

GOTHAM KNIGHTS

Episode #111

not
"Daddy Issues"

Written by
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Directed by
America Young

Based on Characters Appearing in
DC Comics

M. J.
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GOTHAM KNIGHTS

CAST LIST

TURNER HAYES.....Oscar Morgan
DUELA.....Olivia Rose Keegan
CARRIE KELLEY/ROBIN.....Navia Robinson
HARPER ROW.....Fallon Smythe
CULLEN ROW.....Tyler DiChiara
STEPHANIE BROWN.....Anna Lore
HARVEY DENT.....Misha Collins
REBECCA MARCH.....Lauren Stamile
LINCOLN MARCH.....Damon Dayoub
CRYSTAL BROWN.....Sunny Mabrey
ARTHUR BROWN.....Ethan Embry
JANE DOE.....Lindy Booth
COMMISSIONER SOTO.....Deja Dee
SERGEANT APONE.....Lazell Brown
GOTHAM NEWS NOW ANCHOR.....Paul Ryden
DOCTOR FULLER.....Harrison Stone
FRANNY.....Jwaudace Candace
OFFICER WILSON.....Ezekiel Boston
OFFICER BRADY.....Christopher Chabriel
GCPD OFFICER.....Hannah Aslesen
HOLDING OFFICER.....Marianna Schuck
YOUNG DUELA.....Elise Lisic

GOTHAM KNIGHTS

SET LIST

INTERIOR

ABANDONED SUBWAY PLATFORM

ACE O' CLUBS

ANOTHER SECTION OF BAR

BAR

BAR/DANCE FLOOR

BOOTH

DANCE FLOOR

STORAGE ROOM

UPPER DECK

ARKHAM ASYLUM (FLASHBACK)

HALLWAY

ARTHUR'S CAR

BROWN HOME

FRONT DOOR/LIVING ROOM

CARRIE'S BEDROOM

GOTHAM ACADEMY

BELFRY

LOWER LEVEL

UPPER LEVEL

LIBRARY

GCPD

BULLPEN

HALLWAY

INTERROGATION ROOM

GCPD CRUISER 614

GOTHAM GENERAL

PATIENT ROOM

MARCH PENTHOUSE

BEDROOM

FRANNY'S RV

TV BROADCAST

"GOTHAM NEWS NOW"

EXTERIOR

ACE O' CLUBS (ESTABLISHING)

ACE O' CLUBS

ALLEY

ALLEY

GOTHAM CITY (ESTABLISHING)

GOTHAM GENERAL

PARKING LOT

STREET/FRANNY'S RV

GOTHAM KNIGHTS

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

DAY:

FBD1

D1

N2

ADDED: A44

SCENES:

1

2-22

23-44

ACT ONE

1

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD1)

1

Past rusty cell doors, down a dank, institutional hall, a girl meanders alone. This is **YOUNG DUELA**, 8.

DUELA (V.O.)

I think it was my eighth birthday. My mom convinced an Arkham orderly to give me a cupcake from the vending machine -- so it may have been the sugar high, or me just being a stupid kid, but something convinced me to take the long way out that day.

Young Duela slows as she approaches a CELL DOOR.

DUELA (V.O.)

I wanted to see him. I didn't care that he was locked in solitary, or that my mom called him "The Most Dangerous Man in Gotham."

(beat)

He was still my dad.

Young Duela rises on her tippy toes, but the window is just too high. She teeters. Lifting her nose. Straining to peek. But she's too little. She resigns, frustrated.

DUELA (V.O.)

And frankly, I never found him all that dangerous.

And that's when --

DUELA (V.O.)

Especially since he remembered to give me a birthday present...

-- a JOKER CARD slides underneath the cell door.

As Young Duela picks up the card, admiring it -- CUT TO:

2

INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - LIBRARY - PRESENT DAY - DAY (D1)

2

TURNER stares into **DUELA'S** eyes. They're lying in a tangle of pillows and throws, half-naked. Turner digests that, smiles.

TURNER

I'm sorry. Arkham let an eight-year-old wander the halls? Alone?

(CONTINUED)

Duela playfully pushes away Turner's face.

DUELA
Why am I even telling you this?

TURNER
(whispering, teasing)
Because today's your birthday.

DUELA
How'd you know that?

TURNER
It's on all your mugshots.

That warms her. A smile slips out that Turner doesn't see.

TURNER (CONT'D)
You were born in Arkham. You've spent every birthday alone or with orderlies. And for the first time ever, you get to spend it with someone you actually like.

Duela turns back to face him. Stares into his eyes, feeling herself falling for him. He invites her under the throw --

TURNER (CONT'D)
So what's your birthday wish?

As Duela grabs Turner's face and pulls him in for a kiss...

TITLE CARD: "GOTHAM KNIGHTS"

3 **INT. GCPD - HALLWAY - DAY (D1)** 3

ON DOZENS of charred ACE OF CLUBS playing cards scattered across the floor as a BROOM sweeps past. TWO BOMB SQUAD AGENTS walk toward the exit as DESK SERGEANT APONE crests the stairs, handing COMMISSIONER SOTO a COFFEE.

SGT. APONE
Press is having a field day with this bomb threat. Any news?

COMMISSIONER SOTO
Someone dropped off a box reeking of gunpowder -- turned out to be full of these.

Soto shows him an ACE OF CLUBS playing card.

(CONTINUED)

SGT. APONE

Thought the Royal Flush gang was serving thirty at Blackgate.

COMMISSIONER SOTO

Never doubt a copycat.

She offers a grateful smile for the coffee, peeling off to --

4 INT. GCPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (D1) 4

A FOOT anxiously taps beneath a cold STEEL TABLE as we TILT UP to find **STEPHANIE** and **HARVEY** on one side of the table. Soto enters --

COMMISSIONER SOTO

Not really used to being summoned by the district attorney.

HARVEY

This couldn't wait.

Harvey looks to Stephanie, reading her.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Are you absolutely sure you're ready to do this?

She steels herself, knowing the risks, then --

STEPHANIE

I'm sure.

HARVEY

Commissioner Soto, Stephanie Brown is willing to sign a sworn affidavit that Lincoln March is the head of a secret cabal that's responsible for the deaths of Mayor Hill, Cressida Clarke and Bruce Wayne, among countless others.

Soto takes in this news, stunned. She puts her coffee down.

COMMISSIONER SOTO

Think I'm gonna need another sugar.

5 INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - LOWER LEVEL - DAY (D1) 5

Morning light streams through the ROSE WINDOW down to **CULLEN**, mid-workout, as he counts the last set of sit-ups. Nearby --

HARPER eats a bowl of cereal at the WAR ROOM TABLE, glancing up as Turner enters. Hair mussed, jacket and sweater in hand.

(CONTINUED)

HARPER

Look who remembered he's a fugitive.

Turner ignores her, disappearing into his sleeping area.

CULLEN

That was weird.

Workout complete, Cullen slips on his zip-up, when he FREEZES mid-motion, spotting --

Duela walks in. She skips upstairs, humming gleefully. Hair mussed, some of last night's outfit in-hand.

Cullen's head swivels to Harper, whose cereal spoon hangs mid-air. They just witnessed a full-blown walk of shame!

CULLEN (CONT'D)

That was weirder.

Cullen and Harper share a look. Cullen nods upstairs. Harper rolls her eyes, begrudgingly ascending the stairs as Cullen moves toward an uncharacteristically breezy Turner, plucking through a pile of cleanish LAUNDRY --

CULLEN (CONT'D)

So Duela's... a look.

TURNER

And?

CULLEN

You two came in together hugging yesterday's wardrobe.

TURNER

Not really anyone's business.

As Turner pulls on his shirt --

6 **INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - UPPER LEVEL - INTERCUT (D1)** 6

-- Duela pulls hers off, giddily offering to Harper:

DUELA

Guess who took a ride on the bat-wang!?

HARPER

(pales)
Oh my God.

(CONTINUED)

DUELA

And yes, Bat-Brat's a good kisser,
I know you were wondering.

HARPER

I was not wondering.

WITH TURNER AND CULLEN:

CULLEN

Where were you?

TURNER

Around.

CULLEN

We're wanted fugitives. We don't
get to just be "around." Around
where?

WITH DUELA AND HARPER:

DUELA

The library. Turns out libraries?
Kinky. Sorry-not-sorry to whoever
has to re-shelve YA Fantasy.

HARPER

You know I read those books.

DUELA

Wanna know something really juicy?

As Duela shimmies out of her pants --

WITH TURNER AND CULLEN:

-- Turner pulls on a pair of kicks.

TURNER

Why do you want to know this?

CULLEN

You disappeared for twelve hours
without checking in --

A little edge spills out as Turner offers:

TURNER

You're not my keeper.

(CONTINUED)

CULLEN

Turner, we didn't know where you guys were -- if you were caught or in GCPD custody --

TURNER

Dude, relax, nothing happened --

WITH DUELA AND HARPER:

DUELA

Several times. I honestly lost count ---

As Harper recoils at that, Duela pulls on a PARTY DRESS --

WITH TURNER AND CULLEN:

CULLEN

You almost died, we saved your life, you didn't say thanks, and then you shagged the Joker's daughter.

TURNER

You left out the part where everyone lied to my face.

CULLEN

What are you talking about?

TURNER

Don't you get it, Cullen? I'm done talking. About my dad. About Cressida. About clearing my name. Where's it gotten me, huh? I live in a freaking belfry with a bunch of criminals.

Turner walks away, leaving Cullen to wrestle with that.

7

INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - LOWER LEVEL - DAY (D1)

7

Harper and Cullen emerge from their respective meetings, each disturbed in their own ways. Only one place to go from here:

HARPER

Carrie.

CULLEN

Carrie.

Cullen dials. PHONE pressed to ear when -- his face DROPS. He quickly hangs up, freaked.

CULLEN (CONT'D)

Her mom answered.

(CONTINUED)

HARPER
Carrie's phone? Why?

CULLEN
Dunno, but that can't be good.

Cullen heads for the exit.

HARPER
You're leaving me with horny and
hornier? What if they start up
again?

CULLEN
I don't know -- wear headphones.

8 **INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - UPPER LEVEL - DAY (D1)** 8

Duela, full party wear, spots Turner in the mirror by the
ROSE WINDOW as she struggles to clasp her NECKLACE. Finally --

DUELA
Yes, I need help.

He moves to her, taking in the necklace -- a single BULLET *
hanging from a leather string. With a smirk --

TURNER
And what fine jeweler made that? *

DUELA
You're looking at her. *
(then)

After my dad got out of Arkham, I
promised myself that if I ever ran
into him, I was gonna shoot this
bullet straight through his heart
as a go-to-hell for abandoning me.

TURNER
But then Batman took care of him
for you.

Duela turns around, realizing something.

DUELA
Oh, this is fun -- did Batman kill
three-quarters of our parents?

Turner tries to manage a smile for her, but she reads him:
the wound is still raw. So, she offers up a remedy:

DUELA (CONT'D)
I say we go party about it.

(CONTINUED)

TURNER

A city-wide manhunt doesn't just hit pause because it's your b-day.

Duela lifts the POLICE SCANNER.

DUELA

If we keep an ear to the scanner, we'll know when they're coming to crash the fun.

TURNER

Does Harper know you have that?

DUELA

Come on, I'm meeting with one of Batman's biggest haters. News of him killing the parents of an eight-year old would've been all over the streets back then. Maybe my contact knows what happened.

TURNER

Who's this "contact?"

DUELA

Come with me and find out. Or stay holed up here, being dark and broody like dear old dad in the very place that's kept you from seeing the truth about everyone you thought cared about you.

Intrigued, exactly what he's craving, Turner shoots a look --

DOWNSTAIRS, where Harper tinkers with a HARD DRIVE at the WAR ROOM TABLE. She's wearing HEADPHONES.

BACK ON TURNER, knowing if they're going to make a jailbreak, now's the time. Duela grabs his hand and leads him --

DOWN THE STAIRCASE...

They CREEP behind Harper, Duela grabbing a PLATINUM BLONDE WIG as they disappear out the exit. Off this jailbreak...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

9 EXT. GOTHAM GENERAL - PARKING LOT - DAY (D1) 9

An AUDI SQ8 idles as DOCTOR FULLER (late 20s, people-pleaser) exits the sleepy hospital and slips into the car to find --

10 INT. ARTHUR'S CAR - DAY (D1) 10

ARTHUR BROWN offers a million-dollar smile as Fuller shuts the car door, eyes nervously darting through the windows.

ARTHUR BROWN

Morning, doc. Thanks for the quick turnaround --

DOCTOR FULLER

I can't keep doing this, Mr. Brown. I gave your wife a prescription last week. If anyone's paying attention, I'll lose my license.

ARTHUR BROWN

I promise this is the *last time*.

DOCTOR FULLER

You said that *last time*.

Fuller moves to exit. Wheels turning, Arthur stops him with:

ARTHUR BROWN

Come on, doc. *Celebrity Quiz Bowl's* tonight. Wanna come to the taping?

DOCTOR FULLER

I'm on shift.

ARTHUR BROWN

So next time. As a contestant?
(really selling it)
I'll give you a clue.

Pit in his stomach, Fuller produces his PRESCRIPTION PAD, signs a SCRIPT, holds it aloft, unable to meet Arthur's eye.

ARTHUR BROWN (CONT'D)

You're a lifesaver, doc.

Just as Arthur plucks the SCRIPT from the doc's hand --

WOOOOOP! GCPD LIGHTS flare as TWO CRUISERS squeal up, blocking him in. Arthur's trademark smile gives way to shock.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR FULLER
I'm really sorry, Mr. Brown.

As Arthur realizes -- *this was a STING...*

11 **INT. GCPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (D1)** 11

A nervous Stephanie looks down as Harvey paces, PHONE to ear.

HARVEY (INTO PHONE)
Rebecca, it's me. You need to call me -- I need to know you're safe. I know about Lincoln and The Court. I promise you, I'm going to do everything in my power to stop your husband. I won't let anything happen to you.

Harvey hangs up.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
She's still not answering. Brody didn't say where he took Rebecca?

STEPHANIE
Just somewhere safe and that he ditched his phone.

Suddenly BZZT. Harvey reads a TEXT. It makes him uneasy.

HARVEY
I need to deal with this.

STEPHANIE
Rebecca?

HARVEY
Work stuff. I'll be back in twenty. Don't talk to anyone without me.

She nods as he leaves. Beat. Then, hearing the CREAK of the DOOR, she looks up expectantly, but FEAR crosses her face --

As in walks LINCOLN MARCH. Gulp. Stephanie recoils, putting the table between them -- she's not fucking safe. Yelling out:

STEPHANIE
COMMISSIONER --

LINCOLN
I believe she's on her lunch break.

As a terrifying realization hits her:

(CONTINUED)

STEPHANIE

Or she's in your pocket...

(pissed)

Unless you're here to tell me
you're not CEO of a cult with a
BDSM Birdman as their mascot.

LINCOLN

That's very colorful. And you have
evidence of this... where?

(off her reticence)

That's right. If you could prove
any of that, I'd be the one in
handcuffs, not your dad.

STEPHANIE

My dad?

LINCOLN

Oh, you didn't hear? He was just
arrested on drug charges.

Stephanie pales. Lincoln's reach is vast and horrifying.

STEPHANIE

You set him up.

LINCOLN

Me? No, I love *Quiz Bowl*. Big fan.
But prescription fraud's a real
problem these days. And you know
how eager The Commissioner is to
show this city that no one is above
the law. With all the doctors
Arthur's shopped over the years, I
hear he's facing twenty-to-life.

STEPHANIE

You're a monster.

Stephanie bangs on the interrogation glass, but Lincoln
corners her -- his towering presence juxtaposed by calm
demeanor:

LINCOLN

There is some good news. GCPD kept
his arrest off the press' radar --
treasured icon and all. So the
wholesome image your family has
worked so hard to project is still
safely intact. Your dad can be back
hosting *Quiz Bowl* by day's end, all
charges dropped, record wiped,
public none the wiser.

(CONTINUED)

STEPHANIE
What do you want from me?

LINCOLN
Instead of trying to unravel some convoluted conspiracy, be a productive member of society. Give me the location of the fugitives.

STEPHANIE
Why, so you can kill them?

LINCOLN
So you can save your family's reputation.

Lincoln backs away, moving for the door:

LINCOLN (CONT'D)
If GCPD doesn't have their location by the time Arthur should be stepping in front of the *Quiz Bowl* cameras tonight, he'll be marched past ones belonging to the press as he's carted off to Blackgate.

OFF Steph, devastated her dad is now collateral damage...

12

INT. CARRIE'S BEDROOM - DAY (D1)

12

CARRIE'S at her DESK, poring over a TEXTBOOK, when she hears the CLANGING METAL of someone climbing her FIRE ESCAPE.

Suddenly, Cullen's head appears in the WINDOW. Carrie quietly, but frantically rushes over. All hushed:

CARRIE
You can't be here. My mom threatened to call the cops if I try to contact you guys.

CULLEN
Yeah, she answered your phone.

CARRIE
Because she confiscated it. I told her I'm Robin.

CULLEN
Whoa. Okay. How'd coming out go?

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE

Didn't exactly end in a hug. Guess being a 15-year-old vigilante wasn't really what my mom had in mind when she told me to help out around the community.

CULLEN

I'm so sorry, Carrie.

She tries to shrug it off, but tears threaten.

CULLEN (CONT'D)

Would it help or hurt to hear the Joker's daughter banged Batman's son?

CARRIE

That visual will now haunt me forever. Tell me you're joking.

CULLEN

Wish I could. I dunno what's up with him. It's like he's given up. I'm scared once we clear our names, he'll think he has nothing left to fight for.

CARRIE

He didn't tell you guys...
(then)

Batman was responsible for the death of Turner's parents. That's why Bruce Wayne adopted him.

Cullen is stunned by that gut-punch.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Turner found out from The Court...
But I... already knew. Bruce had confessed it in his journal.

A realization dawns on Cullen:

CULLEN

You ripped out the pages?

That's when Harper CALLS. Cullen puts it on SPEAKER.

CULLEN (CONT'D)

Sooooo, Carrie has the tea.

13 INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - LOWER LEVEL - INTERCUT (D1) 13

A frustrated Harper searches the deserted Belfry.

HARPER (INTO PHONE)
Duela and Turner are M-I-A. And they took the scanner with them.

CULLEN (INTO PHONE)
Meaning whatever they're doing has them dodging cops. Great.

CARRIE
No, meaning you two need to find those dumbasses before the cops do.

Off our Knights, knowing this can only mean trouble...

14 EXT. ACE O' CLUBS - ESTABLISHING - DAY (D1) 14

A small sign with some burnt-out neon hangs in a dingy alley.

15 INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BAR/DANCE FLOOR - DAY (D1) 15

A LOUD, SEEDY NIGHTCLUB, half-hotspot, half-hellhole. Barely lit. Too much bass. A glaze of sticky over everything.

Duela brings TWO SHOTS to Turner, blending in with the YOUNG CROWD. Turner in a beanie and high collar. Duela in a wig and glasses. A rare moment of feeling normal and carefree.

DUELA
I stole these off a table so I have no idea what they are.

TURNER
Wouldn't want it any other way.

DUELA
You know what's crazy?

TURNER
That a beanie somehow makes me unrecognizable?

DUELA
That we never would've met if we hadn't been framed for murder.

TURNER
(toasting)
To The Court of Owls.

DUELA (CONT'D)
(toasting)
To The Court of Owls.

(CONTINUED)

They smirk at their glibness and down their shots. As Turner turns to the **FEMALE BARTENDER**, 50s, for her attention, Duela twists her empty glass, wrestling with her next move.

DUELA (CONT'D)
Can I ask you something?

TURNER
If I can hear it.

DUELA
So this Turner with a beanie, in a club with way too much bass, getting a little drunk, being a little dangerous -- is this Bat-Brat's Spring Break? Or the new you?

Her eyes lock with his, secretly pleading for the latter. As Turner weighs the question, not emotionally ready to respond--

CLAMOR at THE OTHER END OF THE BAR draws their attention. PATRONS back away in awed bewilderment as --

A **STUNT MALE PATRON** WAILS, his hand pinned to the bar with a SWITCHBLADE. As he buckles in pain, clasping his hand --

The wiry and unhinged assailant retrieves her blade. This is **JANE DOE**, 40s, a teddy bear with a bomb inside.

JANE
Remember that next time you think of getting handsy with a stranger.

Turner laughs, totally bemused by the public squabble.

TURNER
That woman is nuts.

DUELA
I know. I love her.

Duela moves to Jane, throwing open her arms.

DUELA (CONT'D)
Hi, Mom.

JANE
Lookie who flew the coop!

As Jane wraps loving arms around her daughter, off Turner, eyeing this warm and deeply unnerving reunion...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

16 INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BOOTH - DAY (D1)

16

Tucked in a private booth, Jane cradles Duela's face.

JANE

My beautiful baby girl. Loving the blonde. You're a model.

(to Turner)

Is she or is she not a supermodel?

Turner sits across from the reunited twosome, suspicious.

TURNER

She is very pretty, yes.

DUELA

Every birthday this was my wish and now it's finally come true.

TURNER

Sorry, um, Mrs --

JANE

Call me Jane.

TURNER

Okay, Jane, how'd you find us?

DUELA

I found her.

Duela pulls the POLICE SCANNER from her bag.

JANE

Always said when I got out of Arkham, I'd send Duela a smoke signal --

DUELA

(to Turner)

Bomb threat at the GCPD, care package containing a clue.

(to Jane)

Heard it come in over the scanner. GCPD's still playing 52-card pickup with all those *ace of clubs*.

As Turner eyes the scanner, Duela studies her mom, impressed.

DUELA (CONT'D)

How'd you get out?

(CONTINUED)

JANE
Good behavior.

DUELA
Your behavior?

JANE
Hey, so I don't see you for two months and you get a boyfriend?

TURNER Oh, I'm not -- DUELA He's not --

TURNER (CONT'D)
We're roommates.

DUELA
(correcting)
We're Gotham's most wanted fugitives. On the run. Together.

Jane looks at Turner, then Duela, understanding.

JANE
Because you killed Batman.

TURNER
Duela didn't kill Batman. She's never killed anyone --

DUELA
Only because the opportunity hasn't presented itself. But technically speaking, yes, the Batman thing is a gross misunderstanding.

Turner eyes Duela -- *what the actual fuck is this dynamic?*

DUELA (CONT'D)
That's actually why Turner's here. He just found out Batman killed his parents back in the day and now he's looking for answers.

JANE
From me? What do I care about a guy who looks better in tights than me?

DUELA
The part where he killed my dad?

Turner realizes this is going nowhere fast.

(CONTINUED)

TURNER
I'm gonna get another round.

DUELA
Turner --

TURNER
It's fine. You two catch up.

Turner excuses himself as Jane grabs Duela, giddy.

JANE
Honey, you gotta let me do your
lips.

17 **INT. GCPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (D1)** 17

A GCPD HOLDING OFFICER escorts Stephanie to another
interrogation room containing ARTHUR. As the officer exits:

HOLDING OFFICER
Five minutes.

A cuffed Arthur reaches across the table, taking Stephanie's
hands. He confuses her tears for fears.

ARTHUR BROWN
Oh, my sweet little Pointer.
(then)
What I've always admired about your
brain is that it works out the
solution before anyone's even
pointed out there's a problem. So I
just assumed you'd already realized
everything was gonna be fine.

STEPHANIE
Daddy, what did you do?

ARTHUR BROWN
Don't worry, this isn't about me.
It was a setup, so the GCPD can
wipe the egg off its face about
those missing kids.

STEPHANIE
They told you about the deal?

ARTHUR BROWN
Gloatingly. Though I am relieved I
won't miss getting to roast Rick
Pimento on the show tonight.

She steels herself. Then makes a life-altering confession:

(CONTINUED)

STEPHANIE
I can't help you, Dad.

ARTHUR BROWN
What are you talking about?

STEPHANIE
If I give up their location, my
friends will die --

ARTHUR BROWN
Your mother will die if you don't.
Deductive reasoning, Pointer -- I
can't take care of her from prison.

STEPHANIE
You're not taking care of her, dad,
you're keeping her drugged --

ARTHUR BROWN
I'm keeping her alive. I'm keeping
her from pain, depression, anger.

Arthur sighs deeply -- *emotional manipulation at its finest.*

ARTHUR BROWN (CONT'D)
Look, you're a teenage girl, with a
long, vibrant, successful life
ahead of her -- who should not be
dealing with this right now. Let me
be there to help her, Stephanie.
Let's take care of mom now before
things get any worse, okay?

As we wonder if Arthur may have gotten through to her...

18 INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BOOTH - DAY (D1) 18

Jane finishes applying LIPSTICK to Duela's lips.

JANE
What do you mean you're "broke?"

DUELA
I mean, I can't really go out and
make a score when I'm dodging a
manhunt to clear my name.

JANE
Blot.

Jane hands her a napkin to blot.

(CONTINUED)

DUELA
You disappointed?

JANE
Don't be silly. I've been itching
to get back into the game anyway.
Make a little money and get my baby
girl the hell out of Gotham.

DUELA
What would you say if I invited
Turner?

JANE
That you haven't listened to a word
I've taught you about men.

DUELA
Mom, he's not even eighteen.

Jane takes that in, hiding her discomfort with a smile.

JANE
If Turner makes you happy, then I'm
happy. Here, take your lipstick.
Next round's on me.

Jane hands Duela her LIPSTICK. As Duela reaches for her purse
to return the lipstick, Jane discreetly steals the SCANNER
off the table. As Jane walks away...

We FOLLOW HER across the bar to --

19 **INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BAR - DAY (D1)**

19

Jane flags down the Female Bartender.

JANE
You look familiar. Do I owe you
money?

FEMALE BARTENDER
We worked a grift at Oswald's back
in the day. You paid me double.

JANE
Ah, Five-Finger Franny.

FRANNY (FORMERLY "FEMALE BARTENDER")
You got a job for me, Janie? This
blue-collar-bull's getting tired.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

God, I love this city. Gone
eighteen years and come back to the
same grime in the bar wells.

FRANNY

So what can I get ya?

Jane slides the POLICE SCANNER across the bar to Franny --

JANE

How about a calculator? Tell me,
Franny, what's five percent of a
ten-million-dollar reward?

Off these scheming women, about to be rich...

20 **INT. GCPD - BULLPEN - DAY (D1)**

20

Disguised as a COP, Cullen enters, COFFEE in one hand, FORGED
REQUISITION FORM in the other. Cullen heads toward --

CULLEN

Juice of the bean for the Sarge.

Sgt. Apone eyes the coffee, inscrutable, then RISES.

SGT. APONE

Attention, rookies. If you gotta be
a Rook, be a Rook like Hines.

Cullen tenses under the bullpen's eyes.

SGT. APONE (CONT'D)

That's all.

CULLEN

Cool, so the police scanner over at
Somerset involuntarily put in its
papers. Got one we can borrow 'til
the update arrives?

Cullen offers the FORM. Apone finds a SCANNER.

SGT. APONE

Our last spare. Careful with it.

CULLEN

Of course. Thanks --

Cullen turns to leave, but Apone eyes him.

SGT. APONE

Yo, Hines.

(CONTINUED)

Cullen stops, feels his stomach rising.

SGT. APONE (CONT'D)
Bunch of the boys are watching the
game at O'Malley's tonight? You in?

Cullen is as heartened as he is gutted. Genuine:

CULLEN
Wish I could. But I got plans.

SGT. APONE
Next time.

That's when Cullen spots the HOLDING OFFICER exiting
INTERROGATION with Stephanie. *Gulp*. Walking toward Cullen,
Steph's eyes suddenly go wide -- *WTF*. Trying not to blow his
cover, she exits as:

CULLEN
What's going on with that?

SGT. APONE
Quiz Bowl host got pinched in a
sting op. Commissioner's put a lid
on it while his kid cuts a deal.

CULLEN
What kind of deal?

SGT. APONE
Heard she's got a bead on Bruce
Wayne's killers.

Cullen's face falls -- *oh fuck*.

21 **INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BAR - DAY (D1)**

21

Franny passes Turner a BEER. He nods thanks, then DOWNS IT as
Duela sidles beside him.

DUELA
Okay, crazy idea.

TURNER
You preface them now?

Turner turns to order another drink. Duela feels a chill.

DUELA
I'm sorry I didn't tell you we were
meeting my mom, okay? I didn't want
to scare you away --

(CONTINUED)

TURNER
She stabbed a guy through the hand.

DUELA
He wasn't even right-handed --

TURNER
You don't know that.

DUELA
He might not have been right-handed.

TURNER
Come on, we both know she wasn't released on good behavior.

DUELA
I don't care why she was released. For the first time in my entire life, I have a mom --

TURNER
She's a con-artist who went to Arkham for delusions of grandeur. Who's to say she's not scamming her own daughter right now?

DUELA
Don't stand there and tell me you haven't dreamt of a moment like this everyday since your parents died.

Turner sees raw emotion in Duela's eyes. He softens.

TURNER
You're right. I get it.

Duela smiles. She pulls him close. He stumbles, inebriated.

DUELA
So, my crazy pitch. If my mom were able to get us out of Gotham tonight -- no strings, no cops, no trace -- would you be down?

TURNER
Would I be down...to come with you? What about everyone else?

DUELA
Who cares about everyone else?

(CONTINUED)

As Turner wrestles with that, the silence grows and Duela's insecurities become suffocating.

DUELA (CONT'D)

You know what? Forget it. You're too pretty for a life on the run. You'd just slow us down. I mean, look at you -- you're already drunk.

TURNER

So much for "not offended."

DUELA

Good luck, Turner. See ya never.

Pissed, Duela walks away. Turner feels like shit. He takes a step to follow her when --

A HAND grabs his shoulder. Turner spins to find a very confused and angry Harvey Dent.

TURNER

Harvey?

Harvey GRABS Turner's arm and pulls him toward the EXIT.

HARVEY

I have no idea what you're doing here, but you're going home --

TURNER

Hey. Stop. STOP.

Turner pulls away, stopping. They're now in --

22

INT. ACE O' CLUBS - ANOTHER SECTION OF BAR - DAY (D1)

22

-- a SECLUDED SECTION OF THE CLUB, away from the bar.

TURNER

I SAID GET OFF ME --

HARVEY

Do you have any idea how reckless you're being?

TURNER

No more reckless than trusting people who say they care about me.

HARVEY

Okay, I give up. What's going on? Where is this coming from?

(CONTINUED)

TURNER

Did you know Batman killed my parents? Or did you help Bruce cover that up, too?

Harvey reacts, totally thrown.

HARVEY

Batman had a code. He didn't kill.

TURNER

He killed The Joker.

HARVEY

Who told you that? The Joker's daughter?

TURNER

'Least she and I have something in common.

HARVEY

Turner, come on, you knew your dad better than anyone. If you heard Batman killed your parents, then there's probably a lot more to the story.

Turner tries to fit lopsided pieces into a puzzle that won't make sense when --

Harvey's FACE BLURS. The lights in the room BEND and WARP. Suddenly, Turner's so dizzy he can't even stand. He reaches for Harvey before COLLAPSING.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Turner. Turner --

Harvey lowers him to the ground, trying to revive him when an ORANGE SYRINGE plunges into Harvey's neck. As Harvey falls unconscious, reveal his attacker --

JANE DOE.

Off this turn --

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

23 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING (N1) 23

In the bowels of the darkening city, we hear a subway screeching out of its station.

24 INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY PLATFORM - NIGHT (N1) 24

Jane tugs the buckles of Harvey's STRAIGHT JACKET, securing them as we find him unconscious, duct-taped to a SUBWAY BENCH.

DUELA

Mom? What the hell are you doing?

Duela fluffs her hair, dropping her WIG in a TRASH CAN as she comes down the stairs, confused.

JANE

It's your birthday present.

DUELA

Harvey Dent in a straight jacket?

JANE

The Riddler wasn't using it and I thought, sorta symbolic, seeing as Harvey made me wear one of these for eighteen years, so here we are--

DUELA

Wait, Harvey Dent was the guy who cried looney tunes and locked you away? How did I not know this?

JANE

Harvey Dent has a pile of dirty laundry. Lucky for us, I got two hands, pins, and a clothesline for days.

25 INT. BROWN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (N1) 25

Harper arrives to find the door ajar. She pushes it open to find the LIT FIREPLACE illuminating a DARKENED HOUSE in disarray -- overturned CHAIRS, couch CUSHIONS askew, empty PILL BOTTLES in evidence. Hurricane Crystal clearly blew through in search of PILLS.

As the sounds of a HEATED ARGUMENT down the hall grow closer, Harper retreats to the DOOR JAMB, slightly out of view.

{CONTINUED}

CRYSTAL (O.S.)
That you'd even hesitate to help
your dad says it all. You
ungrateful little bitch. You have
the perfect life. We've given you
everything.

Stephanie backs into the room as an inebriated, irate **CRYSTAL**
tears into her, moving threateningly closer with each barb.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
Best schools, best tutors, best
chance at MIT, best shot at
actually being successful --

Stephanie finally EXPLODES --

STEPHANIE
MY. LIFE. IS. NOT. PERFECT.

Harper's taken aback as Stephanie lays her life bare.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
My whole life has been a lie.
Meticulously and painstakingly
crafted by you and dad. Everything
I've ever done, ever said, ever
worn, it was all to put on some
twisted show. To make people
believe we're the ideal family they
can only aspire to be. It's like
dad always says --
(laughs, realizing)
-- the more they know about you,
the more they'll use it against
you. But I am done. I'm done
acting. I'm done hiding who I
really am. I'm done being
manipulated by you both.

(then)
Do you even love me or am I just
some overpriced investment --

SMACK -- Crystal SLAPS her. Steph is stunned speechless.

HARPER
DON'T TOUCH HER.

Harper reveals herself, startling Stephanie.

STEPHANIE
What are you doing here?

Harper protectively steps in front of Stephanie.

(CONTINUED)

HARPER

You're just like every other deadbeat numbing their insecurities. You hate seeing her happy or successful because it reminds you you're not. You hate that she's selfless, and kind, and everything you're not. So you project everything you hate about yourself onto her. She doesn't deserve that.

(a threatening step)

AND YOU DON'T DESERVE HER.

It's obviously cathartic for Harper. And Stephanie can't help but react to her passionate defense of her.

Taken down a peg, Crystal offers a callous scoff to Steph:

CRYSTAL

Your father was right. You were always going to be a disappointment. Guess you're more like me after all.

That strikes a nerve with Stephanie, her worst fear.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Now you'll see why I dull the pain.

As she retreats to her bedroom, Stephanie wipes away a tear. Then looks to Harper.

STEPHANIE

Thank you.

HARPER

Cullen called. I thought you were gonna sell us out. I was wrong.

A silent moment between them. Two women really seeing just how strong the other is. Then --

HARPER'S PHONE RINGS. Snapping them out of it. On SPEAKER:

HARPER (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

Did you find Turner and Ducla?

26 INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - LOWER LEVEL - INTERCUT (N1) 26

Cullen, still in his COP DISGUISE, anxiously stands over the pilfered POLICE SCANNER on Harper's WORK BENCH.

(CONTINUED)

CULLEN

Two units are en route to the Bowery for a possible Turner Hayes sighting at the Ace O' Clubs.

Off our Knights' desperate race to save Turner and Duela...

27 **INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY PLATFORM - NIGHT (N1)** 27

Jane slaps Harvey awake. He slowly comes to... The image of JANE DOE clarifies. Harvey pales.

HARVEY

You...

JANE

Me. Eighteen years later and he still gives me the turn-on tingles.

DUELA

Okay, ew.

HARVEY

(to Duela)

Go find Turner, he passed out at the bar --

JANE

Oh, like you care about anyone but yourself? The only reason you came to the club was because you got a threatening text from a voter who'd just uncovered some evidence about a crazy bitch named Jane Doe. And lookie how fast you jumped.

HARVEY

Arkham doesn't respond well to escapees.

JANE

I didn't escape. Not under the "24/7 Violent Offenders Watch" you put me on. I was released thanks to your very kind and very convincible political opponent Lincoln March.

HARVEY

Did you mention you were my lunatic stalker?

DUELA

You stalked Harvey Dent?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

No. I fell for Harvey Dent. For the handsome, charming, hilariously crude Harvey Dent --

HARVEY

You're delusional, Jane. We were never together --

JANE

We had a love affair. Then one day he stops taking my calls and denying to everyone at his office that he knows me when I stop by --

HARVEY

Stop by? You sent my secretary a cow's heart, Jane, you were dangerously unhinged --

JANE

-- then come nighttime, when nobody's around, and Harvey's got that insatiable itch --

DUELA

Still ew.

JANE

Guess who comes knockin' at my door?

Harvey hears that, and suddenly grows very concerned.

JANE (CONT'D)

Not once. Not twice. Dozens of times. Telling me he cares about me. Bringing flowers. Wanting love. It was like I was dealing with two completely different men.

As Harvey processes those words, his heart sinks.

JANE (CONT'D)

A two-faced liar masquerading as city savior. Voters beware.

DUELA

You gaslit my mother into believing she was crazy and then flexed your power to lock her behind bars for eighteen years?

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY

I can explain everything.

JANE

I already did -- to Lincoln March,
who can now run behind the campaign
slogan that Harvey Dent's the most
dangerous man in Gotham.

Duela shoots Jane a confused look.

DUELA

You always said my dad was the most
dangerous man in Gotham.

JANE

And I meant it. Duela, meet your
real father -- Harvey Dent.

Off Duela and Harvey's shared shock --

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

28

INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY PLATFORM - NIGHT (N1)

28

A concerned Duela examines Harvey, her face inches from his.

DUELA
Nope. Not seeing it.

JANE
I was two weeks into Arkham and started realizing my morning sickness wasn't from the cafeteria sludge. It was you. The only way I was gonna send my baby out into a world where I couldn't protect her was to ensure that she wouldn't need protecting.

DUELA
So you told everyone that Gotham's most prolific murderer was my dad.

JANE
I remember his laugh when I asked him.

DUELA
The Joker knew I wasn't his?

JANE
Of course he knew. He liked you. But I suppose when he realized you could fend for yourself, he wasn't necessary anymore, so he stopped paying attention.

Duela reels, unable to comprehend the gravity of that. She shifts her anger toward Harvey.

DUELA
Is any of this true? Did you sleep with my mom and then lie about it?

HARVEY
I don't know.

DUELA
You either did or you didn't.

HARVEY
It's not... impossible.

(CONTINUED)

DUELA

Not impossible? My mom spent my entire life behind bars. I grew up alone, being told on the daily my mom was some unfit sociopath --

HARVEY

I understand why you're upset.

DUELA

You ruined my life --

HARVEY

I didn't know about you. That part, I swear to you, I did not know.

Jane rips the BULLET from Duela's necklace. She pulls out a REVOLVER and loads it. She hands the gun to Duela.

DUELA

What's this?

JANE

Opportunity presenting itself.

29 **INT. ACE O' CLUBS - BAR/DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT (N1)**

29

BASS THUMPING as Stephanie and a HOODED Harper (COMMS in evidence) enter the dark and dingy space, a sea of CLUB-GOERS making it impossible to navigate. Even in close quarters, Stephanie has to yell --

STEPHANIE

Great. It's a sweat and hormone horror show. Any sign of Turner and Duela?

Cullen chimes in -- *he'll only be on COMMS throughout.*

CULLEN (OVER COMMS)

The APB was only for Turner.

HARPER

Let's split up. Cover more ground.

STEPHANIE

With cops inbound? Nope.

Steph grabs Harper's hand, leading her upstream, heads on a swivel for Turner. That's when -- GCPD OFFICER WILSON (large and in charge) and his PARTNER enter a BACK DOOR, FLASHLIGHTS in hand.

(CONTINUED)

Steph pivots, but Harper stops her in her tracks as -- GCPD OFFICER BRADY (lean, mean and mustached) enters the FRONT DOOR.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

We gotta get out of here, now --

Stephanie, panicked, starts to move off, but Harper grabs her by the wrist, stopping her. Calmly, she explains:

HARPER

You run? They chase. So we hide in plain sight.

STEPHANIE

How do we do that?

HARPER

We dance.

With that, Harper slips her arm around Stephanie's waist, drawing her in. Steph's quick to catch on, pressing her body against Harper's as they dance to blend in. But then --

OFFICER WILSON moves through the crowd, panning a FLASHLIGHT BEAM, searching. Stephanie tenses.

STEPHANIE

Harper --

HARPER

Hey. Keep it down, secret identity sitch going on over here.

STEPHANIE

Sorry. Guess we gotta get you one of those cute little codenames, like Robin.

Stephanie touches the FEATHERED EARRING on Harper's ear.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Or... *Bluebird*.

Harper likes the sound of that. Until she sees --

OFFICER BRADY, a circling shark drawing closer and closer to them. Stephanie can't help herself from turning to look to the cop, but --

HARPER

Don't. Keep your eyes on me. You don't even know cops're here 'cause you're too busy looking at me.

(CONTINUED)

Stephanie does as she's told, ignoring the cops. But their focus on each other is undeniably intimate.

As the cop moves off, the girls exhale. *That was too close.*
A cute, awkward moment of -- *Do we keep dancing?* -- until --

CULLEN (OVER COMMS)
Hello?? Need an update.

Annnd the spell is broken.

HARPER (COMMS)
Still looking.

As the girls continue their search away from the cops, ACROSS THE CLUB, Officer WILSON opens a DOOR TO --

30 **INT. ACE O' CLUBS - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT (N1)** 30

A crackling FLORESCENT LIGHT casts shadows over stacks of LIQUOR BOXES and SUPPLIES -- and Turner's UNCONSCIOUS BODY.

OFFICER WILSON (INTO WALKIE)
Dispatch? Got eyes on Hayes.

But Turner's unbeanied HEAD SLUMPS. Checking for a pulse --

OFFICER WILSON (INTO WALKIE) (CONT'D)
He's out cold in a storage room,
but I've got a pulse. Possible OD.

GCPD DISPATCH (OVER WALKIE)
Sending EMTs to your location.

31 **INT. ACE O' CLUBS - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT (N1)** 31

On Harper and Stephanie, hearing the dispatch, faces fall --
shit.

HARPER
I'll just say it: What the hell
would Carrie do in this situation?

CULLEN (ON COMMS)
*Carrie would tell us not to be in
this situation.*

STEPHANIE (INTO COMMS)
Not helpful.

Wheels turning, Stephanie pulls Harper into --

32

INT. ACE O' CLUBS - UPPER DECK - NIGHT (N1)

32

A secluded TABLE. Harper sits next to her as Stephanie pulls out her PHONE, then expectantly holds out her hand --

STEPHANIE
Couldn't help but feel the Freak in
your pants. Hand her over.

CULLEN (OVER COMMS)
Uh, say again?

Harper pulls out the FREQUENCY DEVICE, handing it to Steph with a smirk. Steph plugs it into her PHONE, tapping away --

STEPHANIE
I'm guessing this place never
disabled their SSID broadcasting.
So if I boost my phone's signal
with Freak, I can bypass their
firewall, get their gateway
address, and run an arpspoof
command to forward their security
camera's IP addresses directly to --

Stephanie realizes that Harper is just staring at her.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
What? I know, I know, my brain
moves too fast sometimes, but I
can't explain all that right now --

HARPER
You don't have to. You're just you.

STEPHANIE
(sharp inhale)
And you're just you.

Beat, it's electric -- the CCTV feeds pop up on her PHONE.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Got into their cameras. Cycling
back to when the cops arrived.

ON HER PHONE: A QUAD of CCTV monitors in reverse until the
flashing lights of TWO GCPD CRUISERS leave frame.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Here we go.

(CONTINUED)

Stephanie CLICKS those ANGLES, footage now SPLIT-SCREEN. Playing through, Harper and Steph CLOCK Officer Brady exiting his cruiser -- marked 614 -- out front, while Officer Wilson and his PARTNER exit the cruiser -- marked 5228 -- in the alley out back.

Stephanie's eyes dart as she pieces together a puzzle. Harper reads her -- *this girl's got a fucking plan.*

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Magic number's 614.

HARPER
Ready to spoil the party?

STEPHANIE
You bet your ass I am.

33 EXT. ACE O' CLUBS - ALLEY - INTERCUT (N1)

33

RED AND BLUE LIGHTS reflect off the HOOD of GCPD CRUISER 5228, obscuring our view -- except for Harper's legs moving about as she tinkers beneath the hood. SUDDENLY --

Its CHERRY LIGHTS CUT OUT, ENGINE fizzling. The HOOD drops, revealing a satisfied Harper wiping GRIME from her hands.

HARPER (INTO COMMS)
All right, folks. Consider this last call.

34 INT. ACE O' CLUBS - UPPER DECK - INTERCUT (N1)

34

Back at the TABLE, Stephanie sees WILSON'S PARTNER and TWO EMTs enter the club, heading for the STORAGE ROOM. *Shit.*

STEPHANIE (INTO COMMS)
Better hurry. EMTs just got here.

BACK IN THE ALLEY: As Harper heads back, something on the DASH of the CRUISER catches her eye, intrigued.

BACK IN THE BOOTH: Stephanie spots Officer Brady. She steps in his path.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Officer -- I think I just saw one of those fugitives from the news.

OFFICER BRADY
Where?

(CONTINUED)

He follows Steph AROUND A CORNER where FZZTT! Officer Brady DROPS, revealing Harper with a GCPD-labeled STUN GUN pilfered from cruiser 5228.

STEPHANIE
Yep, right there.

Harper grabs his KEYS and RADIO as Stephanie taps her, nodding to -- Officer Wilson leading a DAZED and HANDCUFFED Turner, flanked by Wilson's PARTNER, out the back exit. As Harper and Stephanie look on, concerned --

35 **EXT. ACE O' CLUBS - ALLEY - INTERCUT (N1)** 35

Turner stumbles out with Officer Wilson and his PARTNER, when he sees -- no FLASHING LIGHTS overhead. He reaches inside to turn the KEY to no avail -- CRUISER 5228's a DEAD STICK.

OFFICER WILSON (INTO WALKIE)
Kid's fine, just drunk. Gonna bring him in, but our cruiser's DOA in the alley on the south side. Anyone copy?

SUDDENLY -- CRUISER 614 screeches up. Officer Wilson loads Turner into the back seat, slapping the bumper as the car takes off --

36 **INT. GCPD CRUISER 614 - NIGHT (N1)** 36

Turner's eyes flicker open, taking in his surroundings. FUCK.

TURNER
Listen to me, if you bring me in, I'm dead.

That's when -- a familiar face appears in the rearview.

CULLEN
Then you're lucky it's me and not some Court executioner.

TURNER
Cullen??

CULLEN
That's Officer Hines to you.

Turner breathes a sigh of relief.

37 **INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY PLATFORM - NIGHT (N1)** 37

As Duela feels the weight of the gun in her hands --

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY

You pull that trigger and you're the killer this city says you are.

DUELA

Now you wanna give me fatherly advice?

JANE

He's all yours, sweetie.

Duela lifts the gun, aiming it at Harvey.

HARVEY

I think I know what happened. This will sound insane, but hear me out.

DUELA

Thirty seconds. Twenty-nine...

HARVEY

I used to suffer from a psychological condition where there were two of me -- one being the Harvey sitting before you begging for his life. And one who was a rogue, reckless version who, at the time, I didn't know how to control. That's who hurt you.

DUELA

Friendly advice, use your thirty seconds to come off a tiny bit less psychotic than the Joker.

HARVEY

That's what I'm getting at, okay? You're in control here, Duela. You spent your whole life thinking you were the Joker's daughter, so of course you were gonna be the best bad kid in town, of course you're gonna create chaos and live up to his name. But you don't have to do that anymore. That's not your name.

As Duela absorbs that, impacted, her hand starts to drop.

JANE

Pull the trigger, Due.

HARVEY

You're in control, Duela --

(CONTINUED)

JANE

We spent eighteen years apart
because of him --

HARVEY

This is your clean slate --

JANE

Make him pay for what he did to us--

HARVEY

Be the woman you want to be --

JANE

Be your mother's daughter, Duela --

BANG! The bullet soars DIRECTLY into Harvey's CHEST. The
IMPACT tips the bench and Harvey DROPS WITH A FATAL THUD.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

38 INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - LOWER LEVEL - NIGHT (N1) 38

Cullen storms in, pissed, as Turner follows behind...

CULLEN

If you wouldn't mind not pulling a runner so I can actually eat dinner, that'd be great.

TURNER

I didn't ask you to save me.

CULLEN

You don't have to ask, Turner, that's the POINT. You can push me away, you can sleep with Duela, you can make idiotic choices and straight up lie to my face, but I'm not abandoning you. And one day, when it eventually gets me killed, maybe you'll realize how much you actually matter to me --

And that's when -- TURNER HUGS HIM.

Strong, apologetic, and grateful. Cullen tries to pull away, but Turner's holding on tight as --

Cullen gives way, finally embracing him back. A bond forged by the most fucked-up of circumstances...

39 INT. GOTHAM ACADEMY - BELFRY - UPPER LEVEL - NIGHT (N1) 39

Stephanie sits on the bench, anxiously eyeing the ROSE WINDOW, as Harper offers her a PILLOW and BLANKET.

HARPER

Feel free to take the couch. Turner thinks Duela took off with her mom, who just got released from Arkham.

Stephanie takes that in, surprised. Harper leans on the wall.

STEPHANIE

Damn. Guess I wasn't the only one who had a crazy day.

(then)

Can't really blame her, though. I spent the last decade in a co-dependent relationship with my parents.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

It took my dad asking me to put my friends' lives in jeopardy to realize I wasn't their daughter, I was their puppet.

(then)

Of course I'd even hook up with a guy who has the perfect last name in their eyes. Even though he never made me feel...

HARPER

What?

STEPHANIE

Anything at all?

(then)

And now that my strings are cut, I don't even know who I am, or what I like, or what I want.

HARPER

But you do. In your gut. For once in your life, don't think before you answer.

(then)

What does Stephanie Brown want?

Stephanie considers the question a long moment. She stands and moves to Harper. She answers by PULLING Harper in for --

ONE HELL OF A KISS.

It's electric. A long beat, then Stephanie pulls back:

STEPHANIE

So *that's* what it feels like.

Harper smiles, seeing this woman find herself. As Harper leans in and KISSES HER AGAIN --

40 EXT. STREET/FRANNY'S RV - NIGHT (N1) 40

An aged, lopsided CAMPER loiters among garbage can fires and homeless tents. Inside --

41 INT. FRANNY'S RV - NIGHT (N1) 41

Duela stares out the window, seated on ripped upholstery. Nearby, Jane shuffles through the cabinets.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Franny said we could hole up here
'til I tie up a few loose ends,
then we put this hellhole in our
rearview.

She finds two mismatching MUGS and pours CHAMPAGNE.

JANE (CONT'D)

Queen of Coffee or I Love My Kitty?

DUELA

Whatever.

Jane hands Duela a cup, sensing despondence.

JANE

Listen, I know it probably feels
like the earth underneath your feet
just went kaput. That was a lot
today. But Harvey Dent was evil. He
kept us away from each other. He
took your childhood. He took my
motherhood. And you --

Jane reaches across the table and squeezes Duela's hand.

JANE (CONT'D)

You showed me exactly who I raised
you to be. And I am so unbelievably
proud of you, baby girl.

Duela squeezes her mom's hand -- *exactly what she's wanted.*

JANE (CONT'D)

To my daughter, my hero -- the most
dangerous girl in Gotham.

(beat)

The girl who killed Harvey Dent.

Duela toasts her mom's mug. As Jane chugs hers, off Duela,
unsure this is the fresh start she wanted...

42

INT. GOTHAM GENERAL - PATIENT ROOM - NIGHT (N1)

42

Harvey lies on a hospital bed. His EYES FLICKER open...

A GCPD OFFICER sitting watch sees Harvey rouse and stands.

GCPD OFFICER

Welcome back, sir.

He touches his BRUISED chest where the bullet struck, pained.
How the fuck is he alive right now? Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

GCPD OFFICER (CONT'D)
You're in Gotham Gen. Couple
utility workers found you on the
old Red Line.

HARVEY
I was shot. I should be dead.

GCPD OFFICER
Not if fate had a say.

The Officer FLIPS something to Harvey. Harvey catches it,
realizing his savior was his --

NOW-DENTED ATHENIAN OWL COIN.

GCPD OFFICER (CONT'D)
EMTs found it in your pocket.

He eyes the BULLET-MARRED OWL on the face of the coin.

HARVEY
You gotta be kidding. The coin
saved me?

GCPD OFFICER
I don't know if that's a good
thing, sir. Something tells me
you're gonna wish you were dead.

He hits UNMUTE on the TV, where a GOTHAM NEWS ANCHOR REPORTS--

43 **TV BROADCAST - "GOTHAM NEWS NOW" - NIGHT (N1)** 43

OTS of the Anchor, a MUGSHOT of Duela beside Harvey's face on
a CAMPAIGN POSTER -- **"PUT A DENT IN CRIME."**

GOTHAM NEWS NOW ANCHOR
In a stunning October surprise, it
looks like one of the fugitives
suspected in the high-profile
murder of Bruce Wayne has a new
name -- Duela Dent. Lincoln March
has come forward with damning
information that Harvey Dent is
actually Duela's father.

A44 **INT. MARCH PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (N1)** A44

As the REPORTER continues, pull off the TV to find **REBECCA**
eyeing the report, pleased:

(CONTINUED)

GOTHAM NEWS NOW ANCHOR (ON TV)
According to March and confirming DNA reports, Dent allegedly sired the young woman formerly known as The Joker's Daughter with Arkham inmate Jane Doe, who claims she was locked away in order to cover up Harvey's illicit affair. This raises fresh questions about the conflict of interest between the D.A. and Gotham fugitives. This'll no-doubt impact the polls.

Rebecca turns off the TV and heads for --

44 INT. MARCH PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT (N1)

44

-- where Lincoln applies scar cream to the wound on his TORSO. Rebecca snatches the JAR, then sits on the edge of the bed.

REBECCA
How's it healing?

LINCOLN
The wound will heal. The idea of my wife secretly tasking her Talon to run me through with his sword will take a little more time.

REBECCA
I had to distance you from The Court. But if I'd known you'd just leave out your trophies for your son to find, I would've told the Talon to aim a little higher.

Lincoln pauses, struck by how casually that just flowed off his wife's tongue. As he finishes buttoning his pajamas and moves to the bathroom --

Rebecca lays back on the bed, cradling her phone as she eyes a voicemail from Harvey. She presses PLAY --

HARVEY (VOICEMAIL)
Rebecca, it's me. You need to call me -- I need to know you're safe. I know about Lincoln and The Court. I promise you, I'm going to do everything in my power to stop your husband. I won't let anything happen to you.

Rebecca rewinds the message five seconds.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY (VOICEMAIL) (CONT'D)
I won't let anything happen to you.

She rewinds it again.

HARVEY (VOICEMAIL) (CONT'D)
I won't let anything happen to you.

Rebecca touches the phone to her chest. Off the true head of Gotham's most dangerous cabal, smiling like a school girl...

END OF EPISODE