# CATWOMAN KISS OF THE CLAW

Story By Chas Blankenship Screenplay by Chas Blankenship and Anthony L. Fletcher

# FINAL SHOOTING DRAFT

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# FADE IN:

### EXT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY -- AFTERNOON

We pan down from the trees swaying in the wind to gaze upon the brutish exterior of Stonegate Penitentiary.

# INT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY, DESK

Inside the utilitarian lobby of the penitentiary a DESK GUARD sits at his desk, watching a small BLACK AND WHITE TV.

INSERT - TV

GOTHAM INSIDER REPORTER, SUMMER GLEESON, ignites onto the TV screen.

SUMMER GLEESON Thank you, Bobby. In other news tonight...still no signs of the Batman, as tomorrow marks six months since his disappearance following the mysterious death of Gotham's most infamous criminal, the Joker...

# INT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY. FRONT DESK -- CONTINUOUS

The TV continues in the background as CELL GUARD #1 walks up to the side of the desk and begins watching. The Desk Guard picks up a CLIPBOARD and hands it to Cell Guard #1.

DESK GUARD Warden wants a report on prisoner D13-C7.

# **INSERT- CLIPBOARD**

In the clip of the board is a SET OF DOCUMENTS; a file of some sort. At the top is the POLICE PHOTO OF JUNIOR GALANTE.

Cell Guard #1 rolls his eyes cynically as he turns and starts to head back down the hallway.

INT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY, HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Cell Guard #1, CLIP BOARD in hand, starts to walk down the corridor. He looks left and right. Passing various cell doors. Slowly approaching his destination, he stops at the front entry way of cell C7.

EXT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY. CELL C7

Inside, JUNIOR GALANTE twiddles a MATCH between his finger and thumb. Galante looks up as the cell guard's shadow crosses his face.

### **GALANTE**

(sarcastic)
Come with something worthy of my time, Mr. Fletcher?

Looking at the clipboard.

CELL GUARD#1 Looks like it's your turn for review.

GALANTE And of all the guards to send me this delightful news.

CELL GUARD#1 Cut the sarcasm, and make this easy on both of us.

Cell Guard #1 pockets a RING OF KEYS. He looks down. Inserting the key into the lock, he turns it slowly. As it clicks and unlocks, Cell Guard #1 is suddenly stuck on the back of the neck. As Cell Guard #1 falls, he coincidentally opens the door, then falls unconscious on to the floor.

INT. STONEGATE PENITENTIARY. CELL C7

Galante looks down, partially stunned; he looks up, as TWO MASKED TERRORISTS walk through the open doorway.

TERRORIST #1 pockets a SMALL SPRAY CANISTER. Aiming it, he sprays a sedative at Galante. Galante coughs and grabs for his throat. The match falls onto the cell floor, and Galante falls back onto the bunk, unconscious.

P.O.V. GALANTE

TERRORIST #2 brings a WALKIE TALKIE into frame, and speaks.

TERRORIST #2 The target is secured.

# INT. UNKNOWN ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

In the darkness, we slowly see Galante, sitting in a CHAIR in the middle of a dark void of sorts. DUCT TAPE covers his mouth. His head is lowered. Slowly but surely, he starts to come out of the haze of unconsciousness. He slowly looks up. Gaining focus, he looks around.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.) A pleasure to finally meet you...Mr. Galante...

Galante's head snaps up at the voice, looking out for its source.

3.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D) You may not know me directly, but I would like to thank you for your invaluable support to my cause. It's quite challenging to expand without...less savory connections.

Galante sits, listening.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D) I must admit, I was concerned with the operations after Able Crown was murdered. But I'm relieved of how far your grasp on the underworld had become prior to your arrest.

Galante struggles to stand, but finds himself bound by ROPES into his seat. Then without warning, a gleam of light. Galante jerks his head to the side, shutting his eyes from the glare.

P.O.V. GALANTE

Galante squints between the rays of light. From the shadows a FEMALE SILHOUETTE walks into frame. Galante's eyes widen as the silhouette walks closer.

RED CLAW But if I am to accelerate the growth of my network, I will require a knowledgeable asset within Gotham.
(a beat) And I'm quite satisfied with my choice.

RED CLAW, a powerful, but attractive woman walks into frame. Her bare shoulder exposures a STYLIZED TATTOO OF A CLAWED CAT PAW; CRIMSON. Red Claw smiles.

**CUT TO BLACK** 

**MAIN TITLES** 

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY -- NIGHT

Skyscrapers stand side by side with monolithic citadels and gothic structures of both glass and granite; of new and of old. The obvious bustling of traffic plays like a soundtrack to the urban backdrop.

TITLE CARD: THREE WEEKS LATER

# EXT. EAST END DRUG HOUSE -- NIGHT

Located near the alleyway. DRUG ADDICTS wander in and out of the back door.

INT. EAST END DRUG HOUSE. MAIN ROOM -- NIGHT

TWO THUGS sell merchandise to the visiting patrons, as CRUSH, head of this particular enterprise sits on the couch, talking on a CELLPHONE.

 $\mbox{\it CRUSH}$  . . . and you're certain I'm guaranteed protection from her network?

GALANTE (ON THE PHONE) If there's one thing I've learned from her...There are no guarantees. But if you want to continue operating in the East End, you do as you're told.

A beat.

CRUSH Sure, Mr. Galante. . . But -

Galante hangs up. Crush looks with frustration at his cell as THUG #1 enters.

THUG #1 Hey Crush.

Crush turns to Thug #1

THUG #1 (CONT'D) He's here.

CRUSH Send him in.

Thug #1 exits, then returns escorting PHILLIPS, while THUG #2 takes guard near the door entry. Crush doesn't stand, as Phillips approaches.

CRUSH (CONT'D) So glad you could make it on such short notice. Please...

Crush gestures towards the seat across from him.

PHILLIPS Thanks, but I'll stand...It'll keep me awake.

A beat. Phillips takes a slight look around the room.

5.

PHILLIPS (CONT'D) Speaking of which, why did you call me in the middle of the night?

CRUSH A proposition of sorts.

A beat. Crush grabs a CIGARETTE from the table and lites it.

CRUSH (CONT'D) There's talk of a new operation going down in the East End. I assume you've heard things.

PHILLIPS This and that. But what's that got to do with our arrangement?

CRUSH Well, it seems they have an interest in our little ring.

PHILLIPS I'm not looking for any new partners.

CRUSH Even if it includes

free merch?

A beat. Phillips eyes perk up a little.

CRUSH (CONT'D) By the kilo if need be. That's if you join. If not, the price goes up 20G per kilo.

PHILLIPS You're kiddin' right?

CRUSH When it comes to business, I don't kid about anything. You want to keep your coke flowing. You keep me secured and supply them with same inside information you give me.

A beat. Phillips strokes his chin for a second.

PHILLIPS Free merch, uh?

CRUSH Whatever you want. How much you want.

A beat. Phillips shakes his head in agreement.

PHILLIPS Alright, we got a deal.

### CRUSH

Good. I told them you were a team player.

(a beat)

They'll be in contact with you soon.

A beat. Crush notices the lack of activity in the room, and most of all, a lack of customers. Phillips continues.

PHILLIPS So uh, who are these people anyway? And why are. . .

Crush motions Phillips to stop talking.

CRUSH (Interrupting) Shhhhh!

A beat. Crush looks around.

CRUSH (CONT'D) Why is it so guiet in hear?

Suddenly, the sound of a GAS GRENADE bouncing on the floor enters the space. It detonates. SMOKE ENGULFS THE ROOM. Now on high alert, the Two Thugs, Crush and Phillips stagger around the room, coughing uncontrollably. Within the undercover of the smoke a BLACK FIGURED begins to put an assault on the occupants.

A black leg begins by kicking Thug #1 in the face; he goes down. Thug #2 turns and looks, still coughing. Suddenly, a fist hits Thug #2 in the mid section followed by an uppercut to the face. Crush and Phillips scream through out the room in confusion. Rubbing his eyes, Crush pulls out his WEAPON and begins firing randomly. The black clad figure tumbles across the floor throughout the room. A BULLWHIP come out of nowhere snatching the gun from Crush's hand. Shocked. Crush turns around and is meet with a head butt. Amidst the

confusion, Phillips runs for his life, and barely escapes through the front door. Crush, coughing, looks up. The smoke finally starts to clear as CATWOMAN walk from the billow. Crush's mouth is wide open as he tries to speak.

CATWOMAN Cat got your tongue?

Catwoman kneels down.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) Evening Crush. Sorry to ruin tonight's business.

CRUSH (trying to breathe) You can't do this! I'm protected!

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CATWOMAN I just need answers

about Galante.

CRUSH I don't know what ya

talkin' about!

Catwoman grabs his shirt.

CATWOMAN You underestimate the cat's ability to hear. But I can do this all night, if that's what you prefer.

Suddenly, THUG #3 enters the room. With only the light gleaming off her goggles, she sweeps his legs, and he falls. She then finishes him off with a blow to chest, without even standing. She turns back to Crush without missing a beat.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D)

Where were we?

Crush looks over to his downed soldiers, then cracks.

CRUSH Okay, alright!

Crush captures his breath.

CRUSH (CONT'D) Word on the street's that Galante's workin' for somebody. He's trying to get back up in the ranks through some, international muscle trying to make a home here.

CATWOMAN Who's this 'international muscle'? Yakuza? Russian mob?

CRUSH Some organization led by some chick. That's...that's all I know!

A beat.

CATWOMAN Do me a favor, till Galante he's next on my list...Give him that message.

(a beat) When he bails you out.

Catwoman throws a punch.

# EXT. EAST END CRACK HOUSE -- NIGHT

An UNMARKED POLICE CAR crawls to a stop. The front doors of the car open. DETECTIVE RENEE MONTOYA exits first from the passenger side as DETECTIVE SLAM BRADLEY exits the driver side.

RENEE The tip said it was somewhere around here.

Slam walks into frame, looking over the area.

RENEE (CONT'D) Slam look!

Slam looks up. At the top of the FIRE ESCAPE, Crush and his Thugs lie tied and unconscious.

SLAM Well, what do have here?

A beat.

SLAM (CONT'D) Looks like we finally found Crash's infamous drug house.

RENEE I'll call for back up.

Renee walks out of frame as Slam continues to look up.

EXT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Located on the East End: traffic bustles on the streets below.

INT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

A window opens, and Catwoman enters. Taking a breath she yanks off her goggles and pulls back her cowl; her hair cascades down to her shoulders, as she walks towards the bedroom.

INT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Relaxed, Selina walks out in a ROBE, to the bed across the room. She sits. Pondering for a moment, she reaches over and opens the side drawer to her nightstand and pulls out a PICTURE FRAME.

INSERT - FRAMED PHOTO OF BRUCE WAYNE AND SELINA KYLE

EXT. GOTHAM CITY -- AFTERNOON

We pan across the skyline of Gotham as sunlight stems off its glass orifices.

# EXT. GOTHAM CITY PARK -- AFTERNOON

Selina is waiting at the corner entrance as a steady stream of people walk by. Suddenly a voice comes from behind.

SLAM (O.S.) Hi Selina.

Selina turns and smiles as Slam walks up.

SELINA I'm so glad that you finally found the time to have lunch.

SLAM You can thank Montoya for covering for me. She's an angel... (quick beat) Almost as good as you.

Letting down her guard, Selina looks down slightly in a very coy manner.

SELINA So uh, where's this awesome bristol you've told me so much about.

SLAM Well, its right here.

Selina looks around, but no Bristol is in sight.

SELINA Where?

The camera follows Slam as he motions over to a corner HOT DOG STAND. Selina is surprised. She turns back to Slam.

SLAM Come on.

Slam escorts Selina over towards the stand.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY PARK. MONUMENT -- MOMENTS LATER

Sitting on the steps, eating HOT DOGS and drinking SODA, Selina and Slam are having a nice laugh.

SELINA I have to admit. These are actually pretty good.

She takes a bite as Slam watches.

SLAM For a moment there I didn't think a classy woman like yourself would be interested in stuff like this.

Selina smiles, wiping her mouth with a NAPKIN.

SELINA Well, if you knew me a couple of months ago, you would be right.

A beat.

SELINA (CONT'D) So uh, any interesting cases you're working on right now?

SLAM You know that's

confidential.

SELINA Oh come on.

Selina smiles semi-playfully. Slam smirks with a sigh.

SLAM Well, as long as you keep it to yourself.

SELINA (playful whisper) I promise I won't tell. (cross sign) Cross my heart...

A beat. Slam is hesitant, but proceeds.

SLAM Well, I'm currently working on a big drug case. And word on the street says Junior Galante is somehow connected.

Selina plays it straight.

SELINA Oh my...Sounds serious. How close are you to finding him? Are their any...What do you call it...leads?

Slam catches himself, and decides not to devolve any more information.

SLAM That's all I'm going to say. I have strict orders not to get innocents involved.

A beat. Selina smiles suggestively.

SELINA What? Do I look innocent?

A beat. Slam returns the smile, then slowly goes in to kiss Selina. Just as their lips begin to meet, Slam's CELLPHONE RINGS breaking the moment. Slam immediately answers it, as Selina sighs in disappointment.

SLAM Bradley here.

A beat. Selina watches as Slam listens.

SLAM (CONT'D) Alright, I'm on my way.

Slam hangs up his cell.

SLAM (CONT'D) I'm sorry Selina I have to go.

SELINA I hope it isn't anything too

serious.

SLAM It looks like we got a hot lead on Galante. I have to check it out before it runs cold.

Slam stands, and begins jogging down the stairs. He stops, and turns.

SLAM (CONT'D) I had a good time. I'll call you soon so we can do this again. And you can choose the place next time.

Still sitting, Selina smiles. Slam smiles back, then hurries down. Selina taps her chin with a finger as she watches, suddenly she grabs her PURSE and runs out of frame.

# INT. GALANTE HIDEOUT

Junior Galante stands, making himself a drink at a MINI-BAR. CARLOS sits, thinking to himself. Galante drops a pair of ICE CUBES into a GLASS OF HARD LIQUOR. Carlos takes a breath turning to Galante.

CARLOS Boss.

Galante, his back to Carlos, interrupts him.

GALANTE I know what you're going to say.

Galante turns to Carlos, holding his glass in one hand.

CARLOS This Red Claw character. I don't know. . . . . I don't trust her.

Galante takes his seat.

GALANTE Business is booming...more than it has in years. Drugs, gambling, prostitution...markets we never thought of. And profits we never dreamed of... And we need to make sure it stays that way. No matter the cost.

Carlos stands, then walks towards Galante's desk. Galante sits, running a finger around the rim of his glass.

CARLOS I understand, but still. There's something more to this.

GALANTE You worry too much.

Galante leans back in his chair, holding his glass.

GALANTE (CONT'D)
Remember who it is she's dealing with...

With a smug smirk, Galante takes a sip of his drink. Suddenly, a BUZZING NOISE. Galante sits up straight, reaching for his CELLPHONE. He answers.

GALANTE (CONT'D) What is it?

RED CLAW COMMANDER(ON THE PHONE) She wants to meet with you......Now. (a beat) Transportation is waiting outside.

The phone disconnects. Galante sits in silence for a moment, then takes a sip from his drink. He looks up to Carlos.

GALANTE But I have to admit. She's starting to get on my nerves.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY -- DUSK

As the dusk turns into night, the city skyline stands tall and the city takes on a life of its own.

EXT. INNER CITY GOTHAM STREET -- NIGHT Generic setting: Cars come and go, people walk and shop at a corner newsstand, the works. We tilt up just in time to see

So...any idea who gave the tip?

A lætwoman leaping the gap between the small, inner city tenements. EXT.

As the passenger comes into the light.
BUILDING ROOFTOP -- NIGHT Catwoman lands. Still in a kneeled position, she rising her

PHILLIPS The Commissioner said it was a snitch from when he worked on the east end.

A torse into frame. She looks down to the factory across. EXT. FACTORY -- NIGHT Slanguightly Marker pulls up. We tilt up to see two things:

SLAMONE GRUPTING CHECR in jagged pipe on the roof, and a window open half way. EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP -- NIGHT Catwoman continues to watch below, as the car doors open. EXT. FACTORY -- NIGHT Slam exits first, as the passenger side door opens. SLAM

Taking the lead, Slam draws his FIREARM and walks towards the entrance as Phillips trails behind. EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP -- NIGHT Catwoman watches as they enter. INT. FACTORY -- NIGHT The door opens slowly. Slam and Phillips enter.

INT. FACTORY. HALLWAY We roam down a dirty and dingy hallway; a mixture of pitch black shadow and glaring red auxiliary lights. The sounds of working can be heard in the distance. Slam walks forward cautiously, his FIREARM at the ready.

Phillips follows close behind with his own PISTOL. They both make their way down the corridor. FAINT SOUNDS OF VOICES emerge. We see a SHADOW on the far wall of A MAN. Slam walks up, holding his gun steady. He turns back to Phillips. The shadow on the far wall is joined by another. Slam aims his weapon.

SLAM (light whisper) Watch yourself. They're close.

Suddenly, Slam is struck on the back of his head. He gasps; his eyes go wide as he falls. Phillips stands, having struck Slam with the butt of his gun.

PHILLIPS How right you are, Detective.

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP -- NIGHT

Catwoman continues to watch down below. She begins to worry, but is interrupted by the sound of a voice from behind.

RED CLAW (O.S.) Enjoying the view?

Catwoman immediately turns around to see Red Claw standing defiant twenty feet away. Catwoman stands tall.

CATWOMAN The outfit, the accent. Wait, don't tell me, you're the poster child for resurrecting the USSR.

Red Claw chuckles.

RED CLAW Amusing wit. (quick beat) But obviously uneducated...The accent is Ukrainian.

CATWOMAN Right. Well uh, I've got things covered here, so . . .

# RED CLAW You don't know who I am, do you?

**CATWOMAN Should I?** 

Red Claw begins to walk slowly towards Catwoman.

RED CLAW I am Red Claw, and I will not allow you to interfere my plans.

A beat. Catwoman's face changes when she recounts what Crush had said the night before.

FLASHBACK - DRUG HOUSE

CRUSH Some organization led by some chick. That's . . .that's all I know!

**RETURN TO SCENE -**

Catwoman comes to the realization.

RED CLAW I'm only going to ask you once to leave.

Catwoman prepares herself for what's about to begin.

CATWOMAN But you didn't say please.

Red Claw smirks, then runs for the attack. Catwoman follows suit. They both begin exchanging blows displaying strong martial art skills. Punching, kicking and blocking. Catwoman connects the first blow to Red Claws face. Red Claw massages her jaw, then responds in kind with a kick to Catwoman's mid section, she fly across the top, landing on her side and rolling to the edge of the roof. Catwoman eyes widen as she looks down at the hard bottom below. Turning the other direction, Catwoman spots Red Claw coming her way.

Catwoman rolls towards Red Claw. Red Claw jumps over the on coming

Catwoman. Changing direction, Red Claw begins trying to stomp on the rolling feline. Catwoman kicks upward, tripping Red Claw onto her back. Without her knowing, Catwoman attaches a BLACK PATCH on Red Claw back ankle. A kick in the face causes Catwoman to slide across the roof. Catwoman immediately stands for a counter attack. Pissed, Red claw springs back up.

RED CLAW Perhaps I underestimated you. You're somewhat of a worthy opponent. But no matter.

Panting heavily, Catwoman pounces into the air. Reaching the peak of her arch, Catwoman snaps the BULLWHIP from her waist. Red Claw turns over her hand, revealing a SMALL CHROME SPHERE in her palm.

Just as Catwoman lands, Red Claw snap her wrist, smashing the sphere down. It EXPLODES in a ball of fiery SMOKE causing Catwoman to fall off the roof. The smoke clears, and Red Claw walks to the edge. Looking down, she sees Catwoman's body below. Leaving Catwoman for dead, Red Claw exits the frame.

EXT. BUILDING SIDE. ALLEY -- NIGHT

Covered in TRASH and DEBRIS, Catwoman lies unconscious. Suddenly she wakes with a deep breath. Bruised, she slowly stands. She looks up towards the roof, then hold her head as she slowly limps down the alley.

INT. FACTORY, MAIN FLOOR

Slam is thrown to the floor. He coughs, ignoring the stain of blood running down his cheek. Standing in a circle around Slam is RED CLAW COMMANDER, RED CLAW SOLDIER #2, RED CLAW SOLDIER #3 and Phillips.

Red Claw enters.

RED CLAW So...this is the detective trying to cripple my drug operations.

Red Claw enters the circle, next to RED CLAW COMMANDER.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) I admire your resolve, Detective.... Bradley, is it? How can I blame you for getting involved in circumstances you couldn't possibly comprehend?

A beat. Phillips clears his throat.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) That will be all. You may leave now.

Phillips looks back at Red Claw in confusion.

PHILLIPS What? wait?

RED CLAW I believe you heard me correctly detective. Please excuse yourself.

Phillips walks towards Red Claw.

PHILLIPS Look, I kept my end of the deal. I gave him to you, just as you asked. Now are you gonna give me what I want or not? Red Claw slowly, almost seductively walks up to Phillips. She stops in front of him in silence.

PHILLIPS (CONT'D) Listen, I don't want in on whatever it is you're doing.

(a beat) I just want my kilos, and I'll be on my merry way; you'll never see me again.

Red Claw smirks as she strokes the side of Phillips face with a soft hand in a very feminine and delicate manner.

RED CLAW You're right. . . .

A SMALL DAGGER slips down Red Claw's forearm into her right hand.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) . . . I

won't.

Red Claw pushes Phillips away from her and slits his throat. BLOOD spews slightly. Phillips gags for air. Red Claw drops the dagger to the ground, and turns on her heel. She walks towards Slam as Phillips falls to his knees grabbing for his throat. Finally, after one final saturated gasp, Phillips falls dead. Slam watches as the body hits the ground. Red Claw turns to Red Claw Commander.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) Prepare to move to the second locale.

RED CLAW COMMANDER What do you want to do with him?

Red Claw Commander turns to Slam.

RED CLAW We'll take him with us. I need to know what he knows.

Red Claw exits, as Red Claw Commander follows behind. Red Claw Soldier #2 and Red Claw Soldier #3 grab up Slam and exit, leaving Phillips dead body behind.

INT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

The window opens and Catwoman falls in. Tired and beaten, she slowly stands, then limps out of frame.

INT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT. BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

A MIRROR MEDICINE CABINET closes to display a beaten Selina. She observes the swollen jaw on her other wise pretty face.

Struggling to take off her suit, the camera pans down her bare back, espousing additional BRUISES AND SCARS. She looks at herself in the mirror. She's not happy.

INT. SELINA KYLE'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Still dressed in her Catsuit (without cowl) and cleaned up, Selina exits the bathroom with a new energy and drive. She walks to a secret compartment near the wall, and grabs a TRACKING DEVICE. She turns it on and it begins to BEEP.

INSERT - CU TRACKING DEVICE

SELINA Got ya.

Selina exits the frame.

EXT. GARAGE -- NIGHT

The doors open as the SOUND OF A MOTORCYCLE revs up. The front headlight turns on, swaying back and forth. The camera pans up to Catwoman sitting atop and ready for business.

EXT. EAST END ALLEY -- NIGHT

The MOTORCYCLE races out towards the Gotham streets.

EXT. BASE COMPOUND -- NIGHT

A large out of way facility located on the edge of gotham.

EXT. BASE. ELEVATOR -- NIGHT

The elevator doors open to a large, concrete corridor. Galante and Carlos are pushed forward by RED CLAW SOLDIER #8 and RED CLAW SOLDIER #9;

BLINDFOLDED. They are escorted in to the War Room.

INT. BASE. WAR ROOM

Entering, Galante and Carlo's BLINDFOLDS are removed. Red Claw is speaking with one of her RED CLAW LIEUTENANTS, as she hands her an ENVELOPE MARKED: "SILENT RUN", and turns around to greet Galante.

GALANTE Do you treat all your business partners this way?

RED CLAW My apologies gentlemen, but security is of utmost importance. Please follow me.

A beat. Red Claw walks forward. Galante and Carlos follow behind.

19. GALANTE Claw, why are we here.

RED CLAW I brought you here to tell you that the recruitment phase is now complete. And operation: Silent Run has begun, compliments of your extortion ring for funding.

**GALANTE What?** 

Red Claw stops and turns towards Galante.

RED CLAW That's right. I never did properly thank you. You see, the merchants you extorted money from belong to my network.

Stopping in front of Galante.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) Of course it was of no consequence that your organization was always interlaced with mine.

Red Claw snaps open a SWITCHBLADE. She brandishes the glinting knife up to Galante's face. Carlos takes a step, but is stopped by Red Claw Commander.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) No one will stand between me...and Gotham...No one.

Red Claw hurls the knife backwards. We track it to see it hit the MAP, accurately pinpointing Gotham City.

EXT. GOTHAM HILL -- NIGHT

Catwoman slowly walks up to a small hill over looking Gotham. On the other

side is the outer banks of the city. Within the tall shrubs and bushes, Catwoman crawls out, over looking Red Claws base. With the TRACKING DEVICE in hand, she looks forward. A moment passes, and she exits out of frame.

INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #1

Slam is dragged in by Red Claw Soldier #3 and Red Claw Soldier #4. Red Claw Commander watches as Slam finally comes to. Blinking his eyes furiously as he comes to his senses.

RED CLAW COMMANDER Finally waking up, I see...

Just as Slam gets his bearings, Red Claw Soldier #4 punches Slam in the gut.

RED CLAW COMMANDER (CONT'D) You've been quite an annoyance Detective, and Red Claw is most displeased.

Slam breathes heavily for a moment.

SLAM Red...Red Claw?

Having a little fun, Red Claw Soldier #3 punches Slam across the face. Just when he prepares to give another blow, a voice is heard.

RED CLAW (O.S.) Enough!

Red Claw enters, followed by Carlos and Galante. Red Claw approaches Slam. Slam looks up to the imposing female.

SLAM What is this, Halloween?

Slam glances over to Galante. Galante smirks back.

RED CLAW Congratulations, Detective. You've coincidentally stumbled upon my notorious terrorist faction.

Galante and Carlos exchange looks.

**SLAM Terrorists?** 

RED CLAW How much of my operation are you aware of. And does anyone else know about it.

A beat. Bleeding and gallant, Slam holds his ground.

# SLAM (between breathes) All I know is.... is that..... all of you. . . are under arrest.

Slight laughter enters the room.

RED CLAW COMMANDER Either he doesn't know anything or he isn't going to tell us if he does.

A Beat. Red Claw nods in agreement.

## 21. RED CLAW Dispose of him.

Red Claw Commander signals Red Claw Soldier #3 and Red Claw Soldier #4. They proceed to carry Slam out of the room. Galante approaches Red Claw.

GALANTE I think you should be less worried about that cop and more on you know who.

Red Claw turns.

RED CLAW I've taken care it personally. Rest assure, she won't be a problem.

Galante give a slight chuckle.

GALANTE Yeah, I've heard that before. (quick beat) By the way, what's this terrorist stuff? I didn't sign up for that.

RED CLAW Don't worry, you will be compensated when its all over.

Red Claw exits, as Red Claw Commander passes. Carlos walks next to Galante. Galante turns.

GALANTE This deal is getting worst all the time.

EXT. BASE. HALLWAY

Slam is being dragged by Red Claw Soldier #3 and Red Claw Soldier #4. Above in the VENT, a pair of eyes are watching. Catwoman opens the vent and lands quietly behind. Red Claw Soldier #3 and Red Claw Soldier #4 pull their WEAPONS.

# RED CLAW SOLDIER #4 Well, this is the end of road friend.

A beat. Gun cocks.

CATWOMAN (O.S.) I don't think so.

Surprised; the camera follows around to an OTS of Catwoman. Without hesitation they begin firing. Racing toward them, Catwoman dodges the BULLETS. Taking her BULLWHIP, she knocks the guns from their hands, then single handily takes them out one at a time.

She turns towards Slam to discover that he's now pointing a gun at her.

SLAM Freeze!

CATWOMAN Now wait, I. . .

SLAM

(interrupting) I've been chasing you for some time. It figures you would be connected to this somehow.

CATWOMAN Come now Bradley. You know I'm not capable of something like this.

SLAM Tell it to the judge.

Catwoman looks on.

CATWOMAN I swear, I want to bring down Galante as much as you do.

Slam stands silent.

SLAM How do I know you're telling the truth?

A beat.

CATWOMAN (cross sign) ...Cross my heart...

Slam comes to the realization. He slowly lowers the gun.

#### SLAM Se. . . Selina?

CATWOMAN Well uh, I was kinda hoping to tell you in a less hostel environment.

The SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS are heard coming their way. Slam and Catwoman turn as A GANG OF RED CLAW SOLDIERS with GUNS have them trapped. The Soldiers part, and Red Claw Commander walks up. Catwoman debates about fighting, but decides to wait.

RED CLAW COMMANDER Take them to the holding cell.

INT. BASE. WAR ROOM

Red Claw, followed by Galante and Carlos enter. The room is filled with RED CLAW SOLDIERS AND OPERATIONAL PERSONAL.

GALANTE What is this place?

RED CLAW The specifics are not of your concern at this time. But rest assure we are completely safe.

CARLOS Safe? Safe from what?

Just as Red Claw begins to answer, Red Claw Commander enters and approaches Red Claw. Her face changes, as it is explained to what has just transpired. Red Claw Commander exits. Red Claw turns to Galante.

RED CLAW It seems we have company.

INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #1

The door opens and Slam and Catwoman are tossed in. Standing at the entrance, RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 holding Catwoman's BULLWHIP. RED CLAW SOLDIER #6 watches armed with an UZI.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 (smiling) Think I'll keep this as a souvenir.

Catwoman sneers.

CATWOMAN I'll be picking that up from you later.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 (smiling) Sure you will. . . . Sure you will.

Red Claw Soldier #5 laughs, and closes the door shut. Catwoman

tries to catch it before it closes.

SLAM I would have preferred that we had fought our way out.

Catwoman turns to Slam.

CATWOMAN Then we would be dead.

24. SLAM Good point.

Slam looks around.

SLAM (CONT'D) Where are we anyway?

Catwoman looks around the cell for a way out.

CATWOMAN It's some abandoned military compound located on the outskirts of Gotham. I just don't know why Red Claw and her goons are doing here yet.

Catwoman spots the VENT above.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) (pointing) There.

Slam looks up.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) I'll go through the vent, go around and open the door.

SLAM Then what?

CATWOMAN We'll figure it out as we go.

Catwoman prepares to jump.

SLAM Catwoman, uh I mean . .

. .Selina.

Catwoman turns back towards Slam.

SLAM (CONT'D) Be careful.

Catwoman smiles, then slowly walks up to the bruised and beaten Slam. Putting her hands on his face, she kisses him.

A beat. Catwoman smiles and slowly backs up, then with her catlike moves, BOUNCES OFF THE WALL AND GRABS A TOP OF THE VENT and opens it. Slam watches as Catwoman climbs in and closes the vent behind her.

INT. BASE. VENT

Catwoman crawls through the vent cautiously. She see's light ahead coming from the next cell, and voices are heard. She stops, and looks below through the vent opening.

INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #2

Red Claw Soldier #5 and Red Claw Soldier #6 are talking, as a MYSTERIOUS FIGURE is chained to the wall. Red Claw Soldier #6 has his MACHINE GUN on the ready.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #6 Don't get too close, remember what he did last time.

Red Claw Soldier #5 slowly approaches.

**RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 I** 

know, I know.

INT. BASE. VENT

Catwoman tries to make out the strange figure. Curious, she continues to watch.

INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #2

Red Claw Soldier #5 is within 3 feet of the Mysterious Figure.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 Now you be nice. I don't want to have to damage Red Claw's prized trophy.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE (O.S.) You should be more concerned about your own well being scumbag.

INT. BASE. VENT

Catwoman's eyes widen.

# CATWOMAN (under her breath) Bruce?

INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #2

The camera starts OTS of The Mysterious Figure. He recognizes the newly acquired BULLWHIP.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE Where did you get that?

Suddenly the camera cascades around exposing the Mysterious Figure as BATMAN! CHAINED WRISTS AND ANKLES, Batman is totally confined.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 You like. (MORE)

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 (CONT'D) (modeling) Not as cool as your utility belt. . . . . .

Camera pans down, displaying Red Claw Soldier #5 wearing BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT.

RED CLAW SOLDIER #5 (CONT'D) . . . . but its an excellent addition to my collection.

Suddenly Catwoman comes from above, knocking Red Claw Soldier #5 down. She cartwheels towards Red Claw Soldier #6 knocking his gun from his hand before he can make a shot. She grabs him and throws him inside. Once inside, she takes him out, he falls. Red Claw Soldier #5 cowards in the corner. Catwoman approaches the scared goon. Without hesitation he hands Catwoman back her bullwhip.

CATWOMAN . . . And?

He takes the Utility Belt off and hands it to her as well.

A beat. Catwoman takes one step forward, then turns back to Red Claw Soldier #5.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) Told you I would get it back.

Catwoman kicks him unconscious, then reaches down to grabs the RING OF KEYS from his side. Batman reacts to the new Catwoman.

BATMAN (O.S.) Selina, is that you?

Catwoman turns and immediately walks towards the chained crimefighter, she begins to unlock his BINDINGS.

CATWOMAN My god. Is this where you've been this whole time?

BATMAN After the Joker's death, I left Gotham. On my return, I stumbled across Galante's ring and his connection to this. .. Red Claw. I got too close.

Batman and Catwoman stand; Batman adjusts his gloves.

27.

BATMAN (CONT'D) Next thing I knew, I was fighting an army of Red Claws men, and wound up here. Don't ask me why they kept me alive.

Catwoman hands Batman his Utility belt, and he immediately puts it on.

BATMAN (CONT'D) How did you find me, anyway?

CATWOMAN By accident.

BATMAN Red Claw is planning something, something big. And I gotta stop it.

CATWOMAN Don't you mean us?

A beat. Batman is slightly taken a back.

BATMAN Lets go.

Batman opens the door.

CATWOMAN We have a quick pick

up on the way.

They both exit.

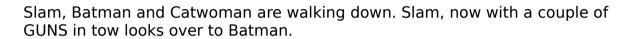
INT. BASE. HOLDING CELL #1 -- MOMENTS LATER

The door opens, Slam is there waiting patiently. Catwoman enters.

CATWOMAN You'll never guess

who I ran into.

INT. BASE. HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER



SLAM So uh, where have ya been?

A beat. Batman looks forward saying nothing.

SLAM (CONT'D) Well, I see your rudeness hasn't changed.

#### INT. BASE. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Coming around a corner, Batman stops. Slam and Catwoman follow suit.

BATMAN My comlink is damaged. You two try to find a way to contact the police, and I'll handle Red Claw.

CATWOMAN (to Batman) You're going to need my help. I'm coming.

Batman stays in thought.

BATMAN No, it's too dangerous.

CATWOMAN Listen, I can handle. . .

Slam interrupts.

SLAM Alright. You two go after Red Claw, and I'll find a way to call in the cavalry.

Slam begins to walk back the other way.

SLAM (CONT'D) I'll catch up with you guys.

Batman nods to Slam, then turns to Catwoman. They continue walking forward.

Coming around the corner, the SOUND OF SEVERAL FIREARMS are cocked off frame. Catwoman and Batman turn in place. In the doorway, several RED CLAW SOLDIERS stand, aiming AK-47s and HANDGUNS.

#### INT. BASE. WAR ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Red Claw Commander leads Batman, Catwoman, and a Group of Red Claw Soldier into the War Room. Standing by the MAIN CONSOLE Galante and Carlos turn. Red Claw is located on the other side of the room, she turns to acknowledge her visitors.

RED CLAW (to Galante) It looks like your sworn adversary saw fit to make an appearance Galante. Red Claw Commander continues to escorts Batman and Catwoman towards the center of the room as Red Claw meets them in the middle.

RED CLAW COMMANDER (to Red Claw) We are still looking for the policeman.

Catwoman and Galante exchange looks.

**RED CLAW** 

(To Catwoman) I'm curious. Just how did you manage to find this location?

Catwoman smirks, chuckling under her breath.

CATWOMAN Haven't you heard. Cats can be very resourceful.

Red Claw returns the smirk, then raises the TRANSMITTER to Catwoman's face.

RED CLAW Yes...I suppose they can.

Throwing the transmitter to the side, Red Claw walks towards the MAIN COMPUTER CONSOLE; the RED CLAW CONSOLE OPERATOR works at it diligently, her fingers wrapping on the keyboard as she overlooks a GLOBAL MAP. Red Claw looks up towards the map.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) (IN UKRAINE) How much longer?

RED CLAW CONSOLE OPERATOR (IN UKRAINE) 20 minutes until launch can be initiated.

Batman and Catwoman stand side by side.

**BATMAN Launch?** 

Catwoman looks at Batman.

CATWOMAN What launch?

Red claw turns back to her captive audience.

30.

RED CLAW You see, off the coast of the Atlantic ocean I have a freighter carrying a very special package.

A beat.

BATMAN A bomb.

RED CLAW A nuclear missile to be exact, courtesy of the US government.

Batman turns his head, looking at the map.

**INSERT - CU WORLD MAP** 

The map is in full frame on a FLAT SCREEN. Suddenly, a BLIP comes up on the radar, just off the east coast of the United States.

Catwoman turns back to Red Claw.

CATWOMAN You're going to bomb America?

BATMAN No she's not...

Batman looks on at Red Claw.

BATMAN (CONT'D) Off the East Coast, and with the proper trajectory, a nuke could hit anywhere within a 6000 mile blast zone.

Batman turns back to the map.

**INSERT - CU WORLD MAP** 

We slowly pan over the map to ASIA.

BATMAN (CONT'D) And where better to launch a nuclear missile at, than central Asia.

(a beat) She can't do anything without the missile codes.

A beat. Batman and Catwoman turn back to Red Claw.

**RED CLAW** 

(to Batman) Your reputation as a detective doesn't precede you Batman. The telling of the Demon's Head was true after all.

Batman's eyes narrow coldly.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) You would be surprised on how easy it was for me to obtain the necessary launch codes.

BATMAN The U.S. military won't allow it to reach Asia.

Red Claw chuckles,

RED CLAW It won't matter, once the transmission signal is activated. . . .

Red Claw turns back to the map, gesturing towards it.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) . . . And thinking the attack to come was brought upon from American forces, they will retaliate, initiating a third. . World. . War. The aftermath will leave a path of destruction and chaos. . . .

Red Claw turns back to her prisoners.

RED CLAW (CONT'D) . . . . A path large enough to accommodate a new rule amongst this world...

(a beat) My rule.

Suddenly, a GUN BARREL is pressed to Red Claw's temple.

GALANTE Your plan sounds amusing...But I don't think it really works out for me.

Carlos knocks out the Console Operator, as Galante continues to hold Red Claw at gunpoint. All the Red Claw Soldiers draw their weapons. We have a stand off.

GALANTE (CONT'D) Now. I went along with your plan when it was working. (MORE)

32.

GALANTE (CONT'D) You made good business for me. But it's clear that this whole World War III shtick, well, I don't think we're seeing eye to eye anymore.

Red Claw turns her head towards Galante, despite the barrel put to it. Then. . . .

#### SLAM (O.S.) NOBODY MOVE!

Everyone in the room turns towards the voice. Slam Bradley stands tall, aiming his FIREARM.

With lightning reflexes, Red Claw grabs the gun from Galante and punches him. Galante reels as Red Claw throws him over the console. Landing on the ground, out cold. Red Claw then opens up a SWITCHBLADE, and hurls it. The blade hits Carlos in the chest; he goes down. Red Claw races towards the console and presses a BUTTON. She looks up as the world map blinks into inexistence, replaced by a digital timer:

INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 10:00

COMPUTER VOICE Transmission signal activated. Tee-minus ten minutes until signal recognition.

INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 09:00

Red Claw turns back.

RED CLAW It's too late now. In ten minutes, the missile will fire, and the road to my take over will be paved.

Batman looks at Catwoman.

### BATMAN You've heard enough, yet?

CATWOMAN I thought I was waiting for you.

With that, Batman and Catwoman spring into action, knocking out a couple of Red Claw Soldiers. Turning from the countdown, Red Claw gestures towards the fight.

RED CLAW (IN UKRAINE) Stop them! They'll ruin everything!

An intense fight scene between Batman, Catwoman, and Slam against Red Claw's Soldiers begin.

the exit. Batman. Catwoman spots her quick escape, and turns to

CATWOMAN I'm going after Red Claw, you stop that transmission.

BATMAN Watch your back Selina.

33.

The room fills with gunplay and fisticuffs. Slam ducks as Red Claw Soldier #7 takes a swing. Slam smashes the butt of his gun into his face, Red Claw Soldier #7 goes down.

Taken aback by the fight, Red Claw turns and makes a run for

Overhearing, Slam turns to the camera, dropping another Red Claw Soldier

SLAM (under breath) Selina?

Catwoman exists after Red Claw.

As Batman turns and with a flap of his cape he kicks Red Claw Soldier# 8 high in the chest. As he falls, Red Claw Commander comes into frame. They both give each other a quick stare, then Red Claw Commander attacks, tackling Batman off screen.

INT. BASE. CORRIDOR

Catwoman turns a corner, and is suddenly sprayed with GUNFIRE! Catwoman takes cover as Red Claw with a MACHINE GUN in hand fires. SPARKS FLY and BULLETS RICOCHET. Suddenly the gun jams, and Catwoman comes from cover.

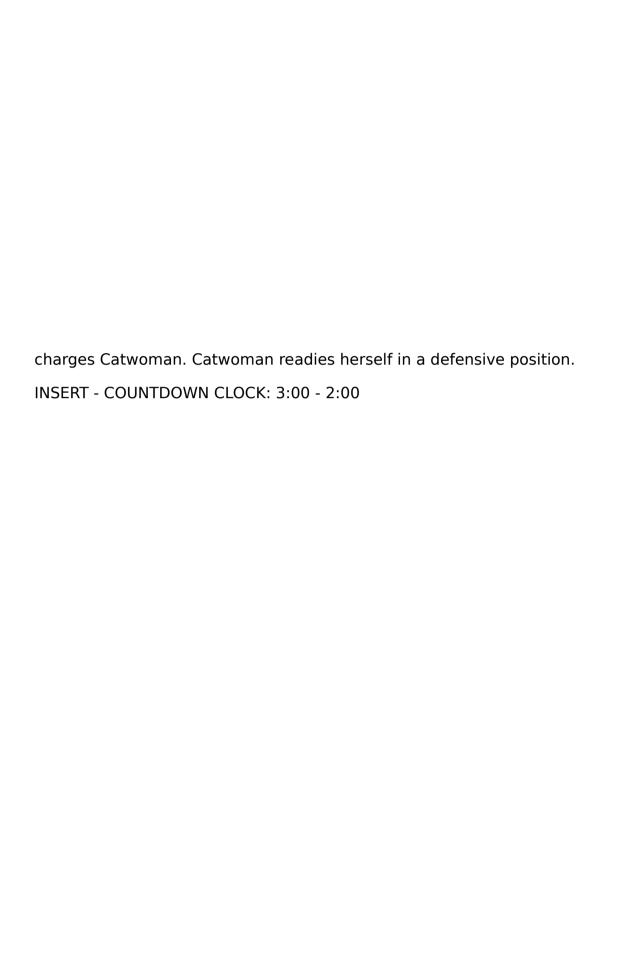
CATWOMAN For someone willing to start World War III, you're sure in a hurry to get out of a fight.

Red Claw looks up.

RED CLAW Seems you've already forgotten who was the victor of our last encounter.

CATWOMAN Well, I've been itching for a rematch.

Red Claw chuckles under her breath, throws the Machine Gun to the side, then



#### INT. WAR ROOM

Batman and Red Claw Commander are exchanging punches and blocks. But Batman get's the upper hand by garbing Red Claw Commander's back hand and slamming his face into the wall.

Batman turns to the clock, as Slam finds himself back to back with Batman. They both begin fighting oncoming soldiers.

SLAM Looks like you're back in action Bats.

Slam throws a punch.

BATMAN Looks that way. (a beat) Did you get in touch with the police?

Batman tosses a soldier over his shoulder.

SLAM I had them traced the

call here.

INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 01:36 - 01:35 - 01:34

Slam throw another punch, connecting with a soldier.

SLAM (CONT'D) So uh, you know about Selina's little secret huh?

Slam laughs slightly, as Batman walks towards the computer console.

SLAM (CONT'D) What next, you're gonna tell me you're Bruce Wayne or something.

INT. BASE. CORRIDOR

Catwoman belts Red Claw across the jaw. Grabbing the back of Catwoman's head, Red Claw smashes it into a nearby crate. Throwing the head back, Red Claw roundhouses Catwoman in the chest, sending her sprawling back. Catwoman lands hard on her back, coughing. Catwoman's eyes snap open at the sound of a guttural scream. Catwoman rolls out of the way as Red Claw's foot hits the floor hard. Catwoman stands, and lets fly a barrage of martial arts blows; roundhouses, palm strikes, right crosses, etc. Catwoman closes her hand into a fist. We tilt alongside the hand as she brings it up. Snapping her fingers out, she UNSHEATHES HER CLAWS.

INT. BASE. WAR ROOM Slam palm strikes the final Red Claw soldier in the chin; The soldier spits up blood as he falls. Slam turns to the Batman. SLAM You got it yet?

In the distance, Batman stands before the console, working over its keys. Batman punches key after key. He looks up. INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 00:48 - 00:47 - 00:46 Batman looks down at the keyboard again.

BATMAN There's an encryption, but I've almost cracked it.

INT. BASE. CORRIDOR Catwoman slices Red Claw across the shoulder, Red Claw returns the favor with a kick to Catwoman's side. Catwoman staggers back, falling onto one knee. Red Claw spinning on a heel

round house kicks Catwoman in the face. Catwoman falls hard on her back. INT. WAR ROOM INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 00:09 - 00:08 - 00:07 INSERT - CU BATMAN'S HANDS AT COMPUTER KEYBOARD Batman punches a barrage of keys as fast as he can. INT. BASE. CORRIDOR Red Claw presses a knee into Catwoman's gut, pinning her down. Red Claw looks down as she grabs Catwoman by her throat.

RED CLAW Did you really think you could stop me?
(a beat) You're nothing more than a common thief!

Catwoman gasping for air, grabs Red Claws wrists, struggling. INT. BASE. WAR ROOM Slam turns looking at the countdown.



#### INSERT - BATMAN'S FINGER AT COMPUTER KEYBOARD

Batman presses one final key. Batman looks up, breathing heavily.

INSERT - COUNTDOWN CLOCK: 00:02 - 00: 01

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Transmission signal terminated!

A beat. Batman stands upright, breathing a sigh of relief.

INT. BASE. CORRIDOR

The computer voice is heard through the hallway.

COMPUTER VOICE (OVER LOUDSPEAKER) Countdown sequence terminated. Transmission signal recognition terminated.

Still holding on to Catwoman. Red Claw's eyes widen, reacting to what she hears.

RED CLAW No...My entire network. My organization!

Red Claw looks down at Catwoman, utterly furious.

RED CLAW (CONT'D)
You...you're nothing...NOTHING! Don't you
know who I am. .. .I'm Red Claw!. . . .RED
CLAW!

Still struggling, Catwoman manges to speak.

CATWOMAN Do me a favor... (a beat) ...and shut.... the hell...

### up!

Catwoman guides a maneuver allowing her to toss Red Claw; Red Claw flies over and crashes into the wall, causing a LARGE NUMBER OF OBJECTS to fall from above. Covering Red Claw.

INT. BASE. WAR ROOM

Slam looks at the screen, stuck at ':01' of the countdown. He breathes a sigh of relief, looking up, then around.

SLAM Well I gotta hand it to ya. You did alright...

A beat. He finds himself alone among numerous Red Claw Soldiers strewn about the War Room.

SLAM (CONT'D) I hate it when he does that.

EXT. BASE -- MORNING

A battered Slam Bradley exits the doors, his eyes squint with the sunrise. A S.W.A.T TRUCK and POLICE CARS surround the compound.

A POLICE CAR DOOR OPENS. The camera follows the first step on the ground, and it pans up to COMMISSIONER GORDON. Detective Montoya exits from the passenger side. They both walk towards Slam.

RENEE (O.S.) (to Slam) You've looked better.

SLAM Nice to know you got my message.

COMMISSIONER GORDON So what we got here detective?

SLAM A very long story sir. Filled with plenty of surprises. Follow me.

Slam escorts Gordon, Montoya and an ARMED S.W.A.T TEAM inside.

**INSERT - TELEVISION SCREEN ANCHOR** 

SUMMER GLEESON Breaking News. The dark knight returns. Batman reportedly assisted the Gotham police in stopping and apprehending a notorious terrorist group with plans to destroy gotham. Sources are telling us that the leader of

this unknown group who goes by the name of Red Claw is from the Ukraine and is very dangerous. Details are not clear at this time on what exactly their plans were.

(a beat) In related news, reputed mobster Junior Galante is back in gotham custody tonight. Gotham police are telling us that there might be a possible connection to Galante's organization and this terrorist faction.

(MORE)

### SUMMER GLEESON (CONT'D)

(a beat) Commissioner Gordon is due to have a press conference within the hour. We'll bring it to you live, when it begins.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY -- NIGHT

The night arrives and the city that never sleeps is wide awake.

EXT. GOTHAM TOWERS. ROOF -- NIGHT

Batman stands upright, his cape billowing in the breeze. Catwoman walks up beside him.

CATWOMAN Funny how the press seemed to ignore the fact that I helped.

A beat.

BATMAN Your reputation precedes you. (a beat) Does this mean you're changing sides?

CATWOMAN With Galante back behind bars, it's now safe for Holly to come back home. (coy) But who knows.

A beat. Batman looks out over the skyline.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) So, are you going to tell me where you were?

Batman continues to look forward as Catwoman walks near.

CATWOMAN (CONT'D) You wasn't the only one affected that night, Bruce.

Ignoring the statement, Batman turns slightly to Catwoman.

BATMAN So what's your relationship with Bradley?

A beat. Catwoman grins.

CATWOMAN Are we a little jealous?

Catwoman walks up closer to Batman. Like old times, Batman watches as Catwoman traces a finger outlining the insignia on Batman's chest.

BATMAN It's just that you tend to put yourself in various situations, Selina.

A beat. Catwoman and Batman look into each other's eyes.

CATWOMAN I can't wait forever Bruce.

Batman pans up and down at Catwoman.

BATMAN By the way. . . . .

Nice outfit.

Batman slowly turns, and walks towards the edge of the roof.

BATMAN (CONT'D) It was good seeing you again Selina.

He turns back to Catwoman.

BATMAN (CONT'D) But if you go back to your old ways, I'll be there to stop you.

A SIREN is suddenly heard down below. Catwoman turns her head. Quickly turning back, she isn't surprised to find herself alone. She sighs.

CATWOMAN Till next time.

Catwoman runs off frame.

With the skyline of Gotham City as her playground, Catwoman runs and jumps off the ledge of the roof. Pulling her whip, she cracks it. The whip wraps around

a protruding smokestack. Catwoman, complete with her trademark smirk, swings in camera...

CUT TO BLACK

END