

# WATCHTOWER

"Vendetta"

by  
Jack D. Malone

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

Set in the DC Universe.

PREVIOUSLY ON WATCHTOWER  
(as voiced by Kayla Ewell)

FADE IN:

Helena picks up the large remote in front of her. She  
CLICKS a button and wooden coverings SLIDE up to reveal her  
VIGILANTE COSTUME.

Tight on her face.

HELENA  
I will find justice for you, my  
dear parents.

FLASH TO:

The HUNTRESS turns to face Chloe, inside Watchtower.

HUNTRESS  
My entire family was wiped out by  
this organization and I will not  
let them go unpunished.

CHLOE  
If you kill them, there'll be no  
turning back. You'll become what  
you've fought so hard to stop!

SMASH CUT TO:

The Huntress grabs FALCONE, holding him up against the wall  
with anger flaring from her nostrils.

HUNTRESS  
I will destroy you!

Knocking him out with a blow to the head, using her own,  
Falcone drops. Turning, she comes into contact with

BLACK MASK,

who swings, knocking her down.

FLASH TO:

Black Mask reports to EMIL HAMILTON, who stands behind his  
desk.

BLACK MASK  
She's here, Doctor. The one you  
always spoke of.

EMIL  
Well ... things are *finally* about  
to get interesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Retracting a gun from his jacket pocket, he FIRES, shooting Black Mask dead.

DRIFT UP to a tight shot of Emil.

EMIL (CONT'D)

Time to enter phase two ...

CUT TO:

The bullet rings out, and Oliver is propelled to the ground, blood spraying from his chest.

He bleeds out ...

JUMP CUT TO:

Chloe strokes her fingers through Oliver's blonde hair.

CHLOE

Come on, Oliver. Come back to me.

CUT TO:

Chloe confides in Helena.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I've spent years trying to find the right guy, Helena. And every single time it ends in tragedy.

(watery)

But this was *different!*

FLASH CUT TO:

Chloe looks up from the ground to see DEADSHOT, guns out ready to fire.

DEADSHOT

This. Ends. Now.

JUMP CUT TO:

Deadshot REMOVES the chip from his neck, and tears off his mask. His eyes are glued to the device.

CHLOE

You were never in control...

FLOYD

I didn't want this ...

CHLOE

I can help you find your daughter.

FLASH CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Floyd and ZOE LAWTON are reunited.

FLOYD  
I've missed you ...

PULL BACK on Chloe, smiling.

JUMP TO:

Zoe falls to her father's aid, cradling him as he bleeds out all over the floor. DRIFT UP to find Emil, his gun smoking from the shot.

He turns off, pushing through the door and escaping.

Chloe FOLLOWS --

CUT TO:

In the alley, Chloe stares down at a winded Emil.

CHLOE  
You wanted a war, Emil, great ...  
(beat)  
'Cause you just started one.

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF RECAP

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. OLD FACTORY, GOTHAM - NIGHT. 1

A meshed floor, stained in blood. It drips, falling underneath the ground. Whimpering. Panting. Slowly drifting along the meshed ground, we reveal

HELENA,

dressed in her Huntress uniform; her mask off, and her clothes torn and shredded.

Cuts and bruises paint her withered body. She can barely move, struggling to crawl away from what approaches. The

FIGURE

emerges from the shadows, and Helena panics, eyes bulging wider than ever before.

The gun COCKS, and she stops, as do they.

HELENA

Let me go.

FIGURE

You were the one who came here.

(beat)

You asked for this, child.

HELENA

Please. Don't ki --

His arm extends from the shadows, revealing the gun aimed straight for her.

HELENA (CONT'D)

No! Stop!

(begging)

Please...

FIGURE

The Huntress. Preying on the conflicted and corrupted. Hunting down mobs, and throwing around thieves like playthings.

(beat)

Bet you never expected yourself to get in way over your head.

She's sweating now, pale white, with fear trembling in her lips, eyes, all through her...

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

HELENA

I'll stop hunting you. I'll  
leave, and never turn back. Just  
please --

(pause)

... *I don't want to die.*

Stepping out of the shadows, he reveals himself to be

BLACK MASK,

his mask half cloaked in shadows. He raises the gun higher,  
sure to shoot her between the eyes.

BLACK MASK

I'm afraid you don't get that  
option. Goodbye, Helena  
Bertinelli.

TIGHT on the gun. The bullet begins to slide out, a loud

BANG,

ringing from its power. The screen turns an instant white,  
forcing us out of the scene. OFF that...

2 INT. HELENA'S RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT.

2

JOLTING UP from the bed, a sweaty, exhausted HELENA reveals  
herself from the covers, bouncing dead center into frame.

**Subtitle:** *24 Hours Earlier*

Sirens are blaring in the background. Rising from her bed,  
she approaches the window. Gazing. Watching ...

ANGLE: HELENA'S P.O.V -- WAYNE ENTERPRISE stands tall in  
its structure, not as tall as Watchtower, but equally as  
big. Helicopters are surrounding it, red and blue lights  
reflecting in the windows. Chaos ...

3 EXT. HELENA'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT.

3

From outside, we begin to PEEL BACK from the window that  
Helena stares out of, making our way up towards the night  
sky.

TIGHT on its frame, we disappear into the darkness, coming  
to a sudden --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 EXT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES, STREETS - NIGHT. 4

From the stars, we DRIFT DOWN into the streets, just outside Wayne Enterprises, where we find our two favourite reporters.

CHLOE. PERRY.

They turn away from the building, and begin to walk towards us. Slowly, we RETRACT as they move forward.

CHLOE

So, looks like we finally have a ground breaking story that doesn't involve the words *watch* or *tower*.

PERRY

Well, after the brief conversation I shared with them, I figured its time to let go.

(beat)

They'll reveal themselves when they are ready. When Gotham is ready.

CHLOE

Finally singing my tune, I see.

PERRY

As much as I would like to know who this person really is, there are other things to worry about here in Gotham City.

CHLOE

Like, how did the security guard explain it ... *ninja assassin*?

Perry laughs it off.

PERRY

Trust me, this wasn't some *ninja*.

(beat)

Everyone knows *ninja*'s stick to the shadows. This person wanted to be seen. Wanted to know that they were creating an arsenal.

CHLOE

Well, this thief hasn't exactly got me shaking in my boots.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIUS (O.S.)

You should be.

Chloe and Perry SNAP around to find LUCIUS FOX, who works side by side with Bruce Wayne.

PERRY

And you would be?

LUCIUS

Lucius Fox. Acting CEO of Wayne Enterprises while Bruce is out of town.

CHLOE

Bruce is out of town?

LUCIUS

He went back to Japan. Didn't he tell you?

CHLOE

No, he didn't ...

Perry see's the confusion in Chloe's eyes, and instantly gets back to the story --

PERRY

Anyway ...

(to Lucius)

Did you see what happened?

LUCIUS

We usually get the common thief, the desperate thug, but this woman ... she was --

CHLOE

(interrupting)

A ninja assassin!

He gives her an *are you kidding* kind of look, and shakes his head.

LUCIUS

No.

PERRY

What did she look like?

LUCIUS

Costumed. Wore a mask. A weird red laser on her ... *right eye*.

Chloe is suddenly drawn back in...

LUCIUS (CONT'D)

This person was prepared, for our guards, our security system, everything! She knew the levels off by heart.

PERRY

What did she steal?

LUCIUS

Some new experimental equipment.

(beat)

She got the prototypes for our new line of ammunition. Wayne Enterprises recently made a deal with the army officials - they wanted to make sure they could take out the enemy without wasting too many bullets.

CHLOE

What can this thing do?

LUCIUS

Detonates a highly explosive wave of flames that can take down a crowd of up to three to five soldiers at once.

PERRY

Whoa.

CHLOE

Talk about fire power.

LUCIUS

Which is why you can see what is making the company so worried.

(beat)

Not only could we lose our reputation, but with this weapon in the wrong hands, the city --

PERRY

Isn't safe.

Chloe sighs.

CHLOE

Well isn't this just wonderful.

One of the PARAMEDICS push through Chloe and Perry, to attend to Lucius.

PARAMEDIC

Excuse me. We need to take Mr.  
Fox to Gotham General for a  
checkup.

CHLOE

(to Lucius)

Thanks. We'll catch up later.

He nods, and averts his attention to the Paramedic. PULL  
BACK to

CHLOE &amp; PERRY,

as they begin to walk further away from the scene.

PERRY

Think Watchtower can do something  
about this?

CHLOE

Back on that again, are we?

He STOPS.

PERRY

Why are you so against me  
investigating *Watchtower*?

Chloe stops, to face him.

CHLOE

I never said th--

PERRY

In fact, you've never tried to  
help me out with this story ...

CHLOE

What are you getting at, Perry?

PERRY

I'm starting to think that maybe  
you're not telling me  
everything...

Chloe takes in a deep breathe, worried he's figuring  
everything out.

PERRY (CONT'D)

(long pause)

You're not helping because ...

(beat)

Because you're trying to sweep  
the story up for yourself.

CHLOE

(sighs)

You caught me.

Perry smiles.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You said I'd been slacking off the work load lately, and I've been trying to surprise you with the big scoop on Watchtower to prove myself to you.

(from his look)

... but, I guess that's ruined

...

PERRY

Scoop?

CHLOE

Nah. You'll just have to wait, Perry White.

Turning off with a cocky grin, Chloe walks away from Perry, who has a smile of his own glued to his face.

Back on Chloe. Her smile drops and a look of absolute fear brushes over her expression.

OFF that...

CUT TO:

5 INT. GOTHAM DAILY - OFFICES - NIGHT.

5

The elevator doors RING, and slide open to reveal Chloe, exiting them as she

ENTERS,

the offices of Gotham Daily.

Approaching her desk, she takes off her jacket, and throws it on the stack of books on her desk table. With a sigh, she brings out her

MOBILE PHONE,

and dials ...

CUT TO:

6 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT. 6

STRETCH BACK from the wall, as we find ourselves approaching

OLIVER QUEEN,

who brings his mobile phone up to his ear.

OLIVER  
(into phone)  
Well if it isn't my gorgeous girl-friday. What's the stitch, Kim?

CHLOE  
(out of phone)  
Oh god. You found the cartoon channel, didn't you.

OLIVER  
(into phone)  
Abda, abda, abda, that's right folks.

CUT TO:

7 INT. GOTHAM DAILY - OFFICES - NIGHT. 7

Laughing, Chloe perks up in her seat.

CHLOE  
(into phone)  
Can always count on you to turn a crappy night into something great.

OLIVER  
(out of phone)  
Why, thank you.

CHLOE  
(into phone)  
As much as I'd like this to be a booty call, something's come up.

OLIVER  
(out of phone)  
What is it?

CHLOE  
I think Deadshot is back.

CUT TO:

8 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT. 8

Fear consumes Oliver, upon hearing the words *Deadshot*.

OLIVER  
(into phone)  
Please tell me you're joking...

CHLOE  
(out of phone)  
Sorry. Wish I was. I'll stop by  
the HQ after I try and think of a  
scoop on Watchtower to please the  
boss.

OLIVER  
(into phone)  
Still on that?

CHLOE  
(out of phone)  
He just won't give up!

Oliver laughs.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
(out of phone)  
Are you laughing? Ollie, this  
isn't funny.

OLIVER  
(into phone)  
Its a little funny.

CUT TO:

9 INT. GOTHAM DAILY - OFFICES - NIGHT. 9

Chloe rolls her eyes at her boyfriend.

CHLOE  
(into phone)  
Ironic, maybe, but funny --

OLIVER  
(out of phone)  
Oh come on, Chloe. Gotta stop and  
smell the roses. Have some fun.  
Not everything is post-  
apocalyptic you know. Especially  
with Emil behind bars.

CHLOE  
(into phone)  
Yeah, yeah.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Look, I got to go, I'll see you  
in a few minutes, alright?

OLIVER

(out of phone)

Love you, babe.

CHLOE

(into phone)

Love you too, Ollie.

With a smile, she hangs up and returns to her computer. As she can't get rid of her grin, we come TIGHT on it, forcing us to --

SMASH CUT TO:

10 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

10

DRIFTING ALONG a stream of water, we find our way towards a dumpster. Suddenly,

THE HUNTRESS

drops from the rooftop, onto the dumpster. Perched on the metallic garbage container, she then

FRONT FLIPS

onto the ground, the stream of water splashing around her boots as she lands. She instantly grips her back, with a hiss.

HUNTRESS

Never trying that again...

A large SCREAM echoes through the streets, and she looks up with a smile.

HUNTRESS (CONT'D)

Finally --

JUMP CUT TO:

11 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, ALLEYWAY - NIGHT.

11

A shadowed figure GLIDES passed the four thugs that crowd a lifeless body in the alleyway. All three of them

TURN,

to witness the figure DROPPING in from behind them - the Huntress - retracting their weapon.

(CONTINUED)

THUG #1  
You're too late, *Huntress*.

Anger fills her eyes...

ANGLE: HUNTRESS' P.O.V -- a red rose is left on the remains of the gorgeous young blonde. Blood is running from her mouth, with a wound on the side of her gut, near her waist.

The Huntress stumbles in her step.

HUNTRESS  
Falcone's men ...

THUG #2  
We don't follow Falcone anymore!

HUNTRESS  
What are you doing back in Gotham?

THUG #3  
Don't tell her anything!

The Huntress THROWS her staff forward, and a sharp blade retracts at the top. It collides with #3's shoulder, and

PINS HIM TO THE WALL.

Dropping to her feet, she pulls two bladed discs, and as she spins back around to face the front, she

RELEASES

both of them. They SPIN towards the two thugs standing, getting them both in the chest.

They fall to the ground, grunting.

THUG #3 (CONT'D)  
No!

Moving faster than a blur, the Huntress wraps her hand around her staff, and PULLS it from the thug's shoulder.

He falls to his knees.

HUNTRESS  
(angry)  
Who are you working for!?

With a cunning grin, he stares up at her.

THUG #3  
You won't get a single --

Before he can finish, his face meets her fist, and the back of his head slams against the wall, forcing him to fall down on his side, out of it.

HUNTRESS

Damn it.

WOMAN (O.S.)

B - B - Black ... Ma - - Ma --

Turning around, the Huntress makes her way towards the dying woman, crouching to her aid.

HUNTRESS

Shh. I'll get you some help.

As she moves, the WOMAN grabs her arm, and turns her back to face her, eyes bulging...

WOMAN

Black. Mask ...

The Huntress' eyes widen, and the woman is gone. Dead. She stumbles back, shocked.

HUNTRESS

No ... not again ...

SMASH CUT TO:

The doors PUSH APART as Chloe enters to find her boyfriend, Oliver, standing at the main computer. He turns to face her with a warming smile.

OLIVER

Have I got something to show you.

His smile brings Chloe to smile...

CHLOE

Whatchya got?

Turning back to the computer, he shows her.

OLIVER

There have been numerous sightings of this woman, all over Gotham City.

(beat)

And that's not the only thing ...

ANGLE: COMPUTER SCREEN - an in depth image of this woman, DEADSHOT, dressed in exactly what was described.

Chloe shakes her head.

CHLOE  
Looks exactly like ...

OLIVER  
Deadshot. Yeah. He's back.

CHLOE  
Only this is a woman. Which means  
that ...

OLIVER  
You don't think that his prodigy  
decided to take up her father's  
mantle?

CHLOE  
As much as I want to believe that  
Zoe is a sweet and innocent girl  
that knew how much the deadshot  
persona was ruining her and her  
family's life, she lost her  
father. And if she's been  
stealing enough equipment to  
start an arsenal, that means --

OLIVER  
She's preparing for war.

CHLOE  
And who is the one target on her  
hit list that deserves a bullet  
to the heart?

Oliver realises...

OLIVER  
Emil.

SMASH CUT TO:

13 INT. PRISON, COURTYARD - NIGHT.

13

All the inmates are out in the courtyard, where they are  
having their last meal for the day. PUSHING OVER all the  
convicted men, we find ourselves closing in on

EMIL HAMILTON,

who walks towards one of the tables with his plate of  
mushy, disgusting food (if you could call it that).

As he attempts the food, everything BLACKS OUT.

Red lights begin to flash, illuminating everything, as the prison GUARDS look around, confused.

SPEAKER (V.O.)  
Lockdown protocol commencing.  
Please forward back to your  
cells, immediately.  
(beat)  
I repeat, this is lockdown  
protocol. Forward back to your  
cells immediately.

BANG! One of the guards flies through the rails, and falls onto the table Emil is sitting at. The guard lands on his food tray, throwing it up in the air.

Emil JUMPS back.

EMIL  
Oh my god ...

Looking up from the dead guard, he spots

DEADSHOT,

standing up on the balcony with a set of guns in their hand. Emil stumbles further back.

EMIL (CONT'D)  
Deadshot ...

TIGHT on his fear, we can't help but --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

14 INT. PRISON, CELL HALL - NIGHT. 14

The doors FLY APART, and a panicked Emil ENTERS, running from the bloodshed going on behind him. His heart is pounding, seen in his eyes, widening, growing...

SCREAMS

fill the air behind him, causing his blood to run faster, his mind to think quicker, his adrenaline building, rising.

PULL BACK to --

15 INT. PRISON, COURTYARD - NIGHT. 15

DEADSHOT. Perched up on the rails, she aims her weapon, loaded and ready.

ANGLE: TARGET - EMIL HAMILTON. Screen is red, the target dead center of Deadshot's aim. It LOCKS onto him, and we return to

DEADSHOT,

who pulls down on the trigger, FIRING.

The bullet BLASTS out of the weapon, moving through the air rapidly. As we follow it, we find ourselves --

16 INT. PRISON, CELL HALL - NIGHT. 16

Emil proceeds forward, knowing full well he's the target, knowing full well he won't escape. The BULLET pushes through the door, still moving at a rapid speed,

BREAKING THROUGH THE WIND ITSELF

as it comes in straight towards the back of Emil's head.

He GRUNTS, as he suddenly drops.

The bullet MOVES along the slightest hair on his head, and hits the wall in front of him. Emil GASPS with shock, looking to see

CHLOE

by his side, having just saved him.

(CONTINUED)

EMIL

Chloe?

CHLOE

We have to keep moving.

Grabbing Emil up from the ground, Chloe brings him to his feet. The two turn around to start running, only to find

DEADSHOT

in their presence.

DEADSHOT

You're not going anywhere.

Instantly retracting TWO handguns from her jacket, Chloe aims straight at Deadshot, as she aims at her.

DEADSHOT (CONT'D)

I can pull this trigger faster than you, blondy. So don't even try it.

CHLOE

I won't let you kill him.

DEADSHOT

You can't stop me.

TIGHT on Chloe. She knows she doesn't stand a chance against her. But she won't let that stop her...

CUT TO:

17 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

17

DRIFTING DOWN from the ceiling, we find Oliver Queen, who sits on the couch by the computers, with a packet of doritos in his hand, and a LOONEY TUNES adventure on the screen.

He starts laughing, throwing another chip in his gob.

HELENA (O.S.)

I have to say. Just when I thought you were the cutest guy in the world, you surprise me with this --

Oliver looks to find HELENA BERTINELLI in the room.

HELENA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

OLIVER

Chloe thought these cartoons were making me lose sight of reality.

(beat)

But... I found out how to decrypt them and now, they're back online.

HELENA

Are you high?

Oliver wipes his face, and dusts the crumbs off his shirt, standing to meet with her.

OLIVER

Sorry for taking a short break from the *Gotham needs our help* fiasco.

(beat)

In case you haven't noticed, we've all just cheated death and stopped a grim future where the majority of us most likely die.

HELENA

Well, in case you haven't noticed, Gotham is still knee deep in its own corruption, and unlike some people, I have a job to do.

OLIVER

Oh, lighten up Helena.

HELENA

For the past few weeks I've been hunting down leads on the Roman Maffia. The people responsible --

OLIVER

(interrupting)

... killing your parents. Helena, I don't think this is a good idea for you to be doing this.

HELENA

Doing what? I'm just trying to put these guys to justice.

OLIVER

Justice? Or vengeance?

HELENA

I'm not Bruce Wayne, okay. I can tell the difference. I'm not looking to kill, trust me.

Oliver sighs a breath of relief.

OLIVER  
Glad we got that straightened  
out.

HELENA  
Thing is, I was out on patrol  
tonight, and found a group of  
Falcone's men *killing* this poor  
woman.

OLIVER  
My god ...

HELENA  
(continuing)  
But they weren't working for  
Falcone. And the woman's last  
words were Black Mask.

TURNING OFF Oliver approaches the main computer.

OLIVER  
I'll get the search running.

She FOLLOWS him, as hits enter on the keyboard, returning  
to face Helena.

HELENA  
I *know* who he is, Oliver.

OLIVER  
What?

HELENA  
Don't you remember? We were below  
the city. You and Chloe came to  
rescue me. Wore a mask ...  
(beat)  
Black, to be specific, but I  
thought that was pretty obvious --

OLIVER  
The guy who escaped?

HELENA  
Yes. And apparently, he's been  
raising his own damn crew of  
thugs!

OLIVER  
Crew of thugs?

HELENA  
Well what would you call them?!

Shaking his head, he returns to the computer.

OLIVER  
Hopefully this search gives us  
*something* to work with.

HELENA  
We need to stop him.

OLIVER  
(faces her)  
Okay, now you're sounding like  
Bruce Wayne.

HELENA  
This guy has caused so much pain  
for so many people. Me, included.  
(beat)  
We can't let him go unpunished.

OLIVER  
Hele --

The computer BEEPS, drawing Oliver back to it. The search is complete. From that he looks to Helena, who has already caught a glimpse of it.

HELENA  
He's near the docks.

OLIVER  
Helena, now I hope I don't have  
to remind you that the last time  
you went after this guy we had to  
swoop in and save you. I wouldn't  
want you to go in this and get  
yourself killed.

HELENA  
Neither do I.  
(beat)  
Which is why *you're* coming with  
me.

OLIVER  
I am?

HELENA  
I can't take this guy down on my  
own, and we both know that. Suit  
up, Oliver. Time to get to work.

CUT TO:

18 INT. PRISON, CELL HALL - NIGHT.

18

RED. Retracting, we come out of the device around Deadshot's eye, helping with her perfect aim, as she is at a stand off with Chloe, who is protecting Emil...

MOVE AROUND them, intensely.

DEADSHOT

Let him go, Chloe.

CHLOE

No.

DEADSHOT

He's a murderer!

CHLOE

What are you?

EMIL

Stop, Chloe.

She looks to him.

CHLOE

What?

EMIL

I thought I could repent by staying behind bars. Like any other common criminal. But its not enough.

CHLOE

Its a start!

EMIL

Its *nothing*. We both know that I've done enough bad things in my life to be put away forever. No matter how much I want to change, this will always be a part of me.

(beat)

There will always be a killer in me. I can't rid myself of that.

CHLOE

So you're just going to give up?

EMIL

Its time, Chloe!

CHLOE

No.

(CONTINUED)

DEADSHOT  
You heard the man.

Deadshot moves the gun further out, ready --

CHLOE  
(angry)  
Come any closer and I'll blow  
both your knee caps out.

EMIL  
Chloe ...

CHLOE  
(to Emil)  
I won't let you do this Emil.

DEADSHOT  
I don't have time for this.

Chloe SNAPS around to see Deadshot going for the trigger.  
Her eyes widen, and she returns to Emil --

BANG!

(S.M.) Chloe PUSHES Emil as the bullet spirals through the  
air. He begins to fall back, the bullet scraping passed  
Chloe's arm...

SLOW MOTION STOPS.

Emil HITS the wall, and Chloe falls to the ground, the guns  
flying out of her possession. DRIFT UP to

DEADSHOT,

who looks to Chloe.

DEADSHOT (CONT'D)  
Idiot!

Aiming for her as she attends to her bleeding arm, Deadshot  
goes for the kill shot. Noticing, Emil KICKS out his leg,  
and knocks the gun from her hold.

EMIL  
Wait!

Deadshot looks to Emil, startled by his shriek. Before she  
could realise what was going on, we hear a loud --

BANG!

ANGLE: DEADSHOT'S LEG -- a bullet pierces Deadshot's thigh,  
blood spraying all over the floor.

Deadshot DROPS to her knees, shrieking.

CHLOE  
(standing)  
I told you so.

DEADSHOT  
(laughing)  
You said my knee cap, short  
stuff. You missed.

CHLOE  
If at first you don't succeed --

KICKING her in the face, Chloe knocks Deadshot out.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
... try something else, I  
guess...

A cocky grin forms on her face.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
That was kind of fun.

Emil looks stressed.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Right. Assassin. Lethal. Bullets  
blazing. We should probably start  
running.

JUMP CUT TO:

19 EXT. WATCHTOWER, GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT.

19

A wide shot of the WATCHTOWER structure, moving around it  
briskly, as the moon shines above it like a rising Angel,  
watching over Gotham...

CUT TO:

20 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

20

Slapping the cold cloth against his forehead with a  
miserable sigh, Emil glances at a pacing Chloe, not  
impressed. She catches his look.

CHLOE  
What?

EMIL  
You didn't have to do this.

CHLOE  
Save your life? Of course I did.

(CONTINUED)

EMIL

Do you have some sort of martyr complex? Not everyone is worth risking your life to save them.

CHLOE

That's not what this is.

Emil STANDS, fused.

EMIL

Haven't you learnt anything by now?

(beat)

You don't need to keep jumping in front of the bullet to save people. Sacrificing yourself. Your life. Where the hell does that leave you?

CHLOE

As opposed to what, Emil? Giving up?

EMIL

You are such a hypocrite. Isn't that the exact same thing?

Chloe stumbles from his words.

EMIL (CONT'D)

For someone who has so much going for them, you're very quick to throw it all away. I ... I'm barely hanging on by a thread.

CHLOE

You're right.

(nods)

You're right. But if there's anything I've learnt over the past few years, its that when you've hit rock bottom, you have all the time in the world to climb your way out. And you will.

(beat)

Giving up ... its too easy. You --

(pause)

We need to fight harder for the things we care about.

EMIL

I've spent so much time trying to punish myself that I've lost sight of what I want.

CHLOE

Then you need to find your way back, alright. No matter how much I've grown to hate you, the person I used to know is still in there.

(beat)

He's fighting to come out. I can see it in your eyes.

Chloe's eyes slowly drift towards the

CLOCK

and she stops, staring off at it as she realizes where she's supposed to be.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I have to go.

EMIL

What? You're leaving?

CHLOE

I have to hand this *scoop* in for the paper. I'll be right back.

EMIL

What about --

CHLOE

Deadshot has no idea what or where this place is. You're safe here.

OFF that...

JUMP CUT TO:

21 INT. GOTHAM DAILY - OFFICES - NIGHT.

21

SCOPING OVER the perfect image of Chloe Sullivan typing away on her computer, we peel back to a

RED SCREEN

as a target frames around her head.

A smile begins to form on Chloe's head, and she spins around in her chair to see DEADSHOT.

CHLOE

You know, for an expert marksman like yourself, you sure don't have the stealthy thing down.

(CONTINUED)

DEADSHOT

Maybe if my father was still here, he could have taught me that.

Chloe stands.

CHLOE

Look, I know what you're --

DEADSHOT

He died in my arms. His brains literally exploded out the back of his head, and as I cradled him in my arms, I had to watch him die *knowing* there was nothing I could do to save him.

(beat)

You have *no idea* how that feels.

CHLOE

You'd be surprised.

Stepping back as Chloe draws in closer, Deadshot places her hands on her weapons, ready...

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Three years ago, my husband was *killed*. He fell to my arms and I watched him breathe his last breath. His eyes staring back up at mine with the life slowly draining out of them.

(beat)

That sort of image doesn't leave you. That feeling *doesn't* leave you. But I didn't put on a mask and start murdering people!

DEADSHOT

How is wearing a mask any different than hiding away in Watchtower? Face it, Chloe. The both of us are similar on so many levels.

CHLOE

I won't let you kill him, Zoe!

DEADSHOT

Why? Because he's changed? He murdered my father!

CHLOE

And he's going to pay for that in prison. Not in his grave.

DEADSHOT

If you get in my way, I won't  
hesitate in killing you.

CHLOE

You see, I think you will.

Chloe begins to walk around Deadshot, circling her.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You had every opportunity to kill  
me to get to Emil back in the  
prison. You didn't. And, you let  
us get away.

DEADSHOT

You're right. I did *let* you get  
away. But not because I didn't  
want to kill you.

Eyes widening, Chloe is surprised.

CHLOE

You're stalling ...

DEADSHOT

I knew where you'd take him, and  
I knew you'd think he'd be safe.  
Emil Hamilton is about to go up  
in flames, along with the rest of  
your legacy.

(beat)

Play with dogs, you're gonna get  
flees, Sullivan.

CHLOE

No.

Grabbing her jacket, she throws it over her and begins to

RUN

out of frame, leaving Deadshot to watch her plan fall into  
motion.

DEADSHOT

There's no way you can save him,  
Chloe! You're too late!

PULLING BACK from the scene, we find PERRY WHITE, hiding  
behind the door, listening in. CLOSE UP on his face, as he  
looks genuinely surprised.

PERRY

Its Chloe.

WATCHTOWER "Vendetta"  
21 CONTINUED: (3)

30.  
21

His eyes bulge wider, and we ...

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

22 INT. OLD FACTORY, GOTHAM - NIGHT. 22

DROPPING in from the ceiling, two shadowy figures fall into the light, revealing themselves.

GREEN ARROW. HUNTRESS.

Instantly moving back into the shadows, they slowly make their way towards the stairs leading down to a meshed floor which marks the path to the door.

They approach...

TWO GUARDS glide passed each other, marking the perimeter, forcing both our heroes to draw back with surprise...

GREEN ARROW

(whispering)

And suddenly it became very clear that this *Black Mask* guy has an army of guards all over this place. We can't take them all down.

HUNTRESS

(whispering)

About time we got a challenge. You know, after spending so much time preparing to fight a war against Emil, only to learn he switched sides, I've been craving something like this.

RETRACTING her staff, she pulls it out of place to make two weapons, ready ...

GREEN ARROW

(whispering)

Huntress! Don't you even thi --

Front FLIPPING over the stairs, she lands in the middle of the "hall". Both guards turn around to face her, guns instantly raised towards her.

PULL BACK on Green Arrow, as he fires an arrow. Following it, the arrow hits the bars on the rail, emitting a thick black smoke around the Huntress.

The Guards stare on, moving in on the smoke that continues to branch out towards them.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTRESS

Hey!

Alerted she's still there, they begin FIRING. Green Arrow  
PULLS HER OUT

just in time, back towards the stairs, and throws her down  
with him; the bullets are blaring.

GREEN ARROW

You ever do that again and the  
next time I'll shoot you with the  
damn arrow, got it?

HUNTRESS

Cool down, Oliver!

GREEN ARROW

Code names!

HUNTRESS

Right. Sorry --

The smoke CLEARS.

The bodies of both guards, catching one another's bullets,  
lie dead in the "hall". Huntress and Green Arrow take a  
quick glance at both.

HUNTRESS (CONT'D)

Hah. Idiots.

GUARD (O.S.)

The only idiots here are you.

SNAPPING AROUND to face another guard, from the now open  
door, Huntress and Green Arrow find themselves being  
pointed at by a gun.

GREEN ARROW

(whispering)

Huntress, go.

HUNTRESS

(whispering)

What?

GREEN ARROW

Go!

Pulling out her GRAPPLE GUN, she aims it up and FIRES - a  
line shooting towards the beams and pulling her up.

The Guard begins shooting at her, before Green Arrow

SHOOTS AN ARROW

(CONTINUED)

towards the guard, knocking the gun out of his hand.

Looking up, the Guard is charged to the rails by Green Arrow, who then clobbers him across the jaw --

GREEN ARROW (CONT'D)  
Where's Black Mask?

GUARD  
Even if I told you, you wouldn't be able to stop him.

GREEN ARROW  
Where is he?!

CUT TO:

23 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

23

The doors are thrown apart as Chloe runs through them in a sweat, panicked. Emil JUMPS from the couch, and faces her startled gasp.

EMIL  
Chloe!?

CHLOE  
We have to go.

EMIL  
Why? What's going on? I thought you said this place was safe ...

CHLOE  
Its not. I was wrong.  
(beat)  
Now lets go before we both get killed!

Grabbing his arm, Chloe PULLS HIM aside, and they retreat.

JUMP CUT TO:

24 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT.

24

PUSHING OUT of the alley, Chloe and Emil run into the full streets, stopping amid the crowd, and staring back up at the large tower, the

WATCHTOWER.

Returning to one another's gaze as a loud BEEP began to blare off, Chloe and Emil locked eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Oh my god.

EMIL

What was that?

CHLOE

The bomb's on you ...

His eyes grow wide with confusion, and we --

SMASH CUT TO:

25 INT. BLACK MASK'S OFFICE - OLD FACTORY - NIGHT.

25

The vents in the ceiling tear open, as the HUNTRESS drops in from above, landing right in front of

BLACK MASK.

He steps forward, eyeing her down.

BLACK MASK

Hmm. I remember you.

Looking up, the Huntress smiles.

HUNTRESS

I'm flattered.

BLACK MASK

I nearly killed you.

HUNTRESS

Yeah, well, I'm *going to* kill you, now.

BLACK MASK

So the hunter found its prey, huh. About time. I've been waiting for you.

SIX GUARDS burst through the door, guns in hand, surrounding the Huntress. She instantly

SWINGS

the disconnected staff (in two), only for it to be knocked out of her hold. She is KNOCKED across the jaw by one of the guns, and falls to the ground, whimpering...

Her mask lies in front of her, off her face.

BLACK MASK (CONT'D)

Come on, *Helena*. You can do better than that ...

(CONTINUED)

Looking back up, her identity revealed, HELENA shoots a glance back at him.

HELENA

You're seriously mistaken if you think I can't stop you.

SMASHING her hand through the floorboards, she brings out a large piece of wood, turning to immediately knock one of the guards down, hard.

FLIPPING over the guard in front, she returns behind him, as the others begin shooting. Holding him out in front as a shield, she blocks the bullets, before throwing the dead body in her hold towards the shooters.

They fall to the ground, and Helena springs out her leg, kicking BLACK MASK into the desk; the black, skeletal mask disappears from his face, and

ROMAN SIONIS

is revealed, his face more ghastly than the mask.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Son of a --

ROMAN

(interrupting)

You're going to pay for that.

His face is scarred. A large one that moves from the back of his head, towards his forehead. Strands of hair that are uneven, thin, dead ...

Half his face is dead, no nerves, no nothing...

HELENA

What happened to you?

His eyes begin to flutter, as we find ourselves ...

There stood EMIL HAMILTON, looking out at the city from a building cloaked away from the rest of Gotham, just like Watchtower -- only on the complete opposite side.

The door opens from behind him, and he turns to face

BLACK MASK

who enters all battered and bruised.

EMIL

I hope you've returned with good news this time.

BLACK MASK

She's here, Doctor. The one you always spoke of. She's here in Gotham City.

EMIL

Well ... things are finally about to get interesting.

Retracting his gun from his jacket pocket, he

FIRES,

shooting Black Mask dead.

His body flops to the ground, blood SPLATTERING across the floor that he now laid on, sprawled out ... deceased.

COME BACK TO:

27 INT. BLACK MASK'S OFFICE - OLD FACTORY - NIGHT.

27

ROMAN steps forward, closing in on Helena with his nostrils flaring with rage. His eyes are bulging with anger...

ROMAN

He *killed* me.

HELENA

Obviously, he didn't do a very good job of it.

ROMAN

I spent months in hospital. The bullet was lodged near my brain.

(beat)

Finally, they were able to get it, but unfortunately, not without severing a few nerves along the way.

Helena stumbles away from him, his face haunting her.

HELENA

Why are you telling me all of this?

ROMAN

Because I want you to know that after I end your sorry life, I'm going after your friend, Chloe Sullivan. And then, I'm going to kill *the Doctor*.

HELENA

Lay one finger on Chloe and I will sever some of your nerves myself.

Roman begins LAUGHING.

ROMAN

Come on, Helena. You're too scared of me to do the job.

(beat)

I know what they did to your family. Was a big part of it.

HELENA

Shut up.

ROMAN

The rose. The slaughter. Was fun.

Helena throws a punch and Roman catches it.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Silly, silly girl.

Suddenly GRUNTING, Helena feels a sharp pain in her gut. A small chill brushes over her and she looks down to see a

KNIFE,

embedded in her gut. Pulling it out, Roman licks the blood from the blade, smiling ...

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Tastes just like your mother's.

HELENA

You're sick!!

With another laugh, he SLASHES the knife towards her. Helena raises her hands, to shield her face, and the blade runs along her arms.

Helena drops to the floor, her arms bleeding ...

Screams escape her.

Looking back up at his devilish grin, she saw Roman bringing back his arm, swinging the blade one final time.

Helena PUNCHES the end of the closest half of her staff, and it flips up into her hold. She returns to

BLOCK THE ATTACK,

and swipes the knife out of his hand. Standing, she grabs the second one, and SPINS around to knock him across the face with both of them.

Roman falls to the desk, GRUNTING.

She holds them behind her, ready to plunge into his chest.

HELENA (CONT'D)  
(beat)  
You're so dead.

As the first implement enters his shoulder, Roman SHRIEKS in agony. She twists it, and prepares to run the other one into his gut.

ROMAN  
Wait!

She stops.

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
Don't do this. I've spent too much doing everything to stay alive to be killed like this, now.

HELENA  
Should have thought about that before you *stabbed* me!

She proceeds forward, but he stops her again --

ROMAN  
Wait! Please! I can tell you where your family is!

HELENA  
What?

ROMAN  
Your family. Someone, at least. I know where they are, where you can see them.

Helena is in awe. She stumbles away from him.

HELENA  
I have ... a family?

ROMAN  
Yes! Yes! You do. Please, just,  
let me go, and I'll --  
(pause)  
I'll ...

He PULLS the wooden stick out of his shoulder and  
SMACKS HER ACROSS THE FACE.

Helena falls straight to the floor, blood spraying out of  
her mouth as she hits the floor.

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
Kill you before you get the  
chance to meet them.

HELENA  
No.

Helena KICKS at his legs, causing him to fall straight to  
the floor, the wooden stick (part of the staff) rolling out  
of his hold. Helena begins to stand, and starts

RUNNING AWAY.

CUT TO:

28 INT. OLD FACTORY, GOTHAM - NIGHT.

28

RACING DOWN the Old Factory, fog wofting around her in the  
background, Helena limps as fast away as possible. She  
turns down the next corridor, before her wounds begin to  
catch up with her.

GASPING,

Helena collapses to the floor, her blood hitting it before  
she does. She turns pale, and can no longer stand.

OFF that...

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

29 INT. OLD FACTORY, GOTHAM - NIGHT. 29

A meshed floor, stained in blood. It drips, falling underneath the ground. Whimpering. Panting. Slowly drifting along the meshed ground, we reveal

HELENA,

dressed in her Huntress uniform; her mask off, and her clothes torn and shredded.

Cuts and bruises paint her withered body. She can barely move, struggling to crawl away from what approaches. The

FIGURE

emerges from the shadows, and Helena panics, eyes bulging wider than ever before.

The gun COCKS, and she stops, as do they.

HELENA

Let me go.

FIGURE

You were the one who came here.

(beat)

You asked for this, child.

HELENA

Please. Don't ki --

His arm extends from the shadows, revealing the gun aimed straight for her.

HELENA (CONT'D)

No! Stop!

(begging)

Please...

FIGURE

The Huntress. Preying on the conflicted and corrupted. Hunting down mobs, and throwing around thieves like playthings.

(beat)

Bet you never expected yourself to get in way over your head.

She's sweating now, pale white, with fear trembling in her lips, eyes, all through her...

(CONTINUED)

HELENA  
I'll stop hunting you. I'll  
leave, and never turn back. Just  
please --  
(pause)  
... *I don't want to die.*

Stepping out of the shadows, he reveals himself to be

BLACK MASK,

his mask half cloaked in shadows. He raises the gun higher,  
sure to shoot her between the eyes.

BLACK MASK  
I'm afraid you don't get that  
option. Goodbye, Helena  
Bertinelli.

TIGHT on the gun. The bullet begins to slide out, a loud  
BANG,

ringing from its power. PULLING BACK we reveal

GREEN ARROW,

holding the gun in which the bullet flies out of.

It propels through the air and connects with Black Mask's  
shoulder, instantly throwing him around and straight to the  
ground.

Helena looks up at him with a whimpering groan...

HELENA  
Oliver ...

Her eyes close, head hitting the meshed ground.

Throwing off his hood and taking off his glasses,

OLIVER

reveals himself from behind the mask.

He bends down and wraps his arms around her, bringing her  
up in his arms; he carries her. Approaching the screen, we  
fade through Oliver's uniform, as we --

CUT TO:

30 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT. 30

SPINNING AROUND the two, Chloe and Emil, we return to their intense situation, Chloe staring deep into his eyes with fear in her own...

EMIL  
Bomb? What bomb?

CHLOE  
Its not on you, we would have seen it. Which means they must have implanted it.

EMIL  
Whoa. Chloe, think about this --

CHLOE  
No, you need to think! Something happened to you inside the prison. Can you remember anything? Anything at all?

TIGHT on Emil as he tries to remember.

EMIL  
The tracking device ...

The screen BLEEDS OVER and we find ourselves --

31 INT. PRISON, CELL - FLASHBACK. 31

Emil is in his cell, sitting in front of a WHITE COAT, who cuts open around his neck, and places a small

DEVICE INSIDE.

PUSHING PASSED Emil, who grits his teeth from the pain, we find the person in the WHITE COAT,

ZOE LAWTON,

who smiles as she begins to stitch it back up.

32 EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - NIGHT. 32

He TURNS to face Chloe.

EMIL  
It seemed odd, the prison is literally impossible to break out. Which is ironic seeing as how we did ...

CHLOE  
Its in your neck?

EMIL  
Get it out of me.

BANG!

Before Chloe could even turn to see where the bullet shot from, the car next to the two of them suddenly caught flames, and a rippling explosion threw them to the ground.

Rolling onto her back, shaking the glass off of her, Chloe catches her breath.

SNAPPING

his head up, Emil spots the shards of glass, and grabs one, handing it straight to Chloe.

EMIL (CONT'D)  
Do it.

CHLOE  
Em --

EMIL  
Do it before she *kills* us!

GRABBING Emil, she brings him to his feet, and they turn off into the alley - just as another gun fire goes off.

33 EXT. ALLEYWAY, STREETS - NIGHT.

33

Emil faces the wall, preparing himself. Chloe readies the sharp piece of glass, moving it towards his neck. She begins to

CUT THROUGH THE SKIN

causing blood to start running. Emil hisses.

CHLOE  
I'm sorry!

EMIL  
(writhing)  
Just do it --

Grabbing the device, its flashing red. Her eyebrows shift, and she realizes there's not much time.

CHLOE  
Oh no.

He TURNS.

(CONTINUED)

EMIL  
What? What's wrong?

CHLOE  
Its about to go off. We can't let  
it kill all these people. The  
streets are flooded.

EMIL  
I'll take it to the ocean. Its  
just at the end of this block.

CHLOE  
You might not make it.

EMIL  
I have more of a chance by  
trying, now give it here.

Chloe hands him the BOMB, and Emil steps back out of frame,  
running off to get rid of the explosive.

DRIFT BACK to Chloe, as she looks on in fear.

CHLOE  
Oh god.

A hand wraps around Chloe's throat, and PULLS her back. She  
is thrown to the

DUMPSTER

and collapses to the ground, grunting.

DEADSHOT  
You shouldn't have gotten in my  
way, Chloe!

Looking up, Chloe goes to POUNCE, before Deadshot pulls the  
gun on her.

DEADSHOT (CONT'D)  
I told you I wouldn't hesitate.

Chloe RAISES her hands with a piercing sigh, and on her  
fear and situation, we can't help but --

SMASH CUT TO:

34 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL - HALL - NIGHT.

34

Pushing through the crowd of people, GREEN ARROW carries an  
unconscious Helena towards the amount of doctors walking  
through the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

GREEN ARROW

I need some help over here!

One of the DOCTOR's catches his look, and approaches him.

DOCTOR

What happened?

GREEN ARROW

She got caught in a fight between  
some thugs. They ... can you help  
her?

DOCTOR

We'll do our best.

One of the NURSE's runs through with a bed, and Green Arrow  
lays her down onto it.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(to Nurse)

Get her to the emergency room.

NURSE

Yes, sir.

TURNING back to face Green Arrow, he continues --

DOCTOR

She got a --

He's gone.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

... name?  
(sighs)  
Right.

OFF that ...

CUT TO:

35 EXT. ALLEYWAY, STREETS - NIGHT.

35

Deadshot has a gun pointed directly at Chloe, who stands,  
hands raised, backing away.

CHLOE

Don't. Zoe, please. Think about  
everything. Your life. Your  
father. Everything.

(beat)

Don't throw it all away.

(CONTINUED)

DEADSHOT

My life is over. My father is  
dead. What else is there to think  
about, Chloe?

CHLOE

Your future!

DEADSHOT

(laughing)  
Future? Really, Chloe? That the  
best thing you can come up with?

CHLOE

Well it was that, or, you know --

THROWING UP her leg, she kicks the gun out of Deadshot's  
hands. It flies back behind her, and before her leg even  
hits the ground, Chloe is punched across the jaw.

Keeping her balance, Chloe charges her opponent down,  
tackling her. Rolling on top of her, Deadshot begins to lay  
in on her, punching her with anger.

KICKING

her over and off of on top of her, Chloe frees herself. She  
moves forward, and gets back up onto her feet, turning to  
see Deadshot doing the same.

DEADSHOT

This is over!

BANG! Deadshot GASPS.

EMIL (O.S.)

You're damn right it is.

CHLOE

No.

Falling into Chloe's hold, mask falling from her face,

ZOE

stares up into the eyes of Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Come on, don't die on me.

Zoe places her bloody hand on Chloe's cheek, as her body  
stops moving, stops breathing... gone. Her hand

DROPS

down by her side, and her eyes roll up to the back of her  
head. Chloe slowly drifts her eyes back up to see

(CONTINUED)

EMIL,

standing with the smoking gun in his hand.

Emil looks down towards the gun in hands, knowing the feeling too well. No remorse. Nothing. Barely recognizable in the eyes of Chloe.

She looks back towards Zoe, and we --

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

36 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - MORNING. 36

The sun PIERCES through the buildings, a bright, heavenly glow that shines brighter than anything the city has ever seen. It cleanses the dark soul of Gotham, renewing it...

CUT TO:

37 INT. GOTHAM DAILY - PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE - MORNING. 37

PERRY WHITE sits in front of his computer. There is an article,

**'WATCHTOWER REVEALED!'**

He stares at it, the photograph of Chloe, the words written down the side. The door to his office opens, and he

LOOKS UP

to find Chloe, entering with a small look of depression on her face. Perry instantly closes the page, and hides it from her.

He STANDS.

PERRY

Chloe.

CHLOE

Hey, Perry.

(long pause)

I ... uh, I got this scoop thing for you. Not much, but its something.

Chloe hands over the article.

PERRY

(taking it)

Thanks. So what is it?

CHLOE

Eh, surprise yourself ...

He smiles.

PERRY

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Right.

Silence bridges them apart. Chloe begins to bite at her lips, eyes beginning to flutter.

PERRY

Are you alright, Chloe? You seem very --

CHLOE

I'm ... I'm fine, I'm just ...  
(long pause)  
I could really use a good long nap, you know.

Her breath comes in short, and she takes in a big, deep breath to regain it. Her eyes begin to water, and Perry approaches, seeing her sadness.

PERRY

Chloe...

A small laugh escapes him as he comforts her, hugging her.

CHLOE

I'm sorry. I've just ... a lot has been happening and I --  
(sighs)  
I need to take a breather.

PERRY

Well you've got a lot of stuff on your plate. Its understandable.

Chloe pulls away.

CHLOE

Guess its the same as every other reporter, right?

PERRY

Well, you're different. I mean, you're ... you're doing a lot more for this city than just exposing the truth.

She gives him a sharp look, confused...

CHLOE

What are you --

PERRY

I just mean that you have so much potential. And maybe I've been expecting to much out of you.  
(MORE)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

PERRY (CONT'D)

You've been on a long hiatus from journalism and I've been forcing a lot of work your way. Think I need to back off a bit.

Chloe smiles.

CHLOE

It's not you, Perry, trust me.

PERRY

Well, whatever it is, maybe you need to slow down. Take a break.

(beat)

You need it.

CHLOE

Thank you, Perry.

He throws a smile back her way, and she turns off, EXITING.

Returning to his computer, Perry opens up the article, and looks at it one more time. He highlights it, and without a moment of hesitation, he

DELETES IT.

CUT TO:

38 INT. GOTHAM GENERAL - HELENA'S ROOM - MORNING.

38

Eyes peeling open, HELENA awakens. She is bathed in the morning's sunlight, illuminating her gorgeous, unfortunately bruised, face.

HELENA

Oliver?

OLIVER steps forward with a warming smile.

OLIVER

Hey, you're awake.

She sits up.

HELENA

Yeah, guess I got beat up pretty bad, huh?

OLIVER

Heh. You could say that.

(beat)

You nearly *died*, Helena.

Her eyes fall to the bed. Looking down.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
You know what Chloe would do to me if she found out you died on my watch?

She laughs, and looks back up at him.

HELENA  
Oh, shut up.

He draws in closer towards her, approaching...

OLIVER  
What happened back there? I know how you fight, Helena, I know you can hold your own. He wasn't exactly packing superpowers...

HELENA  
He was responsible for killing my family. He killed my mother.  
(beat)  
Once I knew that, I ... I --

OLIVER  
Couldn't control your emotions.

HELENA  
I couldn't even think properly.

OLIVER  
I know what you mean.

HELENA  
He told me something, Oliver.  
(beat)  
He said that I had family out there. Someone survived. Someone related to me is alive and out there living their life.

OLIVER  
You going to find them?

HELENA  
I want to. I mean, what if they were older when it happened. What if they could tell me about my cousins, or if I had any brothers or sisters?  
(beat)  
They could hold the key to everything I've been searching for.

OLIVER

I didn't know you thought about  
this kind of thing. You've always  
been so ... so Helena.

She reflects.

HELENA

This superhero thing. Its fun, I  
admit. But ... I want to do more.

(beat)

There's something out there for  
me, and when I find it, its time  
to close this chapter of my life  
and start another.

(long pause)

I mean, haven't you ever thought  
about hanging up your tights and  
settling down somewhere as far  
away from Gotham with Chloe?

SLOWLY push in on Oliver, as he can't help but picture it --

39 EXT. WATCHTOWER, GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT.

39

The moon - now night - hangs above the tall structure we  
move around, as it sheds a gorgeous light on the beautiful  
building.

CUT TO:

40 INT. WATCHTOWER - HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT.

40

TIGHT on the computer screen. Its FOOTAGE, of Chloe sitting  
by Oliver's bed side, who lay wounded, and expresses her  
feelings for him.

CHLOE (FOOTAGE)

And I know you probably can't  
hear me right now, but I know  
that if I don't say what I want  
to say -- what I want to tell you  
... then --

(pause)

... then I just couldn't live  
with myself, because the truth is  
that we've wasted too much time  
trying to do what is right,  
without thinking about what we  
feel is right *to us*. And, and --

(sighs)

And you have to know that I've  
never loved anyone as much as I  
loved you.

(CONTINUED)

The doors quietly open in the background, as CHLOE makes her way through. She notices what he's watching, and STOPS.

Oliver continues, not noticing she's here, with him.

CHLOE (FOOTAGE) (CONT'D)

Usually a guy gets freaked out when you tell him how much he means to a girl, but we're different. We're better than any boyfriend and girlfriend fling. We're better than any beneficial friendship!

(beat)

We're soulmates.

His eyes begin to sparkle from the water that floods up in them. A smile broadened on his face.

CHLOE (FOOTAGE) (CONT'D)

And when I ... I see you here I can feel apart of myself dying too and I know that I can't let you go.

(beat)

So if you plan on dying, Oliver, just know that its not going to happen. Because I won't allow it to.

(build up beat)

You don't get to die.

He CLICKS the remote, and the screen CUTS OUT.

OLIVER

Not going anywhere, Chloe.

CHLOE (O.S.)

You better not.

Turning around, surprised, he finds Chloe in his midst.

OLIVER

Chloe? I, uhm ... I was just --

CHLOE

Its okay, Ollie. Was going to tell you how I felt sooner or later. Just glad you could see the original.

Oliver laughs.

OLIVER

So much has happened this year, huh? I mean, from one hell hole to another.

(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)

The only thing that has really kept me from falling under the pressure is knowing you were always here. That no matter what was coming our way, you'd never leave my side.

CHLOE

Like I said. Soul mates.

He takes her hand and PULLS HER IN.

OLIVER

Something big is coming, isn't it? The future. We can't change it, can we?

CHLOE

Shh. Forget about the future.

(beat)

This is now.

OLIVER

I can't lose you, Chloe. You told me in the future you would die, and I -- I can't ...

CHLOE

I will never leave you, Ollie.

(beat)

This apocalypse. Its coming. Its almost here. But just like everything else, we'll stick together. We'll *fight it* together. No one can tear us, or this team apart.

Oliver smiles.

OLIVER

I know. I'd die before I'd let anything happen to you.

She meets his gaze, and they're locked in it. The two begin to move in on each other, their lips meeting. They kiss.

As Oliver PULLS her in tighter, the two of them embracing one another, we ...

**BLACKOUT:**

END OF SHOW