

HARLEY QUINN:

"Makes the Dream Work"

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COLD OPEN

EXT. GOTHAM BANK - DAY

CALENDAR MAN runs out the door of the Gotham Bank with his goons who are all dressed as blue-collar workers (construction workers, plumbers, etc.)

CALENDAR MAN
Happy Labor Day!

Calendar Man throws a red toolbox bursting with dynamite at the bank entrance. The toolbox EXPLODES.

EXT. GOTHAM STREETS - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Pursuing Calendar Man and his goons are HARLEY QUINN, NIGHTWING, BATGIRL, and ROBIN.

HARLEY
Alright, time to show this guy what the new Bat-Fam can do!

Calendar Man's goons outnumber them. Each hero takes down the goons one-by-one. Harley sends one goon flying with her baseball bat, right into Nightwing.

NIGHTWING
Harley! Watch it!

HARLEY
Oops, sorry.

Harley yells as she hits another goon with her baseball bat. Calendar Man makes a break for it as his goons get beat to a pulp.

NIGHTWING
Batgirl, you get Calendar Man!

BATGIRL
On it!

Batgirl runs to Nightwing who swings her around like a hammer throw. As Nightwing throws Batgirl towards Calendar Man-

HARLEY
I've got him!

Harley lunges at Calendar Man, colliding mid-air with Batgirl. Calendar Man laughs as he rounds a corner and gets away.

NIGHTWING

What was that? I told Batgirl to stop Calendar Man.

HARLEY

But he was right there.

NIGHTWING

Batgirl had him.

Robin runs past.

ROBIN

C'mon!

Everyone follows after Robin. As they rounds the corner, Robin comes face-to-face with a paddy wagon speeding towards him with Calendar Man behind the wheel. Batgirl dives and gets herself and Robin out of the way.

Calendar Man swerves the vehicle towards Harley. She throws her baseball bat through the windshield causing Calendar Man to steer off course.

The paddy wagon passes Harley and side swipes Nightwing. He is flung into some trash cans as vehicle crashes into a light pole.

POV Nightwing: Harley comes to his side followed by Batgirl and Robin.

HARLEY

Nightwing!

BATGIRL

Oh, my god. We have to get him out of here.

(re: Robin)

Here help me get him up.

As Batgirl and Robin recede into the periphery of Nightwing's POV, he yells out in pain. Harley winces.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1**INT. BATCAVE - DAY**

The Bat-Family, and Harley, Gather around the Bat-Computer. Nightwing wears a neck-brace and his arm is in a sling. Robin sits in the swiveling chair playing a hand-held game system.

NIGHTWING

I can't believe this! Why did anyone expect that you could be a part of the Bat-family? You're impulsive and only think about yourself!

HARLEY

Alright, I promise to do better with the whole teamwork thing.

NIGHTWING

The only reason you are here is because you played therapist with Batman.

HARLEY

Hey, that is not true! One, I am a bomb-ass therapist. And two, I think of everyone else all the time! I even recorded this morning's run of "Too Hot to Handle". Now we can watch it together! Tiffany is so close to hooking up with Josh.

NIGHTWING

You are the only one who watches- That's not the point! You need to coordinate with the team. And listen for call outs.

BATGIRL

Ease up on her. Harley is doing her best. She just needs some more training.

HARLEY

Yeah, Babs is right. I'll be the best at coordinating, because we are a family.

NIGHTWING

We are not a family!

HARLEY
We are the Bat-Family!

NIGHTWING
No, we-

Nightwing gestures to himself, Batgirl and Robin.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)
Are the Bat-Family. You are just a
visitor.

INT. LEGION OF DOOM - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

POISON IVY stands at the head of the conference table. She is flanked by several villains on both sides including BANE, SNOWFLAME, and DR. PHOSPHORUS (an man with green-glowing transparent skin showing his skeleton).

POISON IVY
Alright. Continuing with my plan of socially conscious evil, we are going to address how we can reduce the environmental impacts of our work.

SNOWFLAME
Yeah, I'm out. There is no way I am going to start recycling like some woke loser.

Ivy sighs in frustration. She makes the potted plant behind Snowflame grab and slam him against the ceiling. He drops to the floor unconscious.

POISON IVY
(annoyed)
Moving on. Bane, you are going to cleanup any chemical spills from your explosions moving forward.

BANE
What?! But it is so time consuming.
You can not expect me to-

The potted plant behind Bane grows imposing vines.

BANE (CONT'D)
Actually, I would love to clean up after my 'splosions. The act of which makes me feel very... responsible.

Bane gives a force smile through his mask.

POISON IVY
Good. Now, Phosphorus-

DR. PHOSPHORUS
Doctor Phosphorus. I didn't get my Ph.D. in nuclear physics for nothing.

POISON IVY
Right. Dr. Phosphorus, your plan to take the Gotham nuclear plant hostage has been denied.

DR. PHOSPHORUS
What do you mean denied? I'm an irradiated skeleton-man. Power plants are part of my brand... Have you seen my file?

POISON IVY
Yeah, well you threatening a meltdown kind of goes against my new socially conscious evil initiative. So you are going to have to find something else.

DR. PHOSPHORUS
This is discrimination. And I will not stand for it!

Dr. Phosphorus stands up from his chair. His body flares with green flames and the villains seated next to him recoil from the heat.

DR. PHOSPHORUS (CONT'D)
...I may be standing, but only because I'm leaving!

Dr. Phosphorus walks straight through the metal doors of the conference room as his body melts them. He flips Ivy the double birds.

POISON IVY
Damn it. Now I've got to relace those doors again.

INT. WAYNE MANOR - TRAINING ROOM - DAY

The training room is an open area with padded mats on the floor.

Nightwing is in sweets, still with a neck-brace and his arm in a sling. Alfred wears a ski mask and is armed with a broom.

NIGHTWING

Alright Harley. You want to be a part of the family, then you have to learn how we fight as a family.

HARLEY

Yes! Let's do this.

NIGHTWING

We are going to do some team sparing with Alfred.

HARLEY

You are going down Pennyworth!

ALFRED

(sardonic)
Bring it bitch.

NIGHTWING

Okay, lets try a basic pincer attack.

Nightwing and Harley rush Alfred from both sides. Alfred evades, causing Harley to miss her punch, hitting Nightwing in the face and causing his neck to bend with a crunch. He shouts in pain.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

Watch your angle!

HARLEY

Shit! Sorry!

Nightwing and Harley attempt another tandem attack but Alfred easily counters, causing Harley to crash into Nightwing again, knocking him prone.

Harley dashes at Alfred, and trips him. He falls behind her onto Nightwing, still prone, and lands on his injured arm. He screams in pain again.

Nightwing crawls out from under Alfred.

NIGHTWING

I've had it! We are finished.

HARLEY

I'm sorry. We can try again!

Nightwing EXITS.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

No. We can still kick Alfred's ass.
Come back here you drama queen!

Alfred sighs, dusts himself off and removes the skii mask.

ALFRED

I believe that this lesson is over.
I'm going to brew some tea.

Alfred heads to the door.

HARLEY

You get back here you crumpet!

ALFRED

Sorry Ms. Quinn, but as the family
butler, I do not battle. I buttle.

Alfred EXITS.

HARLEY

God-

CUT TO:

INT. BATCAVE - DAY

Batgirl and Harley stand alone in front of the Bat-Computer.

HARLEY

(whining)

Damn it! What his Nightwing's
problem? I mean I'm not the best a
matching him, but I am still an
awesome teammate!

BATGIRL

Hey, you don't have to prove
anything to Dick. You just need to
work on yourself a little.

HARLEY

You're right. I mean I've been a
part of a team before with Ivy,
Psycho, King Shark and Clayface. I
can totally do this.

BATGIRL

Well, you were more like their boss... And were you really that successful with them?

HARLEY

Hey we succeeded plenty of times. Like the time we... uhm...

Harley struggles to think of something.

BATGIRL

Look Harley, you just have to get used to being a part of a team rather than a boss. Nightwing will come around, just give him some time.

HARLEY

No. He will see that I am the greatest team member EVER. I just have to show him.

BATGIRL

Harley, no. Nightwing is just stressed right now. What with Bruce in Blackgate. Not to mention that mercenary is still stalking him.

HARLEY

Someone is stalking Nightwing? Is this stalker after his national treasure of an ass?

BATGIRL

What? No! It's this guy Deathstroke.

HARLEY

Deathstroke? That's a pretty suggestive name. Does he like, kill people by giving them a-?

Harley makes a stroking motion with her hand.

BATGIRL

Eww. No, he is just really good at killing people.

Harley turns to the Bat-Computer.

HARLEY

Computer, can you bring up everything on Death-stroke?

BAT-COMPUTER
 (AI assistant)
 Searching...Nightwing's current
 nemesis is Deathstroke, secret
 identity: Wade Wilson.

A dossier of DEATHSTROKE(40s-50s, eye-patch) appears on the
 gigantic monitor of the Bat-Computer. One image shows him in
 his black and orange costume, while another shows him in
 plainclothes.

HARLEY
 Ooh. Look at this guy. Does he do
 pirate-themed parties on the side?

Harley scrolls down on the dossier to see his list of crimes.
 A long list of assassinations scrolls by.

HARLEY (CONT'D)
 Whoa, that's a lot of dead people.

BATGIRL
 Listen Harley, let's just slow
 down. We can catch the next bad guy
 who blows up a bank. Until then-

Batgirl's phone rings. She checks it.

BATGIRL (CONT'D)
 Shit. I have to go.

HARLEY
 Wait, Babs, where are you going?

BATGIRL
 I promised to have lunch with my
 dad. We haven't talked in a while,
 and... Listen, just don't do
 anything crazy.

HARLEY
 Babs! Whose going to help me catch
 this guy?

BATGIRL
 No, you are not catching
 Deathstroke! I have to go. We will
 talk later.

Batgirl begins to leave.

HARLEY
 Fine. But the name really sounds
 like a sex thing!

BATGIRL (O.S.)
It's not a sex thing!

Batgirl EXITS.

Harley screams in frustration. She sits down and swivels in the chair to face the Bat-Computer. She looks around. No one else is in the Bat-Cave.

Harley pulls up a website on the computer: hitmen-for-hire.com. She messages Deathstroke under the name "Haley Chin" and requests an assassination. Harley types:

HARLEY
I am lookin 2 kill someone.

DEATHSTROKE
Who's the target?

Harley sinks in the chair. She looks to her side and sees a crumpled poster advertising for Clayface's performance in Gotham. She messages back:

HARLEY
Clayface.

DEATHSTROKE
How much is the bounty?

Harley is stumped.

HARLEY
Shit biscuits.

She opens a separate tab and checks the Bat-Family funds. Not a lot. She click another link and types in a password. The page comes up: Damien's College Fund. Harley messages Deathstroke:

HARLEY (CONT'D)
\$500,000

Deathstroke sends her a text file and messages:

DEATHSTROKE
Sign the contract and it will be done.

Harley smiles mischievously.

HARLEY
(to herself)
Alright Nightwing, prepare to meet your nemesis.

INT. LEGION OF DOOM - HELP DESK - DAY

Ivy approaches NORA FREEZE (Ivy's assistant and the wife of the deceased Mr. Freeze) at the Legion of Doom. Nora is lounging at her desk, munching on a bag of chips.

POISON IVY

Hey, Nora, can you get on replacing the doors to the conference room? Phosphorus threw a tantrum. God it's like I am working with a bunch of fucking babies!

NORA

(bored)

Yeah, you should check the news.

Nora points to the TV behind Ivy. She looks to see-

EXT. GOTHAM WATER TREATMENT PLANT - DAY

On screen is a live news feed of Dr. Phosphorus floating in the basin of a water treatment plant with an inner tube. The feed is narrated by reporter TAWNY YOUNG.

TAWNY

We are coming to you live from the Gotham Water Treatment Plant with supervillain Dr. Phosphorus. Tell us what is your goal here?

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Well by soaking myself in Gotham's water supply, I am poisoning and irradiating it. I plan to continue my bath until Mayor Joker pays me one million dollars and Poison Ivy issues a public apology.

TAWNY

Those are some big demands Doctor. Can you tell us exactly what Poison Ivy did to get on your bad side.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Discrimination against irradiated individuals in the workplace. She treated me differently because of the color of my skin. This is my way of protesting.

A plant vine throws an office chair through the TV.

INT. LEGION OF DOOM - HELP DESK - DAY

POISON IVY

That lying glow-in-the-dark piece
of shit!

NORA

Wow Ivy, I had not idea you saw
race that way.

POISON IVY

What? His skin is transparent, you
can't even see it!

NORA

Just because you can see it,
doesn't mean you can judge him
based on it.

POISON IVY

(groaning)

Fuck!

Poison Ivy storms off.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2**EXT. RED CARPET - DAY**

At a press event CLAYFACE is dressed in feminine 1920s fashion. He waives to the paparazzi and their flashing cameras.

CLAYFACE

Thank you. Thank you. I'm sure you
are all charmed to meet me.

From behind the crowd of photographers, Harley pushes her way forward.

HARLEY

Clayface! Hey I need to talk to
you.

CLAYFACE

Harley! Sorry, but can this wait?
I'm giving the masses what they
want!

Clayface strikes a pose for the cameras. A photographer pushes Harley aside. She retaliates by grabbing the photographer and throwing them by their hair.

HARLEY

Yeah, well, it can't wait. Someone
is trying to kill you!

CLAYFACE

(overly dramatic)
What!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

It is an upscale establishment. Guests pass by. A few people point at Clayface in admiration as they pass by.

CLAYFACE

What do you mean someone is trying
to kill me?

HARLEY

I've heard that an assassin's been
hired to kill you.

CLAYFACE
(intrigued)
Really. Do you have any idea who
hired this assassin?

HARLEY
(nervous)
No... No idea really. But all I
know is that someone is after you

CLAYFACE
Perhaps it was one of those rival
show girls. Or one of the back up
dancers I fired. People like them
are always gunning for the
spotlight!

HARLEY
Yes! Definitely that! Back up
dancers are total bitches.

CLAYFACE
I bet it was that talentless hack
Maryanne. I knew she had it out for
me.

HARLEY
Yea, well I all I know for sure is
that someone, no idea who, hired an
assassin to kill you.

CLAYFACE
Oh this is exhilarating! A jealous
rival, the true mark of a
revolutionary artist! I appreciate
you doing this for me Harley.

HARLEY
Of course. What are friends for.

CLAYFACE
Huzzah! You must accompany me then
to me suite.

EXT. GOTHAM WATER TREATMENT PLANT - DAY

The water treatment plant is surrounded by reporters. Poison Ivy arrives being carried by animated vines. Dr. Phosphorus is still floating in the vat using an inner tube.

POISON IVY
Phosphorus, get out.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

As soon as you admit to everyone
that you are just a bigoted boss.

POISON IVY

Oh fuck off.

Poison Ivy attempts to grab Dr. Phosphorus with her vines. He responds by shooting a gout of radioactive fire, causing them to burst into flames. Poison Ivy is knocked to the ground by the flames. Dr. Phosphorus laughs at her.

In response, she summons a plant that spits sharpened seeds at Dr. Phosphorus. He manages to melt most of them with a field of irradiated energy, but some get through and pop his innertube.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Shit.

Dr. Phosphorus' tube sinks below him and he flails in the water as he rights himself.

POISON IVY

Feel like giving up?

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Never!

Three police officers approach Dr. Phosphorus in a dinghy. One of them holds out a dog catcher pole. The rest have their pistols drawn.

POLICE OFFICER

Don't resist!

As the pole gets close to Phosphorus, he grabs it and pull himself to the boat. He incinerates the man with the pole.

The other two cops fire their pistols. Phosphorus laughs maniacally as he rips through them like a hot knife through butter.

Dr. Phosphorus sits down in the gore coated boat.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Try and sink me now you racist
bitch.

Phosphorus blasts a fireball at Ivy. She dodges out of the way and a bystander is hit instead. They scream as their body is turned to black ash.

Ivy dusts herself off and Tawny approaches her with a microphone.

TAWNY

Poison Ivy, any comment on the discrimination occurring at the Legion of Doom?

POISON IVY

What? No, no, no. There's no discrimination at the Legion. In fact, some of my best friends aren't even human.

TAWNY

So you consider some of your own friends less than human?

POISON IVY

No I-

TAWNY

You heard it here folks. Poison Ivy does not see everyone as human. We will be back with you after these messages...

The camera man cuts.

POISON IVY

Tawny, what the hell? I didn't say any of that.

TAWNY

Maybe you should have chosen your words more carefully then. Not my fault you can't control your employees.

Bystanders give Poison Ivy judging looks. She summons a giant flower to obscure herself as she retreats.

INT. CLAYFACE'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Harley and Clayface arrive at an opulent penthouse suite.

HARLEY

Holy shit!

Harley runs through the suite.

CLAYFACE

Yes, the perks of being a world phenomenon like myself.

Harley does a jumping somersault onto the couch.

HARLEY

Okay. So I was thinking we could set a trap for Deathstroke so that we can catch him before he can kill you.

CLAYFACE

Deathstroke? That is who is coming to kill me?

HARLEY

Yeah.

CLAYFACE

How did you find out this was the name of my assassin?

HARLEY

Oh, you know, I just hear things sometimes, what with being part of the Bat-Family, you tend to keep your ear to the ground.

Clayface shows a face of slight suspicion.

There is a knock at the door.

HOTEL EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

Hello? I have a package for Mr. Face.

CLAYFACE

(singing)
Coming.

HARLEY

Wait! Let me get this.

Harley opens then hotel room door. And holds the HOTEL EMPLOYEE at the end of her bat. He is carrying an paper delivery bag on a silver platter.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

Hold it right there. I see what you're trying to pull and it's not gonna work!

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

What?

HARLEY

Thought you could get to Clayface
by posing as a bell boy?

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

(scared)

Please mam, I was just told to
deliver this order of Mama
Macaroni's to Mr. Face's suite.

Harley takes the paper bag and looks inside.

On the opposite wall are the windows overlooking Gotham.
Through them we see DEATHSTROKE (a man with a half black,
half orange mask, armed with a sword, rifle and net gun)
repel down with a oil drum on an adjacent rope.

He smashes through the window and lands in the suite. As he
lands, Deathstroke fires his net gun at Harley. She is
entangled with the hotel employee.

Clayface charges at Deathstroke with his hands transformed
into an axe and hammer. Deathstroke pulls out a stun gun and
electrocutes Clayface, knocking him out and causing him to
turn into a puddle.

Deathstroke scoops Clayface into an oil drum.

HARLEY

Wait! Stop!

Harley struggles in the net, entangled by it and the Hotel
employee's limbs.

Deathstroke jumps out the window with Clayface in the oil
drum and repels down.

Harley untangles herself from the net and runs to the window.
She sees Deathstroke partway down the side of the hotel. He
fires his gun at Harley and she retreats back into the room.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Harley exits the hotel.

She sees Deathstroke throw the drum into the back of a van
and drive away.

HARLEY

No!

She begins running in the direction of Deathstroke's van. She rounds a corner only to run into Nightwing.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

Nightwing! Hey. What are you doing here?

NIGHTWING

I came to check on you. Batgirl called. She said you might be up to something. Mind telling me what is going on?

HARLEY

(obviously lying)

What? Nothing's goin on. I'm just...jogging! Yep, gotta stay in shape for when bad guys show up!

NIGHTWING

I'm not play games Harley! Now tell me: What are you up to?

HARLEY

Okay, don't get mad. But I kind of hired Deathstroke to kill Clayface so that I could catch him and prove how great I am as a hero.

NIGHTWING

Heroes don't hire assassins!

HARLEY

Hey! I said *don't* get mad! Besides its Clayface. He'll be fine.

NIGHTWING

No he won't. Slade is a professional and he probably already has a way to kill your friend.

HARLEY

Well look at you, on a first name basis with the guy. The computer wasn't lying with him being your nemesis.

NIGHTWING

We have to stop him!

HARLEY

Okay okay, but where did he take him? He could be anywhere in Gotham.

NIGHTWING

He would've had to take Clayface to a place with the right equipment and materials to destroy him. I doubt he would have had time to build something to incinerate Clayface.

HARLEY

So "Slade" must be trying to chemically dissolve him.

NIGHTWING

Right. So which chemical plant in Gotham would he go?

HARLEY

Oh, I know the perfect place!

They are interrupted by a car beeping at them. Harley and Nightwing are standing in the road. JOKER pops his head out of the car.

JOKER

Move your butt! I have serious mayor business to attend to!

HARLEY

Well excuse me, but we are having a very important conversation here!

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3**INT. IVY'S OFFICE - EVENING**

The office is a windowed single desk space with a desktop and a couch. Poison Ivy is at the computer on her desk. Nora ENTERS.

NORA

Here's the file on Phosphorus.

Nora hands Ivy a file folder.

POISON IVY

Alright, let's see what his weaknesses are.

Ivy flips through the folder. She flips through progressively faster until finally dropping the file on her desk.

POISON IVY (CONT'D)

Ugh, there's nothing here. Nora, do you have any idea how I can fight Phosphorus?

NORA

(casual/bored)

I don't know. Have you tried seducing him?

POISON IVY

What? No!

NORA

Works for me.

POISON IVY

Nora, I need something else.

NORA

Listen here, you are the boss bitch. If you can't handle these babies, then why are you here?

POISON IVY

Okay, for one, I'm not the biggest fan of the whole reclaiming "bitch" for women. Besides. I already tried being the boss. How else do I get him in line?

NORA

Beats me.

POISON IVY

Wait, that's it.

NORA

What?

POISON IVY

How I beat you. When I needed your help, I gave you access to the executive bathroom.

NORA

I am not sharing the bathroom with anyone else. Last thing I need is a man creeping in while I am taking care of business.

POISON IVY

No. I'm not giving him access to the executive bathroom.

NORA

Good. If you need me, I'll be on break.

POISON IVY

Actually, I still need you to-

NORA

(gutteral)
Peace!

Nora EXITS.

Poison Ivy flips through the file again.

EXT. ACE CHEMICALS - EVENING

Nightwing and Harley stand outside an abandoned industrial chemical plant. The sky is a yellow-orange as the sun begins to set behind the plant's silhouette.

NIGHTWING

Ace Chemicals?

HARLEY

That's right. This place is always abandoned and has enough acid to dissolve an ego as big as Clayface's.

NIGHTWING
Listen Harley, I can't fight Slade.

HARLEY
What do you mean?

NIGHTWING
I still can't use my right arm.

Harley notices that Nightwing's right arm has been slack at his side.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)
I need your help.

HARLEY
(excited)
You need me?

NIGHTWING
Don't make me have to say it again.
It's just temporary until I can
move my arm again.

HARLEY
Oh you big softy.

Harley playfully jabs Nightwing in the arm, his right arm.

NIGHTWING
OW!

HARLEY
Sorry!

EXT. GOTHAM WATER TREATMENT PLANT - EVENING

Poison Ivy arrives back at the treatment plant. Dr. Phosphorus dangles his feet in the water from his dinghy. The edge of the basin is littered with charred remains.

POISON IVY
Phosphorus!

DR. PHOSPHORUS
Ah, Ivy. Here to admit your defeat?

POISON IVY
Nope. I'm here to make you an
offer.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Really? What would you have to offer me?

POISON IVY

You like eviscerating your enemies right?

DR. PHOSPHORUS

Oh, you know it. Love the way the flesh sizzles!

POISON IVY

Well how are you going to do that when everyone has either left or is dying of cancer?

DR. PHOSPHORUS

People can still scream while bed ridden.

POISON IVY

Really? Wouldn't it be better if they could still run in fear and let out screams. Rather than groan in their beds.

Dr. Phosphorus scratched his chin.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

It would be rather boring without the running and screaming...

POISON IVY

Yes, that's what I am saying.

DR. PHOSPHORUS

...Tell you what, give me priority on crimes against Gotham officials and I'll stop this whole poisoning the water supply.

POISON IVY

If you agree to follow my new policies, then you can have full transparency on all crimes against the Gotham government.

Dr. Phosphorus gleefully chuckles at the prospects of killing city officials.

Phosphorus gets out of the water basin. He shakes Ivy's hand to cement their deal.

There is a screech of tires as Joker arrives in his car.

JOKER
I'm here! (giggles).

People are leaving.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Hey! Where is everyone going?

Gotham citizen continue ignoring Joker as they leave the area. Ivy and Phosphorus approach him.

POISON IVY
The situation is over. Phosphorus and I have resolved this.

DR. PHOSPHORUS
See you're still doing the whole mayor thing.

JOKER
(disappointed)
Yes... Well since this is all over, I guess I didn't need that ransom.

Phosphorus rips the door off of Joker's car and takes out a briefcase.

DR. PHOSPHORUS
I'm still taking the million dollars.

JOKER
Oh come on! How am I supposed to pick up Benicio in that!

INT. ACE CHEMICALS - LATER

Nightwing and Harley enter a room of chemical vats. On a walkway above them is Deathstroke with the oil drum holding Clayface suspended with a chain over one of the open vats.

DEATHSTROKE
I'm happy you could make it Nightwing. I was starting to get bored of keeping this freak alive. Once I lower him into this vat of acid, it will quickly dissolve the container before-

CLAYFACE
 (distorted/echo)
 I'll have you know sir that I am an
 ACTOR! Not some common-

Deathstroke shoots his gun at the oil drum, the bullet
 ricochets.

DEATHSTROKE
 Shut up!...
 As I was saying, the acid will
 dissolve the drum followed by this
 yapping mud monster.

NIGHTWING
 Why are you here Slade?

DEATHSTROKE
 I 'm here for you. I knew you would
 come looking for me. The Clayface
 contract was just a convenient way
 to lure you out. After all this
 talking mud creature is friends
 with that new teammate of yours.

HARLEY
 Listen, how about you let Clayface
 go.

DEATHSTROKE
 I can't do that. I have a contract
 to uphold and I never fail my
 contract. In fact, Nightwing
 happens to be my oldest outstanding
 contract and a stain on my perfect
 record.

HARLEY
 Yeah, well I am canceling my
 contract. So go back to your pirate
 crew.

DEATHSTROKE
 I don't care about the Clayface
 contract. Though there is still a
 fifty percent cancelation fee.

HARLEY
 Shit, I cant let you take Robin's
 college fund.

NIGHTWING
 What? We are going to have a long
 talk after this!

Deathstroke pulls a lever, causing the chain to lower Clayface's oil drum over the chemical vat.

CLAYFACE (O.S.)

Harley?

HARLEY

I'm coming!

Deathstroke fires a volley of bullets at Nightwing and Harley. They duck for cover.

NIGHTWING

Harley, guard my flank.

HARLEY

Don't worry, you can leave it to me.

Harley moves ahead of Nightwing.

NIGHTWING

No! I need you to stay at my side. I have never been able to defeat Slade alone and there is no chance you can either.

HARLEY

I am a member of the team and just as capable.

Harley jumps and flips he way up to the walkway where Deathstroke is. Nightwing runs for the ladder and begins climbing.

Harley rushes Deathstroke. He repels her attacks with ease and kicks Harley back.

Nightwing attacks while avoiding the use of his right arm. Deathstroke hones in on Nightwing's underused arm and strikes it with a jab. Nightwings screams in pain and backs off.

DEAHTSTROKE

Well look at that. The little bird has an injured wing. Let's see how well you fly!

Deathstroke attacks Nightwing with his sword. As Nightwing repels one of Deathstroke's slashes with his baton, he is punched in the face.

Harley and Nighwing rush Deathstroke. Harley guards Nightwing's right side as they put out a flurry of strikes.

Deathstroke attempts to stab Nightwing with his sword, but Harley blocks with her bat, allowing Nightwing to pin him to the ground. Harley finished Deathstroke with a bat to the head, knocking him unconscious.

HARLEY

Yeah! We did it. Come on!

Harley holds her hand up for a high-five.

NIGHTWING

Fine.

Nightwing reluctantly completes Harley's high-five.

NIGHTWING (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I made you feel unwanted.
You are just so...you, Harley.

HARLEY

Amazing? Hot as Hell?

NIGHTWING

Loud. And chaotic. But I need to
learn to work with you and, I guess
be more patient.

HARLEY

Oh, Nightwing!

Harley goes in for a hug. Nightwing frantically holds out his hand.

NIGHTWING

No hugs!

HARLEY

Oh, right.

CLAYFACE (O.S.)

(distorted/echo)

As much as I am enjoying listening
to the bond between you, I could
use some HELP!

The bottom of the oil drum Clayface is in hisses as the acid dissolves it.

CLAYFACE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ow, ow, ow!

Harley runs to the control panel and flips the switch back. The chain lifts up from the vat of acid. The now open bottom of the drum shows Clayface clinging to the inside.

CLAYFACE (CONT'D)

Harley, thank you for saving me!
Now we can find out who hired this
assassin!

NIGHTWING

You didn't hear him?

CLAYFACE

No, I was deafened when this brute
shot at my enclosure.

NIGHTWING

Well it was-

HARLEY

Unknown! You know how these guys
can be. They never give up their
clients, almost like some patient
confidentiality.

CLAYFACE

I see. So my jealous rival remains
at large!

HARLEY

Yep. At large.

NIGHTWING

Harley, we should tell-

HARLEY

Totally, get going. Can't keep
Batgirl waiting right?

Harley pushes Nightwing along and they EXIT.

INT. IVY AND HARLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is an upscale residence with white marble walls
and an open floor plan. Poison Ivy lays on the couch,
exhausted. Harley ENTERS.

HARLEY

Ugh. Today was so much.

POISON IVY

You too babe?

HARLEY

Yeah. I tried to impress Nightwing
and hired an assassin to kill
Clayface.

POISON IVY

Oh my god!

HARLEY

Don't worry, it all worked out. You know I think we came to an understanding.

POISON IVY

Well that sounds great Peanut.

Harley kissed Ivy.

POISON IVY (CONT'D)

You smell like a swimming pool.

HARLEY

I had to fight that assassin at Ace Chemicals. I'm going to freshen up for my woman before we get nice and dirty again.

POISON IVY

I will look forward to that.

Harley EXITS. There is the sound of a shower.

Beat.

Ivy jumps up from her seat.

POISON IVY (CONT'D)

Wait, don't use the water!

HARLEY (O.S.)

Why?

POISON IVY

Dr. Phosphorus, the water supply, it was a hole thing today.

HARLEY

Nothing my sexy lover couldn't handle.

POISON IVY

Oh you.

Harley ENTERS from the bathroom in a towel. Her skin has a faint green glow.

POISON IVY (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

HARLEY

What?

POISON IVY

You're glowing.

HARLEY

Aw, thanks Iv'

POISON IVY

No, I mean you are literally glowing radioactive green.

HARLEY

Well it'll only make eating you easier under the sheets.

The two kiss.

POISON IVY

Okay that is hot, but we should seriously get you checked into a hospital.

END OF ACT 3

TAG**INT. PRISON - NIGHT**

The prison walls are small concrete boxes with iron bars. Inside, Deathstroke sits on his bed brooding.

DEATHSTROKE

(to himself, progressively
angry)

You haven't seen the last of me
Nightwing. It's only a matter of
time before I get out of here. And
when I do, I will make you beg for
death! YOU WILL BEG FOR DEATH!

RANDOM PRISONER (O.S.)

SHUT! THE FUCK! UP!

Deathstroke pauses, surprised. He sinks back into his brooding.

DEATHSTROKE

(quietly)

...As soon as I kill prisoner 3325.
Then I will come for you,
Nightwing.

The prison buzzer rings.

CUT TO BLACK.