

**WATCHTOWER**

"PROTOTYPE"

FADE IN:

INT. CHECKMATE, HEADQUARTERS - GOTHAM - NIGHT.

TIGHT on a CHESS BOARD -- in front stands a woman, fiercely revealing herself out of the shadows. AMANDA WALLER.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - STREETS - NIGHT.

MIA DEARDEN races through the streets, AGENTS following her every move. She SNAPS her head around with a SCREAM and we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE, HEADQUARTERS - GOTHAM - NIGHT.

A chess piece, THE WHITE QUEEN, is moved towards the PAWN as it swipes it off the board. As it FLIES ACROSS FRAME we --

SMASH CUT TO:

## NEXT WEEK

FADE IN:

INT. PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE - GOTHAM DAILY - DAY.

Lost in her breath, CHLOE struggles to speak.

PERRY  
You have twenty minutes to clear  
out your desk ...

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICES - GOTHAM DAILY - DAY.

Turning away from the door, Chloe proceeds towards the elevator -- in a hasty matter.

PERRY (V.O.)  
You're fired.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE, HEADQUARTERS - GOTHAM - DAY.

Approaching Waller, EMIL HAMILTON reveals himself.

EMIL  
I'm working on a new project.

AMANDA  
And this project would be what exactly?

CUT TO:

INT. CONTAINMENT ROOM, LABS - EMIL'S BASE - NIGHT.

The large glass doors to the containment cells slide apart, opening -- revealing the PROTOTYPES.

EMIL (V.O.)  
An army.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

KRAK-A-BOOM! The large door comes rippling off in a massive explosion that throws the double doors through the confines of the room.

Chloe snaps around in shock --

SMASH CUT TO:

# THE WAR

FADE IN:

INT. STREET - GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT.

The flames fall behind the HUNTRESS and Mia as they escape the burning building.

CUT TO:

INT. EMIL'S BASE - LABS - NIGHT.

Chloe throws her fist, knocking Emil straight across the jaw. He falls to the tray, hitting it on impact and we --

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - CHECKMATE - DAY.

Mia looks up at the ceiling, bound to the chair, as she  
SCREAMS with all her might.

FLASH CUT TO:

# HAS BEGUN

FADE IN:

INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

Chloe GRABS onto Oliver, tears filling her eyes.

CHLOE  
I don't want to be alone anymore.

OLIVER  
You are never alone.

As the two lean in for a kiss we --

BLACKOUT:

# WATCHTOWER