

WATCHTOWER

"Birth"

Preview Scene
"If only you knew..."

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GROUND FLOOR - VICKI'S ROOM - DAY.

PAN ACROSS the white walls to find VICKI, waking in her bed, an elegance to the way her eyes open, and - a GASP. She jolts to the side, surprised.

BRUCE, revealed at her bedside, stands with a charming grin.

BRUCE

Surely I'm not *that* horrible to look at.

Befuddled, Vicki sits up in her bed. Her face is bruised, patches of painful purple scars across her face. Sore. *

VICKI

Sorry, I'm just...

(beat)

...what are you doing here?

BRUCE

Don't worry. Its not like I have a fetish for sneaking into women's rooms and watching them sleep.

VICKI

That wouldn't surprise me, actually. Celebrities always have *some* deep, dark secret.

Bruce chuckles to himself.

BRUCE

If only you knew.

(then)

No, I'm actually here to see Chloe.

VICKI

The baby?

Bruce nods with a growing smile.

BRUCE

Its weird to think by the end of the day, Chloe could be a mother.

VICKI

I haven't known her that long, but if you ask me... Chloe was a mother *long* before now.

Off Bruce's odd glare, Vicki continues:

VICKI (CONT'D)

You've seen how she protects this city. How she fights to save these heroes. Her friends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She shifts, bowing her head with gloom.

VICKI (CONT'D)
To keep them safe she'd sacrifice
anything. Anyone.

The pain in Vicki's eyes speaks volumes.

BRUCE
I know you may not see it yet...

And Bruce leans forward, managing a smile as he places one hand on top of hers. The touch sparks life into Vicki, and her eyes rise to find his.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
You're just as important as the rest
of us.

A small smile erases Vicki's pain, the two locked in a lingering stare, until -

A phone RINGS, tearing Bruce's touch and sight away from Vicki as he scavengers through his jacket pocket and retrieves his MOBILE.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Its, uh... I've gotta take this.

A simple nod of agreement, and, he EXITS.

END OF PREVIEW.