

# WATCHTOWER

"Recruit"

PREVIEW | Scene #24

*Rooftop Rendezvous*

FADE IN:

EXT. ROOFTOP, GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT.

The rooftop door FLIES wide open, revealing a paranoid Chloe who carries with her two sets of loaded handguns. She looks around the perimeter, prepared for anything, before being drawn in towards a dark, shadowed figure.

Chloe aims the guns, holding one underneath the other, titled for a better shot.

CHLOE

They say curiosity killed the cat,  
but if you so much as make a wrong  
move it won't be my claws that  
you'll have to worry about.

MOVING AROUND the figure as they stand off the edge, we come to the concealed face, revealing the

DARK KNIGHT,

as he stares down at all the citizens pouring into a large crowd down below.

DARK KNIGHT

So many innocent people. They're completely unaware of what's going on around them. So misguided.

(beat)

People are dying, and yet, they have all the power in the world to stop it. None of them will step forward. Not one single person.

Chloe is but a blurred figure in the distance, her guns still clearly being aimed.

CHLOE

I guess its true what they say. Its not the people who should be afraid of the government. It should be the government that's afraid of their people.

DARK KNIGHT

Ambition can be a deadly thing.

(beat)

Absolute power, corrupts absolutely.

CLOSE on Chloe. She lowers her weapons ...

CHLOE

You chose the wrong time to play dress up.

The Dark Knight turns, stepping off the edge and finally facing Chloe.

DARK KNIGHT  
I'm only here to say goodbye.

CHLOE  
Its a wise move.

DARK KNIGHT  
It would be smart of you to do the same. But I guess the thing about watching over the city means you don't have time to *blink*.

CHLOE  
Unfortunately I made a promise to myself that I'd protect Gotham until the very end. I can't turn my back now.

DARK KNIGHT  
I wish I could help.  
(pause)  
But it seems this is where I get off. Its been fun while it lasted.

Chloe begins to see the pain in his eyes. He can tell. A small pause before the Dark Knight sinks back into the shadows, trying to hide his sadness.

DARK KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
I believe I have something of yours.

Pulling from his belt, the Dark Knight withdraws a portable hard-drive that he holds up into the moonlight. It reflects off Chloe's eyes, and she can't believe it.

CHLOE  
Is that what I think it is?

DARK KNIGHT  
Watchtower's database. In all its entirety.  
(beat)  
But don't worry. Try as I might, I couldn't crack a single file.  
Things locked pretty airtight.

Throwing it to her, Chloe catches it, a small smile forming on her lips. Hope returns.

CHLOE  
Yeah, well ...  
(beat)  
(MORE)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

As glad as I am you haven't cracked  
into mine and my team's deep dark  
secrets, there's a much larger  
threat that has.

DARK KNIGHT

The Key Crime Syndicate.

(long pause)

They really have proven themselves  
to be quite the enemy. Do you  
really think you have what it takes  
to bring them down?

CHLOE

There's a whole world of heroes out  
there. I'm sure if I could rally up  
the troops before the K.C.S hunt  
them down, we could just stand a  
chance. Would be nice to have you  
on the team ...

DARK KNIGHT

As much as now would be the best  
time to turn my solo act into a  
team effort, I'm afraid this is my  
last move on the board.

Puzzled, Chloe tries to dig deeper.

CHLOE

I'm sure there's *something* I can do  
to help you. It isn't over yet.

DARK KNIGHT

For me it is.

(beat)

Goodbye, Chloe Sullivan.

Chloe steps forward as he retracts back into the darkness,  
and before she can hope to reach him, the Dark Knight's cape  
whips up around him, turning into the shadows as he vanished  
into thin air. *Gone.*

Staring off at the moon, Chloe is left a bit struck. She  
feels so out of the loop here. Her eyes return to the  
database she holds in her hands, and off that hopeful stare,  
we can't help but --

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF PREVIEW.