

HARLEY QUINN

[Spec script]

“Parent Trap”

Season 3, Episode 1

EXCERPT

By Suzanne Skaar

*Cold open: Desert, late afternoon. The skies are blue. Large white clouds roll in from the horizon. The shrill cry of a hawk sounds out. A convertible races up a deserted road, kicking up dust. A swarm of police cars follow in pursuit. "The Decision/ End Credits" by Hans Zimmer (Thelma and Louise soundtrack) plays over the scene. Poison Ivy is wearing a dusty cowboy hat and driving. Harley Quinn sits in the passenger seat wearing a baseball cap and holding a detonator. Harley Quinn pushes the button, triggering a massive explosion and a quickly spreading ridge of fire on the horizon. Harley Quinn and Poison Ivy cheer.*

HARLEY QUINN

Yeah!

POISON IVY

All right!

*A helicopter hovers over the road in front of them and blows their hats off. Harley Quinn stands up holding a missile launcher.*

HARLEY QUINN

Excuse me, but you are in our way.

*Harley Quinn pulls the trigger on the rocket launcher. The helicopter explodes. Poison Ivy hits the gas and drives through the fireball.*

POISON IVY

Whoo! Yeah! Great shot, babe!

*Harley Quinn drops back down into her seat, drops the launcher onto the car floor next to her, and snuggles into Poison Ivy's arm. Poison Ivy looks at Harley Quinn slyly.*

So, is that a grenade in your pocket, or are you just happy to see me?

## HARLEY QUINN

Oh, that's where I put that!

*Harley Quinn stands up, takes a grenade out of her pocket, pulls the pin, and throws it back over her shoulder toward a crowd of police cars in pursuit. The grenade hits one car, causing a multiple police car pile-up. She sits back down and rests her head on Poison Ivy's shoulder.*

But, to answer your question, I have never been so happy in my whole life.

## POISON IVY

Me, too.

*The music fades and the sound of a pen click echoes ominously. Harley Quinn looks at the passenger side mirror and sees her former self, Dr. Harleen Quinzel, wearing a lab coat and taking notes. Harley Quinn's eyes widen and she mumbles under her breath.*

Oh, for fuck's sake...

## OPENING CREDITS.

*Exterior: Gotham Police Headquarters in late afternoon. Phones ring incessantly, chatter on the CB radio is interspersed with static, and a general murmur is heard from all the officers. Commissioner Gordon sits at his desk and talks on the phone. He angrily slams it down and stands up, knocking papers and coffee over in the process.*

## COMMISSIONER GORDON

Damnit! Those two struck again!

*Commissioner Gordon turns on the police station's TV. A news anchor stands in the middle of the desert holding a microphone. Fire engines and a cloud of black smoke are visible in the background.*

#### NEWS ANCHOR

Another pipeline was targeted by eco-terrorists in the outskirts of Gotham City today. This makes the 6<sup>th</sup> such targeted attack on fossil fuel production facilities in as many weeks. Sources are saying this is likely the work of Poison Ivy and Harley Quinn. These sources also say these two have been seen canoodling openly in many places all over the city, from Club Gateau to Wayne Tower's newly reopened Sky Bar.

*Images of Poison Ivy and Harley Quinn sitting in various upscale restaurants flash across the TV screen.*

Wayne Tower's new bar menu will feature a variety of global fusion dishes. We go now to his newest chef, Les Jones, for what inspired them most when creating ...

*Commissioner Gordon turns off the TV and throws the remote.*

#### POLICE OFFICER #1

Aw, I was hoping to get a reservation there for the first night, but they're already booked until September.

## POLICE OFFICER #2

Well, after the corn factory fiasco, none of us are going to get in any time soon.

## POLICE OFFICER #3

Screw the Sky Bar! They are way overpriced. Who the hell wants to spend \$80 on a leaf of kale and some pine nuts?

*Commissioner Gordon interrupts the other officers.*

## COMMISSIONER GORDON

Enough! We need to put an end to Harley Quinn and Poison Ivy's spree now!

*Ominous music begins to play in the background. Commissioner Gordon's cell phone buzzes. A text message pops up on the screen from "Harvey." The other officers glare at Commissioner Gordon, roll their eyes, and continue speaking amongst themselves.*

## POLICE OFFICER #1

Oh my God, I had the best lasagna with pine nuts the other day. Have you checked out that cute little Italian place near the marina...?

*Commissioner Gordon opens the text message.*

## TWO FACE (V.O.)

Donors do not look kindly on candidates who don't protect their interests.

*Interior: Convenience store. Kiteman walks in the door in a huff and slams it behind him. A phone notification is heard. Kiteman pulls his cellphone out of his pocket and stares at the new message from "Mom" which reads: "Did you see the Gotham City News? That could have been you, but no..."*

KITEMAN

Oh, for fuck's sake, Mom.

*Kiteman begins furiously typing and narrating his message aloud.*

I told... As I previously mentioned, I am busy this evening. Please save your judgment for Sunday brunch. I will make reservations this time. And ... send.

*Kiteman hits the send button. A new notification ping is immediately heard.*

No, I will not forget again.

*Kiteman begins to furiously type on his phone again. A convenience store clerk brushes past Kiteman on his way out the front door.*

CLERK

Yo, give the bathroom a few. I had lunch at my other job ... you know that Italian place down by the marina? I won't be doing that again. Oh... Hey K-man, your girlfriend is on the news tonight!

*The clerk points to the TV screen behind the counter.*

Wait, oh... Tough break.

*The Gotham City News montage of Harley Quinn and Poison Ivy at various restaurants is playing. Kiteman drops his phone and it cracks.*

KITEMAN

She's not my...

*He picks it up and reads another message from his mother aloud.*

'Is it too much to ask for grandbabies?' Just... aaaaaugh! Can this night get any worse?

*Exterior: Gas station on a desert road at dusk. Poison Ivy and Harley Quinn pull up to a pump. Sings marks are visible along the sides of the car. Harley Quinn sits in the passenger seat staring at the mirror. Poison Ivy sticks the gas pump handle into the tank, sees the "Pre-pay only" sign, then starts to walk to the front door. Only one other vehicle is near the station: a beat up 2-door hatchback, with a bumper sticker that reads: "My other car is a kite." Poison Ivy looks back at Harley Quinn.*

POISON IVY

Oh, hey, you are awake. I have to go pre-pay inside, so I'll grab us some snacks, too. Do you need anything while ...

*Harley Quinn jumps.*

HARLEY QUINN

What?

POISON IVY

Um, nevermind. I know your faves. But could you get the gas started for us in a few minutes? You know how I feel about petroleum.

HARLEY QUINN

Oh, that. Yeah.

POISON IVY

Thanks, hon.

*Poison Ivy kisses Harley Quinn on the forehead and walks inside the gas station. Dr. Harleen Quinzel is seen in the rearview mirror in the foreground.*

DR. HARLEEN QUINZEL

Shall we resume today's session?