

*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. **Bold text** indicates the chosen choice.*

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 suppress 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. **I 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 in ep. 3?*]

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: Which campaign slogan did you pick in ep. 1?*

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.