

WATCHTOWER

3.19 | "Fate"

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

Based on character sfrom
DC Comics

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

WATCHTOWER

"Fate"

CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN Allison Mack
 BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN Christian Bale
 HELENA BERTINELLI Kayla Ewell
 VICKI VALE Yvonne Strahovski
 KYLE WILLIAMS Bryan Greenberg
 PERRY WHITE Michael McKean

GUEST CAST

ARIZONA Alona Tal
 DINAH LANCE Alaina Huffman
 ETHAN BENNETT Alfred Enoch
 HARLEY QUINN Nicki Minaj
 LOIS LANE Erica Durance
 LUCIUS FOX Charles Michael Davis
 OLIVER QUEEN Justin Hartley
 PAULINE KAHN Carrie Fisher
 SARAH ESSEN Vera Farmiga
 THE JOKER / JACK Joseph Gordon Levitt
 ZATANNA Serinda Swan

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

A vast array of people flood through an entrance, carry-on luggage wrapped around them. Among them, CHLOE wanders in, blank eyes staring out at the families waiting.

SUPER: 'Metropolis.'

The crowd clears. Isolated, Chloe feels the absence.

LOIS (O.S.)
Thought I missed you, huh?

Chloe turns to find LOIS. She holds a sign up in her hands that visibly reads, "Earth to Watchtower."

CHLOE
Really funny.

OFF Lois' cheeky, widening grin...

INT. AIRPORT, CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Chloe and Lois make their way through the cafeteria. Lois squeezes Chloe in for a side hug, with a slight laugh.

LOIS
Ah, just like old times.

CHLOE
Except not at all.

Chloe worms out of the hug, uncomfortable.

LOIS
Come on, Chlo. It's not every day
I get to bail my cousin out of
prison. We should be celebrating.

CHLOE
This isn't funny.

LOIS
I'm sorry. You're right.

Lois crumbles into laughter.

LOIS (CONT'D)
It's a little funny, though.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY (LATER)

Chloe and Lois walk through the parking lot.

LOIS

History would indicate that we should be on the other ends of the spectrum here, and yet, I'm kind of glad you're the Lane/Sullivan screw up here. No offense.

They reach the vehicle, and stop.

CHLOE

Is this what I have to look forward to for the whole trip?

LOIS

Obviously.
(beat)
But first, a slight detour.

CHLOE

What? Where are we-

BIP BIP -- the car unlocks, and Lois enters.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Lois?

OFF Chloe's puzzled expression...

EXT. DAILY PLANET - DAY

An establishing shot of the building.

INT. DAILY PLANET, OFFICES - DAY

Bustling sunlit offices. Lois and Chloe emerge through a set of spiralling doors. Astonishment washes across Chloe's face, filled with nostalgia. Reality sinks back in.

CHLOE

I don't like how you always find a way to drag me back here whenever I step foot in this city.

LOIS

You know, I pride myself on being born with reporter instincts, but a lot of where I ended up was because of you, and one of the things you always taught me was that in order to get, sometimes you have to give a little. Consider this as you returning the favour.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lois hits for the elevator.

CHLOE
You are evil.

LOIS
I promise it'll be worth it.

The doors part open, and Lois pulls Chloe in. The doors close in front of them...

INT. DAILY PLANET, HALLWAY - TOP FLOOR - DAY

DING! The doors part, and Lois guides Chloe through the hallway. Her eyes frantically search the familiarity.

CHLOE
You do realise that the bond you paid to bail me out ends up right back in your bank account, right? Technically, the debt has been paid. Back in full, I might add.

Lois stops at the last door in the hallway, and returns to Chloe. Her enthusiasm crumbles -- she's serious.

LOIS
I know you're busy. I know what's happening to your city... I know what happened to your friend.
(beat)
All I'm asking for is a day. One day. And then everything can go back to normal. As normal as it can get for people like us.

Chloe loosens up.

CHLOE
As you wish, Ms. Lane.

A widening smile, and Lois pushes through the door, and into-

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Turning around from the window... PERRY WHITE, dressed in a sharp-looking sweater vest, formal black pants and white button-up shirt. Business attire, which is expected for the editor-in-chief of the Daily Planet.

PERRY
Hello, Chloe.

Behind Lois, Chloe stands at the entrance in disbelief...

(CONTINUED)

WATCHTOWER, 'Fate'

4.

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Perry?

OFF Chloe's startled expression...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. JSA BROWNSTONE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A set of figures crash through a cabinet. Glass SHATTERS everywhere, shards spraying across the floor as the two figures part from one another, and roll OS.

On the ground, the FATE HELMET rolls into sight.

KYLE AND PERRY -- they both catch sight of the helmet. Perry immediately jumps up, and limps towards it. He is scooped by Kyle, and driven to the side--

A roar of pain, and Perry is crushed against the side of the large JSA table. He spins with a swinging fist, punches the air, and collapses to the glass.

A desperate hand latches onto a shard of glass. Perry turns, rises from the ground, and SLASHES--

Kyle dodges. Perry hits the JSA table.

Kyle summons a shard into his possession. Perry turns from the table -- a grunt. He drops his weapon.

ON PERRY'S ABDOMEN -- a shard of glass is ripped out, then rammed back in. Again, then again. Blood spits a little each time.

Kyle grabs onto Perry's collar, and tugs him forward. He slams against the ground, holding his stomach that spews crimson across the floor.

Stepping over him, Kyle moves for the helmet. He reaches down, and picks it up. A gasp, and the golden rays of energy beam into his body. He shouts with pleasure.

Perry slowly drags his body across the ground, and eventually reaches a cabinet. He punches through it, hand slicing against the glass to obtain a SPIKED MACE.

Struggling to his feet, Perry SWINGS the mace -- it CLASPS onto an illuminated Kyle, piercing his back. Perry tears it out, and Kyle drops the helmet. He falls to his knees.

Perry reels the mace back, and swings -- it rips through green mist...

A gasp, and he immediately turns to find Kyle behind him.

A flick of his wrist, and the mace jets off OS. Kyle holds out his hand, and Perry is gripped by invisibly energy, forcing him up off the ground and held in position.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Droplets of blood pour from his wound. Perry remains, levitated above ground, bleeding dry.

KYLE

You... only exist... because I
healed the damage your withering
carcass sustained.

(beat)

Here... let me... reverse it.

Kyle clasps his hand shut. CARAAACK!

Perry roars in excruciating pain. His spine severs, and he falls from above-ground. His broken body finds a permanent home on the surface below -- crippled, again.

Kyle steps forward, then halts. His vision blurs. A hazy, multi-layered fabric of reality fills his sight. He moves as though he were drunk -- to the point of no return.

KYLE (CONT'D)

No... it's... no. Not now. Not-

Kyle struggles to move.

Broken and bloodied, Perry crawls towards the helmet. Every single movement made, and every single breath held and released, triggers a wince of pure agony.

As Perry draws closer to the helmet, it begins to glow a radiant golden colour.

A hand reaches out. Desperate. Clawing. It TOUCHES-

Golden energy travels along the hand, and through Perry's arm. It latches onto each and every cell, and illuminates him from the inside out.

His face begins to crack -- gold, and shouting -- until his entire body SHATTERS INTO FRAGMENTS.

CUT TO BLACK.

ON COMPLETE DARKNESS

Through the darkness, Perry enters. He looks around, in a total abyss. Confused. Frightened.

DOCTOR FATE (O.S.)

Perry White.

He jolts around-

DOCTOR FATE, dressed in gold and blue with the shimmering helmet concealing their identity, stands stoic in the black.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR FATE (CONT'D)
You've had quite the story.

PERRY
I'm hoping it isn't exactly over.

DOCTOR FATE
Depends.

PERRY
On what?

A rush of gold light.

Doctor Fate holds a bright, glowing orb out in front of Perry, as though it were an offer. He backs away.

PERRY (CONT'D)
The hell is that?

DOCTOR FATE
Your future. If you want it.

PERRY
Look, I don't know what happened when I touched the helmet, but I sure as hell know *this* isn't supposed to happen. Just send me back, and I'll be on my way.

DOCTOR FATE
There is no going back, Perry.

Reality dawns on Perry. His expression turns sorrowful.

PERRY
I'm dead.

DOCTOR FATE
Yes.

A beat, as Perry struggles to accept it.

DOCTOR FATE (CONT'D)
But it doesn't have to be this way.

PERRY
Sorry, but... I don't have much of a soul left to sell if that's what you're looking to buy here.

DOCTOR FATE
I just need you to make a choice.
(beat)
You can accept your fate, or...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The orb glows brighter in Doctor Fate's palm.

DOCTOR FATE (CONT'D)
Embrace your destiny.

His eyes are drawn to the light. Perry shakes it off.

PERRY
I make my own destiny.

WHACK! The orb is knocked to the side. It shatters across the ground, and lights erupt.

DOCTOR FATE
(exploding)
No!

A beam of light rips through Perry, and strikes him like lightning. His body shimmers into transparency...

EXT. PARK - DAY

A trail of flowers course through the center of a series of white seats on either side of it. It leads to a large arch, in front of the crowd. It's a wedding.

Under the arch stands OLIVER QUEEN, dressed in a black suit and tie, with his hands outstretched to a blonde woman in a veil. The officiant stands behind them.

OFFICIANT
You may now kiss the bride.

He lifts the veil, and DINAH LANCE smiles back at him.

OLIVER
Can't believe we finally made it.

DINAH
I can.

The two lean in for a kiss. The crowd cheer.

EXT. PARK, ENTRANCE - DAY

A large gate offers a path way into the park. Stood by the black rails, Perry looks on in confusion. His vision gravitates towards the screeching swing in the distance.

PERRY
Chloe?

In a dark, red dress, Chloe sways on the swing. Her heels are off, buried in the sand, as she rocks back and forth.

Approaching from afar, Perry reaches the defeated blonde.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY (CONT'D)
How did I get here?

CHLOE
That's the same question I've been asking myself all night.

Perry shifts his focus to the roaring crowd.

In the distance, a wedding takes place. Applause and whistles fill the silence.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
I guess deep down we always know why we do what we do. It's just the answer we're afraid to admit to ourselves, right?

PERRY
Right.

CHLOE
It was selfish of me to think that he'd remember me. That he'd look into the crowd, and see my face one last time and it'd just... click.

PERRY
There's nothing wrong with being selfish. I mean, isn't that what you told me?

CHLOE
Not when it hurts someone else.

Chloe looks up from the ground. She catches Perry's despair.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

PERRY
I've been better.

Perry ropes around to the opposite swing, and takes a seat.

CHLOE
Come on, Perry. I know you better than anyone. It takes a lot to bring Perry, 'the pitbull' White down, and you're practically six feet under right now.

PERRY
If only you knew how right you are.

Perry rocks back and forth on the swing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE

If you've got beans, I suggest you spill them.

PERRY

If you could go back... if you could change your fate, would you do it?

CHLOE

Do you mean if I could have him back?

PERRY

Yes.

CHLOE

In a heartbeat.

PERRY

What if it came down to saving the world, or saving your future?

(beat)

What would you choose?

CHLOE

Something tells me this isn't your deep and meaningful version of 'would you rather.'

PERRY

Well, it's like you said.

(beat)

You know me better than anyone.

Perry looks up to Chloe with a smile.

The smile back from Chloe distorts. Her skin cracks, white lights piercing through. A harrowing scream belts from her.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Chloe?

Perry jolts from the swing. His own shocked expression cracks. White rips between them. He turns INTO-

DOCTOR FATE latches onto Perry. He gasps.

FLASH CUT TO:

COMPLETE DARKNESS

Piercing rays of golden light shape to form two figures, standing opposite each other. Doctor Fate. Perry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

What the hell was that?

DOCTOR FATE

That was you meddling with forces
you cannot comprehend.

PERRY

What did you do to Chloe?

DOCTOR FATE

I had no part in this.

PERRY

Is she going to be okay?

Doctor Fate pauses, as if questioning what to say.

DOCTOR FATE

As long as you are out of her life,
she will be.

PERRY

I don't believe you.

DOCTOR FATE

In order to bring you here... in
order to fix your mistake...

(beat)

Time had to be changed.

PERRY

If you think I'm going to abandon
her, then you have another thing
coming, pal.

DOCTOR FATE

(erupting)

You have no choice.

Perry is silenced by the roar of Fate.

DOCTOR FATE (CONT'D)

You and Chloe are at the center of
a paradox big enough to create a
cataclysmic explosion that will
ricochet throughout history. If
you so much as send her a phone
call, you run the risk of creating
irreversible damage for the entire
world. Only this time, I will not
be able to intervene.

PERRY

What are you saying, exactly?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOCTOR FATE

Whether you die a hero, or choose
to become the man you were destined
to be... you can never see Chloe
Sullivan again.

Perry fills with internal agony. His heart breaks.

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Lois and Chloe stand in front of the desk. Perry's demeanor descends into one of impatience, and a growl of anger.

PERRY

What are you doing here, Chloe?

CHLOE

I don't actually know. Lois
brought me here.

(beat)

How have you been? You haven't
returned any of my phone calls.

PERRY

I don't have time to play catch up,
Sullivan.

(to Lois)

Whatever you're seeking my approval
for, just go ahead and do what you
always do by ignoring my direct
orders and doing whatever the hell
suits you, alright, Lane?

Chloe sinks into her pain. Lois remains startled.

LOIS

Who peed in your cornflakes, Chief?

PERRY

I told you not to call me that!

(beat)

Now get out.

Lois' eyes dart around the room in confusion...

PERRY (CONT'D)

(stern)

Now.

A moments hesitation. Lois grabs onto Chloe's arm, and guides her towards the door.

LOIS

Come on, cuz.

The two exit. The door closes behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Perry's seething rage fades behind a look of despair. His eyes grow wide, and he almost struggles to let go of his breath. His eyes find the floor in defeat.

OFF Perry, alone in the office of his dreams...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, KAHN'S OFFICE - DAY

KAHN paces the room, phone to her ear.

KAHN
Come on, Vicki. Pick up, damn it.

INT. VICKI'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

A phone vibrates on a coffee table. It reads, 'Kahn calling.' A hand swoops up and collects it.

VICKI answers the phone call:

VICKI
Hey, Kahn. I know I'm running late, but it took a lot longer to get my lease sorted than I thought.

INTERCUT BETWEEN: Vicki and Kahn on the phone.

KAHN
You really moving out, huh?

VICKI
Well, when a masked serial killer attacks you in your home, it's kind of a sign from the universe to find a better place to live.

KAHN
Right. Well, perhaps you should look for places outside of Gotham.

VICKI
What are you talking about?

KAHN
Turn on the news.

Vicki reaches for the remote on the table, and aims it for the television. She turns it on.

ON THE TELEVISION SET -- news footage plays. An anchorman reads from a set of papers in his hands, with a superimposed image of 'THE JOKER' beside him.

ANCHORMAN
Footage indicates that the illusive Hush is responsible for The Joker's unexpected escape that occurred just hours ago.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANCHORMAN (CONT'D)
Acting Commissioner, Sarah Essen,
was available for comment.

Vicki stares blankly at the screen...

VICKI
Oh my god.

ON THE TV -- footage in the corner enlarges to show serving
commissioner, SARAH ESSEN addressing the media.

SARAH ESSEN
Over the past few months, our city
leaders have been unstable. We are
all struggling to do what's right
for this city, and while you have
witnessed first hand our shift in
leadership for the GCPD, our goals
have remained the same.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stood in front of the television, HELENA watches on...

SARAH ESSEN (O.S.)
Capturing The Joker is our number
one priority. We will do whatever
it takes to see him put back behind
bars, and for our streets to no
longer fear men and women like him.
(beat)
That will be all.

Roaring voices fill the BG.

Helena brings a small, black book up to her eyes. She flips
through it backwards. It's filled with names after names,
all crossed out. She reaches the first page. 'The Joker.'

HELENA
Time to end this.

INT. HUSH'S LAIR - DAY

In the main room, HUSH keeps careful eye on THE JOKER as he
explores the new environment, completely fascinated.

THE JOKER
Sweet crib. I always pictured you
as the 'American Psycho' type.

The Joker catches glimpse of a body lying on a slab, covered
in a white sheet. He reaches for it.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Ooh! Who's under the covers?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A hand grips onto The Joker's. Hush halts him.

HUSH
Don't touch that.

THE JOKER
You are crazy.

The Joker succumbs to a deafening chuckle.

HUSH
The best of us are, right?

THE JOKER
Oh, I like you.

The Joker reels his arm back, and pays attention. He slides back, and jumps up atop the bench. He kicks his legs back and forth with an excitement as he watches on.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
So tell me, bandage boy, what do you say you let me in on this great, big plan of yours, hmm?

HUSH
I need more time. And you're going to give it to me.

The Joker slides off the table, drawn in.

THE JOKER
And what do I get in return?

HUSH
The woman you love.

The Joker's facade drops. A genuine look of grief.

THE JOKER
What do you want...?

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING, CITY - DAY

A car pulls up out the front of a run down apartment building. Spotted inside the vehicle: Chloe and Lois.

INT. VEHICLE - DAY

Chloe leans over from the passenger seat to face Lois.

CHLOE
What are we doing here, Lois?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

Look, I didn't want to tell you what was going on because I wanted it to be a surprise, but I guess after Perry's transformation from not so mad scientist to enraged Hulk was enough shock for one day.

(beat)

I found the key to stopping Hush.

OFF Chloe's confusion...

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY - DAY

Lois and Chloe brave the hallway.

LOIS

Her name is Arizona. She contacted me a few days ago claiming she escaped the Hush army over a year ago, and has been laying low since.

CHLOE

You think she's telling the truth?

LOIS

I was hoping you could be the judge of that...

They reach the door. Lois looks at a piece of paper unfolded from her jacket pocket.

LOIS (CONT'D)

This is it.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! Chains rattle behind the door, a click, then the door pulls open to reveal-

HOLLY ROBINSON stands in the doorway, hair curled at the ends and a vibrant smile that soon fades at the sight of Chloe.

CHLOE

Holly?

Lois stutters, eyes darting between the two women.

ARIZONA (PRELAP)

It's 'Arizona' now.

INT. ARIZONA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

ARIZONA, formerly 'Holly,' delivers a cup of coffee for Chloe and Lois sat on the couch opposite where she pulls up her own chair. Despite the cushions, it seems impossible to be anything other than on edge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARIZONA

As much as Hush ruined my life, he helped me find a new one. One without all the anarchy that came with living in Gotham.

Lois examines the room, eyes dancing around all the dark, twisted, black and blue paintings.

LOIS

Looks like it followed you.

ARIZONA

When you go through what I did, it feels like you've been broken, like you've lost control. Painting seems to be the only thing I can control nowadays.

CHLOE

What did he do to you, Hol-
(beat)
Arizona?

Arizona smiles, endeared.

ARIZONA

I came home one night, and there was a man. He was standing by the window, just... waiting.

INT. HOLLY'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cupboards and tables are tipped. Papers flap around everywhere. Photographs are smashed, and the television is tipped on its side. Broken.

Holly stands at the entrance, eyes glued to the man at the window, amongst all the wreckage. An intruder.

ARIZONA (V.O.)

I didn't care what he wanted, or what he was after. I tried to just turn my back, and walk away.

Holly turns, right INTO-

HUSH appears in front of her. He blocks her path.

INT. ARIZONA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chloe and Lois grow unnerved. Arizona continues...

ARIZONA

Then he was right there. Right in front of me. It wasn't human.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARIZONA (CONT'D)

(long pause)

Next thing I know, I'm trapped in some tunnel system with dozens of others, all scared. All terrified.

CHLOE

The army.

ARIZONA

They're not the enemy, Chloe. You have to trust me. Hush... he's brainwashing them. He orders them to do whatever he wants, and then erases any memory of it. I don't know how. But he does.

CHLOE (PRELAP)

You can replicate other people's abilities?

INT. WATCHTOWER HQ, UNDERGROUND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

KYLE stands in front of Chloe, locked in conversation.

KYLE

Powers. Skills. Information.

CHLOE

So basically you're Google?

Kyle is brought to a small chuckle.

INT. ARIZONA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chloe leans in, listening closer to Arizona.

ARIZONA

Soon, he started erasing people's memories. People they loved. The families they had back home.

(beat)

He turned them into zombies.

EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A desperate Kyle approaches a stoic ZATANNA.

KYLE

I killed someone. I killed her. I thought I was meant to be some sort of hero and protect people. Heroes don't kill people, heroes don't-

ZATANNA

Kyle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He looks at her, mixed emotions. Sad. Angry. Confused.

ZATANNA (CONT'D)
(spell)
Tegrof.

All the emotion fades from Kyle's face. A blank state.

INT. ARIZONA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chloe sinks back in revelation.

Arizona shifts her focus to Lois, desperation on her face.

ARIZONA
You seemed to be the reporter to go
to in the city. I couldn't hide
anymore. I needed to tell someone.
I needed to do something.

CHLOE
We're going to stop Hush.

ARIZONA
How?

Chloe's eyes lift from the floor in determination.

CHLOE
Because I know who it is.

FLASH CUT TO:

COMPLETE DARKNESS

Light bends around Perry and Doctor Fate.

PERRY
Chloe is the most important person
in my life. You really think I
could go back to a world where I'd
never see her again?

DOCTOR FATE
You are playing with cards you
dealt for yourself. It's time to
fold, or keep playing.

PERRY
I don't know what to do.

DOCTOR FATE
Do what you think is right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Perry grows silent. His face scrunches with the pain of his decision. He opens his eyes, red raw with emotion. Tears begin to bleed out from the broken man.

PERRY
I'm not ready.

OFF an emotional Perry...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

ON COMPLETE DARKNESS

Perry remains in the abyss. Doctor Fate hones in on him.

DOCTOR FATE

Have you come to a decision?

PERRY

What happens if I die? If I choose that this is it. If I move on?

DOCTOR FATE

The threat Hush holds over Gotham will be released. He will be obliterated. And your friends will be safe.

(long pause)

For now.

PERRY

And Chloe? What about her?

DOCTOR FATE

Uncertain.

PERRY

No. No, you don't get to tell me that I'll never see her again, and not let me know if she'll be okay.

DOCTOR FATE

Chloe has no future. No fate. No destiny. It has already been fulfilled. There is no premonition I can foresee, hence there are no words I can offer to comfort you on the life of your friend.

PERRY

That's not fair.

DOCTOR FATE

None of this is fair. You putting me in this position isn't fair. But it's life. And you have the chance to live yours again. And you weigh it down to one girl.

PERRY

She's not just a girl, she-

Perry stops himself. He holds in his emotions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY (CONT'D)

She always saw the best in me, you know? I'm... I'm afraid of what I might become with her gone.

DOCTOR FATE

If you choose to live, you can watch her from a distance. You can be with Kahn. You can contact Vicki. You can lead the life you've always wanted.

PERRY

Without her.

DOCTOR FATE

Yes.

Perry turns away, struggling with the decision...

PERRY

Before... when I knocked that orb out of your hands... I saw her.

DOCTOR FATE

You went into the future. One of many. Many of one.

PERRY

The point is I saw her. I could talk to her.

(beat)

I want you to take me back.

DOCTOR FATE

No.

PERRY

I need to say goodbye.

DOCTOR FATE

That day will come, and when it does, you will have your goodbye.

Doctor Fate turns, and darkness fills the screen...

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Perry stands by the window, staring into his reflection.

The door clicks open in the BG. Lois barges in, immediately capturing the attention of Perry who lacks the energy to keep up appearances. He is a broken man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

I have seen you mope. I have seen you talk in codes about leaving people you care about behind. And at times, I've seen you cry.

PERRY

Damn it, Lane-

LOIS

No. It's time you listened to me for a change.

(beat)

Clark is gone. The man that I love disappeared off the face of the world, and I don't think I'll ever see him again. But what hurts the most is knowing that I'll never know why.

Perry takes in a deep sigh, his walls crumbling.

LOIS (CONT'D)

You can lock yourself in this room all day, and pretend all you want that fate is keeping you and Chloe from having a proper conversation, or you can wedge your head out of your ass and actually do something about it.

(beat)

With all due respect, of course.

Lois turns to leave.

PERRY

I screwed up, Lois.

Lois stops by the door. This is the first time he's opened up to her. She is caught by surprise.

PERRY (CONT'D)

I was selfish, and I messed it all up. And people got hurt.

Lois returns to Perry, in awe of his emotion.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Talking to Chloe...

(long pause)

I'm only ever going to get one chance to do it, and to do it right. I don't think I'm ready for that chance to be now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOIS

What the hell happened to you guys,
Perry? I thought it was you and
her against the world?

PERRY

Fate had different plans for us.

LOIS

Well fate can shove it.

(beat)

You and Chloe have gone through
hell and back. You've fought mad
scientists with a god complex.
You've battled with aliens,
deranged lunatics in clown
costumes. Hell, you guys both
faced death and came out the other
side stronger than ever.

(with conviction)

There is too much history between
you to let fate drive you apart.

A smile creeps up on Perry's lips.

PERRY

You're right.

LOIS

I'm Lois Lane. I'm always right.

INT. DAILY PLANET, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Pacing back and forth in a hallway, Chloe holds a phone up to her ear. She sounds desperate.

CHLOE

Pick up, pick up, pick up.

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, KYLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

A phone rests on a bedside table. It reads 'Chloe calling.'

Zatanna stands behind the bed with an unconscious Kyle situated on it. Her hands are raised over him, purple sparks of energy sizzling out of them. She chants, unintelligible.

ZATANNA

(spell)

Etarapes eht snomed nos morf mohw
d'eh nekat revo.

Kyle's body jolts. Then jolts again.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

Zatanna staggers back, weakened.

ZATANNA (CONT'D)
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.

KYLE (CONT'D)
It's quite sad, actually. All this power... it was the only thing strong enough to keep him sustained. Now he's just a shell.

ZATANNA
(choking)
Dusan Al Ghul.

Kyle moans with satisfaction.

KYLE
I just love it when they say name.

He tightens his hold. Fear builds in Zatanna's eyes.

KYLE (CONT'D)
I'm really sorry, Zee. This is just how it's supposed to be.
(beat)
One will rise. The rest will-

ZATANNA
(spell)
Trophelet.

Zatanna erupts in purple mist. Kyle drops forward-

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

THROUGH PURPLE MIST -- Zatanna takes shape. She is panicked, and a little frazzled. She quickly turns, and INTO-

HUSH buries a blade deep into Zatanna's abdomen.

HUSH
-will fall.

ZATANNA
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He wedges the blade further in. Zatanna arches over it, allowing Hush to lean in, close to Zatanna's ear.

HUSH
(spell)
Tegrof.

Zatanna gasps, her mind clearing.

Hush rips the blade out, and Zatanna staggers over. She hits the ground, hands clutching her wound.

HUSH (CONT'D)
I love me some poetic justice.

Hush stands over her, victorious. His body soon decays in green mist, and he disappears.

OFF an abandoned and bloody Zatanna...

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, WEAPONS DIVISION - NIGHT

LUCIUS screws a set of bolts into a mechanical device, then twists it around for a better focus.

The elevator behind him sounds in the BG.

LUCIUS
I was wondering when you'd show.

Lucius drops the device onto the table, and turns towards the elevator. He maintains a slight jump in his step, excited.

LUCIUS (CONT'D)
You know, if you told me you were coming, I'd have had time to put on a little demonstration of the new prototype. Seems like an opportunity missed.

DING! The doors part to reveal a scarred looking man dressed in a business suit (let's call him 'JACK').

JACK
I prefer to put on my own shows.

Jack cackles, aiming the gun out at Lucius.

LUCIUS
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Who are you?

JACK
Perhaps this will give you a clue.

Jack wipes one hand across his face, and white makeup is left in its wake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He does the same with the other hand, swapping hold of the gun before wiping across his mouth. Red paints his lips. He then rubs his eyes with the backs of his hands, and reveals his new look. It's The Joker.

THE JOKER
Heeeeeere's Joker.

Lucius scrambles for the device on the bench.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
I wouldn't do that if I were-

A sonic pulse screeches from it, aimed in The Joker's direction. He roars in agony.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Make it stop, make it stop, make it
stop, make it stop.

The pulse fades. Lucius drops it, and runs.

BANG! A gunshot rings, and Lucius drops to the floor in shock. He rolls over, eyes glued to The Joker as he approaches with a vicious frown on his face.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
If you so much as blink, I will
blow your brains out.

Lucius raises his hands in mercy.

LUCIUS
Please don't. I'll do whatever you
want, just don't kill me. Please.

THE JOKER
Now we're talking.

OFF The Joker's widening grin...

INT. DAILY PLANET, HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door clicks open, and Lois steps out. She finds a disgruntled Chloe, leaning against the wall. She perks up at the sight of her cousin.

CHLOE
We need to get back to Gotham.

LOIS
Not yet.

CHLOE
Lois, this is serious. I think
Zatanna is in trouble.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

I'm sure she's fine, Chlo. You and
Perry on the other hand-

CHLOE

For the last time, I don't think he
wants to-

PERRY (O.S.)

Chloe?

Chloe turns to find Perry. He shoots her a comforting smile.

OFF Chloe's growing disbelief...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

ON COMPLETE DARKNESS

Perry stands, contemplative. Doctor Fate lurks in the BG.

PERRY

You have to send me back.

Doctor Fate steps forward, almost excited at his decision.

DOCTOR FATE

And you're sure?

Perry turns to face the gold and blue hero.

PERRY

Chloe always pushed me to do more,
to be more.

(beat)

I may have saved the world once,
but if there's anything I've
learned since moving to Gotham,
it's that there is always something
else around the corner. And I'm
not done trying to save the world.

(beat)

So send me back.

DOCTOR FATE

You understand you cannot tell her
the reason you must stay away from
her. You realise your goodbye must
be permanent.

PERRY

If she knew... she would spend
every waking hour trying to change
our fate. It would destroy her.

Doctor Fate simply nods, no words needed.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Seeing her again... saying
goodbye... it'll kill me. But if
it's the only thing that will save
her -- save us -- then it needs to
be done.

DOCTOR FATE

You're making the right choice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY

I know.

(beat)

Because it's what she would do.

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Perry welcomes Chloe into the room. She reaches the desk, and turns to meet him. Dismissive, he walks passed her to the other side of the desk. Divided.

PERRY

I know you've got places to be, a city to save, so let's make this quick, okay?

OFF the unsure expression resting on Chloe's face...

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, OFFICES - NIGHT

A large TV rests in the corner of the room, showcasing a squad of police vehicle jetting off at high speeds through Gotham. A group of reporters gather around it.

Among them, a restless Vicki watches on.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

Police vehicles speed through the streets.

INT. POLICE VEHICLE - NIGHT

ETHAN sits behind the wheel of the car. The phone rings, and he presses the 'answer' button on the vehicle. Vicki's voice comes through the speakers.

VICKI

Please tell me your first night back on the force isn't you on your way to detain The Joker.

ETHAN

There's no right answer to this question, is there?

VICKI

'No,' would be a great answer.

ETHAN

I'm sorry, Vicki. It's The Joker. This city needs every cop they have to bring him down. You have to understand that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI
I do. Which is why I'm heading
there too.

EXT. GOTHAM GAZETTE - NIGHT

Sprinting down the set of stairs from the building, phone to her ear, a determined Vicki rushes toward her parked car by the curb. She clings to the door, and opens it-

ETHAN (PRELAP)
The hell you are.

INT. POLICE VEHICLE - NIGHT

A startled Ethan spins the wheel, steadies his path, and focuses back on the call.

VICKI (O.S.)
It's like you said. This is The
Joker we're dealing with. You need
all the help you can get.

ETHAN
You're not a cop, Vicki. You can't-

The line cuts. Ethan slams his hand against the wheel-

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Exiting the building, The Joker halts at the onslaught of police vehicles heading his way. He raises his hands up, carrying an odd looking gun of some kind above his head.

The vehicles pull up. Officers spread out, guns aimed out.

The last car reaches the destination. Ethan steps out of the vehicle, and withdraws his own weapon. He aims.

THE JOKER
Come on, boys and girls. Can't we
all just get along?

Leading the squad, Essen looks unsure of what move to make.

ETHAN
What's our orders, Commissioner?

SARAH ESSEN
This doesn't feel right.

A large van speeds into a halt behind the officers. They all turn, distracted--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door kicks open, and a pack of wild hyenas flood out, snarling as they charge for attack. Six hooded men follow with machine guns, and release fire.

At the wheel of the van, a familiar woman turns with a widening grin. It's HARLEY QUINN.

HARLEY QUINN
Get 'em, boys!

INT. HUSH'S LAIR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The Joker slides off the table, drawn in.

THE JOKER
And what do I get in return?

HUSH
The woman you love.

The Joker's facade drops. A genuine look of grief.

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

Helena dangles Harley Quinn over the edge.

HELENA
You did this. All of this- as part of some sick experiment to see if there were others out there as dark and as twisted as you. Well, guess what, puddin'?
(beat)
You picked the right city.

Fear enters Harley's eyes, and Helena releases her. As she descends from the building, spiralling to her death...

Helena stumbles back, away from her actions.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Green mist explodes underneath Harley as she descends from the building in a roaring scream, and wraps itself around her. She disappears in the energy.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Harley Quinn kicks open the door, and exits the van. A step forward, and -- a shadowed figure drops in front of her, cape whipping up at the sky as they land. THE BATMAN.

HARLEY QUINN
Hey, bats. Was wondering when you were gonna show.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Batman is stunned in shock.

Harley scrapes a hammer from behind her, and SWINGS IT-

CRACK! Batman is blown back, taken down to the ground instantaneously. He rolls out of Harley's way.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A nearby rooftop. Helena aims a sniper down at the attack.

THROUGH THE SNIPER LENS -- shifting through the crowd of officers... passing Ethan... onto Harley Quinn. Alive.

Helena rises from the sniper. Derailed.

INT. WATCHTOWER HQ - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

GUIDO turns around and into a blade -- he arches over it with an agonising howl. Harley twists it.

Helena jolts up in a roar.

HELENA
(exploding)
No!

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Helena stumbles back from the sniper. Frozen.

HUSH (O.S.)
Funny, isn't it.

Helena turns to find Hush, calmly stood behind her.

HUSH (CONT'D)
Everything you've done... all the people you killed... it all began with her.
(beat)
How does it feel to know she isn't responsible for turning you into this monster? How does it feel to know it's all your fault?

Helena is lost in her own dark thoughts.

HUSH (CONT'D)
If you want to aim that gun somewhere... perhaps it's best you turn it on yourself.

Hush disappears under a thick, green mist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Helena returns to the sniper, a single tear falling from her eye. She takes in a sharp, jagged breath, struggling to keep herself together.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Bullets fire on all fronts. Essen ducks behind her vehicle.

SARAH ESSEN
(shouting)
Fall back!

Officers flee behind their vehicles.

Bullet spray around Batman. He spins around the van, and takes shelter. His eyes catch something in the distance-

A car speeds to a halt. It's Vicki.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

Vicki switches gears, and hits the accelerator. Reverses.

VICKI
Oh god.

The windows shatter. Glass sprays across her seat.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

The Joker aims his gun towards the car Essen hides behind, and he fires -- thick, brown liquid extends and paints the car in it's ominous substance.

The entire car dissolves into clay.

Essen stumbles over, out in the open. The Joker hovers above her with a menacing grin.

THE JOKER
It's over, Comish'.

Batman hurls a bat-a-rang forward -- it spirals through the air, and connects with the gun.

THWICK! The Joker's aim directs to the side, and he FIRES-

Ethan rises to run towards Vicki. The liquid hits him, and he falls to the side. As his body hits the ground, he dissolves into a thick, spread of clay.

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

Vicki looks up from the wheel, witnessing the whole thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKI
(exploding)
Ethan!

She pushes out of the vehicle.

EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES - NIGHT

Vicki rushes from the car. Batman immediately swoops in, and collects her. He aims his grapple gun, and FIRES-

The two ascend O.S.

Harley reaches The Joker, and the two meet for a kiss.

HARLEY QUINN
I missed you, puddin'.

THE JOKER
Oh, Harley.

Green mist erupts behind them, and Hush appears. He latches onto the both of them, and the two disappear in green energy.

Essen rises to a stance with her gun aimed out, surrounded by injured, scared, and dead officers. On the realisation that it's too late, she lowers her weapon with a sigh.

PERRY (PRELAP)
It's over.

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

'Hello,' by Adele.

Perry stands across from Chloe, a table dividing them.

PERRY
I know you want answers. I know you want closure. And I'm sorry, but I can't offer you any of it.

CHLOE
You know, I haven't had a great deal of parenting growing up. The people who have been there to raise me have threaded in and out of my life, and I've just had to accept it. But not you. I can't lose you. I won't.

PERRY
I'm not your father. I never was and I never will be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

Why are you acting like this?

PERRY

Because you need to grow up.

Chloe withdraws, hurt.

PERRY (CONT'D)

You keep looking at me with those sad little puppy eyes, and I can't do it anymore. You told me to make a choice, and I did. I chose this. Stop calling me. Stop leaving me messages. And don't show up at my office to make me feel guilty for moving on with my life.

CHLOE

Is that what you think I'm doing?

PERRY

I came to Gotham to make a difference. When I met you, you made me believe that we could do real good there. But all you were doing was trying to convince us so it could feel more real to you.

(beat)

That city is beyond saving. Beyond redemption. And so are we.

CHLOE

You're wrong.

Chloe becomes overwhelmed with emotion.

PERRY

Don't come back here, Chloe.

(beat)

Do yourself a favour, and just forget about me.

Chloe bites back, more hurt than we've seen her before.

CHLOE

Done.

Turning, Chloe latches onto the door, opens and SLAMS IT SHUT-OFF Perry, his facade fading to reveal a broken man...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

A car is parked by the curb. Lois leans against it while Chloe stands on the foot path, facing her cousin.

CHLOE

You know, as horribly as today has gone, I really needed it. I've missed you, Lois.

LOIS

I've missed you too. And don't worry too much about Perry. He's been wound tighter than a Jack-in-the-box since joining the Planet. He's been left with a lot of mess to clean up from the last guy we had. Think it's starting to take a toll on him.

CHLOE

I don't think stress is what fueled his specific vocabulary tonight.

LOIS

I'll talk to him.

CHLOE

No. Just promise me you'll look after him.

LOIS

I promise.

Chloe and Lois share a hug.

CHLOE

You take care of yourself, alright?

LOIS

Always do.

Lois departs into her car. She drives off.

A deep breath, and Chloe turns away. She braves the street, alone in the dark. She walks until she finds peace, until her despair turns to hope. She finds solace in her city.

DISSOLVE TO:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

'Alas We Aspire' by Amy Stroup

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Chloe takes slow, cautious steps through the hallway.

A room full of people succumb to whispers, and glare at her as though she were a controversial celebrity.

Chloe ignores them, and reaches a window, looking into a patient's room. Her tension soon fades underneath the image in her sight-

THROUGH THE WINDOW -- a still Kyle rests in his bed, unchanged from where we left him.

Chloe breathes into relief, then sadness.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING, HALLWAY - NIGHT

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! A fist taps against the door...

BRUCE pulls away, and awaits a response. The door soon pulls open to reveal Vicki, wrought with emotion.

BRUCE
I'm so sorry, Vicki.

Vicki clings to Bruce, and the two embrace. Bruce simply holds her while she lets out the tears she thought she'd never have to cry again.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Helena stares at a gun in her hand. Her eyes are glued to it, a million thoughts racing behind the permanent glare.

She blinks, and holds it.

Slowly, Helena eases the gun into her mouth, and squints...

INT. HUSH'S LAIR - NIGHT

Hush withdraws the device from The Joker, and a simple nod at their exchange. He turns away, and INTO-

Harley Quinn and The Joker embrace, arms around one another as they walk off to face their future. Together.

OFF Hush as he slowly crumbles under a green mist...

INT. TUNNELS - NIGHT

Thick, ominous clay begins to fall from the roof of the tunnels, and pile up on the surface. It gathers, and stretches into the shape of a man until Ethan resurfaces.

A gasp of new life. He turns to stand, and finds Hush.

PERRY (PRELAP)
It's time, isn't it?

DISSOLVE TO:

COMPLETE DARKNESS

Perry turns to face Doctor Fate.

DOCTOR FATE
It's time.

PERRY
I just need you to give me a sign.
Give me something. To know that
she'll be okay. That she can do
this. She can make it.

DOCTOR FATE
She will be fine.

PERRY
How am I supposed to believe that?

Doctor Fate slowly peels off their mask. A gold light illuminates, clouding their expression...

The light fades against Perry's widening smile. Happy.

PERRY (CONT'D)
Thank you.

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Perry stares into his reflection. A simple tear runs down his face, and he quickly wipes it away. Turning, he finds his plaque on the desk-

'Perry White, Editor-in-Chief.'

Suddenly, his phone rings. He withdraws it, 'Kahn calling.'

INT. GOTHAM GAZETTE, KAHN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Kahn stands in the same position as Perry, phone to her ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAHN
Haven't forgotten about me yet,
have you?

INT. DAILY PLANET, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Perry eases into a small smile.

PERRY
Never.

INTERCUT BETWEEN: KAHN AND PERRY ON THE PHONE

KAHN
How did it go today?

PERRY
As well as can be expected. I'd
still feel a whole lot better
knowing you were watching out for
her, you know?

KAHN
I'll do my best.
(beat)
So, what's it like leaving the
depths of hell for a pearly white
office overlooking the Man of
Steel's alma mater?

A widening grin forms on Perry's face. Happier than we've
ever seen him before. He is glowing.

PERRY
It's where I belong.

OFF his happiness...

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe enters, and immediately stops in her tracks.

Sprawled across the floor, a bloodied Zatanna lies motionless
on the ground. The song ends.

CHLOE
No.

Chloe races towards Zatanna, and drops to her aid. She
scrambles for a pulse, turning pale with fear. A sigh of
relief, and she falls back from Zatanna, collecting herself.

Reaching into her pocket, Chloe reels out her phone, dials,
and holds it up to her ear. Ringing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Come on, Helena. Pick up.

INT. HELENA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A phone rings on a coffee table in the living room. It buzzes, vibrating with the words, 'Chloe calling.' A beat.

A hand swipes for the phone...

Helena answers, eyes raw red with emotion.

HELENA
Hey, Chloe.

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe jolts up, a surge of hope met with urgency.

CHLOE
Helena? Helena, I need you to contact the others. Zatanna's been stabbed. We're at the Clocktower.

Zatanna slowly wakes up, delirious.

ZATANNA
Who- who are you?

CHLOE
What?

A hand latches onto Chloe's shoulder, and YANKS HER BACK-

CRASH! Chloe hits the ground, and slides into the desk.

Rising, Chloe reaches for the drawer, and pulls a gun into her hold. She rises to aim-

A set of hands clap the gun, and swing it aside.

CRACK! Chloe goes down with a hit to the face, hard.

Hands grab onto her once more, peeling her off the floor, and driving her into the wall behind her. She slams against it.

Holding her there, Hush pins Chloe against the wall.

HUSH
You have no idea how long I've waited for this.

Hush throws Chloe off the wall...

Sliding to a halt in the center of the room, Chloe struggles to pull herself up. All she can do is look on at Hush.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HUSH (CONT'D)
Now that my fate has been sealed...

Hush storms towards Chloe. He leans down, and lifts her just enough for their faces to meet in his crouched position.

HUSH (CONT'D)
It's time to seal yours.

Hush reaches for his gun with his free hand...

Chloe claws out, fingertips stabbing into the bandages around his face. She RIPS THEM OFF-

Hush releases her, and staggers back. Chloe hits the ground.

Leaning up, Chloe gasps a final breath. Backing away from her with a look of disbelief stands OLIVER QUEEN.

HUSH (PRELAP) (CONT'D)
Come on, Chloe.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM, TOP FLOOR - HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Hush reaches Chloe, leaned against the wall in fear.

HUSH
Deep down, you know who I am under the mask. You can sense it.

CHLOE
No, I-

HUSH
Perhaps I have to show you.

As he begins to tear the mask off... Chloe's face drops.

CHLOE
Oliver?!

INT. CLOCKTOWER - NIGHT

Chloe is frozen in her disbelief. Oliver stares back at her.
OFF their reunion...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE