

WATCHTOWER

4.07 | "Elseworld"

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.vpn-tv.proboards.com)

WATCHTOWER

"Elseworld"

MAIN CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN	Allison Mack
BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN	Christian Bale
HELENA BERTINELLI / HUNTRESS	Kayla Ewell
VICKI VALE	Yvonne Strahovski
JIM GORDON	Dylan Walsh
KATHERINE KANE / BATWOMAN	Deborah Ann Woll
LANA LANG	Kristin Kreuk
OLIVER QUEEN / GREEN ARROW	Justin Hartley

GUEST CAST

ALFRED PENNYWORTH	Michael Caine
BARBARA GORDON	Emma Stone
BART ALLEN / IMPULSE	Kyle Gallner
COURTNEY WHITMORE / STARGIRL	Britt Irvin
CRYSTAL FROST	Jaime Pressly
DINAH LANCE	Alaina Huffman
EMIL HAMILTON	Alessandro Juliani
HENRY JAMES OLSEN	Aaron Ashmore
JACOB KANE	Mitch Pileggi
JASON BARD	Robert Buckley
KATE SPENCER	Dina Meyer
LINDA PAGE	Holly Marie Combs
LUCIUS FOX	Charles Michael Davis
SARAH ESSEN	Vera Farmiga
STEVE TREVOR	Rick Cosnett
SUMMER GLEESON	Holland Roden
THOMAS WAYNE	Michael Keaton
ZINDA BLAKE	Katie Cassidy

FADE IN:

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

CHLOE and SUMMER sit opposite one another. Chloe carries a newspaper in her hands.

CHLOE
So we've finally managed to share a byline both in name *and* subject.

SUMMER
Can't say I'd like to experience that again. I mean, being a reporter comes with its own diagnosis of insomnia. Add trauma to it, and you've practically reached a new level of *zombie*.

CHLOE
There are levels?

SUMMER
Well there's *28 Days Later* zombies, and then there's *Dawn of the Dead* type zombies. I'm the latter.

CHLOE
Right.

A phone rings. Chloe pulls out her phone. The screen reads 'private number calling.' A sigh, then she answers it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
You know, I usually refrain from answering private numbers but tonight must be your lucky night.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

MAXWELL LORD holds a phone to his ear with one hand, whilst the other positions a gun towards the head of VICKI.

MAXWELL LORD
Well it most certainly isn't yours.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Chloe jolts up from the table. Her drink spills. Dark stains paint over the printed words...

CHLOE
How did you get this number?

MAXWELL LORD (O.S.)
Perhaps a better question is "*where are you calling me from?*"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fear sets deep into Chloe's soul.

CHLOE
If you touch her...

MAXWELL LORD (O.S.)
Hmm. Which *her* are you referring to? There are quite a number of *hers* in my vicinity.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

A gun presses against Vicki's temple. She takes in sharp, harrowing breath, then looks to BRUCE, positioned on his knees by TWO LARGE SECURITY GUARDS.

VICKI
(mimes)
I love you.

BANG! A bullet exits Vicki's head, and she collapses to the side. Immediately lifeless.

Lord turns to the body with a widening grin.

MAXWELL LORD
Oops. My finger slipped.

BRUCE
You son of a bitch.

Bruce rips out of the hold, and CHARGES TOWARDS LORD.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

A panicked Chloe arrives at an intersection. She stops, then turns into the phone stationed at her ear.

CHLOE
Bruce?

Realising where to go, Chloe turns right and JETS OFF.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

Bruce pins Lord against the wall. He simply laughs back at him, blood staining the teeth exposed from an evil grin.

MAXWELL LORD
Big mistake.

Hands latch onto Bruce, and the guards pull him back.

Held in front of Lord, Bruce struggles to break free with no success. Lord withdraws a POCKET-KNIFE and approaches Bruce.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

That heart of yours is going to get you in trouble, boy. Best of me to remove it.

Lord WEDGES the blade into Bruce's chest. The guards drop him, and his body SLUMPS OVER onto the ground. Dead.

Returning to the phone, Lord grows hungry for more...

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Two down. Three to go.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Chloe arrives at the building, filled with vengeance.

CHLOE

You're next.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

Lord shifts his jacket to reveal an EXPLOSIVE. He turns, phone still to his ear, to face LANA, HELENA and OLIVER.

MAXWELL LORD

I won't give you that luxury.

Hands intertwine around a wire, then TUG-

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

A SHOCK WAVE EXPLOSION propels Chloe back from the building and into the hard cement. Smoke engulfs her in a cocoon of thick gray, and she disappears within it.

The ground trembles. Rubble from the Wayne Enterprise structure collapses in heaps. CRUMBLING.

A figure emerges from the clouds of smoke.

EMIL (O.S.)

Chloe?

Chloe rolls onto her hands to face the familiar voice.

CHLOE

Emil?

OFF EMIL, stepping out from the wafts of smoke...

EMIL

I need you to listen to me.

INT. CHLOE AND LANA'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - MORNING

Chloe JOLTS out of her slumber. Sweaty. Panicked. She surveys the room in hopes that this is her reality, and not the nightmare that's just plagued her mind.

EMIL (O.S.)
This is important.

Chloe turns to the voice.

A phone rests on a bedside table. On the screen plays LIVE FOOTAGE of a desperate Emil Hamilton.

Chloe reels the phone into plain sight.

CHLOE
Emil?

EMIL
Maxwell Lord has built an army that will become unstoppable if he gets his hands on the *source* of my metahuman experiments. But the only way he can do that is by breaking into the multiverse.

CHLOE
The multiverse?

INT. CHECKMATE, LAB ROOM - MORNING

Crouched behind a large bench, Emil holds a tablet in front of his battle-worn face. A one-way transmission.

EMIL
The only place that can sustain the kind of power behind that temporal rip is their hidden facility in Central City. I've already sent through the coordinates. Now, please. *Please.*
(long pause)
Don't let him do this.

A loud array of passing footsteps.

The door KICKS OPEN, and a light spotlights a room in disarray. At the epicenter of the light stands an AGENT.

INT. CHLOE AND LANA'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chloe shifts at the sight of armed men filling the background behind a suddenly content Emil.

EMIL
Thank you. For everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT

He's in here!

SHAKY-CAM. Agents flood the room. Emil is dragged, kicking and screaming in dispute. A loud THUD. CUT TO BLACK.

Chloe's horrified reflection fades into frame.

OFF Chloe, unable to find the right words or reaction...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ON AN EXTREME CLOSE UP of a distressed Emil.

EMIL

Now, please. *Please*. Don't let
him do this.

(beat)

Thank you. For everything.

A SHAKY-CAM eventually lands on a FREEZE FRAME of Emil being
dragged away by men in black.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - DAY

Chloe turns away from the large screen to face HELENA, VICKI,
KATHERINE, LANA, OLIVER, LUCIUS and JASON.

CHLOE

You know as much as I wish we had
more time to be even remotely
strategic in dealing with Lord, I
see no benefit from sitting this
one out until we have more
information. It's go time.

LANA

What do you need?

CHLOE

Reinforcements. And a lot of them.
I'm not usually one to put all
their eggs in one basket, but I'm
not sure we'd have enough fire
power without some backup.

LANA

On it.

A nod, and Lana departs. In her place, Vicki steps forward.

VICKI

I'll try and get a hold of Bruce.
If the war really is about to
begin, we need him.

Vicki follows Lana towards the elevator.

LUCIUS

What about the rest of us?

CHLOE

Lucius, anything you can find on
this "multiverse" would be great.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Oliver, if you could get into contact with Dinah and Mia back in Star City... we just might need their help.

Oliver withdraws a phone, and disappears into the BG.

JASON

What about me?

CHLOE

I need you to stay here.

JASON

What? No, I can help you.

CHLOE

You are helping. The whole point of you being on this team is to know the truth. To be able to expose it when we can't. And if what my friend says is true, then you might be our best bet of getting the truth out there.

Jason backs down, completely understanding.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Katherine, I need you to contact your father. I understand he has an arsenal at his disposal that we otherwise lack and if that portal opens... I'm going to need someone who can make the hard choices.

KATHERINE

You got it, boss.

Katherine departs, leaving Chloe and Helena isolated.

HELENA

Something's up and you're doing a horrible job of covering it up.

(beat)

Cough it up.

CHLOE

We live in a world where death doesn't have to be the end. We're both living proof of that.

HELENA

Thanks for the reminder.

CHLOE

But what happens when it is?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HELENA

Is what?

CHLOE

The end.

Chloe turns her back, then joins Lucius at the computer.

OFF Helena, completely stumped and growing nervous...

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - DAY

Vicki stands in the doorway, watching Bruce in his natural habitat of brooding by the large window.

VICKI

Your presence was sorely missed at your own company today, mister.

BRUCE

Chloe knows why I'm not there.

VICKI

I don't.

Bruce turns his focus to Vicki.

BRUCE

Look, I'm happy to provide her with the resources and the roof over her head for these team briefings, but a member of that team I am not.

VICKI

Do you really think distancing yourself from everyone is going to make a difference? You pulled away because of the effect you thought you had on Gordon. But you've been out of his life for months now and he's not been better for it.

BRUCE

I forgave Gordon.

VICKI

This isn't about forgiveness.

The second Bruce turns away, Vicki follows. The two suddenly draw closer than ever.

VICKI (CONT'D)

This is big. This is important. Lord is about to make a move that affects all of us and we need you.

(beat)

I need you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE TREVOR (PRELAP)

One day you're going to come into my office and it's going to be for something *normal*.

INT. ARGUS, HEAD OFFICE - DAY

Steve and Lana are intertwined with one another in front of the desk. Hands locked with longing stares.

STEVE TREVOR

Like asking me out on a date or a "what's your opinion of this dress?"

LANA

You want me to ask you for fashion advice?

STEVE TREVOR

Okay. I retract my statement.

They share a kiss.

STEVE TREVOR (CONT'D)

So you want an army, huh?

LANA

The best.

STEVE TREVOR

And it's not even your birthday.

LANA

You don't even know my birthday.

STEVE TREVOR

I have your file, Ms. Lang.

LANA

Romantic.

Steve withdraws, then steps the desk to take a seat. He suddenly enters 'business' mode.

STEVE TREVOR

While I'm happy to see you in person, you certainly didn't have to come all the way down here to ask me for a little backup. You have your own clearance to make that happen.

LANA

I know, I just-
(long pause)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LANA (CONT'D)

Have you found anything about the suit? And I mean *anything*?

STEVE TREVOR

Oh, Lana...

Steve rises with sinking puppy dog eyes. He returns to her.

LANA

I'm sorry. I know you'd tell me if you found anything but I'm just...

STEVE TREVOR

What? *Talk* to me...

Lana peels her eyes up off the floor to make contact with Steve. Tears build behind her beautiful stare.

LANA

I don't want to die.

Steve pulls Lana in - almost sheltering her. He rests his head on top of hers, and keeps her close.

OFF Steve's pained expression, sharing the same thought...

INT. KANE RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Katherine follows in close behind JACOB KANE, who is clearly not enjoying the conversation topic.

JACOB KANE

The conversation *is* over, Katherine. I won't do it.

KATHERINE

Dad, this is serious.

Jacob halts, then returns to his daughter.

JACOB KANE

There's nothing you've said in the last five minutes that I could ever perceive as a joke.

KATHERINE

If that portal opens, we're doomed either way. Except if you don't pull that metaphorical trigger, the whole world might go with me.

JACOB KANE

I need to know you'll be safe.

KATHERINE

I can't promise-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB KANE

We have our own private intercom.
When I tell you to run, you run.

KATHERINE

Soldiers don't run, Dad, they-

Jacob latches onto Katherine's arm. Not as a soldier, but as a father. Katherine's tough core slowly disintegrates.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay, I'll run.

The two share a hug, as though it may be their last...

INT. ABANDONED GYM - DAY

A focused Helena POUNDS into a punching-bag. Each strike more powerful than the last.

Approaching from behind, KATE SPENCER arrives.

KATE

Never thought I'd see the day where
you were *eager* to train.

HELENA

Training equals *not dying*. And not
dying is something that sounds
pretty good right about now.

KATE

Something wrong?

Helena catches the bag, then turns her attention to Kate.

HELENA

Something Chloe said to me earlier.

Helena rips off the gloves, then unwinds the bandages from his fists. She takes a seat by the BOXING RING.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I haven't exactly been fortunate
enough to see everyone I've lost
come back from the great beyond,
but even I've started to realise
that death isn't the end anymore.

KATE

I'm still not in the land of
understanding here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELENA

We're about to go up against something that has Chloe spooked and Chloe doesn't get spooked very often. And for the first time in a long time... I'm scared, too.

KATE

It's only human to fear death.

HELENA

I know. I guess after coming back from the dead, you start to feel a little invincible.

Helena stares at her cracked and bloody knuckles.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I'm just starting to realise I couldn't be further from it...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - DAY

Oliver crouches over his entire arsenal. He SHARPENS HIS ARROWS. He appears more frustrated than usual.

Chloe surfaces in the BG.

CHLOE

A man and his tools. Civilisation hasn't advanced as much as we thought, huh?

Oliver doesn't seem to find the humour.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Thought this whole situation could use a moment of levity. Bad judgement on my end.

(beat)

How's Dinah?

OLIVER

Your guess is as good as mine.

CHLOE

I thought you were going to call her. Fill her in on-

OLIVER

Dinah and I aren't together anymore.

CHLOE

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

At least not right now. Dinah seems to think this city is cursed and out to ruin her life. And I'm just starting to believe her.

Oliver collects his arrows, and bags them in his quiver.

CHLOE

You don't have to stay. In Gotham, I mean. You can go home, Oliver.

OLIVER

Still trying to push me away...

CHLOE

What?

Oliver returns to Chloe with a look of distaste.

OLIVER

There's something you're not telling me.

CHLOE

I already told you-

OLIVER

We dated. Sure. Toyman took my memory. I got that. But what I don't get is how you can keep feeding me bread crumbs and expect me to put my life on the line and fight by your side.

CHLOE

I don't expect you to do anything.

OLIVER

Right.

A laugh, and Oliver pushes past Chloe. He straps the QUIVER to his armored back.

CHLOE

I can't begin to imagine what it feels like knowing parts of your life are missing, but it's not just a spreadsheet of data to me. It was my life. *Our* lives. Our history. Whole years of us together and there's nothing I can say to you to make you understand.

Oliver stops in his tracks, eyes glued to the floor. Chloe halts behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

This isn't easy for me. It isn't easy to see the man I was about to marry be with someone else. It isn't easy to see someone so important to me have no idea I even existed. This isn't easy.

By the computers, Jason is lured into the conversation. A set of lonely eyes watch on to Chloe and Oliver...

CHLOE (CONT'D)

And maybe the best thing for you and Dinah is for you to go back to Star City and pretend these past few months never happened.

Oliver seems narrowed in on his own thoughts.

OLIVER

You have a daughter.

CHLOE

I do.

OLIVER

Who's the father?

CHLOE

I, uh... it's-

DING! Helena, Kate, Katherine, Bruce, Vicki and Lana emerge from the elevator. They join the others. A team.

BRUCE

Full house.

Chloe withdraws from Oliver, left shaking his head.

CHLOE

Glad you could make it.

BRUCE

(looks to Vicki)
I got inspired.

CHLOE

Right. Well... let's get to work.

OFF the team, lead by Chloe...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

A large, three-story facility painted in a metallic silver sits in isolation from the rest of the city.

CENTRAL CITY

THUNDER ROARS. A single bolt of LIGHTNING STRIKES-

EMIL (PRELAP)
Why don't you just kill me already?

INT. STEELE FACILITY, TOP FLOOR - OFFICE ROOM - NIGHT

Scars paint a broken Emil. His hands are cuffed, and his feet are bound by chains. A prisoner, in front of his captive, Maxwell Lord.

EMIL
There's no way in hell I'd ever let
my work fall into your hands.

MAXWELL LORD
Oh, I'll definitely kill you.

Emil straightens. His mortality now realised.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)
I just won't give you the luxury of
knowing when I'll pull the trigger.

A door clicks open, and CRYSTAL FROST enters with urgency.

CRYSTAL
It's time.

OFF the widening grin that stitches across Maxwell's face...

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

A large table hosts a corpse- BART ALLEN, whose body remains in a perfect yet lifeless state. RED AND YELLOW SPARKS ignite around him. Wires connect him towards a LARGE METAL RING in the distance and an empty table opposite him.

Emil is pushed towards the table. Men in black detach his cuffs and chains, then position him onto the table. LAB COATS arrive and hook him into the same wires as Bart.

At the foot of the stairs, watching on, is a satisfied Lord.

MAXWELL LORD
It's really happening.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Crystal turns to him. His excitement mirrored on her face.

CRYSTAL

Infinite parallel universes. That kind of energy vibrates off every single one of us. Combining Mr. Hamilton's with the remnants of the Speedforce we've salvaged from Impulse, we can tap into any single one of those worlds.

(to Lord)

Everything we've worked for... it's almost here.

AGENT GARETH approaches from around the corner.

AGENT GARETH

We have movement in the sky. How do we approach?

MAXWELL LORD

Shoot it down.

Lord pushes past Gareth, considering the problem "solved."

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

The large facility hosts A DOZEN GUARDS outside. A level extends off each floor- TWO LEVELS on either sides with TWO ARMED MEN in each pocket. FOUR MEN station the ground below.

Overhead, a LARGE HELICARRIER jets into frame.

Two men on parallel sides withdraw MISSILE LAUNCHES. They line their shot, then FIRE-

Two missiles SPIRAL OUT then into the helicARRIER. It ERUPTS with flames in a ROARING EXPLOSION. From the screaming flames, a heavily ARMORED BAT-JET flies towards the building.

BANG! BANG! TWO PODS shoot from the jet and plug between both pockets- a SHOCKWAVE wipes all eight men from their post.

The bat-jet spins over the building, and JETS OUT OF SIGHT-

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

BLACKOUT. The only source of illumination glows from the red and yellow streams that buzz around the corpse of Bart Allen.

Lord looks back to Gareth, anger bubbling to the surface.

MAXWELL LORD

What the hell is happening?

AGENT GARETH

We're working on it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAXWELL LORD

Work harder.

AGENT GARETH

Yes, sir.

Lord shifts to Crystal, who now mirrors his own fears.

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

The four men outside aim their weapons for the pods glued to the building. They open fire, and the devices EXPLODE.

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Lights ignite around the room. Lord grows satisfied.

MAXWELL LORD

Power it up.

The LAB COATS nod, and prepare the device.

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

Overhead, the BAT-JET returns with accompanying HELICARRIERS on either side. The cavalry.

INT. BLACKHAWK HELICARRIER - NIGHT

Piloting the blackhawk, ZINDA BLAKE (30, blonde, stoic, an embodiment of determination) maintains focus on the destination. A victorious grin widens across her face.

ZINDA

Right on time.

She PUSHES down on the throttle-

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

While the helicarrriers branch off and head for the roof, the Bat-Jet descends like a bullet. It hits the ground, spins to a halt, then OPENS UP- BATMAN, HUNTRESS and BATWOMAN emerge.

Batman hurls a BAT-A-RANG. Huntress fires TWO BOLTS. Batwoman roundhouse kicks a TAZER-BOMB.

All four agents slump over simultaneously.

Batman rushes towards the SEALED DOORS and locks a small portable DEVICE onto it's center.

BATMAN

Ready when you are, *Watchtower*.

EXT. STEELE FACILITY, ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Helicarrier doors open, and a FLOOD OF ARGUS AGENTS fill the rooftop, followed by ZINDA, GREEN ARROW, MANHUNTER, and LANA, dressed in her own disguise.

Emerging from the BLACKHAWK HELICARRIER, Chloe steps out in a uniform- a black stealth suit with feminine purple lines that outline her figure and the 'WATCHTOWER' LOGO imprinted on her chest. A short PALE-WHITE WIG and THICK BLACK MASK disguises her. She carries a tablet in her hands, clicking away...

CHLOE
Disabling security.

Agents surround the ACCESS DOOR. A red tinge around the door ignites with green, and CLICKS.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Got it.

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

The entrance doors slide open to reveal BATMAN, HUNTRESS and BATWOMAN. Ready for war.

Lord pulls a gun from behind, and opens fire.

Batman, Huntress and Batwoman all ZIPLINE INTO DARKNESS.

MAXWELL LORD
Kill them.

The CHECKMATE AGENTS form an army. Guns survey the room...

INT. STEELE FACILITY, TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

A guard collapses down a flight of stairs. Zinda leads the cavalry into the heavily guarded room. Bullets spray from either end. An all-out war.

Green Arrow lines a circle around him with gel, then rises.

LANA
What are you doing?

GREEN ARROW
Taking a short-cut.

Green Arrow pulls a trigger, and the FLOOR ERUPTS-

INT. STEELE FACILITY, SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

A large chunk of rubble collapses against armed men. Green Arrow lands atop them, then immediately lines up a shot. He fires into the abyss of enemies.

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Lord hears the commotion upstairs. He rushes to the lab coats with urgency.

MAXWELL LORD
Get that damn portal up. Now!

In the BG, Batman, Huntress and Batwoman descend on the enemy and expertly take them down.

Lord turns and aims with his gun.

PFT! An arrow hits the gun and pivots the aim towards the wall. It FIRES. Lord looks over towards his attacker: Green Arrow, descending from a hole in the ceiling.

Green ARrow lands, then lines his next shot ON LORD.

INT. STEELE FACILITY, SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Zinda leads the team through the second floor. She PISTOL WHIPS a guard to the side, spins into two approaching men and FIRES TWICE- BANG! BANG!

They slump over, and ROLL DOWN THE FLIGHT OF STAIRS INTO-

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Checkmate agents back away from the stairs as their colleagues tumble down at their feet. They turn, only to find Chloe and Lana, guns aimed forward with ARGUS AGENTS behind them. Chloe and Lana share a smile.

CHLOE
This is the part where you drop
your weapons.

The Checkmate Agents drop their weapons.

SWISH PAN to Green Arrow, who approaches Lord with an arrow aimed for him. A confrontation he's craved.

GREEN ARROW
Shut it down, Lord.

MAXWELL LORD
Or what? You'll kill me?
(beat)
Tell me. How long did it take to
wash the blood from your hands?

Green Arrow tightens his shot.

Chloe, Lana, Steve and Zinda arrive with the agents packing heat behind them. Their faces illuminate with blue.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAB COAT

It's online.

BLUE ENERGY rips through the atmosphere, between the ring.

A LARGE BOLT slams against the ceiling. Rubble collapses atop a stunned Huntress.

BATWOMAN

Huntress!

Batwoman rushes towards a buried Huntress.

Green Arrow shifts towards the growing mass. A large bolt rips from the portal and COLLIDES into him. He is thrown across the room, and into a wall. Unconscious.

Lord starts to back away, watching on in awe as the energy grows larger and larger.

Chloe and Lana stare at the mass with growing fear.

CHLOE

We have to shut it down.

LANA

How?

Chloe finds Lord in the distance.

CHLOE

I'm about to find out.

Chloe charges for Lord.

ARGUS divides into war. Weapons soon substituted for fists as they take on Checkmate. Among the armored agents are Manhunter, Zinda and Steve.

Another bolt HITS THE CEILING. Rubble crashes between Bart and Emil. The line cuts, but the portal remains.

ON BART as the speedforce fades to reveal a decaying corpse.

Emil rolls off the table and collapses on the floor. He stares at his freedom, then eyes the portal. Hopeful.

Chloe and Lord confront one another.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'm not letting you go through that portal.

MAXWELL LORD

I don't think you'll have much of a choice in the matter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The portal vibrates, then TUGS- A POWERFUL VACUUM. It swallows tables, chairs, fallen men and women.

Emil is dragged towards it. He clamps onto a table, screwed into the ground, and plants himself against it. His eyes find Chloe's. He offers a nod, and she instantly realises.

CHLOE

No.

Emil lets go, and DISAPPEARS IN THE PORTAL.

ON STEVE, eyes widening in complete horror at the sight of the portal eating everything in sight.

STEVE TREVOR

Fall back. Everybody fall back.

The pull grows stronger, and Chloe feels it. She stumbles back, then returns to Lord. He pulls a gun on her.

MAXWELL LORD

I never intended to kill you, you know. All I wanted was the secrets you kept in that pretty little head of yours. But I won't need you after this...

The pull JOLTS at Lord, and he stumbles to the side. Chloe rushes him, then CLOBBERS HIM across the jaw. He raises the gun, and she latches onto it. Chloe disarms Lord.

Lord PUSHES Chloe back, and she hits a desk. She aims the gun on him, and COCKS IT.

CHLOE

It's funny. I never intended to kill you either.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Leave him alone!

Crystal tackles Chloe to the ground. While they dismantle from one another, Crystal's hand wraps around a broken cord that keeps her grounded and Chloe bounces and rolls away...

Struggling to find leverage, Chloe CRACKS against a desk, spirals around, and is PULLED UP and INTO THE PORTAL-

Batman drops an agent, and looks up to see Chloe disappear.

BATMAN

(exploding)

No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

A weak Lana staggers back from a Checkmate agent. She rests against the beam. Dizzy. An agent in the distance rises, and aims. BANG! Lana pivots from the hit, and falls back.

CRACK! Steve drops an agent, then turns from the gunshot.

STEVE TREVOR

Lana?

Rubble pulls from Huntress' waist, and Batwoman pulls her out to safety. She keeps her elevated, against her body weight.

Batwoman adjusts her earpiece.

BATWOMAN

Pull the trigger, Dad.

The portal rips panels off the walls. Bolts cut through the ground. More and more bodies are SUCKED INTO it's energy.

INT. KANE RESIDENCE, BUNKER - NIGHT

ON THE SCREEN rests a target hovering over a map of the 'Steele Facility, Central City.'

JACOB KANE

You better get the hell out of there, soldier.

Jacob's finger hovers over a key on the keyboard.

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

A terrified Batwoman watches on as the room tears apart before her eyes. She looks towards Huntress cocooned against her with a hint of hesitation.

BATWOMAN

Do it.

Steve drops to Lana's aid, and lifts her up onto his knee. Her breathing becomes sharp. Panicked.

STEVE TREVOR

Shh. You'll be okay. I made you a promise, right? Stay with me.

Lana gravitates from her bullet wound to Steve. Terrified.

Bart's corpse RIPS from it's hold and JETS past a terrified Crystal, clinging to the cord that slowly rips. Bart disappears in the BG. She locks eyes with Lord.

CRYSTAL

I love you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lord steps forward, into the pull. He is GLIDED TOWARDS the portal. His arms reach Crystal, and he latches on to her shirt, shifts around, pulls her back then PUSHES HER-

Crystal is thrown out of the orbit. She hits the ground, and rolls towards a beam. She looks on at Lord.

Lord gently falls back, closer towards the portal.

ZINDA

I don't think so.

Zinda charges towards a desk, then LAUNCHES OFF IT- she grabs onto Lord, and the two SPIRAL INTO THE PORTAL.

EXT. STEELE FACILITY - NIGHT

A missile CUTS THROUGH THE ROOFTOP, and disappears inside...

INT. STEELE FACILITY, GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

A missile cuts through the ceiling, and hits the center of the portal. Flames EXPLODE THROUGH THE ROOM. The force propels against the orbital pull, knocking everyone back.

The flames are swallowed by the portal that CLOSES UP.

Smoke puffs from the portal seal.

Relief washes over Batwoman, peeling herself up off the floor to see that everyone is still breathing.

OFF an astonished Batwoman...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, GORDON'S ROOM - NIGHT

SARAH sits by GORDON's bedside, hands intertwined with his.

SARAH

I gave you up.

Gordon remains unresponsive.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I saw a future - a brighter future -
for you and your baby girl when I
saw how happy you and Barbara were.
You always wanted to be a father...

(long pause)

You know, I kept wondering what it
would be like if we ever saw each
other again. If we ever found love
again. And we did. We did.

Sarah clenches Gordon's hand tighter, unwilling to let go.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(voice breaking)

I gave you up. I won't ever give
up on you again...

A series of loud thuds. Wheels scrape against the floor, and
panic echoes around a startled Sarah. She looks out, over
her shoulder, and THROUGH THE WINDOW-

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Two gurneys are being guided by nurses. Among them is LINDA.

On one gurney lies a trembling Lana. Hands apply pressure to
a bullet wound under her breast. On the other, an
unconscious Oliver. No signs of injury. They're pushed
through a set of doors, and into the other room...

Linda halts behind the set of doors, and turns to a desperate
man waiting in the wings: Steve Trevor.

LINDA

That's as far as we can go.

A nervous Steve takes in a deep breath of fear...

HELENA (PRELAP)

Oliver and Lana are at Gotham
General.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

The room looks emptier than usual. Helena, Katherine and Kate stand opposite a concerned Vicki, Lucius and Jason.

HELENA

That guy - the head of ARGUS - he's with them. He said he'll report back when there's news.

LUCIUS

What happened to them? We lost signal when the portal came online.

Kate emerges from behind Helena.

KATE

Lana was shot during the ambush, and Oliver was hit by a bolt from the portal. We don't know what kind of damage that can do...

LUCIUS

My god.

JASON

And Chloe? Is she at the hospital too? Is she... is she okay?

Helena shakes her head, unable to answer him.

KATHERINE

She's gone.

JASON

No.

Jason simply withdraws, and rushes for the exit. Vicki closes in on the women, ignited with shock.

VICKI

What?

KATHERINE

Chloe was sucked into the portal. She's not on this Earth anymore...

VICKI

And Bruce? Where's Bruce?

Helena, Katherine and Kate share all-knowing looks...

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

UNDERWATER BUBBLES scream from a drowning Crystal, head buried in a flowing stream of water. She is PULLED by a set of THICK BLACK GLOVES that extend to reveal THE BATMAN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Crystal is thrown from the small pool. She gasps for air.

BATMAN

Tell me how to bring Chloe back.

Crystal struggles to crawl away, absolutely terrified. Hands latch onto her hair and TUG HER BACK- Crystal is positioned onto a chair. Hands tighten ropes. A prisoner.

A stream of light bursts through the cave. Vicki stands at its epicenter. She watches on in confusion...

VICKI

Batman?

Batman steps back, directly in front of Crystal.

BATMAN

Tell me.

CRYSTAL

Go to hell.

CRACK! Blood spits from Crystal's mouth, almost falling back.

BATMAN

(exploding)

Where is she?

Footsteps clap against the ground in hot pursuit.

Batman forms another fist, and swings back. Hands catch his arm, and pulls him back. It's Vicki.

VICKI

Hey. Not like this.

Vicki's hand withdraws a BAT-A-RANG from inside his cape, and she steps towards an unsuspecting Crystal.

VICKI (CONT'D)

This will hurt more.

Vicki SLAMS the bat-a-rang into Crystal's thigh. She howls.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Tell us how to bring her back!

Batman peels a vicious Vicki away, and into the shadows...

CRYSTAL

You can't!

Crystal catches her breath, easing through the pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

The remnants of the speedforce were salvaged by Checkmate after Impulse's death, and we used the last of it to ignite the portal.

(long pause)

His body was dragged in with it.

An angry, tear-filled Vicki pulls out of Batman's hold, and approaches a terrified Crystal.

VICKI

Stupid bitch. You've doomed us all.

CRYSTAL

Maxwell is just as lost as your friend, remember?

Batman keeps Vicki at bay. Crystal's eyes find the floor...

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

They have to find their own way home now...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT

'Change of Seasons' by Sweet Thing

PUSH IN on a vibrant city. City lights blink as our changing view of city structures brings us closer and closer into the heart of the city.

THE ELSEWORLD

A sharp ray of light from the moon PIERCES THROUGH-

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

POLICE VEHICLES turn onto the main road and jet down the street. FLASHES of red and blue ignite their path...

CHLOE (PRELAP)

Guess those sirens are for us.

EXT. DESIGNER STORE - NIGHT

GLASS SHATTERS. Shards spray against the ground. Civilians scatter, fleeing in fear.

Chloe, dressed in a fitted-white shirt, skin tight jeans with a flannel blue and white jacket wrapped around her waist and laced-up combat boots, steps over the broken glass.

Beside her enters Zinda, dressed in torn, black skinny jeans, a tucked in checkered shirt, and ankle-boots. She tightens the bag strapped to her back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

I would have suggested a more subtle approach.

A trio of police vehicles screech to a halt in front of them.

ZINDA

No time for subtle.

Car doors kick open. Three officers surface, guns positioned and aimed as they take caution behind their vehicles.

One more door clicks open and BARBARA GORDON emerges, in full police uniform. She pulls a gun from her holster and locks aim, interchanging between the two targets: Chloe and Zinda.

BARBARA

Zinda?

Zinda draws closer, and Barbara tightens her grip of the gun.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Drop the bag, and put your hands in the air. Now.

Zinda unravels from the bag, then LAUNCHES it at Barbara.

Barbara slaps the bag away only to find Zinda behind it- she CRACKS her fist against Barbara's jaw, then disarms her.

Zinda flips over Barbara, then withdraws a SMALL HANDGUN from Barbara's back pocket. She pushes Barbara down, and turns to the three officers- BANG! BANG! BANG! Area cleared.

Barbara withdraws her NIGHT STICK, and returns to a gun-wielding Zinda. She smacks the weapon out of her hand, and returns with a mean strike against Zinda's face.

CLOSE ON the gun as it slides towards Chloe's feet.

Barbara throws another swing, and Zinda catches it. She pulls her in -- a close confrontation...

ZINDA

I don't want to hurt you.

BARBARA

You just took down three of my men.

ZINDA

It's called "bulletproof vests."

CRACK! Barbara collapses to the ground, unconscious.

Behind her stands a surprised Chloe, wielding the gun she just struck the Commissioner with...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZINDA (CONT'D)

Took you long enough.

CHLOE

Sorry.

Zinda sweeps the bag back up into her hold, then tugs at Chloe's arm to follow. Chloe remains.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Wait. We need to find Emil.

Zinda stops, and turns to Chloe -- a few feet apart.

ZINDA

What we need to do is stop-

A RED AND YELLOW STREAM OF LIGHT slams into an unsuspecting and unmoving Zinda. It burns past her -- a real blink and you'll miss it -- and Zinda's gone.

Chloe stumbles back in shock. She turns to run.

A stoic figure drops in from the heavens. STARGIRL, sporting a stylish blue and red suit with a large white star imprinted on her chest. She carries a COSMIC STAFF.

CHLOE

Courtney?

Stargirl shifts, questioning the encounter, then SLAMS THE STAFF into the ground. A RUSH OF WHITE BLINDS US-

EXT. GOTHAM GAZETTE - NIGHT

A figure stands and watches as people flood in and out of the towering building. A step forward, and we find Emil. He is now dressed in a suit and tie.

EMIL (PRELAP)

I'm looking for information on the Antaeon stone.

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, ARCHIVE ROOM - NIGHT

CRANE UP from a well fitted vest on a buttoned shirt and a dorky, some-what oversized bow-tie to find HENRY JAMES OLSEN.

OLSEN

That old thing? Aw, man. Do you live under a rock? That's older than old news. It's almost as old as the damn stone.

Emil stands in front of the young man, impatient.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMIL

It's important.

OLSEN

Right. Well, like I said, the archives should guide us in the right direction.

Olsen returns to a computer that rests behind them. He pulls up a chair and starts typing.

OLSEN (CONT'D)

So what makes you so interested in some stone?

Emil burrows in close, watching over his shoulder.

EMIL

I work for the Gotham Museum of Antiquities and we believe the stone to be classed as a national treasure. We want to know where it is so we can recall it.

OLSEN

You might have some trouble...

EMIL

What is it?

Olsen slides back from the computer to screen to reveal a PHOTOGRAPH of the Wayne Family (THOMAS AND BRUCE WAYNE) standing in front of the ANTAEAN STONE.

EMIL (CONT'D)

The Wayne family.

OLSEN

The wealthiest people in Gotham.

(beat)

Ever since Queen cut funding to the arts, I doubt the Museum has the money to recall a stone that was auctioned for fifteen million dollars. And that's if the Wayne's want to give it up. Lord knows they have more power in the city than any public, political or lawful figure.

EMIL

Perhaps I could be persuasive.

Olsen descends into a fit of laughter. He rises, and taps Emil on the arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

OLSEN

Good luck.

Olsen leaves Emil to stand in his doubts...

COURTNEY (PRELAP)

I don't believe it...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

A smaller computer system set-up. One main computer in a cozier, more family-friendly environment. Vibrant couches fill the room. Beautifully framed photographs of familiar *superhero* faces paint the walls. It looks more like a home than a base of operations.

A large CHANDELIER illuminates the center of the room where a bewildered Chloe and Zinda stand.

Opposing them, we find COURTNEY WHITMORE (STARGIRL).

COURTNEY

You know I always wondered if there was life outside of our own. I never stopped to think about parallel universes.

(beat)

That's incredible.

CHLOE

I honestly thought it would take more convincing...

BART (O.S.)

Nope.

A RED AND YELLOW stream blurs around the computer system until BART ALLEN fumbles out of it. He pivots the monitor around to face them.

BART (CONT'D)

The whole "dying in a meteor shower" gave you away.

COURTNEY

That, and the last time I saw Lady Blackhawk over here, she was *brunette* and *not* a criminal.

Zinda pulls her long blonde locks into sight and mimes "brunette" under her lips, disgusted by the mere thought.

CHLOE

I'm dead?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COURTNEY

If it makes you feel any better, it was a very famous death. You were the talk of the town. *Multiple* towns, actually.

BART

It's also the only reason Clark doesn't have it in him to rip that Olsen kid's head off.

CHLOE

(realising)

Jimmy...

COURTNEY

Hey. They're best friends. They're supposed to annoy each other.

BART

Oh. So is that why Dinah isn't returning any of your phone calls?

Courtney playfully jabs Bart in the shoulder.

ZINDA

I'm sorry to be a buzz kill but there's a reason we've crossed Earths to be here and we're running out of time.

COURTNEY

Sorry.

BART

So what *does* bring you here?

CHLOE

In our world... where we're from... there's a man named Maxwell Lord, and he's building an army. The key to seeing that plan come to fruition doesn't exist on our Earth anymore and he's come here to obtain it. We need to stop him.

Courtney returns to Bart, even more excited.

COURTNEY

That's what she saw. The-

BART

The temporal rift.

ZINDA

Who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The doors SLIDE OPEN to reveal a sore Barbara Gordon. She immediately halts at the sight of Chloe and Zinda.

BARBARA

Why are we harbouring criminals?

OFF the confusion on Barbara's face...

INT. WAYNE MANSION, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A BELL RINGS. A hurried ALFRED PENNYWORTH scurries towards the door. He opens it to find MAXWELL LORD.

ALFRED

May I help you, sir?

Lord offers Alfred his hand.

MAXWELL LORD

Maxwell Lord.

(beat)

I'm a friend of the family's.

OFF Alfred, nervously staring at the hand offered to him...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT

Bruce sits in the darkness. He holds a photograph in his hands; a framed image of a smiling Chloe and Bruce.

BRUCE

You know, the first time I knew of her it was just a simple name on a piece of paper. And yet that name gave me so much hope.

At the door, a somber Vicki stays in the shadows.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Then of course I met her and that hope grew to new heights.

VICKI

Bruce. I know things look bad but that portal was a one-way ticket to a new world. She's not dead. She's just...

BRUCE

Gone.

Vicki proceeds towards Bruce, full of hope herself.

VICKI

We can get her back.

BRUCE

How?

The door clicks open and Helena enters.

VICKI

Helena?

HELENA

It's Oliver. He's awake.

OFF the burning relief that fills Vicki and Bruce's expression...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, OLIVER'S ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Oliver, with FADED WHITE EYES and a blank stare.

OLIVER

I can see them.

Surrounding him are Bruce, Helena, and Vicki.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER (CONT'D)
All of them. All of us.

Vicki pulls Helena aside.

VICKI
I think you should call Dinah. She
needs to know what's happening.

When Helena moves for the exit, Oliver jolts and LATCHES ONTO
her arm. Helena tenses, eyes locked on one another.

OLIVER
Dinah.

THROUGH OLIVER'S EYES we find a CRACKLING BLUE STREAM OF
ENERGY that SPIRALS INTO TRANSPARENT IMAGES THAT FADE THROUGH
FROM ALL SIDES -- images of GREEN ARROW AND BLACK CANARY from
multiple Earths (distinguished by the different comic book
outfits over the decades). The multiverse.

NARROW IN on an image of DINAH, hoisted on a motorcycle with
eyes pinned forward. She JETS DOWN THE ROAD-

ON OLIVER, sat up in the hospital bed. He pulls from Helena.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
She is already on her way.

HELENA
How do you know that?

OLIVER
I told you. I see everything.

Vicki steps forward, closer to Oliver.

VICKI
Then find Chloe.

Oliver locks eyes with Vicki, the blue stream igniting in his
eyes once more. He nods.

PUSH INTO OLIVER'S EYES and through the crackling blue stream
as images of Chloe's parallel lives fade into sight: CHLOE-2,
brunette, stands over a crib with a very much alive and
brunette OLIVER-2.

CHLOE-2
I can't believe we made it.

OLIVER-2
Through fake deaths and all.

Oliver-2 pulls Chloe-2 in tight, then eyes lock on their
child below them. Wide, comforting smiles...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLUE ENERGY wraps around the perfect image and pulls them under as we trickle through more images of Chloe: LAWYER CHLOE, DETECTIVE CHLOE, TEACHER CHLOE, then into our Chloe. She throws her hands up to shield her face-

INT. WAYNE MANSION, HALLWAY - NIGHT

THWACK! Chloe smashes against a shelf. Glass shatters as her body breaks through it, and she falls down, in front of her attacker: A SECURITY GUARD.

ON CHLOE, rising to stare down the BARREL OF A GUN.

CHLOE

You don't want to do this.

GUARD

(struggling)

I have... no... choice.

A STREAM OF RED AND YELLOW cuts past Chloe and slams into the security guard. He flies back, into the wall. The stream continues, bouncing off the other four guards in the hallway, who fly every-which-way. Knocked out.

Out of the stream, IMPULSE appears. He offers Chloe a simple nod, then JETS OFF INTO-

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT

DOORS FLY OPEN as Impulse blurs into the room. He is met with an unimpressed ALFRED PENNYWORTH.

IMPULSE

Where is he?

ALFRED

I'm afraid I have no idea what you're talking about...

CLOSE ON ALFRED'S HANDS, hidden behind his back. He unclips a GRENADE, and keeps it held tightly in his hands...

Impulse shifts at the sudden smirk on Alfred's face.

IMPULSE

I'm not going to ask-

AN EXPLOSION IGNITES.

SLOW MOTION: Impulse stumbles back as Alfred IGNITES in a slowly growing explosion. He watches as the desk beside him gradually lifts, papers mid-air, and the windows slowly shattering by the millisecond. Impulse simply shakes his head, then BLURS OUT-

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT

The RED AND YELLOW STREAM swoops into a rising Chloe, then disappears. The wall ERUPTS in their absence. Rubble fills the floors as the structure caves in on itself...

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

Tiny rocks collapse from the roof of the cave. A slight tremor, and we find Maxwell Lord, staring up at it with a smile growing on his face.

MAXWELL LORD

Old man is a good listener.

Lord shifts towards a tied and bound BRUCE WAYNE sat next to his wife, HELENA BERTINELLI. THOMAS stands beside a glass capsule that holds the ANTAEAN STONE, a large rock that hosts glowing yellow veins all around it.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Well, isn't that precious.

Lord aims a gun on Thomas.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Give it to me.

Thomas punches in a code on the capsule.

THOMAS

You know, when my wife fell claim to the criminals of this dwindling city, I took it upon myself to make sure that never happened again.

The capsule opens to reveal the stone in all its glory.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

With that gun pointed in my face, it only makes this moment more poetic than I ever intended.

MAXWELL LORD

Never been a fan of poetry.

Thomas FLICKS his wrist forward and a BAT-A-RANG launches out at Lord. His aim is thrown beside him- BANG! BANG!

LIGHTS IGNITE around the entire cave to reveal a state-of-the-art base of operations for THE BATMAN. Lord, fallen in front of the iconic costume, stares up in astonishment. Confused.

The same confusion is mirrored on Bruce, bound beside Helena.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE
(to Thomas)
You're the Batman?

Helena looks to Bruce, almost ashamed of herself.

HELENA
And I'm the Huntress.

Helena rises from the chair, having already broken out. She joins Thomas' side, staring down at a cornered Lord.

MAXWELL LORD
Well. Isn't this exciting...

Thomas reaches down for Lord. He LATCHES onto Thomas' hand, clamped onto his shoulder, and a BLUE LIGHT IGNITES-

ON LORD, the light burning in his eyes. He simply smiles.

Helena stumbles back, then retrieves a small device from her back pocket. She CLICKS it. It FLASHES RED-

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Barbara is stationed at the computer. She bashes keys with expert precision. Suddenly, a DISTRESS SIGNAL appears on the monitor: 'ALERT: HUNTRESS.'

BARBARA
Helena?

Barbara continues at the computer...

Behind them, STARGIRL approaches Zinda with a BLACK MASK.

STARGIRL
Here. You'll need this.

ZINDA
I'm an agent, not a superhero.

STARGIRL
In my world you're both. And my friend doesn't deserve to be exposed to the rest of *my world*.

Zinda nods, then takes the mask. She places it on.

SWISH PAN to Barbara, pulling away from the computer system in a panic.

BARBARA
Helena's in trouble.

OFF the fear burning behind Barbara's eyes...

INT. WAYNE MANSION, BALLROOM - NIGHT

Doors clap open from the force of Impulse and Chloe, speeding into frame. They collect themselves.

CHLOE
The hell was that?

IMPULSE
The Butler. He's in on it.

CHLOE
No. No, Lord's doing this.

IMPULSE
What do you mean?

CHLOE
He's a metahuman. He can control people's minds. He says jump, you jump. He says "blow yourself up into a thousand smithereens," and-well... you get the idea.

IMPULSE
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Wait, wait.

Impulse adjusts his invisible earpiece.

IMPULSE (CONT'D)
This place has a sub-level?!

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

Thomas stares at the gun in his hands. Without hesitation, he returns to a confused Helena and a bound Bruce. He aims the gun at his son, then fires-

BANG! Bruce is thrown back in his chair.

HELENA
No!

Helena rushes at Thomas. He anticipates her attack, and they struggle for possession of the gun.

Lord rises, then races over to the stone. He obtains it.

Thomas gains the upper hand, then PISTOL WHIPS Helena to the ground. She looks up -- a large gash against her cheek. The gun finds refuge against her temple. It's over.

A BOOMING FLASH OF RED AND YELLOW energy pounds into Thomas, and throws him aside. He hits the ground, unconscious.

Impulse and Chloe reveal themselves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE
It's over, Lord.

OFF Impulse, ERUPTING INTO A STREAM OF ENERGY that dances around the entire room...

EXT. WAYNE MANSION, PORCH - NIGHT

A shadowed figure steps onto the porch. They reach the front door. Hands navigate the patterned glass, then try the handle. It clicks open.

INT. WAYNE MANSION, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stepping out from the darkness and into the light, a weary Emil grows cautious at the sight of destruction. Unconscious guards paint the floor, buried under the remnants of the missing wall beside him.

INT. WAYNE MANSION, LIBRARY - NIGHT

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING surges from underneath. It cuts through the floor, then destroys the CHANDELIER-

THROUGH THE MISSING WALL, Emil has all eyes on the library.

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

A HUGE BLUE PORTAL forms behind in the distance. Impulse blurs back towards the capsule with the missing stone. He clutches onto it for support, grounding him.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Barbara spins from the computer to face Stargirl and Zinda.

BARBARA
Now.

Stargirl slams down her staff -- an ALL CONSUMING WHITE LIGHT engulfs the women.

OFF Barbara, the only one left in the room...

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

A WHITE LIGHT erupts behind Lord. Stargirl and Zinda emerge. They latch onto Lord, and DRIVE HIM TOWARDS THE PORTAL-

Helena rises from Bruce, who lay in her arms.

HELENA
He has the stone!

Zinda pulls back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Free, Lord CRACKS his elbow against Zinda's face. She is thrown to the side.

ON ZINDA struggling to clamp onto support. She is sucked into the portal. It EXPANDS as it swallows her. Another bolt of lightning SHOOTs OUT- AN EXPLOSION.

Stargirl swings her staff. Lord catches it, and PUSHES her back. She falls against Chloe. They help each other up.

Lord turns to find Thomas, standing with the gun.

CLOSE ON THOMAS as he steers the gun, then SHOOTs until he empties it. CLICK!

Impulse's eyes widen from the sudden attack, and he JETS OFF-

SLOW MOTION: Impulse arrives in front of Helena and Bruce, and SLAPS THE BULLETS AWAY-- he continues forward, towards FOUR BULLETS-- he SWOOPS one away, reaches for the other-- it CUTS THROUGH HIS ARM-- he pivots around, in front of Chloe to catch the other with his shoulder, then lands in front of Stargirl-- the final bullet collected in his abdomen.

Impulse collapses back, and into Stargirl's arms in a gasp.

STARGIRL

(soft)

Bart?

Chloe looks around, caught by surprise. When her eyes find a bloodied Impulse, she rushes to him.

A clear path, a successful Lord rushes for the portal. It welcomes him with open arms, and SUCKS HIM IN. Another bolt of lightning tears through the ceiling. Rocks cave in.

Chloe looks up from an injured Impulse in shock.

CHLOE

No...

IMPULSE

(struggling)

Go. I don't know how long I can hold it open.

CHLOE

I can't just leave you here.

EMIL (O.S.)

You're not.

Chloe turns to find Emil, pacing down the rocky steps to greet her in suit and tie. Overwhelmed, Chloe rushes towards him. The two embrace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE

I was beginning to think we'd lost you forever.

EMIL

I always find my way home.

Emil pulls away, but maintains close hold of Chloe.

EMIL (CONT'D)

It's time for you to do the same.

CHLOE

You're not coming with me?

EMIL

I was created to continue the wrongdoings of my creator, but all I've ever wanted was to be free of the sins he birthed me from. And I've done that. I'm finally free.

Emil's focus shifts to an unmasked Bart, struggling in the arms of Stargirl.

EMIL (CONT'D)

Now it's time for me to redeem from my own actions...

CHLOE

What are you talking about?

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Impulse turns to Emil and offers him his hand.

IMPULSE

Take my hand.

EMIL

I can't.

Emil turns back to Impulse, and races towards THE DEVICE.

IMPULSE

Wait, don't!

Impulse takes a step towards Emil when he is PUSHED out of the way. He falls towards a WARRIOR, whose blade rips through Impulse's back and out his chest.

CLOSE ON Impulse, who gasps, before being THROWN FROM THE WINDOW-- HE DISAPPEARS, FALLING TO HIS DEATH--

As the soldiers move in on Emil, who PUSHES DOWN ON THE DEVICE, a WIDE-SPREAD ray of blue energy explodes all around them and DISINTEGRATES THE SOLDIERS.

INT. BAT CAVE - NIGHT

Emil is glued to the sight of a dying Impulse.

EMIL

I understood I made a decision to
save the city, but it inadvertently
resulted in the death of a hero.

(to Chloe)

And I refuse to let him die again.

Emil proceeds towards Bart, but Chloe latches onto him.

CHLOE

No. I can't let you just-

Emil latches back onto her, and clutches on the fabric of her
clothes. A strong hold. Chloe gasps.

EMIL

Goodbye, Chloe Sullivan.

A push. Chloe falls back, and INTO THE PORTAL-

CLOSE ON Emil, illuminated by the GROWING BLUE LIGHTS from
the portal. A warm smile stitches across his face with the
most sincere relief; it's as though a huge weight is lifted
from his shoulders. He truly is free.

OFF the portal shrinking into oblivion...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, OLIVER'S ROOM - NIGHT

ON A SET OF CLOSED EYES. They open, wide. The hint of blue
energy fades back to a usual brown haze.

Oliver, released from the multiverse.

OLIVER

She's home.

OFF the relief that fills around the room...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - DAY

An establishing shot of the city with the morning light casting its beautiful rays on Gotham.

ZINDA (PRELAP)
I'm sorry we couldn't stop him.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - DAY

Chloe and Zinda share a heart to heart.

CHLOE
It's not your fault. It's not
anyone's fault. We tried our best
and that's all we can do.

Zinda bows her head, still ashamed.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Perhaps this won't be the last time
our paths cross, huh?

FOCUS ON the BLACK MASK in Zinda's hands. She smiles.

ZINDA
Apparently I'm a superhero.

CHLOE
I can see that. Lady Blackhawk,
commanding for duty.

A shared smile, then Zinda departs.

OUT OF THE ELEVATOR DOORS enters Bruce and Vicki. They approach her with overwhelming enthusiasm.

BRUCE
It's good to see you're back.

Vicki pounces with a tight hug, squashing Chloe into her.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
You probably shouldn't take off
again or Vicki might stab *more*
people.

Chloe and Vicki pull apart.

CHLOE
You what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI

Oh, come on. She had it coming.

BRUCE

Crystal Frost. It's a long story.

CHLOE

Right.

Bruce shifts, noticing an absence.

BRUCE

Where's Emil?

Chloe simply shakes her head. Nothing needs to be said...

HELENA (PRELAP)

Everything okay?

INT. KANE RESIDENCE, PORCH - DAY

Katherine sits slumped on a wooden chair on the front porch.

At the foot of the stairs, Helena stands with the sun burning bright behind her. She is met with silence. She climbs the stairs, then takes a seat beside her lover. They lock eyes.

KATHERINE

I've lived through a lot of really messed up shit, but asking my father to pull the trigger on a missile launch that would kill me and everyone I'm working with was probably the most disturbing.

HELENA

You don't have to be a part of this, Katherine. You're doing just as much good for this city as the woman underneath the mask.

KATHERINE

I know. But every time I think about taking off the mask permanently, it feels like I'm cutting off a limb.

Katherine stands, and leans against the rails, overlooking the vibrant rays of light that illuminate her. A beat, and she looks back to Helena with new clarity.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Do you ever feel like there's these checkpoints in life and you can only go back to a certain point and not any further.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

It's like a turning point -- a door
you've walked through and closes
behind you forever.

HELENA

All the time.

KATHERINE

There is no Katherine Kane without
Batwoman.

Katherine returns to Helena on the chair.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Is that how you feel?

Helena looks up, locking eyes with a woman who is completely
in tune with her life. She has no response.

HELENA (PRELAP)

I don't feel anything anymore.

INT. ABANDONED GYM - DAY (LATER)

Helena approaches Kate, stood behind a punching bag. Kate
rips off her gloves, and approaches her 'student.'

KATE

Sorry. What are you talking about?

HELENA

I thought I had some misplaced idea
of being invincible -- that coming
back from the dead made me *feel*
like I could do anything -- but
that's not true. I've just
detached myself from anything that
can hurt me and I don't want to be
like that anymore. I don't want to
shut down. I don't want to turn
off. I want to be human again. I
want to feel again.

(long pause)

I want to be me again.

Kate simply smiles back at her with pride.

KATE

You're finally starting to learn.

OFF the two stood together as student and teacher...

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Linda stands outside a room with Steve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDA

Ms. Lang sustained a pretty severe injury, Mr. Trevor. There's a bullet lodged near her heart.

Steve looks THROUGH THE WINDOW to see Lana, under the covers and fast asleep in the hospital room.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Now the tests show some pretty disturbing fluids all through her body, but it seems to have stopped near her heart. Near the bullet.

STEVE TREVOR

It saved her...

LINDA

Look, whatever is in her system... you should really tell us so that we can help her.

Steve remains silent.

LINDA (CONT'D)

I'm worried that if we go through with the surgery, whatever this substance is... it'll spread to her heart and kill her.

STEVE TREVOR

She's running out of time...

LINDA

As soon as she wakes up, we'll be prompting her to make a decision.

STEVE TREVOR

Can I stay with her? Wait for her to wake up...

LINDA

Of course.

STEVE TREVOR

Thank you.

Steve departs into the hospital room. He closes the door behind him, and Linda watches THROUGH THE WINDOW as he sits by Lana's side and carries her hand into his.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. Linda pulls her pager out of her pocket, then jolts with overwhelming relief.

LINDA

Commissioner...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Linda RACES down the hall.

SWISH PAN over to Sarah, stepping out of the room with tears in her eyes and a smile on her face. She greets Linda, who arrives in front of her.

SARAH

He's awake. He- he's awake.

A smile stitches across Linda's face, and she turns off, into Gordon's room. Sarah waits outside, relief washing over her.

CRANE FURTHER DOWN to find DINAH, watching on at the joy.

OLIVER (PRELAP)

I saw it, Dinah.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, OLIVER'S ROOM - DAY

Dinah closes the door behind her and approaches Oliver, who is now dressed in a simple white tee and blue-jeans. He packs his belongings into a bag, then turns to Dinah.

OLIVER

I saw every world. Every possible world. It was incredible.

DINAH

I'm happy for you.
(long pause)
Did everyone make it out okay?

OLIVER

They're fine. Everyone's fine.
How are you?

Dinah runs her hand along her clothed injury.

DINAH

A lot better than I was cooped up
in here.

Awkward silence fills the room. Dinah can't bear it.

DINAH (CONT'D)

Well. You seem okay. I should
probably get back to Star City.

OLIVER

Wait. Don't go.

Oliver pulls Dinah back in to him.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

When I was tapped in to the
multiverse, I was able to focus on
you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Every single world with you in it,
and I saw myself in each and every
one of them. I was with you.

(beat)

You and I are meant to be together.
I see that now. And I know that no
amount of prophecy or destiny or
fate written in stone is going to
make up for all the terrible things
I've put you through, but I also
know that I thought there was
something in my life that was
missing but I was wrong. There's
just you. Only you.

Oliver digs into his pocket and pulls out a ring. He slowly
lowers onto his knee, and positions the ring out to Dinah.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Will you marry me?

OFF the many possibilities of their future...

INT. BARD INVESTIGATIONS - DAY

A small bell rings as a wooden door clicks against it upon
opening. Chloe enters, finding a man sat behind a laptop
that sits on his desk.

CLOSE ON a plaque, 'Jason Bard, Private Investigator.'

CHLOE

Knock, knock.

Jason jolts up from behind the laptop with a look of
disbelief. It quickly dissolves into complete joy.

JASON

You're alive.

CHLOE

As per usual.

Jason descends into uncertainty. His eyes dart around the
room, struggling to find the words to say.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

JASON

I was thinking, you know, if you
were gone - if you were dead - then
I'd have to expose it. Expose all
of it. Drag Checkmate through the
mud and watch them burn to the
ground. Even everything you built
with Watchtower. But I couldn't.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON (CONT'D)

(beat)

I sat here. All night I sat here
and I couldn't hit 'post.' And
it's because of you.

CHLOE

Me?

Jason steps around the desk and bridges the distance
separating them with closeness.

JASON

You and Oliver. What exactly is it
between you guys?

CHLOE

Oliver?

(deep thought)

Anything we had is in the past.

JASON

Good. That's... that's good.

A smirk grows across Chloe's face, reading Jason like a book.

JASON (CONT'D)

I want to take you out for lunch.
Nothing big. Just coffee. Pretend
we're normal for an hour.

CHLOE

Really? Even after everything-

JASON

Hey. I have my own baggage, Chloe.
I have my own personal tragedies
and heartbreak and I would love to
give you the inside scoop to all of
it if you gave me a chance. You
know, even the playing field?

Chloe is charmed, opening herself up to the idea. A smile.

CHLOE

I'd like that.

OFF the two, joining together and leaving together...

MAXWELL LORD (PRELAP)

I know how you feel about me.

INT. CHECKMATE, LAB ROOM - DAY

Stood over a testing bench, Crystal turns to find Maxwell in
the distance. He makes slow, gradual steps towards bridging
the distance between them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAXWELL LORD

The truth is I find myself
harbouring the same feelings for
you. And being locked in another
world, away from here, away from
you, all I could think about was
coming back and telling you that
I've always known how you feel and
that I do love you.

Crystal grows weak at the knees as Maxwell finally reaches
her. He cups her face in the palm of his hand.

CRYSTAL

Maxwell...

MAXWELL LORD

And there is no one on this Earth
or any other that I'd rather be
celebrating this victory with than
you, Crystal Frost.

The two lean in for a passionate kiss.

Behind Maxwell's back, we catch a glimpse of his hand. He
holds a SYRINGE DEVICE. A GREEN AND YELLOW SUBSTANCE inside
that he guides towards Crystal, and- SHTICK!

Crystal pulls back from Maxwell in a gasp. She grips her
neck, then staggers to the testing bench.

CRYSTAL

(betrayed)

Maxwell?

MAXWELL LORD

Unfortunately, love is a weakness I
cannot afford to indulge in.

A heartbroken Crystal stumbles further back. Blue, icy veins
crack along the needle-point in her neck. She clutches her
chest, feeling her heart shattering.

MAXWELL LORD (CONT'D)

Perhaps, should this work, you will
wake with the wisdom of knowing
that all love does is blind you
before it breaks you.

CLOSE ON Crystal's hands as they grow blue, and CRACK LIKE
ICE. She whimpers in fear of the unknown.

CRYSTAL

I loved you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Crystal's legs give out and she collapses. Her head tilts back, eyes frozen forward. She lay motionless while the COLOUR BLUE paints over her entire body.

OFF Maxwell Lord, staring down at the woman he loves...

WATCHTOWER

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FIVE

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

A cold, motionless Crystal lies on a slab. Her eyes are pinned forward, and her skin remains an ocean blue.

Around her is a MORTICIAN and a SCIENTIST.

MORTICIAN

It would appear Ms. Frost is no longer with us.

SCIENTIST

Give it time.

MORTICIAN

We've wasted enough time. Lord wants to know what went wrong and how to fix it. He needs that experiment to work perfectly.

SCIENTIST

And I'm saying it started to work. It started to change.

(beat)

Give it time.

The Mortician raises his hands in 'mercy' and leaves. The scientist returns to Crystal, closely observing her in her stillness. He leans in close.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Come on, Crystal. Don't let us down. We need this to work...

CLOSE ON an arm that extends off the table. Particles of ice grow and extend from it to form a SPIKE.

SHTICK! An icy spike RIPS THROUGH the scientist's neck.

Crystal's eyes open. She's alive.

CRYSTAL

Consider it a success.

Crystal rips the spike from the scientist and he SLUMPS OVER.

OFF a demonic glare that burns from a scorned Crystal...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE