck, and the electrical charges that spark around the stick explodes against Zatanna. She howls, then collapses.

INT. BELOW CELLAR - NIGHT

A series of dark tunnels guide towards a large entrance...

Through the doors-

INT. HUSH'S LAIR - NIGHT

Gordon and Sarah push through, into the large, open room.

GORDON
This place is huge.

SARAH
I'm glad you like it. This could
very well be the place they find
our bodies.

Gordon continues forward...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe scrambles for her gun. As her fingertips reach for it-

Oliver launches the bat-a-rang out... it stabs into Chloe's hand as it reaches the gun. Chloe shouts.

Batman whips around, off the floor, and throws a bat-a-rang.

Oliver immediately catches it.

CRACK! Vicki lands a hit, hard. Oliver pulls back his elbow, and clocks her in the jaw. She drops.

BATMAN

Vicki!

Batman drives Oliver into the wall.

CRACK! CRACK! Oliver bashes his skull into Batman's, then pushes him off. Batman hits the ground.

Collecting her sword, Talia rises. She swings, every move calculated and more powerful than the last. Oliver continues to dodge them.

INT. HUSH'S LAIR, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT

The door peels open. Gordon enters. His face immediately drops at the sight in front of him.

GORDON

Oh my god.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Reaching for her crossbow, Huntress loads a bolt-- PFT!

A bolt lodges into Oliver's leg. He shifts. Talia swings the blade, and he motions to block-- SHLICK! His right hand drops from his arm. Removed.

He reaches for the distant computer screen, then TUGS-

The monitor rips from the desk and crashes into Talia, sword raised above for another strike. She crumbles to the ground.

Turning around, Oliver is immediately met with a fist-

CRACK! Black Canary comes in hard. She swings again-

INT. HUSH'S LAIR, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT

Hooked up to a machine in the center of the room, lying still in a hospital bed, rests Kyle. Gordon rushes to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Sarah, you've got to see this.

Muffled screams fill the BG.

Gordon's focus shifts to the noise, eyes darting around the room and resting on a bench where a blue blanket covers an ominous figure lying underneath it.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Black Canary punches through green mist, and falls to the ground. Oliver resurfaces behind her. He leans down, and latches onto the back of her head.

THUD! THUD! Oliver slams Canary's head into the ground.

OLIVER

(spell)

Llaberif.

A fireball rips from his left hand, and smashes into Nightwing. It lifts him off the ground, and carries him into the desk. He collapses beside it, smoke rising.

HUNTRESS

No!

Huntress rises from the floor. Oliver turns into her, and grabs her by the throat.

OLIVER

How many more people have to die
before you do something about it?

BANG! Blood sprays against Huntress' face. Shocked.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Huh.

He drops Huntress. She staggers back, in awe.

Oliver slowly turns around, losing motor function. His eyes find Chloe, holding the smoking gun.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Didn't see... see that...

He drops to his knees, and feels for the bullet hole in the back of his neck. A look of confusion, and he collapses.

INT. HUSH'S LAIR, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT

Hands rip at the blue blanket...

Revealed underneath, lying with cuts all over her, we find a bound and gagged SELINA.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

The team gather around a fallen Oliver. His body starts to fade, and crumbles into ash.

CHLOE
What the hell...?

INT. HUSH'S LAIR, MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah rushes in as Gordon clicks the restraints off.

GORDON
I'm going to get you out of here.

SARAH
Oh my god.

Selina sits up, and rips off the tape around her mouth. She slides off the bench, but struggles to hold her balance.

GORDON
I've got you, I've got you.

Weak, she leans on him.

Sarah rushes around to provide more support. They join, carrying Selina in the middle. They head for the exit...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. CLOCKTOWER - DAY

Light burns through the shattered window, bathing Chloe in the center of the room. She turns to face a battle scarred, yet never phased, DINAH LANCE (Black Canary).

CHLOE

It meant a lot that you came all this way, Dinah. I know you probably don't want anything to do with me after what I said earlier, but I just wanted to thank you.

DINAH

No hard feelings. You were just playing the part, right?

Chloe sinks into herself, still guilty.

DINAH (CONT'D)

How did you know he was watching?

CHLOE

Barbara, the girl who owns this place, she found cameras. She thought it would be a good idea to stage a Shakespearean tragedy to lure Hush in and we figured now was the right time to do it.

DINAH

She sounds like a genius.

CHLOE

I think you'd really like her.

Silence falls between them. An awkward tension.

DINAH

Look, Chloe, there's something I have to talk to you about, and I don't know how to-

CHLOE

I know.

DINAH

You know? You know *what*, exactly?

CHLOE

You, and him. Oliver.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You've barely been able to look me
in the eyes since you've been back.

DINAH

Right.

CHLOE

Not to mention that nice, shiny
ring on your finger.

Dinah eyes the engagement ring. A weak smile.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

When's the wedding?

DINAH

We haven't exactly picked a date
yet. Oliver isn't...

(beat)

He's not exactly what I'd call an
honest man.

CHLOE

What are you talking about?

DINAH

His memories of you may have been
erased, but that kind of love
didn't go with it.

(beat)

It's like he's searching. He loves
me, and I know he does, but
marriage... it means something more
to him, and it's like he's not
ready to commit because he hasn't
found what he lost. It's like he's
trying to find his way back to you.

CHLOE

Then why do you stay with him? Why
did you say yes if he keeps
breaking your heart?

DINAH

I may not be the one for him, but
he's the one for me.

CHLOE

You know, as much as I used to hope
and pray that he'd find his way
back to me... as much as I'd dig
into every detail of his life just
to feel like he was still here...

(beat)

That chapter is closed. And it's
best that it stays that way.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Waking up on the couch, DICK reels in the blankets, and sits up. He notices the cup of steaming coffee on the table in front of him, and a plate of toast and eggs.

DICK

You know, if I knew you were going to serve me breakfast in bed, I'd make a habit of sleeping over more.

By the window, Helena stands in the light, defeated.

HELENA

The couch isn't really a bed.

Withdrawing from the window, Helena finds a couch opposite Dick, and takes a seat. Dick drinks his coffee.

HELENA (CONT'D)

How did you end up at the Clocktower last night? I thought you were heading back to Bludhaven.

DICK

Decided to stick around. At least until after this whole 'Hush' problem solves itself.

HELENA

That's not what I asked.

DICK

Batman. I guess you could say we exchanged numbers after the Doomsday attacks. He contacted me, told me what was happening, and I decided to make an appearance.

(beat)

Why do I get the feeling you didn't want me there?

HELENA

Probably because you know me.

Dick lowers his drink, back onto the table. Serious.

DICK

You know none of us are safe, right? Even if I do take that train back to my city, if Hush succeeds... we're all dead.

HELENA

There are worse things.

Helena returns to the window. Dick simply stands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DICK

I saw what happened, Helena. The other week. With Lisa.

The light touches Helena, and yet she's never looked more trapped in darkness.

DICK (CONT'D)

I want you to know that I'm here for you. Whatever you need.

HELENA

I need you to be safe.

Helena turns to him, filled with desperation.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I can't lose anyone else, and the longer you're here... the more you try to help... the closer your name will get to the top of his list.

DICK

We can fight him, Helena. We can fight him together.

HELENA

There is no fighting him. He's won, Dick. He's already won.

Fear sets in Dick's eyes, realising Helena has given up...

INT. VICKI'S APARTMENT, ENTRANCE - DAY

The door peels open, and Vicki enters. She drops her keys onto the table beside the door, and takes off her coat before proceeding through the hall.

INT. VICKI'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stood by the TV, a desperate Ethan turns to face Vicki.

VICKI

What the hell are you doing here?

ETHAN

This is the only place I could go.

VICKI

Get out.

Ethan grows genuinely surprised.

ETHAN

What? What are you-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI
You killed Yin.

ETHAN
What? No, no I didn't. I swear.

VICKI
I saw you. The whole world saw
you, Ethan. You're him. You're
Clayface.

Ethan rushes to her, desperately clawing for her comfort.

ETHAN
No, no. I didn't kill her. I
swear. That wasn't me, Vicki, you
have to believe me-

Vicki pushes him away.

VICKI
Stop. Stop it.

Defeated, Ethan wipes the tears from his eyes, and sighs.

ETHAN
After what happened with The Joker,
I woke up in the tunnels. I
thought I was dead, but I wasn't.
(beat)
Hush. He was waiting for me. It's
like he knew. He sent me back,
Vicki. He sent me back in time.

VICKI
To do what?

ETHAN
Do you remember how we first met?

VICKI
Bruce. Hush faked his death, and I
came to the GCPD to get the story.

ETHAN
It was me. He made me do it.

He begins to cry, guilt and shame filling him.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
He said that he would hurt you if I
didn't.

VICKI
You should have trusted that I
could take care of myself.

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN
No. No, please don't-

VICKI
Get out. Go.

Ethan stumbles back, his heart breaking...

VICKI (CONT'D)
I don't ever want to see you again.

A single tear slips from his left eye, then leaves a trail of clay as it descends. He soon crumbles along with it, a mass of clay that spreads along, and out the room.

Vicki takes in a heartbreaking gasp...

TALIA (PRELAP)
I know I've hurt you and I'm sorry.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Sunlight bathes over Bruce and Talia, standing in mid-conversation in the center of the room.

TALIA
I can assure you for every misstep I've made, there was a genuine intent to do real good behind it.
(beat)
I'm just not very good at being... well, good.

Bruce succumbs to a slight chuckle, endeared.

BRUCE
I'm the one who should apologise. Hush is manipulative, and he used you. You're just as much a victim here as Selina.

TALIA
Hardly.

BRUCE
No, you were. No matter what my feelings are in all of this, with you, you've been very open with yours, and I know how that feeling can drive you to do things because of it. He preyed on it, and that wasn't right. And I shouldn't condemn you for being human.

A weak smile forms on Talia's face. Complimented.

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I needed to be reminded that I
can't ignore the cries of the
living for the silence of the dead.

TALIA

Thank you, Bruce.

The door opens, and security lets Chloe into the room. Talia
grows immediately uncomfortable, and withdraws herself...

TALIA (CONT'D)

I'll leave you two alone.

CHLOE

No. Stay. Please.

Talia is surprised by the response.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Whatever bad blood is between us,
we couldn't have survived that
without your help.

A shared smile. Talia stays put, as Chloe joins them.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(to Bruce)

You said you had information on the
identity of Hush?

Bruce and Talia share an all-knowing look.

BRUCE

When Hush attacked the limo, and
threatened Alfred and I after the
press conference... he made it a
little too obvious that he shared a
history with my father.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS, CITY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Hush halts in front of Bruce.

HUSH

I grow tired of the Wayne family,
always sticking their noses where
it doesn't belong.

(beat)

You are just like your father.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Bruce flips the next page of the journal, glued to it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (V.O.)

I had to know what their connection was, and that's when I returned to my father's journals. His last words were about Thomas Elliot, and his plans to revitalise Gotham. To change the world. He called it the 'Hush' movement.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Talia steps forward, with more information.

TALIA

Elliot had visited my father with his plans, and it became indoctrinated in his legacy as it shared the same ideology my father had put into practice for centuries.

CHLOE

Replace evil with death.

TALIA

Precisely.

CHLOE

If it's indoctrinated, then when Kyle absorbed the prophecy...

INT. TEMPLE, DEMON'S HEAD CHAMBER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

ON THE SCROLL PAPER -- hands brush across the inscriptions, and they ignite from the patch, latching onto the skin.

Letter after letter, every inscription paints up Kyle's arms, and into his body. Black symbols, arabic titles, and endless inscriptions travel along his hand, and towards his mind.

Kyle jolts back in a gasp, and drops the scroll.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Bruce cuts Chloe off.

BRUCE

He became all things 'Hush.'

TALIA

The man under the mask is my brother. Dusan Al Ghul.

Chloe struggles to come to terms with it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

No, no, no. I've walked down that road, but it didn't make sense.

(beat)

He's in a hospital bed. He's unconscious. And what about Oliver? He looked just like him.

BRUCE

Elliot was a surgeon. He went missing soon after my father died, and resurfaced in our present.

INT. GCPD, GORDON'S OFFICE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The doors open, and a figure staggers in. Gordon jolts back in horror, as his eyes lay open-

It's THOMAS 'TOMMY' ELLIOT. He is drenched in water, shivering. Trembling. He clutches his abdomen which bleeds profusely. He's pale. A ghost.

TOMMY

Help. Me.

As Tommy collapses over...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Bruce returns, more confident than before.

BRUCE

Kyle could have easily absorbed his skills. Gone all over the city, peeling people's faces off to stitch together this facade.

CHLOE

The Identity Thief.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP, BACK ALLEY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A woman struggles down a set of stairs, straddling garbage bags in her hands. She drags them to the dumpsters in a puffed out state, and drops them.

She reaches for the lid, and lifts it up...

...she grows still. Face pale.

In the dumpster, a body is stuffed, face completely removed.

OFF the terrifying scream...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Chloe starts piecing it together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

And the reason it's taken this long to do any permanent damage is because he was waiting for us to separate him from Kyle.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, KYLE'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Purple energy rises from Kyle, and shuddered in and out. It swarms passed Zatanna, cutting through her and evaporating.

Kyle gasps, awakening... then slips back into slumber.

Zatanna staggers back, weakened.

ZATANNA

I'm so sorry, Kyle.

KYLE (O.S.)

Oh, I think you did just fine.

Zatanna turns into-

KYLE latches onto her throat, and drives her into the wall.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Chloe, Bruce and Talia gather, all confident.

BRUCE

He's seen the database. He knows our past. He went after Fate's helmet, so he knows our future.

(beat)

Think about it, Chloe. The real threat has been working side by side with us this entire time.

CHLOE

When I first met him, he could duplicate himself. The 'Hush' we were fighting, the one wearing Oliver's face, he was just an echo.

TALIA

And he will duplicate himself again, which is why we have to put down the source.

CHLOE

We have to kill Kyle.

BRUCE

There's just one problem.

INT. HUSH'S LAIR, MEDICAL ROOM - DAY

Hush stands in front of an unconscious Kyle hooked up to a machine. He slowly undoes his bandages to finally reveal the man under the mask. Kyle Williams.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Chloe looks to Bruce, filled with confusion, and curiosity.

BRUCE
Kyle's missing.

OFF that reveal...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE