

WATCHTOWER

5.12 | "Doomed"

Written by
Jack D. Malone

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

Based on characters from
DC Comics

CREATED BY
Jack D. Malone

PRODUCED BY
TheVPN (www.vpn-tv.proboards.com)

MAIN CAST

CHLOE SULLIVAN	Allison Mack
BRUCE WAYNE / BATMAN	Christian Bale
HELENA KANE / BATGIRL	Kayla Ewell
JAMES GORDON	Dylan Walsh
KATE KANE / BATWOMAN	Deborah Ann Woll
LUCIUS FOX / BATWING	Charles Michael Davis
RENEE MONTTOYA	Stephanie Beatriz
ARCHER SULLIVAN-QUEEN	Jace Norman
OLIVER QUEEN / GREEN ARROW	Justin Hartley

SPECIAL GUEST CAST

CLARK KENT / SUPERMAN	Tom Welling
DINAH LANCE / BLACK CANARY	Alaina Huffman
KARA KENT / SUPERGIRL	Laura Vandervoort
LEX LUTHOR	Michael Rosenbaum
LOIS LANE	Erica Durance
MARTHA KENT	Annette O'Toole
MIA DEARDEN	Elise Gatien
PETE ROSS	Sam Jones III

GUEST CAST

ARTHUR FLOYD	Jon Michael Hill
BRAINIAC-5	James Marsters
COSMIC BOY	Ryan Kennedy
DIANA PRINCE / WONDER WOMAN	Bridget Regan
HOPE SULLIVAN / DOCTOR FATE	Kristen Bell
ELIZABETH THORNE	Archie Panjabi
EVAN GIBSON	Finn Wittrock
THE FLASH	Lucas Till
JOHN STEWART / GREEN LANTERN	Sterling K. Brown
JOANNA PIERCE	Natalie Paul
JOHN JONES / MARTIAN MANHUNTER	Phil Morris
LIGHTNING LAD	Calum Worthy
MARI MCCABE / VIXEN	Meagan Good
RYAN CHOI / ATOM	Ross Butler
SATURN GIRL	Alexz Johnson
THOMAS BOLT	Jay Hernandez

TEASER

FADE IN:

ON BLACK- a rumbling beckons...

Metal scrapes. A piercing light shimmers in like a pointed laser quivering through a tunnel's abyss. It paints a forced movement from within- a BEAST with red eyes, climbing.

White thorns protrude from grey hands, clawing back the metal. Desperate to be free. It grows frustrated.

THUD. A thorny fist hits the seal. THUD. THUD.

The seal tears free, ripping off the ceiling and welcoming in a rush of light that bathes over this now familiar creature--

It's DOOMSDAY, growling as he escapes into the surface...

INT. QUEEN LOFT, ARCHER'S ROOM - NIGHT

A harrowing gasp, and a drenched ARCHER jolts up in his bed with panted breath. He studies his environment, then eases back in relief. He's safe.

CRANE to the bedside drawers where a FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH sits of Archer smiling beside a towering Superman.

Archer sinks into himself, another hit of guilt...

MUMBLED VOICES murmur into the room- a familiar one that catches Archer's attention. He's lured by it, rising off the bed and making his way towards the door.

OLIVER (O.S.)
You really think they'll just drop
the case?

Archer sneakily cracks the door open, barely creaking--

INT. QUEEN LOFT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

By the front door, OLIVER follows a commanding woman that clearly means business (and dresses for it too), collecting her coat on the rack - this is JOANNA PIERCE (30s, lawyer).

JOANNA
There's *barely* a case to drop.

A nearby door cranes open- a peering Archer listens on:

JOANNA (CONT'D)
I'm telling you- once this new
Commissioner of yours is notified
that your friend is being backed by
a lawyer, he'll drop everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

I so want to believe you, but I
can't shake the feeling that he's
not going to budge on this one.

JOANNA

Then we play the card.

OLIVER

What card?

JOANNA

The 'I'm the niece of the Vice
President of the United States of
America' card.

OLIVER

Oh, yeah. That should do it.

A moment's laugh, and the two share a fleeting hug.

JOANNA

It was nice seeing you again,
Oliver. I know we both have a lot
going on, but- don't be a stranger.

OLIVER

Noted. Thanks, Jo.

Oliver opens the door for Joanna- a sign of departure...

Peeling back behind his room, Archer closes the door and
disappears into--

INT. QUEEN LOFT, ARCHER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Archer rests against his closed door, filled with a calling
to fix things himself. His focus shifts to:

The PHOTOGRAPH of Superman seems to stare back at Archer...

DINAH (V.O.)

No! What is he doing here?!

OLIVER (V.O.)

Take the shot.

SUPERMAN (V.O.)

Not... your... fault.

A DEMONIC GROWL silences the screams (O.S).

Archer flinches from the memory, eyes turning to find a
different FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH by his bedside- an image of a
beaming MIA cradling a young Archer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARCHER

I'm not going to make the same
mistake twice. I promise.

An idea burrows deep into his mind...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT (LATER)

A nearby rooftop overlooking the SCPD building. Stood atop
it, deep in the shadows, the GREEN ARROW steadies himself.

The shimmering street light catches his face ever so slightly
for us to notice Archer under the hood wearing a determined
look on his face. He's ready to fight back.

OFF the Green Arrow, steadying his bow...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. KENT FARM - DAY

An establishing shot of the iconic Kent Farm, unchanged in it's colour and structure in the beautiful light of day.

SIX YEARS AGO

INT. KENT FARM, DINING ROOM - DAY

AROUND a dining room table that seats CLARK, LOIS and their little boy in overalls, JONATHAN (5, spitting image of his father)- MARTHA sets a collection of plates down, and loads the first plate up with toast to be served.

MARTHA

It's so nice to have all of us
under one roof again.

Clark rises to Martha, reaching for the plates.

CLARK

Here, Mum. Let me get that.

MARTHA

No, I've missed looking after my
boy. And I've got a grandson to
spoil now, too.

Martha rubs Jonathan's brown locks through her fingers.

Clark and Lois share a look of concession, then ease back into their seats. A happy family.

Martha passes a plate down to Lois. She starts pulling food.

LOIS

Clark tells me you were thinking of
getting back into politics.

Lois keenly studies Martha, passing a plate to Jonathan.

LOIS (CONT'D)

There isn't any *exclusive* you have
for me on the presidential front is
there, Mrs. Kent?

An amused Martha places the last plate down to Clark, then settles into her own chair. She chuckles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA

No, my days as a candidate for public office have long since expired, Lois.

(beat)

I've been asked to join the Pierce campaign as an advisor.

LOIS

Oh, wow. That's huge, especially with the Kansas primary coming up.

MARTHA

They think my endorsement could push them over the line here.

CLARK

It would also block Pete's path to the nomination.

Martha sinks into herself - almost guilty.

MARTHA

I haven't made up my mind yet.

CLARK

Sorry. I'm admittedly a little biased when it comes to my old friend running for office.

LOIS

Hey, as long as we get Luthor out of the White House, I'll be happy.

MARTHA

Amen.

A shared laugh, and they dig into their breakfast.

Clark shifts to a change in the air- TIME SLOWS around him and the room goes dead silent as he tunes into a ringing disturbance that alarms him. He looks to it.

THROUGH THE WALLS (X-RAY VISION): a SCALY BEAST is in fast pursuit of the Kent Farm, moving at an inhumane, rapid speed.

In a matter of milliseconds- Clark pulls Jonathan aside with his chair, summons a GALE WIND from his breath that slams into an unsuspecting Lois and Martha, then RISES towards--

Doomsday RIPS through the walls like a hurricane, tearing through the table in pursuit of Clark.

Time resumes: Lois and Martha fall back in their chairs, away from danger, as Doomsday smashes through the table and collides into Clark. They ASCEND through the roof. CRASH.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Debris from the ceiling rains down, landing in the space between -- on the collapsed table and scattered food.

LOIS

Jonathan!

Lois rushes to her son, sweeping him up in her arms. She looks back to Martha, struggling to get up.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Martha, you okay? Are you hurt?

Martha cranes up, and leans against the wall.

MARTHA

I'm fine, I'm okay.

A terrified Martha looks at the destruction that surrounds her. Her heart sinks with crushing fear:

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Clark.

OFF Lois, holding her son, and looking up at the large hole in the roof towards the bright blue sky...

EXT. SKY - DAY

Tumbling through the sky, Clark is locked in a hold with a ferocious Doomsday. He manages to break free, and kicks the beast into a SPIRALLING DESCENT.

Gaining control, Clark slinks out of his clothes and removes his glasses to become SUPERMAN and JETS OFF.

A descending Doomsday is scooped up by a RED, BLUE BLUR--

Superman shoots Doomsday back into the heavens like a cannon, tearing through clouds in their ascent.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

Superman grips hard on Doomsday's arms, holding them behind his thorny back as he forces the creature off planet Earth.

A nearby space station orbits in the distance...

INT. WATCHTOWER (SPACE STATION) - DAY

An ALARM sounds from a large monitor in the headquarters that hosts a blinking red dot and a marker, 'Superman.'

Transparent doors (marked with the WATCHTOWER LOGO) slide open to welcome a panicked JOHN JONES. He studies the screen, then turns - skin peeling back and shifting to its green, alien tint to become the MARTIAN MANHUNTER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

Kal-El.

Eyes flash a harsh red, and his body DESCENDS through the floor... transparent, and phasing into--

EXT. SPACE - DAY

Martian Manhunter solidifies then jets off into flight--

Unravelling from Superman's hold, Doomsday delivers a blinding strike that propels the hero back, past a green and red blur that materializes into Martian Manhunter.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

(realising)

Doomsday.

Doomsday HOWLS as gravity pulls him down.

Martian Manhunter speeds towards the beast, latching hard onto him. Doomsday's strength overpowers, until- Superman blurs in to grab his other arm. Out-matched.

SUPERMAN

Tell me we have something that can hold this thing.

Martian Manhunter struggles, overwhelming his strength.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

We might... have... something.

OFF the three aliens, edging closer towards the Watchtower...

INT. WATCHTOWER (SPACE STATION) - DAY (LATER)

Doomsday stands in a room, bound by thick ropes of crackling energy around his arms, legs, waist and chest. He HOWLS.

A door closes in front of him- Superman and Martian Manhunter turning away from the imprisoned beast and heading back towards their main headquarters.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

How on Earth did he get out?

SUPERMAN

I don't know, but that stasis chamber won't hold him for long.

Martian Manhunter stations the computer.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

Couldn't think of anything worse than keeping Doomsday of all things up here for 'long.'

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On the monitor surfaces an interface with images of familiar heroes-- Batman, Wonder Woman, The Flash, Green Lantern, Vixen, Black Canary, and the Atom-- and a blinking message that reads 'transmitting distress call.'

MARTIAN MANHUNTER (CONT'D)

Are we still working under the assumption that Doomsday no longer suffers the weakening side effects of Green Kryptonite?

SUPERMAN

Yes. It developed an immunity when it's human counterpart was momentarily killed by it.

QUICK CUT - Green Kryptonite pours over DAVIS BLOOME inside a glass cage. He sinks down, into his death.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

Can *it* be killed?

SUPERMAN

If you're asking me if it's immortal, then no - it's not.

(beat)

The time I spent on New Krypton, I learned how a monster like Doomsday is created. I also saw how it could be destroyed.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

How?

SUPERMAN

Through *incredible* force.

(long pause)

We are going to need to come at this with everyone and everything we've got, because other than that, Doomsday will be unstoppable.

The computer BEEPS. A message reads 'transmission sent.'

Martian Manhunter faces Superman with a level of stoic confidence. His fear subsides.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

I believe it will be us and our united front deemed unstoppable.

A deep breath, and Superman shifts to the same view.

CRANE BACK to find the monitor - another glimpse of the wall of heroes... the JUSTICE LEAGUE.

EXT. THEMYSKIRA - DAY

DIANA stands on a large hill, in flowing white fabric, overlooking the shores of her home. Peaceful.

An AMAZON surfaces behind her, on horseback.

AMAZON
Queen Diana. You've been summoned.

Diana's peaceful spell breaks and she faces the Amazon.

DIANA
Where to now?

AMAZON
Man's world.

Diana steadies herself with conviction, readying herself to take on this new challenge...

INT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A large open yard with tombstones bearing American flags and vibrant flowers at their head. A veteran's cemetery.

Stood in front of a particular grave marked 'Nathan Howe, General, Father, Hero', a somber JOHN STEWART (40s, stoic but hardened) lays flowers atop the tombstone.

On his hand- a GREEN RING ignites with pulsating light--

John shifts to it. A deep fear builds inside- *he knows exactly what this means...*

EXT. CENTRAL CITY, STREETS - DAY

A loud, busy street. Crowds part against the colossal force of a fleeing THUG, pushing through them with a stolen purse in hand, gun in another. Two OFFICERS lag behind, following.

The thug reaches the curb, and stops to look both ways--

A RED AND YELLOW STREAM OF LIGHTNING BOLTS collide into the unsuspecting thug, knocking him aside and out. Emerging out of the vibrant energy, THE FLASH surfaces- purse in hand.

THE FLASH
Not sure it goes with my outfit,
but I'll take it.

The officers reach the hero, clearly out of breath.

THE FLASH (CONT'D)
Good job, boys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Flash hands the purse over to the officers who are too exhausted to say anything back, then he SPEEDS OFF--

Streams of red and yellow zig-zag through the street.

A loud BEEP. The Flash halts at a set of lights on the pedestrian crossing, and pulls out his phone: 'JUSTICE CALLING' blinks on his screen. He's intrigued.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - DAY

A back-alley door ERUPTS OPEN--

Stumbling out, a DRUNKEN MAN tumbles over himself. Falls.

Heels clap against the descending steps. An unimpressed MARI MCCABE surfaces into the alley, a broken POOL CUE in hand.

MARI

So... what have we learned?

Through drunken foggy glasses we notice Mari's outfit: black heels with leopard print toes, torn black jeans, and a tight orange tank-top. She folds her arms, waiting for an answer.

DRUNKEN MAN

That you're a little *rougher* than I was expecting. But that's fine, I can work with that.

Mari watches as the drunken man eases back into sleep...

MARI

So nothing, apparently.

Mari's phone BUZZES. She drops the broken pool cue on the man, and checks her phone to see: 'Justice Calling.'

INT. PALMER INDUSTRIES, LAB - DAY

An explosion of SMOKE. A fog clears to reveal a science experiment underway, and an excited RYAN CHOI huddled over the clearing smoke and now-empty vials.

RYAN

Hmm. Not exactly what we wanted.

Ryan digs up his note-pad, and jots down the results.

RED LIGHTS flash through the room, accompanied by a violent and roaring SIREN-- a clear distress signal.

Ryan spirals around to face the MONITORS. Rushes to it.

RYAN (CONT'D)

How come these things only happen when Mr. Palmer is out of town?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ryan types with precision on the keyboard- the alarm stops, the lights return to their normal white haze, and the monitors fill with a message 'Justice Calling.'

RYAN (CONT'D)

Oh no. No, no, no, no.

Sealed doors open behind him to unveil the ATOM SUIT.

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

CRANE OUT of the large BAT-COMPUTER SCREEN that reads the same distress signal of 'Justice Calling' to where a lone man stands at the epicenter, soaking the severity of it in.

It's BRUCE (geared up, mask off), prepared for battle...

INT. THE QUIVER, ELEVATOR - DAY

The message 'Justice Calling' rests on a phone screen-

An anxious DINAH blinks the screen off, and buries the phone in her pocket. She looks up, just as the elevator shuffles into place- RINGS, and the doors open. She exits.

INT. THE QUIVER - DAY

Dinah steps out into the large headquarters- *TWHIP!*

An ARROW cuts past the unsuspecting hero, just missing her and penetrating a DART BOARD on the wall.

A mortified archer drops his hood- it's OLIVER.

OLIVER

Dinah?

Behind Oliver, a concerned CHLOE sits up.

DINAH

I know our marriage didn't end on the best of terms, but I don't think it warrants murder.

OLIVER

Sorry, I wasn't expecting anyone.
(awkward pause)
What are you doing here?

DINAH

Doomsday is back.

Chloe rips from her seat, and joins the two. Terrified.

CHLOE

How is that possible?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DINAH

We're unsure of the specifics of how he got out but the important thing is that he did. And he's already found Clark.

Chloe tugs at Oliver, desperate--

CHLOE

We have to stop him.

DINAH

That's why I'm here.

Chloe and Oliver stop in their tracks. They return to Dinah.

DINAH (CONT'D)

You can't be a part of this.

OLIVER

Like hell.

DINAH

I'm serious, Oliver. The League is actively campaigning to paint heroes in a positive light so that we can keep doing what we can to save lives. Being associated with a cop killer tarnishes all the work we've done. It ruins everything.

OLIVER

Screw you- alright! And screw the Justice League.

The words cut like a knife and seem to soften Dinah, until she swallows her feelings. Remains strong.

DINAH

I was doing this as a courtesy to you- both of you. I thought you should know what was happening in case... but maybe I was wrong.

Dinah turns to leave, but Chloe rushes for her. Urgent.

CHLOE

Clark's our friend. I mean he's the oldest friend I have. You can't expect us to sit on the sidelines for this one.

OLIVER

Especially when all you and yours care about is a public image. What if saving Clark gets in the way of a good photo opp?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dinah's empathy can only stretch so far. She grows vicious.

DINAH

If you get in our way, things will
not end well for you.

The veiled threat sits with Chloe and Oliver for a beat.

Dinah turns her back, walking off towards the elevator. She activates the doors, then stops. A moment of regret, and she looks back to the stunned Chloe and Oliver behind her.

DINAH (CONT'D)

I won't let anything happen to
Clark. I promise.

The words seem to fall on deaf ears.

Dinah disappears into the elevator, and as the DOORS CLOSE--

INT. WATCHTOWER (SPACE STATION) - DAY (LATER)

Doors open on Dinah (now BLACK CANARY). She enters to join SUPERMAN, WONDER WOMAN, BATMAN, THE FLASH, GREEN LANTERN, VIXEN, ATOM and MARTIAN MANHUNTER. The 'JUSTICE LEAGUE.'

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

You're late.

BLACK CANARY

Sorry. I had some *other business*
to take care of.

(to Superman)

Care to fill me in?

SUPERMAN

We're trying to source a location
as far away from the public as
possible to fight Doomsday.

BLACK CANARY

Fight? There's no *fighting* that
thing- it'll kill us.

The Flash ZIPS in and around the other members--

THE FLASH

That's if it can catch me first.

Martian Manhunter grabs him, and halts him in his step.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

Believe me it *can*.

THE FLASH

Oh. Got it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN

My vote is still on Themyscira.

WONDER WOMAN

No. My people have been through enough. I don't want to bring a beast into their home as much as you don't want it here.

BATMAN

At least your people stand a chance against this thing. We don't.

ATOM

Okay, you're starting to freak me out about this whole thing now.

VIXEN

Relax. I'm sure we've faced worse.

GREEN LANTERN

(to Martian Manhunter)

You said this beast is programmed to hunt down Superman and kill him. Shouldn't we be getting him as far away from it as possible?

Superman steps in- a reminder he's still in the room.

SUPERMAN

This league wasn't put together to fight my battles for me. I won't leave you in the dust for the sake of saving myself. We're in this together. End of story.

Green Lantern offers a nod of acknowledgement, then--

A QUAKE ripples through the room. The ground trembles in a roaring shake. THUD. It budes again. THUD. THUD.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Doomsday.

Doomsday EXPLODES into the room in fast pursuit of Superman--

Diving into the space between the two, Martian Manhunter blocks the attack and latches onto Doomsday tight. The two fade into a TRANSLUCENT GREEN and seep THROUGH THE WALLS.

The League all SNAP around to see the two disappear.

BATMAN

I would say picking a location is no longer an option now.

A deep fear builds within Superman...

EXT. METROPOLIS, STREETS - DAY

Out of the sky- two SPIRALLING objects of a hulking grey and a lean red and green are in a quick descent like meteors free-falling to land. They CRASH through a building--

A window-front SHATTERS- Doomsday and Martian Manhunter roll out into the street, dismantling from one another.

Doomsday ROARS to a stance. He FLIPS a car- BOOM!

Cars swerve on the road. Civilians scream in a panicked frenzy, pushing through each other to escape. Pure chaos.

The noise frustrates Doomsday. He TEARS through the city.

A struggling Martian Manhunter watches the *worst case scenario* playing out in front of his eyes.

Doomsday pulls a civilian back-- LAUNCHING THEM--

The civilian SMASHES against a building wall and collapses to the ground in a bloody, heaving mess. Dead.

Beside him, a horrified Martian Manhunter sinks in defeat.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

(weak)

No.

His eyes GLOW RED and a sharp laser cuts through the air.

Doomsday barely flinches from the strike. His focus shifts to the weakened hero, and he HOWLS.

A parked car LIFTS from the ground- Doomsday LAUNCHES IT--

GREEN ENERGY bubbles over the airborne vehicle, latching onto it as it now dangles in front of a shocked Martian Manhunter.

Following the GLOWING GREEN STREAM of light... a stoic Green Lantern, stood beside the Justice League, lowers the car back down with his power ring. The team has arrived.

OFF the formation of the Justice League...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. METROPOLIS, STREETS - DAY

The Flash zips in and out, sweeping civilians out of the way in his RED YELLOW stream of speed. He returns to the chaos, resurfacing beside an onlooking Batman.

THE FLASH

I know I ask you this all the time, but- we've got powers to fight this guy and you... well, *don't*. What's your game plan here Bat boy?

BATMAN

Don't worry. I have back-up.

Batman withdraws a GRAPPLING GUN and fires for the sky- *BANG!*

The Flash looks up, watching Batman ASCEND towards a hovering bat-jet above them and disappearing with it.

THE FLASH

Okay, *that's* cool.

The jet circles back around. Batman pilots it towards an unsuspecting Doomsday and releases fire- *BANG!*

Doomsday catches the missile in his hand like it's nothing.

Martian Manhunter drops down from the sky, landing on the opposite side of the road. He shoots a laser from his eyes-

The missile ignites- *BOOM!*

Doomsday is launched back, scraping up the road in the aftermath. He claws his way back on his feet, tearing a chunk of cement out and THROWING IT to the heavens.

Batman tries to swerve his vehicle away--

The cement EXPLODES around... Wonder Woman's bracelets, paired up in defense. She winks at a safe Batman, then flies in to battle Doomsday with a POWERFUL STRIKE to his chest.

The force propels Doomsday further back, digging his feet to maintain balance. He gains momentum to LEAP UP.

A red blue blur COLLIDES into Doomsday mid-air--

It's Superman, straightening in the sky to watch his strike knock an unsuspecting Doomsday back to the surface.

A struggling Doomsday is suddenly slower to stand. Shaken.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Atom pulls a sling of EXPLOSIVES out. Charges them. He locks eyes with Vixen who offers a nod of acknowledgement, then IGNITES with the energy of a SOARING EAGLE-- lifting into the sky, grabbing Atom, and FLYING towards Doomsday.

Vixen releases Atom from the sky, and he SHRINKS in his descent, landing on Doomsday's back:

THROUGH ATOM'S POV: The hero runs alongside the scaly grey back, passing the protruded bones and PLANTING THE BOMBS that stick and light with blue. He slides off -- free-falling...

Atom erupts back to his normal size, hitting the ground.

ATOM

Now.

Green Lantern steps forward, and aims his POWER RING-

A GREEN FORCE-FIELD encapsules Doomsday as an EXPLOSION rips from his back. He bounces between the bubble of energy, then slinks over in roaring agony. Weaker.

Boots clap against the ground, almost echoing with rising anticipation... Black Canary arrives to finish Doomsday.

SCREEEEEEEE! A blinding CANARY CRY slams hard into Doomsday, bringing him to his knees. Wave after wave delivers a new powerful blow, and he faintly leans back. Bloodied. Hurt.

The Flash sees a moment, and JETS OFF- a spark of electricity ignites and he catches it, directing the bolt and THROWS--

A LIGHTNING BOLT pierces Doomsday's chest, and he slumps.

The Justice League gather around the fallen beast to observe their potential victory. Shocked, confused, curious expressions. Superman lowers onto the ground to join them.

From above in his jet, Batman peers down at the scene.

BATMAN

Tell me we got him.

SUPERMAN

Something's not right.

Doomsday's body CRACKS and TWISTS to form more bones ripping through the surface of his skin. He grows bigger and uglier, rising back off the ground with a vengeance.

Superman blurs in to grab Doomsday, but he STRIKES BACK-

The force launches Superman into the sky. He cuts through the jet and the back of it EXPLODES.

A panicked Batman descends from the skies in the jet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Doomsday swipes at the approaching Vixen, Canary and Atom, knocking them both back to the ground. Hard.

Green Lantern creates an ENERGY FIST that swings at Doomsday, but the beast punches back. The impact crushes through the pulsating energy, and Green Lantern is somehow thrown back.

Batman bounces with the turbulence. He course corrects his descent towards Doomsday. Free-falling to him.

Martian Manhunter FLIES to save Batman. He phases through the jet, grabs Batman, and phases out as the remnants of the jet CRASH INTO Doomsday. BOOM.

Doomsday is unharmed. He picks up a large fragment of the jet, and hurls it towards the Martian and Batman--

The Flash SPEEDS in to save them, colliding into the two heavily and slapping against the pavement hard. They roll out of the speed force - all three winded.

WONDER WOMAN

I have him!

Wonder Woman wraps Doomsday in her lasso, but he TUGS at it and launches her through a shop-front. It SHATTERS.

A victorious Doomsday HOWLS into the skies. Bloodthirsty.

INT. WATCHTOWER (QUEEN LOFT) - DAY

Chloe sits in front of a series of monitors that display footage of the *Doomsday* attack in Metropolis.

CHLOE

This has to stop.

Chloe pushes herself up and away from the screens. She looks to the heavens, as though she were calling for an angel:

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I know you can hear me. I know you can see everything that is happening and you're doing nothing. That is *not* who I know you to be- it's not who you are. Please. You have to help me help them.

Nothing. Chloe sinks into herself with defeat, then turns back around to find... DOCTOR FATE, bathed in a golden, sparkling light that soon fades around them.

DOCTOR FATE

That isn't how this works.

Doctor Fate removes their helmet- it magically disappears in a golden FLASH- revealing HOPE SULLIVAN-QUEEN underneath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOPE

I love you, Mum. I do. But you can't summon me when things aren't going your way.

CHLOE

My way? A monster with no known weaknesses is tearing apart an entire city of people and it's going to kill the one hero that this world needs the most. We have an obligation to do something.

Hope softens at the pain in Chloe's voice. Empathizes.

HOPE

What did you have in mind?

Chloe ignites with passion, unravelling in one-go:

CHLOE

I was trying to think back to when this beast first appeared in our lives. I remember Clark telling me that the Legion came from the future to warn him about the threat of Doomsday- that they were prepared to stop him in their timeline, and how Clark could send him there to be destroyed.

Chloe stops pacing and returns to Hope.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

If you could send Doomsday away--

HOPE

I can't do that.

A beat. Chloe fills with disappointment...

HOPE (CONT'D)

But I can bring the Legion here, and you can ask them to do it.

The disappointment quickly fades. Chloe's faith is restored.

CHLOE

Thank you.

HOPE

Don't. I'm only doing this because I know it will not change the outcome of what fate has in store.

CHLOE

What is that supposed to mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A GOLDEN FLASH of light ignites-

Chloe stumbles back, almost blinded, to see that Hope is no longer in the room. She wipes her eyes, and turns to find--

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Kara?

A confused SUPERGIRL studies the room around her, and notices the companions with her: BRAINIAC-5, COSMIC BOY, LIGHTNING LAD, and SATURN GIRL. They are the 'LEGION OF SUPERHEROES.'

SUPERGIRL

What are we doing here? *Where* is here? What- what year is it?

CHLOE

I can explain.

OFF the awkwardness filling the room...

EXT. METROPOLIS, STREETS - DAY

The street is in ruins. Fires burn. Glass, debris and rubble paint the ground. Complete destruction.

Superman descends from the skies, eyes fixated on the chaos around him: the entire Justice League are scattered, nursing their injuries, struggling to rise. Defeated.

A violent Doomsday CRASHES in from the heavens, landing on the ground in a vicious roar. He spots Superman.

SUPERMAN

(erupting)

Enough!

Superman JETS OFF towards Doomsday. The two COLLIDE- both unmoved by their colossal strength being matched.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

This is between you and me.

A growl drips from Doomsday's lips. He musters words:

DOOMSDAY

Kal-El.

Doomsday pushes back against Superman, frustrating him further. He finds momentum in lowering his knees, then erupts into the skies-- PUSHING DOOMSDAY up with him.

The two disappear into the clouds, out of sight, gone.

Black Canary helps pull Atom up to his feet, then turns her concern to a solemn Martian Manhunter:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK CANARY

Where is he taking him?

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

The only place Kal-El knows to take
what cannot be destroyed.

OFF the ominous remark, Black Canary still concerned...

INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - DAY (LATER)

A large towering structure of ice ERUPTS from the force of a
flying Superman pushing a reluctant Doomsday through it. The
two crash hard into the ground. Ice sprays up.

Superman activates a RISING BEAM marked with the SYMBOL OF EL-

The crystal tears off the top and ignites with a blinding
white light. Superman directs it towards a CHARGING
Doomsday, and the white light CONSUMES THE BEAST--

Superman releases his hold of the crystal. The light fades.

Trapped in a DIAMOND OF SPIRALLING MIRRORS remains Doomsday,
his anger marked by each side of the prison.A wave of relief washes over Superman. *It worked!*

THUD. Doomsday appears to pound on the prison walls. THUD.

A CRACK forms on one side, then another and another, until
the PHANTOM ZONE shell completely SHATTERS. Doomsday drops
out of it, weakened but free.

SUPERMAN

No.

Doomsday rises to his feet and ROARS with fury.

INT. QUEEN LOFT, LIVING ROOM - DAY

The front door sounds, closing and locking. A dual set of
footsteps echo in, drawing closer and closer--

OLIVER (O.S.)

So tell me the plan again.

ARCHER (O.S.)

Homework, clean room, dinner, then
I can play 'Hero Elites.'Oliver enters with Archer (backpack still strapped on). The
father turns to face his son with a proud smile.

OLIVER

You're finally catching on. I'm
proud of you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARCHER

Yeah, yeah.

Archer spots something in the distance. Distracted.

OLIVER

Maybe we can move the whole room
cleaning to another day, though.
But just don't tell your Mum I--

ARCHER

Who is that?

Oliver looks to where Archer is pointing: an unfamiliar man
is stood on their balcony, overlooking the city.

OLIVER

Go to your room.

Oliver unlocks a drawer, and withdraws a HANDGUN.

EXT. QUEEN LOFT, BALCONY - DAY

The transparent glass door slides open to a cautious Oliver,
making his way onto the balcony to confront the strange man.

OLIVER

You have ten seconds to tell me who
the hell you are and what you're
doing in my house.

The man turns- it's BRAINIAC-5 (last seen in 'Smallville').

BRAINIAC-5

Technically, I'm *outside* your
house, but I understand a
technicality won't stop you from
pulling that trigger.

(off Oliver)

I'm Brainiac-5. I'm with the
Legion, and I come from the future.

OLIVER

To do *what*, exactly?

BRAINIAC-5

To kill Doomsday. With *your* help.

OLIVER

Well, I'm not sure if the Justice
League is still around in your life
time but they're certainly a thorn
in the side in *mine*. They don't
want me getting involved.

BRAINIAC-5

Ah, yes... the Justice League.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The very mention brings a smile to Brainiac-5's face.

OLIVER

League of hypocrites if you ask me,
but I guess time will tell, right?

Brainiac-5 seems to realise what time he is in now:

BRAINIAC-5

I know it doesn't feel like it now,
but Dinah is doing good work with
the league - necessary work. In
fact, she will be the reason why
heroes can "interfere" and save the
world many times over.

OLIVER

(disdain)

I'm happy for her.

BRAINIAC-5

Oliver Queen is meant for great
things too, mind you.

Oliver seems to ignite with hope again.

BRAINIAC-5 (CONT'D)

But you weren't born to thrive in
the shadows, you were born to be a
beacon in the light.

A beat. The words seem to light a fire within Oliver, and he slowly comes around to the urgency of the situation.

OLIVER

What do you need me to do?

OFF Brainiac-5 now filled with relief...

INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - DAY

A bloodied Superman smashes through a beam of ice, and lands on the ground in a heaving gasp. He struggles to crawl back, and instead, sinks to the floor in a weakening defeat.

In the distance, Doomsday lifts a large beam in his hands--

A RUSH OF PULSATING RED ENERGY radiates out of Doomsday's head, and he drops the ice- staggers back, in agony... behind him stands Saturn Girl, using all of her strength.

SATURN GIRL

This... won't hold him... for long.

Lightning Lad steps in- *BZKT!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A streaming bolt of blue electricity slams into Doomsday's back and holds him to his knees.

LIGHTNING LAD

The longer he endures this, the quicker he adapts. We need to finish this now.

Doomsday struggles against the powers. More bones rip from his back- GROWING, BULGING into a larger mass. A FORCE FIELD slams into him, pushing him further down. Holding.

It's Cosmic Boy, applying incredible pressure on the beast.

Stepping in beside him, Supergirl's eyes burn a fiery red and she moves to FIRE A LAZER--

A red blue blur sweeps Supergirl aside. It's Superman.

SUPERMAN

What are you doing?

SUPERGIRL

We're here to save you, Clark.

SUPERMAN

By unleashing him on the citizens of the future? I won't allow it.

SUPERGIRL

We have the tools to kill Doomsday but they only exist in the future.

(beat)

Let us do this. Please.

A PURPLE PORTAL opens behind the two. Brainiac-5 appears.

BRAINIAC-5

It's ready.

The Legion all lock eyes from around the room - an *understanding* of what this now means. They share a nod.

Lightning Lad activates his ring- A PURPLE LIGHT rushes over him, Saturn Girl and Doomsday. Supergirl and Brainiac-5 run into it. They all disappear.

OFF Superman, isolated in the Fortress of Solitude...

EXT. STAR CITY, STREETS - DAY

A PURPLE PORTAL ignites in the middle of an abandoned city street. It EXPLODES- the 'Legion' erupt out of it, flung in separate directions to the ground. Doomsday remains tall.

Supergirl rolls over to face Brainiac-5. Disgruntled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERGIRL

This better work.

BRAINIAC-5

It will.

An ARROW cuts through the air and pierces a METALLIC DEVICE that suddenly ignites with purple energy... it CATCHES Doomsday's arm- singes it, and holds him.

CRANE BACK to find GREEN ARROW stood tall on a nearby rooftop, lowering his bow. He smiles, then LEAPS--

A descending Green Arrow zip-lines towards an opposite building. Mid-air, he positions himself against the building and aims his next shot. *TWHIP! TWHIP!*

An arrow hits a second and third METALLIC DEVICE. Activates--

A purple streaming rope latches onto Doomsday's legs. He grows angrier- RIPS at the ground, tears a large SLAB OF CONCRETE into his hands, and hurls it forward.

Green Arrow panics. He severs the zip-line- DESCENDS under the concrete that EXPLODES against the building.

Hurdling towards the ground, Green Arrow fires a ZIP-LINE--

Barely catching, Green Arrow yanks up slightly before his boots hit the ground, and he tips over. *THUD*. His quiver breaks from his back. Arrows scatter across the ground.

Green Arrow pulls an arrow in, and aims-- *TWHIP!*

The fourth device activates. A rope ignites around Doomsday's other free arm, then all four CONNECT. A PRISON encapsulates Doomsday, and he immediately succumbs to it.

Cosmic Boy steps forward, and aims his ring out-- a PURPLE BEAM hits the prison, and Doomsday disappears to the future.

COSMIC BOY

That's it. It's over.

A wave of relief fills everyone...

LIGHTNING LAD

I can't believe we pulled it off.

SATURN GIRL

I had no doubts.

COSMIC BOY

Ready to go home?

LIGHTNING LAD

Super ready.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AROUND the 'Legion' as they activate their rings: Lightning Lad disappears, then Saturn Girl, Cosmic Boy...

Brainiac-5 notices a strange look in Supergirl's eye.

BRAINIAC-5

You're... not coming back with us,
are you?

Supergirl takes Brainiac-5's hand, and offers something into it. He opens his hand to see her LEGION RING.

SUPERGIRL

I have unfinished business here.

Brainiac-5 tracks Supergirl's line of vision to find a hovering Superman, waiting in the skies...

BRAINIAC-5

Goodbye, Kara.

Brainiac-5 activates his ring, and fades in a purple light.

Supergirl looks to a struggling Green Arrow - a shared look of acknowledgement between the two.

SUPERGIRL

(miming)

Thank you.

Green Arrow simply nods back, easing up off the ground.

Supergirl LAUNCHES into the skies. She JETS OFF towards an expecting Superman, and the two FLY INTO THE HEAVENS.

INT. WATCHTOWER (QUEEN LOFT) - DAY

Glued to the monitor, Chloe watches the empty city street now free of Doomsday. She can finally breathe.

HOPE (O.S.)

Don't.

Chloe turns to find her daughter, regret in her eyes.

HOPE (CONT'D)

I wasn't lying to you when I said
this changes nothing.

(beat)

Goodbye, Mum.

CHLOE

But I--

Hope disappears in a BLINDING GOLDEN FLASH.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Confusion builds within Chloe, and she looks back to the monitor for answers. *It's over, isn't it?*

FROM BLACK:

A rumbling beckons...

Metal scrapes. A piercing light shimmers in like a pointed laser quivering through a tunnel's abyss. It paints a forced movement from within- another BEAST with red eyes, climbing.

White thorns protrude from grey hands, clawing back the metal. Desperate to be free. It grows frustrated.

THUD. A thorny fist hits the seal. THUD. THUD.

The seal tears free, ripping off the ceiling and welcoming in a rush of light that bathes over this now familiar creature--

DOOMSDAY
(growling)
Chloe.

It's a second DOOMSDAY, clawing to the surface...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - DAY

Superman and Supergirl hover high in the clear blue sky, overlooking the world they've both saved.

SUPERMAN

Thank you for everything you've done today. I shouldn't have tried to fight you on it.

SUPERGIRL

Sometimes you forget I'm your older cousin, don't you?

The reminder brings a smile to Superman's face.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of the hero you've become. Seeing you carry the weight of this huge destiny back when you were just a polite Kansas farm-boy was one thing, but to see you actually fulfill it...

(long pause)

I'm just so proud of you, Kal.

Superman sits with her words for a moment. Heartfelt.

SUPERMAN

I wish we could have shared it, but seeing the hero you've become for a future far beyond my time... you should be just as proud of yourself as I am of you. I'm also not sure that I've ever had an opportunity to thank you for picking up the slack when I've been gone.

SUPERGIRL

You never have to thank me.

Supergirl pulls Superman in for a hug. A family reunited.

A HIGH-PITCHED SIREN echoes around Superman's ears, tearing him from the hug immediately. He shifts to it with concern.

SUPERMAN

Can you hear that?

A nod from Supergirl, and the two JET OFF--

INT. WATCHTOWER (SPACE STATION) - DAY

A large monitor displays live footage of Doomsday tearing through the city of Gotham. Stood in front, a fearful Batman watches with the rest of the Justice League behind him.

BATMAN

My team won't be able to hold him off. I have to go to them.

Batman activates his transporter. He disappears in BLUE.

A harsh breeze signals the arrival of Superman and Supergirl, and Wonder Woman and the League turn to face them.

WONDER WOMAN

Kal.

SUPERMAN

What is it? What's going on?

WONDER WOMAN

Another beast from your home-world has been unleashed in Bruce's city.

Superman spots the footage -- a violent Doomsday tears through swerving traffic. Supergirl shares his confusion.

SUPERGIRL

How is that possible?

THE FLASH

Do you know how many time-lines I've been knocked into?

ATOM

You really think we're dealing with an *infinite Doomsday crisis* from *infinite Earths*?

VIXEN

Maybe it's time we reached out to the others- Victor, Arthur?

SUPERMAN

No. I don't want anyone else risking their life for me.

BLACK CANARY

That's just it, *Clark*.

Black Canary steps out towards Superman, almost hesitant.

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)

This Doomsday didn't speak your name, it spoke... someone else's.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK CANARY (CONT'D)

(off Superman)

It mentioned Chloe.

The world spirals around Superman - as though it were closing in on him *fast*. Fear gets the best of him, and he SPEEDS OUT-

SUPERGIRL

Wait, Kal-

Martian Manhunter GRABS onto Supergirl, stopping her.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

Let him go.

(beat)

Chloe's his oldest friend. We can't get in the way of him wanting to protect her.

SUPERGIRL

Fine. But he's the only family I have, and I want to protect him.

WONDER WOMAN

We can protect Kal by killing this beast once and for all.

GREEN LANTERN

Because that plan worked so well for us the first time?

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

It's different now. We all know what we're up against.

VIXEN

Then what are we waiting for?

Martian Manhunter turns to Green Lantern and offers a nod.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER

John, would you do the honours?

Green Lantern activates his ring: a large GREEN PORTAL opens up in the room- SWIRLING and CONVULSING with energy.

One after the other, the League disappears into the portal...

Black Canary lingers behind. Green Lantern notices.

GREEN LANTERN

What are you up to, Dee?

BLACK CANARY

Before I go into battle, I need your help with something first.

OFF the ominous offer hanging in the air between them...

EXT. BUNKER - DAY

A red blue blur manifests Superman. He is suddenly hit with crushing pain, hunching over as a GREEN TINT burns him.

Turning from a case of green Kryptonite, Chloe SLAMS it shut.

CHLOE

Clark?

Chloe rushes to Superman's aid - he quickly feels better.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

SUPERMAN

I was trying to find you. I didn't think it would lead me to a bunker of stockpiled kryptonite weapons.

CHLOE

It's Doomsday. He's--

SUPERMAN

Back. I know.

CHLOE

No, you don't. This isn't the same Doomsday we faced all those years ago. There's another.

QUICK CUT - A BRIGHT LIGHT erupts in front of a tombstone that reads 'Davis Bloome.' Suddenly, DAVIS appears.

CHLOE (V.O.)

The Earth-2 mirror box was used to swap the remains of our Davis Bloome with theirs.

QUICK CUT - Held in a cage, DAVIS violently RIPS at it until he gradually morphs into the beast known as DOOMSDAY.

CHLOE (V.O.)

He could only be contained for so long before he broke out. We had to bury him beneath the Earth, just like with our world's Doomsday.

QUICK CUT - An explosion consumes an unconscious DAVIS, and he is pulled into the collapsing ground- into a TUNNEL.

CHLOE

I guess we were naive to think this was a permanent solution.

SUPERMAN

The Legion know a way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE

The Legion--

(realising)

...were only allowed to interfere
because it *wouldn't* change history.

Chloe turns her back- almost crippled by this revelation.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Doctor Fate knew that if they took
a Doomsday out of our time-line,
there was another to take it's
place. Which means--

Chloe sharply looks back at Superman. He's not following.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Clark.

Chloe opens the armory--

A GREEN TINT burns through the room and Superman buckles at
the knees. He heaves over, inching towards the floor.

SUPERMAN

Chloe... don't.

CHLOE

I can't let this world lose you.

SUPERMAN

Doomsday... isn't after me. Chloe,
he's... he's after... you.

CHLOE

Like you wouldn't jump in front of
that monster to save me.

(beat)

Listen, Clark. I am not bound by
fate, which means I have the power
to change it.

SUPERMAN

No.

Chloe loads up a bag of weapons- Kryptonite infused blades,
bullets, explosives and other weaponry.

CHLOE

This Doomsday isn't immune to
Kryptonite which means it can be
killed-- I can kill it.

Chloe turns to find Superman sinking back, too weak to talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I know you'll never forgive me for doing this, and I'm sorry that this is hurting you, but you've saved my life countless times over the years. I think maybe... maybe it's my turn to save you.

Superman fixes his pained look onto Chloe's desperate eyes- a last ditch plea to make her change her mind.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(breaking)

Goodbye, Clark.

Chloe steps aside and exits. The bunker door CLOSES.

The green hint of the room seems to brighten on Superman, and he groans in the agony of it. Gravity eases his head towards a beacon of hope: A WATCH ON HIS WRIST.

Superman weakly moves to press in the House of El symbol on the watch. It CLICKS. Activates--

INT. QUEEN LOFT, ARCHER'S ROOM - DAY

Archer sits at his desk, hunched over his maths homework with pen and paper. An alarm sounds- RINGING.

On his left wrist... a SUPERMAN WATCH has been activated.

Archer hits the House of El symbol- a HOLOGRAPHIC map erupts from the watch and pinpoints a RED FLASHING DOT.

ARCHER

Superman.

Archer opens his laptop, then SWIPES the holographic map towards the screen. It surfaces on the monitor - a detailed journey from Archer's location to Superman's.

A determined Archer knows exactly what he has to do...

ARCHER (PRELAP) (CONT'D)

Arthur, we need to go.

INT. QUEEN LOFT, ENTRANCE - DAY

Archer rips his coat from the rack, wriggles into it, then opens the front door and turns back to find ARTHUR (also known as the Queen Family's body guard).

ARTHUR

And where exactly is it that you want us to go?

Archer pulls his phone- the MAP displayed clearly on it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARCHER

Here.

Arthur studies it briefly- his question not answered.

ARTHUR

I'm not sure your parents would be
okay with me--

ARCHER

Superman is in trouble and he needs
my help. You can either come with
me or you can explain to my parents
why you let me go off on my own.

The choice hangs in the air.

Archer studies Arthur, in wait for a response. Arthur
grunts, then shuffles his keys out from inside his pocket.

ARTHUR

You are too much like your father.

A wide-smile stitches across Archer's face. They run out.

INT. THE QUIVER - DAY

Oliver (geared up, mask off) places his bow back up on the
rack of weaponry, and hangs his quiver up.

Footsteps echo into the room. Oliver turns to find:

OLIVER

Dinah?

A GREEN BUBBLE encapsulates Oliver. Trapped.

Black Canary summons a blinding CANARY CRY that slams into
the armory and the glass SHATTERS. Weapons collapse to the
ground, scattered and destroyed.The green energy drains from the bubble... back into the
power ring worn by Green Lantern, stepping into view.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

BLACK CANARY

I tried warning you.

Oliver looks to Green Lantern for support. Nothing.

GREEN LANTERN

I'm sorry, Oliver. But it has to
be this way - for your own safety.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

My safety?

Black Canary pulls Green Lantern aside. Sharp.

BLACK CANARY

Don't. It'll only make it worse.

OLIVER

What aren't you telling me?

BLACK CANARY

I told you it was important for you to sit this one out. I trusted you to listen. Since you can't, John is going to have to baby-sit you until we stop Doomsday.

OLIVER

Doomsday's already gone. We won.

Green Lantern aims his power ring:

A GREEN PORTAL opens up in front of Black Canary. She walks through -- disappearing. The portal closes behind her.

Oliver points his confusion to Green Lantern.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

John. Tell me what's going on.

GREEN LANTERN

I can't. I'm sorry.

Oliver tenses with the fear of the unknown...

GREEN LANTERN (CONT'D)

We're still on for drinks tomorrow, right? I mean--

(off Oliver)

We can talk it about later.

Green Lantern starts pacing the room. An awkward tension.

EXT. STAR CITY, ROAD - DAY

A yellow car zips down the road in a flash--

INT. CAR - DAY

Inside the vehicle, Chloe stations the wheel. Her focus shifts between her phone (clipped above to the side) and the seemingly never-ending road ahead.

CHLOE

God. I'm never going to make it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chloe's focus grows longer on the phone:

Footage depicts Doomsday tearing through the League- Wonder Woman smashes through the Batmobile, Atom is thrown across the street, The Flash bounces off the beast.

Something catches Chloe's eye. She looks up back to the road to see a still figure stood in the distance.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

Chloe SPINS THE WHEEL--

EXT. STAR CITY, ROAD - DAY

The yellow car drifts as it screeches to a halt, breaking just in front of a red and blue figure. It's Supergirl.

A panicked Chloe catches her breath inside the car.

SUPERGIRL

Where is Kal-El?

Chloe exits the vehicle. She attempts to muffle her heavy breaths - to absolve herself of any signs of guilt.

CHLOE

Kara? I didn't know you were back-

SUPERGIRL

My cousin. Where is he?

Supergirl moves closer as Chloe steps back against the car.

CHLOE

I haven't seen him. I thought he was with the rest of the League.

SUPERGIRL

Don't lie to me. Kal rushed to you the second he learned Doomsday was coming for you. There's no way he'd let you out of his sight.

Supergirl tunes in to the wind: she LISTENS for any signs of her cousin, but the RINGING is met with silence. Nothing.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I can't hear him anymore. Why?

Chloe turns to run for the boot of the car--

Supergirl BLURS in front of Chloe, picking her up and pinning her against the boot of the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I don't want to hurt you.

CHLOE

I trapped him in a bunker full of Kryptonite, encased in lead. Even if you did find him, you wouldn't be able to break him out.

Supergirl shifts, seeing Chloe in a new light. Her eyes shift to the boot-- X-RAY VISION determines the armory of Kryptonite weapons stored within. Supergirl backs down.

SUPERGIRL

Why are you doing this?

CHLOE

You've been to the future. You know how this ends. Tell me I'm wrong for keeping him out of this.

The truth prevents Supergirl from correcting her.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

Chloe pops open the boot of the car. A green tint from the weaponry illuminates her face.

Supergirl backs up, eyes glowing a FIERY RED in response.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Relax. I don't want to hurt you either. I need you to get me close to that beast so we can kill it.

Supergirl eases, her eyes restoring to normal. She softens.

SUPERGIRL

Kal will never forgive me for putting you in harms way.

CHLOE

Look, that thing is after *me*, not him. And I'm carrying an arsenal of weapons capable of putting it down once and for all. We can do this together. We can save Clark.

The offer hangs in the air -- a torn Supergirl deciding...

EXT. BUNKER - DAY

A black car pulls up outside the lead bunker.

Archer erupts out of the passenger door and rushes over, while a delayed Arthur steps out of the vehicle and watches.

INT. BUNKER - DAY

The doors open to a horrified Archer, illuminated in the green tint of the glowing Kryptonite. He scans the room...

An unconscious Superman, veins bulging, lies on the floor.

ARCHER

No.

Archer rushes over to the open cases. He closes them - one after the other - until the GREEN GLOW fades.

Superman's complexion returns to normal. His eyes OPEN.

Archer appears shaken, clearly rattled at the mortality of his hero. Superman rises to face him.

SUPERMAN

Thank you, Archie.

A rattled Archer shifts focus to the watch on his wrist:

ARCHER

I thought this watch was a one-way communication device. You never told me you could call me, too.

SUPERMAN

Guess I figured you'd get mad at me for not checking in all the time.

Archer runs in and hugs Superman. A tight embrace.

ARCHER

I'm so happy you're okay.

SUPERMAN

Me too.

Superman pulls Archer a little tighter, then BLURS OUT--

EXT. BUNKER - DAY

A harsh RED BLUE BLUR zips past an unsuspecting Arthur, who is pulled around from the harsh wind.

INT. THE QUIVER - DAY

Superman BLURS in with Archer unravelling to his side.

A shocked Oliver perks up at the sight of his son, then looks to Green Lantern who shares his confusion.

OLIVER

Clark?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERMAN

Tell Chloe not to blame herself,
okay? I know why she did what she
did and I forgive her.

OLIVER

What are you--

SUPERMAN

And tell her that I couldn't have
ever asked for a better friend to
help me all these years.

It dawns on Oliver that this is *the end*. He simply nods.

Superman offers a brief look to Green Lantern, then BLURS out
of the room -- passing a teary-eyed Archer.

ARCHER

(defeated)

Don't... go.

Oliver pulls Archer in, and the two look-on at the absence...

EXT. SKIES - DAY

Superman erupts through the clouds - flying with precision to
meet his destiny. He knows exactly what needs to be done.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Wonder Woman rips the remnants of the Batmobile door off to free a bloodied, unconscious Batman.

A ROARING EXPLOSION tears from a building behind them--

THE FLASH (O.S.)

Look out!

A STREAMING RED BLUR scoops Batman and Wonder Woman up, and moves them away from a CRUMBLING BUILDING. CRASH.

The Flash emerges with Wonder Woman carrying Batman.

THE FLASH (CONT'D)

I thought this was supposed to be easier the second time.

Vixen lands on Doomsday's back, and holds him up against a blinding LASER VISION strike from Martian Manhunter. The force simply expands the beast, growing in height and size.

Doomsday throws Vixen off his back and towards the Martian.

WONDER WOMAN

Every strike against this beast only makes it stronger.

SCREE! Black Canary's sonic blast rips against Doomsday, but he adapts. Moves through it, then STRIKES-- THWACK!

Wonder Woman looks up to The Flash in desperation.

WONDER WOMAN (CONT'D)

You have to get him out of here. I don't think he can take much more.

The Flash simply nods, then reaches for Batman... the two erupt into RED AND YELLOW STREAMS jetting off.

Wonder Woman rises with sword in hand to face Doomsday...

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

The Flash emerges out of the speed-force, and places an unconscious Batman down on a slab.

THE FLASH

Sorry, Bruce. I'd let you stay if you could heal as fast as me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He offers a comforting hand on Batman's shoulder, then disappears in another blur of SPEED--

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

A sword SPIRALS through the air with incredible speed--

The Flash side-steps the blade at the last second, stumbling over onto the ground in a huff. He looks up in disbelief:

Doomsday STRIKES Wonder Woman down for the count. Out.

THE FLASH

No.

The Flash SPEEDS off towards Doomsday--

RED STREAMS OF LIGHTNING burst around the beast in a twister of electricity. Doomsday PUNCHES through, and The Flash is launched out of his own speed force and THROUGH A BUILDING.

Doomsday howls at the skies with anger, growing even larger with his bones tearing out of his skin. Huge, until...

A GREEN TINT burns against him. Doomsday grows weak, turning-

Stood in front of the beast, a stoic Chloe holds up a GREEN KRYPTONITE ROCK that shines like a beacon.

A green blade tears through the wind- STICKS to Doomsday's back. He howls, then quickly rips the blade out. It's a Kryptonite knife, now tossed aside.

Chloe stumbles back in fear.

Doomsday SLAMS his foot into the ground. A tremor rips towards Chloe, and she staggers over. Drops the rock.

DOOMSDAY

You.

Supergirl drops in behind Doomsday. She motions forward, but the glow of the KRYPTONITE ROCK halts her.

It dawns on Chloe that she has to face this beast alone.

PEEL BACK to find news choppers circling the scene above, their spotlights shimmering across the chaos...

INT. THE QUIVER - DAY

A TV displays the footage of Doomsday towering over Chloe--

Oliver rips away from the screen to confront Green Lantern, fuelled by fear and pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

You need to get me there now.

GREEN LANTERN

You know I can't--

OLIVER

Damn it, John. That's my wife out there. I can't lose her.

Oliver's eyes find Archer across the room - *his fear* only making his son feel worse. Guilty.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Please, John. Of all the people that know what this feels like--

(off Green Lantern)

If you were given the chance to save Katma that night, and I stood in your way... you would never forgive me and you know it.

A beat. Green Lantern clearly waivers.

Oliver slinks out of the confrontation and rushes for his bow on the ground. He pulls it up, with a quiver of arrows.

GREEN LANTERN

We're not staying to fight. We are getting Chloe and coming home.

Oliver notices an arrow on the ground and peels it into his possession - a KRYPTONITE ARROW. His eyes find two more...

OLIVER

Understood.

Green Lantern creates a portal with his power-ring--

Oliver walks past the GREEN CRACKLING ENERGY to find Archer, and crouches down to his level.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Stay here and be safe. I promise I'll be right back.

Archer simply nods.

Oliver turns off and disappears into the portal. Green Lantern soon follows, absorbed by the ENERGY MASS.

A desperate Archer stiffens with purpose - an idea quickly shaping at the front of his mind - and he RUSHES towards the closing green energy. It SPARKS and pulls him in.

OFF the silence in the room, all absences felt...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, STREETS - DAY

Supergirl's eyes ignite with fire-- A LASER of fire slams into Doomsday's back, but he barely shifts from it, still towering over a grounded Chloe.

A gun is pulled from behind- Chloe COCKS it and aims... BANG!

A KRYPTONITE BULLET erupts from the gun. It pierces through Doomsday- black GUNK sprays out of him and he HOWLS.

Doomsday's focus shifts to the news choppers circling him, and he pulls at a nearby car. The car SPLITS in two, and the beast hurls them at the skies--

The choppers poorly flinch back to dodge... no hope.

The first remnant stops short of the chopper- it's Superman, lowering the smashed car down to see the second remnant is contained in a GREEN BUBBLE--

A hovering Green Lantern lowers the split car away from the chopper, then offers Superman a pained nod.

SUPERMAN

No.

Superman realises what this means: his eyes then scan the streets below to find an emerging Green Arrow.

GREEN ARROW

Get away from my wife!

The emerald archer slings arrow after arrow at Doomsday-

A second KRYPTONITE ARROW pierces Doomsday's back, and he trembles back from Chloe. Quivers, onto his knees.

Chloe unravels from underneath the beast. Runs free.

Green Arrow pulls Chloe in behind him, protecting her. They back up away from a raging Doomsday, now focused on them.

Doomsday gains momentum- LEAPS towards the two...

A blur sweeps Green Arrow and Chloe up, pushing them away from a landing Doomsday. The ground ERUPTS open where a bow and fallen KRYPTONITE ARROW now lay.

Green Lantern lands beside Supergirl, Green Arrow and Chloe.

SUPERGIRL

John! I can't get close to him
with those Kryptonite arrows buried
in his back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREEN LANTERN

Don't worry, it's okay. You won't
have to worry about that.

Supergirl looks on with confusion, until a PROTECTION FIELD
of green energy encapsulates her, Green Arrow and Chloe.

SUPERGIRL

No! No, what are you doing?
(realising)
Kal.

Superman JETS into the battlefield and collides with Doomsday-

A ricochet force crumbles the ground, and shatters the nearby
windows of buildings and cars. An unmatched force.

The noise ignites Black Canary from unconsciousness atop the
hood of a car. She sits up, eyes scanning the battlefield
from afar, then notices something horrifying in the distance:

A possessed Archer - stood nearby the chaos - picks up the
bow and Kryptonite arrow. Exposed in war.

BLACK CANARY

Archie? No...

Canary slumps off the car, and groggily heads for her step-
son. Slow, but determined.

Superman and Doomsday collide with each other. A green hue
of the Kryptonite forces them to feel their hits. Hard.

Archer loads the arrow into the bow, and pulls it back- sharp
and focused. His aim only tremors when Superman is pulled
back into his target-zone. *He can't miss.*

Doomsday SLASHES his protruding bones against Superman's
chest, and blood SPRAYS ACROSS THE CONCRETE.

Chloe rushes the force-field. Slams her hands against it.

CHLOE

He's killing him!

BLACK CANARY (O.S.)

What is he doing here?!

Chloe and Green Arrow look to the voice... a weakened Canary
collapses in the distance, her line of focus on--

CHLOE

Archer?

It dawns on Green Arrow what's happening here...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Archer holds the arrow in place, slung back and ready to release. He waivers.

Doomsday holds a bloodied, weaken Superman at his knees.

GREEN ARROW (O.S.)
Take the shot!

Archer locks eyes with Superman - a fear radiating out of them that *he just might miss and kill the Man of Steel.*

Superman simply offers a comforting smile.

SUPERMAN
Not... your... fault.

A protruding bone-spike RIPS through Superman's chest--

CHLOE
(erupting)
No!

Chloe howls in grief while Green Arrow holds her. Supergirl sinks back in horror.

Archer's lock on the arrow drops. Lowers the bow. Frozen.

Superman grips the spike, and maneuvers himself around to unveil a KRYPTONITE BLADE. He pierces it through Doomsday's chest, and the beast howls in agony. Bleeds.

The two forces of strength fall from each other... down.

The GREEN BUBBLE fades from our heroes. Supergirl BLURS out towards her fallen cousin. Green Arrow rushes Green Lantern.

GREEN ARROW
What the hell were you thinking?!

GREEN LANTERN
Clark wanted me to keep you safe.

GREEN ARROW
We could have saved him.

Green Arrow pushes himself off of Green Lantern, then looks to see Chloe gravitate towards a traumatised Archer.

AROUND THE CITY - the League soon surface and surround the fallen hero. They look on as Supergirl cradles Superman.

A FLASH OF LIGHT and LOIS emerges in front of a horrified and teary-eyed Flash. She's met with eyes from everyone, filled with unspoken guilt and grief. Lois is hit with revelation.

LOIS
No. No, it can't--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Lois notices Supergirl holding Superman on the ground.

LOIS (CONT'D)
(breaking)
Clark?

Lois steps over the rubble and destruction, and collapses beside Superman. Supergirl eases her cousin into Lois' arms, then removes herself from the harrowing sight.

Superman appears to see Lois... one last time...

PULL BACK to find Chloe holding a traumatised Archer, watching on at the death of Superman...

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The same look of trauma and grief is worn on Archer's face, stood in front of Chloe. She pulls him closer.

LEX LUTHOR (V.O.)
Today is a somber day for those
raised in the age of heroes.

A packed cemetery. They gather in front of a tombstone that reads, *'Clark Kent, Beloved Husband, Father, Friend & Son.'*

In the gathering, a mourning Martha, Lois (and her son Jon).

EXT. METROPOLIS, STREETS - DAY

A towering STATUE of Superman is unveiled in the city.

LEX LUTHOR (V.O.)
As it will always be marked by the
heavy loss of Earth's *greatest* hero-
who we choose to honour today.

While crowds of civilians gather in front... far behind them in the distance stand BRUCE and DIANA.

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY

President LEX LUTHOR stands at the podium, addressing a packed room of media.

LEX LUTHOR
As President of the United States
of America, I vowed to protect this
country and do everything in my
power to keep you all safe.

CRANE AROUND to see Luthor reading from a TELEPROMPTER--

INT. WATCHTOWER (SPACE STATION) - DAY

Luthor continues on a MONITOR--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX LUTHOR
Superman upheld that same promise.

Gathered around watching - Martian Manhunter, Black Canary,
The Flash, Vixen, and The Atom. All struck by grief.

INT. BAR - DAY

Luthor's press conference plays on a tiny TV SCREEN in the
corner ceiling of the bar--

LEX LUTHOR
An unwavering display of truth,
justice, and the American way.

At the bar, Oliver turns to the Bartender.

OLIVER
Can you turn that crap off?

The door sounds, and a set of footsteps creep up behind a
depressed Oliver, knocking back another drink.

JOHN STEWART (O.S.)
Ready for that drink?

Oliver turns to see his friend JOHN (an unmasked Green
Lantern). His initial anger subsides for forgiveness, and he
pulls a stool out for John to sit on. He complies.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The gathering parts. Martha stands alone at the grave.

PETE (O.S.)
I still can't believe it.

Martha turns to the familiar voice to find PETE ROSS.

MARTHA
Pete? What are you doing here?

PETE
When your oldest friend passes
away, campaigning for a job doesn't
seem all that important anymore.
(beat)
I couldn't not be here.

The two face the grave together.

MARTHA
You know, the last conversation I
had with Clark was about you.
(faces Pete)
He truly believed in you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETE

I always struggled to live up to the belief he had in all of us, but I liked to think it made us better version of ourselves.

MARTHA

The kind of belief powerful enough to make someone think they can be President of the United States.

PETE

That's not why I'm here.

MARTHA

It's why you *shouldn't* be here. The world needs you too, Pete.

PETE

Jefferson--

MARTHA

Isn't you.

Pete turns in to face Martha, confusion bubbling within.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I should have come out and said something sooner, but I'm ready to make that endorsement - if you still want it, of course.

Pete takes Martha's hand, tears in his eyes for new reasons.

PETE

Thank you.

Martha squeezes Pete's hand, and the two look back to face the gravestone of the man that changed their lives...

INT. KENT FARM, DINING ROOM - DAY

Lois steps through the wreckage. It dawns on her that *this was her last family meal*. An overwhelming sadness.

Suddenly her phone rings, and she answers it.

LOIS

Hey. It was nice seeing you today.

INTERCUT WITH: LOIS and CHLOE on the phone--

CHLOE

I wish it were under better circumstances. How are you holding up - besides the obvious?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

I'd be a little better with some sort of distraction, but Perry won't let me go back to work until he knows for *sure* I'm okay.

Lois bends down to unearth a FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH of Clark, Lois and Jon from the wreckage.

LOIS (CONT'D)

I keep telling him that if that's the case then I'll be on the roster for decades without ever having to work another day of my life.

Lois sets the photograph aside.

CHLOE

I guess the days of dealing with meteor-freaks-of-the-week are behind us. Could have been just the distraction you needed.

LOIS

Ah, the good ol' days.

A loud CRASH reverberates through the room.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Chloe, I gotta go.

Lois hangs up the phone, and darts around the corner to find--

A somehow super-powered JON carries a large fallen CUPBOARD above his head. He has the strength of his father...

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh...my... Zod.

OFF the widening smile on Jon's face...

EXT. QUEEN LOFT, BALCONY - DAY

Archer leans against the railing, and looks at the SUPERMAN WATCH on his wrist. A sudden gust of wind catches his eye.

Hovering in front of the boy, a heroic Supergirl descends.

SUPERGIRL

Your Mum tells me that you were a big fan of my cousin's. I take it there's not room for another *super* friend in that heart of yours?

Archer picks at the watch on his wrist, removing it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARCHER

Here, take it.

Supergirl studies the watch in her hands, heartbroken.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

We were supposed to look out for
each other, but... I let him down.

SUPERGIRL

No.

Supergirl takes Archer's hand and places the watch back...

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

If he wanted you to have this, then
there must of been a reason he
chose you. And something tells me
he would want you to hang onto it.

A single tear falls from Archer's eye. Supergirl wipes it
for him - a display of comfort that *she is here for him*.

SUPERGIRL (CONT'D)

I'm going to keep this world safe
just like he did. I promise.

Archer offers a nod of acknowledgement, then Supergirl JETS
OFF into the skies -- Earth's *newest* protector.

OFF the SUPERMAN WATCH in Archer's hands...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. SCPD - NIGHT

An establishing shot of the Star City Police Department.

PRESENT DAY

A LINE fires towards the building. It CONNECTS.

Descending across the line, a shadowed, hooded figure proceeds towards the SCPD...

INT. SCPD - NIGHT

A room with scarce officers around occupying cubicles. The few lights in the room switch off- BLACK.

Officers rise from their desks. They scan the room.

A window SHATTERS-

OFFICER

What the hell was that?

Guns out on a broken window seen from the MOONLIGHT.

Another window SHATTERS. Then another... Until every window erupts around the unsuspecting officers.

A shadowed figure drops into the room- THUD.

Officers shift to the intrusion. Before their guns can be redirected- ELECTRIC ARROWS knock every officer down.

SLINK BACK to find the GREEN ARROW lowering his bow.

Hidden behind a desk, a weary THOMAS BOLT peers up to see the vigilante rip a BADGE from an unconscious officer, then flee.

A wide smile stitches across Bolt's face...

INT. SCPD, HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

Doors slide open. The Green Arrow is met with TWO GUARDS who he skillfully slides under, maneuvers around them, then WHIPS them each with the bow- CRACK! CRACK!

An ID BADGE presses against a security sensor, and the doors seal shut behind Green Arrow. No one can come in.

MIA (O.S.)

What are you doing?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Green Arrow turns to the voice. The bright lights hit his face just enough to reveal it's ARCHER underneath.

Opposite him, behind the cell door, stands a furious MIA.

ARCHER

I'm here to get you out.

Archer activates the cell doors. They open.

MIA

No.

Mia backs up from an intruding Archer.

MIA (CONT'D)

This isn't something you can solve by wearing a mask and beating up "bad guys," alright?

ARCHER

It's worked before.

MIA

Not this time.

It dawns on Archer that Mia isn't going to go with him...

ARCHER

(breaking)

Please. Please let me save you.

MIA

I'm in this situation because of my own choices, Archie. Not yours. I have to find my own way out.

A deep rage bubbles up with Archer. He turns and SLAMS his hands against the wall - rage bubbling over.

ARCHER

I'm so tired of everyone pretending like I don't make mistakes- that I can't do anything wrong- that the truth is too hard for me to hear.

Archer confronts Mia, his anger subsiding for desperation.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

I released Superman from that bunker. I couldn't take the shot when it counted. It's my fault that he's dead. And I asked you to train me behind my Dad's back, knowing the cost if we were caught, and it put you here.

(CONTINUED)

MIA
I didn't have to say yes. I knew
the cost. The risk.

Mia's heart breaks for him and herself. A painful goodbye.

MIA (CONT'D)
Listen, it was an honour being even
the *tiniest* part of your story-
your journey to being whoever it is
you want to be. But I can't- I
won't let you throw your life away
to save mine.

(firm)
So you can stay here and be thrown
behind bars with me, or you can
turn around and go home to your
father whose already lost too much
without having to lose you too.

A torn Archer fills with clarity -- he knows the right thing
to do. A simple nod offered to Mia, and he DARTS OFF.

The door activates. An armed Bolt enters, scanning...

MIA (CONT'D)
What's wrong, Commissioner? You
look like you've seen a ghost.

OFF a proud Mia smiling at the *small victory*...

INT. QUEEN LOFT, OLIVER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A restless Oliver tosses and turns in his sleep. His eyes
open - a frustration keeping him from calm. He notices the
empty space on the other half of the bed...

Oliver sits up, back turned to the absence. Too painful.

THUD. Noises echo from outside--

Oliver narrows in on it with curiosity. His sharp mind fixes
on the footsteps. He moves for the door-

INT. QUEEN LOFT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Oliver erupts into the hallway to find Archer (geared up,
mask off) carrying his father's bow, tears in his eyes.

OLIVER
Arch?

ARCHER
I'm sorry. I should have told you
everything from the beginning. I
shouldn't have hid this from you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Oliver's initial anger subsides for paternal instincts. He rushes for his son, and pulls him in for a hug.

OLIVER
Hey. It's okay. Everything is going to be okay.

ARCHER
No. No, it's not.

Archer pulls from the hug. Unworthy.

ARCHER (CONT'D)
I went to the SCPD. I tried to break Mia out but... she wouldn't let me. She's going to prison and it'll be all my fault.

OLIVER
I can get her out of this, alright? But I have to do it the *right* way.

Oliver tugs on the bow in Archer's hands-

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Not with bows and arrows.

Archer fixates on the bow in his hands...

ARCHER
I guess I'm just used to *this* being the solution to all my problems...
(realising)
-and the cause of them.

Archer slumps down into a small chair in the hallway. A wave of grief weighs heavy on his heart.

OLIVER
This isn't just about saving Mia, is it? Or your Mum. It's *him*.

ARCHER
The world just felt safer knowing he was out there. To feel like he's gone because I wasn't prepared to - to shoot an arrow. I thought maybe this time if I was *trained*...

OLIVER
I feel guilty too.

ARCHER
You don't have to--

OLIVER
It's true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Archer looks to his father with newfound clarity, listening:

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I was told to stay out of it, but I didn't listen. I forced myself onto that battlefield. I brought those Kryptonite arrows that made Clark vulnerable to Doomsday.

ARCHER

I didn't know you felt that way.

OLIVER

Where do you think you got this ability to bottle-up-your-feelings-until-they-destroy-you from? I certainly hope you didn't think that came from the *Sullivan* side- your mother was always the *first* to tell you how she feels.

The two share a laugh. A moment of levity.

ARCHER

I miss Mum. I want her home.

(determined)

But I don't think I want to save her on my own anymore.

A small smile stitches across Oliver's face. Proud.

OLIVER

Get some sleep. We'll figure out how to save our *worlds* tomorrow.

Archer hugs his father tight, then heads off for his room.

Oliver looks back inside his room - at an EMPTY BED staring back at him - then turns in the opposite direction...

INT. QUEEN LOFT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Oliver enters the empty, spacious room. His eyes scan the room, mind full of memories:

- CHLOE lies in OLIVER's lap, watching TV on the lounge.

- CHLOE sits with ARCHER doing homework.

- CHLOE and OLIVER slow dance in the center of the room.

Oliver sinks into himself with crippling grief.

A loud RINGING erases the images around Oliver, and brings his attention to a HOME PHONE. He rushes to it. Answers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER

Hello?

INTERCUT BETWEEN: OLIVER and JOANNA on the phone--

JOANNA

Please tell me this was not your idea of fixing things.

OLIVER

I don't know what you're--

JOANNA

Really? So you have nothing to do with the Green Arrow showing up at the SCPD trying to break Mia out?

OLIVER

Look, Jo. I swear it wasn't me.

JOANNA

It doesn't matter *who* was under that hood. There's no easy path to getting Mia out of this now.

OLIVER

What do you mean? Why not?

JOANNA

Turn on the news.

Oliver turns the TV on with the remote:

A NEWS BROADCAST is displayed on screen with THOMAS BOLT front and center. He somehow bares a large scar on his face.

THOMAS BOLT

-history repeats itself. If we had the type of leadership that treated vigilantes such as the Green Arrow like the criminals they are, then we wouldn't have *more* dead police officers to announce on television.

The image washes over to the reporter, EVAN (from 'Return').

EVAN

That was police Commissioner Thomas Bolt on tonight's attack from the Green Arrow, whose reappearance at the SCPD resulted in the death of four police officers.

Oliver is almost paralysed with shock.

OLIVER

Jo, I- I have to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Oliver hangs up the phone. He looks back to see Archer lured in behind him with the same expression on his face.

ARCHER

Why are they lying?

OLIVER

Are you sure no one was hurt?

ARCHER

I used trick arrows. I didn't...

Oliver looks back to the TV-- Evan, reporting:

EVAN

The four officers identified tonight were all found dead by first-responders, all fatally pierced by arrows. A full investigation is expected to follow. We'll have more--

The TV cuts to black.

Oliver drops the remote. His world begins to unravel...

ARCHER

That's not possible. They were tasers. I didn't shoot anyone to kill. They're lying, Dad.

OLIVER

I know. I know they are.

Oliver looks to his son, fear in his eyes.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Which means someone in the SCPD is setting us up.

OFF the deafening revelation hitting Oliver like a brick...

CUT TO BLACK.

WATCHTOWER

END OF ACT FIVE

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

PAN ACROSS a series of headstones:

JONATHAN KENT, followed by CLARK KENT, followed by MARTHA KENT. A family joined at the end.

Two figures stand in front of the graves - a man and a woman.

The man turns to face the woman beside him. It's PETE ROSS.

PETE

You're probably wondering why I
come here so often.

Pete shifts focus back to the graves in front of him.

PETE (CONT'D)

I wasn't raised to put a belief in
some God - to thank *Him* for all the
great things that happen throughout
my life or even for the bad things
that teach us all lessons. I was
raised to understand it's the
people who help us along the way,
who propel us forward.

Pete lays a set of FLOWERS down, then stands back tall.

PETE (CONT'D)

No one changed my life for the
better than this family right here.

His line of vision falls towards:

'Martha Kent, Wife, Mother, US Senator. 1952-2024.'

PETE (CONT'D)

If it wasn't for Martha, I wouldn't
be President. I wouldn't have even
gotten the nomination. And Lex
wouldn't be rotting away in prison
for everything that he's done.

WOMAN AT GRAVE

Perhaps I should be paying my
respects to her, too.

Pete looks back at the woman at his side with a smile.

PETE

I wanted her as my Chief of Staff -
before you, of course.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The woman looks back - it's ELIZABETH THORNE.

ELIZABETH THORNE
I hope I haven't disappointed you.

PETE
Impossible.

The two share a lingering moment...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE