

The following scene is an excerpt from "Batman: The Telltale Series" episode 4, "The Guardian of Gotham." The series follows a young Bruce Wayne (only a few years into his career as Batman) and his lifelong friend, recently-elected mayor Harvey Dent. After an accident disfigures Harvey and splits his personality in two, he embarks on a quest to eradicate crime... which he's funding by seizing the entirety of the Wayne estate.

EXT. CITY HALL, ROOFTOP - EVENING

HARVEY DENT looks out over the skyline of Gotham. Sirens ring in the distance as he fidgets a COIN from knuckle to knuckle.

He touches the UNSCARRED side of his face.

HARVEY
(Muttering to self)
I don't know if that was the right
thing to do. Why did I do that?

BRUCE WAYNE comes up the stairs, holding his designer suit jacket closed against the wind. Harvey doesn't notice, too wrapped up in his inner world.

His face screws up into a scowl as he responds to himself in a raspy baritone. His newly-born persona: TWO-FACE.

TWO-FACE
Don't screw this up, Harvey.

Bruce arrives at the top of the stairs and has to surpress a shiver. Whether it's the wind or witnessing his old friend's breakdown... is unclear.

BRUCE
(A friend, but firm)
Harvey. We need to talk.

Harvey looks over his shoulder.

HARVEY
If you've come to save your home,
you're wasting your time.

He turns, giving Bruce his first real look at his friend's gruesome, divided visage.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
My mind is made up.

CHOICE:

1. This is wrong.
2. **Thought we were friends.**
3. What'll it cost to make this go away?
4. ...

BRUCE

I have *always* supported you. All these years. You're just really going to throw that away?

CONDITIONAL: *Slept with Selina?*

1. No
2. **Yes**

HARVEY

Tell me, Bruce. Were you thinking about our "friendship" when you were screwing Selina?

Bruce winces.

BRUCE

Look, I know you're still pissed about that, I get it. But this... crusade of yours has to stop. Now.

Harvey scowls again.

HARVEY

Gotham deserves a Mayor that can focus on cleaning up this city.

He turns away, walks back towards the edge of the building.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

It's not about you. It's not about me. I'm taking your money and your precious "Wayne Manor" for good of Gotham and its people.

(Bitter)

It's time the Waynes started paying their debts for once.

CHOICE:

1. I've paid my dues.
2. I can do it on my terms.
3. **That's not my debt to pay.**
4. ...

Bruce shakes his head.

BRUCE

Those debts you want me to pay?
They don't have anything to do with
me. Most of them are from before I
was even born.

HARVEY

(Cold)

Nobody cares. Every since those
skeletons got pulled out of your
old man's closet the name "Wayne"
has been in the gutter.

He pulls out a walkie talkie.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

People hear I'm funding my new
crime-busting initiatives with
Wayne money? Well that looks just
dandy in the polls.

CHOICE:

1. I'm not the enemy!
2. You're sick, Harv.
3. **What kind of "crime-busting?"**
4. ...

Bruce looks at the walkie talkie, worry crossing his face.

BRUCE

(Gently)

Harv. What kind of crime-busting
are we talking here?

Conditional: Chosen Campaign Slogan?

1. *"Our Hope Is In Harvey"*
2. **"Put A Dent In Crime"**
3. *"A New Face For Gotham"*

HARVEY

*That cute little campaign slogan of
yours is gonna be truer than you
know. I'm about to put a dent in
crime so large it'll change Gotham
forever.*

He smirks.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

The Children of Arkham - Those
terrorists - won't know what hit
'em.

BRUCE
What are you talking about?

There's a crackle on the walkie talkie in Harvey's hand.

WALKIE TALKIE (V.O.)
Ready to go!

Bruce looks at it with concern. There's a long, silent beat as he and Harvey lock eyes. Harvey's stare is stoic and cold.

Finally--

HARVEY
Do it.

For a moment, the whole city seems quiet.

And then.

BOOM.

Bruce jumps, whirls around, to see an explosion in the nearby packing district - Debris and smokes blows out of an ENTIRE FLOOR of a skyscraper.

BRUCE
No. What did you do?!

But Harvey just addresses the walkie.

HARVEY
Confirm: Are Lady Arkham's drugs destroyed?

BOOM!

Another explosion, higher up the building. Debris and rubble rain onto the street below as people scatter, panicking.

WALKIE TALKIE (V.O.)
Yeah, I mean, the whole floor -
Jesus - The whole floor is GONE.
(Getting flustered)
Oh my god. Jenkins was still in there. Civilians! Jesus Christ!

More sirens. Fire department. Police department.

HARVEY
We stopped the Children of Arkham.
That's all that matters.

He stows the walkie and turns to Bruce with a sneer.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
And that, Bruce, is what a real
leader does.

CHOICE:

1. **You killed innocent people!**
2. No. You've lost your mind.
3. You're as bad as they are.
4. ...

BRUCE
(Accusing)
Is it?! Because from over here it
looked like you just killed a whole
lot of *innocent people*.

HARVEY
I know. And I have to bear that
burden. But think about everyone
the Children of Arkham could have
hurt with their drugs - This was
for the greater good.

Bruce looks at the chaos, the fire, hand over his mouth.

BRUCE
There were other ways. There had to
be other--

HARVEY
(Interrupting)
You don't get it. It wasn't enough
to destroy the drugs... I had to
make a *statement*.
(Slipping into Two-Face)
Even though today it's the Children
of Arkham, who knows what monsters
are waiting in tomorrow's shadows?
I had to show them *all* what I'm
capable of. What I'm willing to *do*.

CHOICE:

1. I'm going to stop you.
2. YOU'RE the monster.
3. **Gotham won't stand for this.**
4. ...

Bruce shakes his head, walking towards Harvey. He's sounding
less like a billionaire playboy... and more like Batman now.

BRUCE

After what you've done tonight,
everyone in Gotham is going to see
who they really elected mayor. And
when that happens, they WILL turn
against you.

HARVEY

That's where you're wrong, Bruce.
More than anything, people crave
knowing that they're safe... and
that the bad guys can't get them.
John and Jane Q. Public are going
to hear that *their* Mayor saved them
from dangerous criminals, and
everyone's going to sleep a little
more soundly in their beds.

Harvey gestures over the city grandly.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

I can see the headlines already --
"Hero Mayor Saves Citizens from
Children of Arkham Terror Plot."

He grows quiet, contemplative.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, somewhere in the back
they stick the article about "Bruce
Wayne's tragic suicide."

A small smile crosses his face, looking back over his
shoulder at Bruce.

BRUCE

What...? The hell are you talking
about?

Harvey pulls out that coin again, flipping it idly.

HARVEY

I mean it makes sense - Look at
everything you've been through
lately. Learning your family's real
history. Getting forced out of your
own company and losing all your
money. Then being thrown into
Arkham? It was just too much.

Now it's Harvey's turn to step towards Bruce.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
It'll hardly raise an eyebrow when
they find your body in Crime Alley.

A beat as Harvey's ARMED COPS walk out from the shadows.

Bruce looks at everyone beginning to surround him, his former friend looming over him with a shit-eating grin on his bifurcated face.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
"Tragic, but unsurprising." Wonder
what poor old Al will say.

CHOICE:

1. **[Punch him]**
2. [Threaten him]
3. ...

Bruce grits his teeth and lashes out with a killer RIGHT HOOK, catching Harvey square in the scarred side of his face.

Harvey staggers back a moment, but catches himself from falling. The armed cops all ready their guns but he puts up a staying hand. He rubs his jaw.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
Hope that was satisfying. That's
the last one you get.

Bruce looks ready to retort when -

WHAM!

Harvey headbutts him - HARD - and Bruce almost blacks out right then. The last thing he sees, as his vision swims, is Harvey's goon's surrounding him.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
(Rubbing jaw)
Sonuvabitch that hurt.

He gives the signal, the cops raise the butts of their guns.

WHAM!

And then everything goes black.