

Wonder Woman

By

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Based On:

The DC Comics superhero

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BLACK:

SCRAWL: Amazons (n.), a warlike race of females, from the country about the Thermodon river with it's capital Themiscyra inhabited only by amazons, who were governed by a queen. Their children, when of the female sex, were brought up by the Amazon mothers, and trained in their customary pursuits of war, riding, hunting and cultivating the land.

ELECTRICITY. Huge glowing arcs. A shape appears-two iron W's melded together. Growing. The Wonder Woman SYMBOL.

BOOM UP ON:

A LITTLE GIRL. Piercing blue eyes, one slightly swollen and set into a bruised, bloody, dirt-grimed face. This is DIANA OF THEMISCYRA, seven years old. She stares, unmoving, breathing hard. Tears on her small cheeks, but they don't match the fierce determination in those eyes.

It's visibly obvious this little girl has fought a war.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(Greek)

Last lesson, Diana.

A WOMAN'S HAND appears, jeweled, it caresses Diana's chin, brushes the sweaty, jet black strands of Diana's long hair from her cut brow.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(Greek)

Are you thirsty, little one?

Nothing. Silence. Diana just stares, breathing, unnaturally focused.

The Mystery Woman leans in close to Diana, still unrevealed; their LIPS touch, a mother/daughter kiss. The Mystery Woman WHISPERS to Diana:

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(Greek)

Hera be with you, my little wonder.

The Mystery Woman rises, turns and walks away; she is a stunning, older version of Diana, this is QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, Diana's mother. A majestic presence.

The queen passes a WOMAN holding a pulley device and gives the woman a nod.

DIANA

(CONTINUED)

is actually held in a harness by that pulley rope. Her small BARE FEET dangle over the mouth of a dark, stone-throated pit...and that darkness down there is not empty.

Diana shows no fear. Her ferocious blue eyes look up to the hot sun, then to the beautiful amazon holding her by the pulley. A beat. The amazon releases the rope.

WHOOSH-Diana is DROPPED down...down...down into that eerie black.

INT. STONE PIT - DAY - CONTINUE

Oof! Little Diana HITS the hard ground and...CRACK! DISLOCATES her tiny left arm. She CRIES OUT in rage and agony, because it freaking hurts! She gets quickly to her feet, slips out of the harness and...FREEZES.

Diana closes her eyes and focuses. Using her OTHER SENSES: her EARS pick up something big SHIFTING in the nearby shadows, her NOSTRILS SNIFF the air for something foul, she cautiously lowers herself to the ground, little hand feeling the dirt and finding...

The ARM BONE of a dead child. Diana drops it, listening.

Then...MOVEMENT; something huge, fast, coming at Diana with unnatural SPEED, the sound of a giant RATTLE.

DIANA

at the last second, MOVES; she does a JUMP-LEAP maneuver and a quick SPIN, barely avoiding the SNAPPING JAW of a GIGANTIC SNAKE.

The snake is swift, vicious in it's assault; SLAPPING Diana here and there with it's WHIPPING tail, toying with her.

Diana spots, in a dark corner, a BLADE.

She ROLLS, does a fake and SHAKE on the snake. But the snake is a seasoned hunter and not easily fooled, it quickly WHIPLASHES around and is on Diana before she can reach that blade.

The Snakes diamond head DARTS forward, it's huge fangs sink into Diana's small body several times, Diana SHRIEKS.

She is a fierce and feral little warrior; Diana wrestles the deadly serpent to the ground and GOUGES out one of it's eyes with her fingers, the HISSING beast BUCKS, SLAMMING Diana against the wall and knocking the wind out her.

(CONTINUED)

Diana is momentarily stunned. She looks at her broken arm, too hard to fight without it...she tenses, teeth grit and...POP! Diana RESETS the bone and WAILS in pain.

She drops to the ground, hair in her face...pissed.

Behind her; the snake HISSES. This only angers the feral child, Diana rises. She and the giant snake face off. A beat. The snake HISSES. Diana SHRIEKS a battle cry. They both charge, Diana is on the snake like a mongoose, fighting for her life. Even as it coils around her tiny body and it's poison begins to weaken her...Diana of Themiscyra FIGHTS.

Then, like a desperate animal; Diana, unable to reach the blade, is left with no choice...she DARTS her own head back and CHOMP! Sinks her teeth into the snake and rips out a bloody chunk of it's scaly flesh.

The serpent is finished.

Diana barely has the strength to toss it's oily, dead carcass aside. The poison HITS her. She STAGGERS around. COLLAPSES. FOAMING at the mouth...she VOMITS a black poison.

In the distance, above her; VOICES, the amazons CHEER her.

Diana blacks out.

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

A FLOWER. Pink, gorgeous. It soaks up the sunshine. A WHISP of black smoke curls around the flower.

MOVING UP. Rising away from the flower, away from that beauty. Above the tallest trees to reveal a sweeping, panoramic view of...

PARADISE ISLAND

BURNING. Hot. Inflamed. This is the Garden of Eden if God had cast it into hell itself. In the midst of this giant, roasting pit are...

WARRING FIGURES

men and women; dressed in strange battle armor, combination's of leather, metal and jewels...amazonian women battling warrior men to vicious, violent deaths.

MOVING through this blood-soaked battlefield of carnage. Battle axes CLASH with swords, men are beheaded, women are CUT in half, RED is the dominant color.

(CONTINUED)

Still MOVING until SHE appears; armored, scarred, bleeding...this is Diana of Themiscyra, now in her teens.

She is already a merciless and efficient amazonian warrior. Beneath the dirt, grime and blood on her gorgeous face, those strange blue eyes of hers spot, across the battlefield...

KING TYRIUS

armored, crowned, sexy. He is seated on his throne. His GREEN EYES meet Diana's. A smile. Tyrius lifts something high for Diana to see...it is the SEVERED HEAD of one of Diana's amazonian sisters. The severed head is still alive and tries to speak.

Tyrius TOSSES the head. WINKS at Diana.

KING TYRIUS

(Greek)

Come, princess.

Diana moves, enraged. She HACKS, SLICES, KICKS and CUTS her way through warrior men who stand between her and King Tyrius.

As Diana closes the distance; Tyrius rises from his throne, descends to the battlefield to meet Diana, he carries two large black axes. He and Diana meet. Her sword CLASHES against his axes.

A fierce battle is waged between these two. Both SLASH, RIP and HACK each other nearly to bloody shreds, like real life warriors, they bleed and grow weak from blood-loss. Diana smiles, revealing her teeth, slightly brown.

Tyrius, barely able to stand, smiles back. He opens his mouth to speak...big mistake; SLASH, a flash of silver, Diana's sword has sliced into the king's throat, but the blade gets caught on the bone.

Diana STAGGERS back, bleeding. Tyrius stands, blade chopped halfway through his neck. Casually, exhausted, Diana approaches him, takes his two axes and mustering up all her strength...she literally SLICES and DICES the king to pieces with a near superhuman speed and precision.

Finally she turns towards the other warring soldiers...and SHRIEKS.

The fighting stops. All eyes on Diana; she eyes the warrior men..."surrender", that look says. Seeing their king in bloody chunks, they surrender. The men drop their weapons and fall to their knees.

(CONTINUED)

BLACK.

A JOLT: blue eyes FLICK OPEN, waking in...

INT. LOWER DECK, JAPANESE FISHING BOAT - DAY

The eyes belong to a weathered, world-weary, Diana Prince, 20's. A YOUNG JAPANESE GIRL stands staring at her.

JAPANESE GIRL  
(Japanese)  
You scream in your sleep.

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
What else is new, kid...?

It is sweaty and filthy down here. Piles of dead fish. Dim light seeps through cracks. Diana sits up, dark hair in her face, massages her head.

JAPANESE GIRL  
(Japanese)  
You drank sake like a fish last night.

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
Yeah, so the pounding in my head keeps reminding me..

The girl admires the scarred metallic bracelets on Diana's wrists.

JAPANESE GIRL  
(Japanese)  
Your tiara really matched your bracelets, Ms. Prince. I'm sorry you lost it.

Diana stops, looks at the girl, panic; she quickly checks her backpack, finding the tiara gone. She turns to the girl...serious face.

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
Who...?

JAPANESE GIRL  
(Japanese)  
*Link.*

EXT. MAIN DECK, FISHING BOAT - LATER

(CONTINUED)

Grimy looking JAPANESE FISHERMEN stand around in small groups, doing odd jobs here and there. Diana and the Japanese girl approach a...

LARGE GROUP OF MEN - SAME

...one in particular; scarred face, big, this is LINK. He has Diana's tiara clipped around one beefy bicep. Diana steps to him.

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
You know I'm going to need that  
back, Link.

Link grins at her, TAPS the tiara with a large buck knife.

LINK  
(Japanese)  
You lost it last night fair and  
square when you passed out drunk.  
It belongs to me now.

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
Link, I want you to take a good,  
long look into my eyes and tell me  
what you see.

Link backs off. He removes the tiara from his arm, but doesn't hand it over...

LINK  
(Japanese)  
Link can't have it...?

DIANA  
(Japanese)  
No.

LINK  
(Japanese)  
Then neither can American bitch!

WHOOSH! Link FLINGS the tiara into the ocean. The group LAUGHS.

DIANA

wasting no time, WHIPS out her machete and immediately DIVES overboard into the...

OCEAN - SAME

(CONTINUED)

...and SHOOTs through the water like a human torpedo. She grabs her tiara before it vanishes in the murky darkness. She turns...just as a huge

GREAT WHITE SHARK

comes out of nowhere and - CHOMP! Smashes Diana between it's teeth, blood fills the water.

ON THE SHIP

Link, the Japanese girl and the others peer overboard; they see the blood and react.

A long beat...then; Diana BURSTS through the surface of the water, bloody, weak, machete blade between her teeth, but alive. She SWIMS towards the ship.

FURTHER OUT - pieces of the mutilated shark FLOAT to the surface.

DIANA

is helped back on board, she is exhausted, bleeding, dripping wet, tiara gripped in one hand. The Japanese girl assists her.

JAPANESE GIRL

(Japanese)

Are you okay, Ms. Prince?

DIANA

(Japanese)

I'll heal...

She gives Link a hard look, hands the girl the tiara.

DIANA

(Japanese)

Hold this, kid.

Link tenses as Diana approaches him. Before they can tangle- POW! A single GUNSHOT. Everyone looks around to see...

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN, 60's

...standing there, gun raised, face serious. He gets between Link and Diana.

CAPTAIN

(English)

Diana Prince...I believe *this* is where you get off.

(CONTINUED)

Diana looks past him, sees, in the distance...

A GIGANTIC WALL OF MIST

EXT. FISHING BOAT - DAY - LATER

Diana and the captain approach the front of the ship. She is dressed in fresh clothes, tiara on her head, backpack on her shoulder. The Japanese girl lingers nearby.

DIANA

Is that it? Is the island beyond  
that fog...?

CAPTAIN

Hard to say, Diana Prince. Not many  
people in their right minds go  
about seeking a place like Paradise  
Island. It's a myth. A very  
*dangerous* myth.

DIANA

So I'm told. My boat ready?

The captain nods. Diana hands him a wad of cash. They shake hands. She smiles at the Japanese girl.

DIANA

(Japanese)  
Walk with me, kid.

They walk to a...

LIFE BOAT - SAME

...Diana hugs the young girl, then climbs into the boat. Everyone, including Link stands around watching Diana ship off. They lower the life boat into the

WATER - CONTINUOUS

Diana blows a kiss to the young girl, starts to ROW herself towards that mysterious...

FOG BANK

...it swallows up Diana's tiny boat. INSIDE THE MIST; eerie sounds can be heard, ghostly FIGURES appear and disappear, Diana keeps ROWING. Eventually she breaks through the fog to reveal the shores of...

PARADISE ISLAND

beautiful, bright, otherworldly.

(CONTINUED)

## ON THE SHORE

Diana pulls her boat ashore. She stands taking in this magnificent island. A distant look appears in her eyes, thinking back to...

EXT. WOODS, PARADISE ISLAND - NIGHT (DIANA'S MEMORY)

MOONLIGHT flickers through darkness. Moonlight through trees.

RUNNING.

Diana RACING as fast as she can. Behind her; Queen Hippolyte, barely keeping up, tired, winded...BLEEDING.

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

Stop...stop, Diana. I can't.

They find a place in the brush to hide.

Diana checks her mother; Hippolyte has suffered a nasty wound to her abdomen.

DIANA

(Greek)

I promise I will *kill* Circe for her betrayal.

Hippolyte COUGHS up blood, wipes her mouth, smiles.

She touches Diana's face, leaving a bloody smear.

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

My little wonder woman. You must go from here. Leave Paradise Island.

DIANA

(Greek)

Never! Circe cannot win, mother!

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

Diana, you must-

DIANA

(Greek)

I don't want to hear it, mother! I will never-

POW!

(CONTINUED)

Hippolyte SMACKS Diana.

A beat.

Silence.

Shock.

Hurt.

Hippolyte leans close.

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

I have no time to be subtle with you, Diana. You will leave this island, go to the *world of man*. Learn their ways. It is *there* that you must seek the hidden things. **Find them.**

From deep within the woods; the SOUND OF APPROACHING DANGERS.

Time is running out.

Hippolyte embraces her daughter, a kiss.

Diana looks at her mother...tears build.

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

Do not be consumed with revenge for me. The world will need you to be something greater than that, Diana. When you leave Paradise Island You will no longer be Diana of Themiscyra...you will no longer be a Princess...now and forever more, let the world know you as **Wonder Woman**, Diana!

DIANA

(Greek)

I love you.

Hippolyte smiles; removes her tiara, gives it to Diana.

BACK TO

DIANA - PARADISE ISLAND

HOT SUN beaming down on her; DIANA'S LIPS kiss the metal tiara.

(CONTINUED)

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

(Greek)

Take this...one day you will need  
it. And one day you will return  
here.

Diana puts the tiara away and heads into the woods of  
Paradise Island.

INT. CHICAGO JAIL CELL - DAY

Three MEN in one cell, all wearing white DOC jumpsuits; one  
sleeping on the floor, another on the bottom bunk and lying  
on the top bunk, WHISTLING softly is STEVE TREVOR, 30's,  
rugged pretty boy.

A VOICE comes over the cell's intercom:

INTERCOM VOICE (O.S.)

Trevor?

STEVE

Yeah...?

INTERCOM VOICE (O.S.)

Pack it up. You're out of here.

INT. CHICAGO COUNTY JAIL - LATER

Steve is signing out. Dressed in his street clothes. Two  
people approach him, a man and a woman, professional dress;  
BILL MOULTON, 40's and ALICIA ANDERSON, 30's.

BILL

You really need to quit this, boss.  
Getting locked up by your ex-wife  
won't win her back, man.

ALICIA

Remind me, why does he keep doing  
this, Bill?

Steve smiles, ignores them.

BILL

He seems to enjoy pissing his  
ex-wife off, I think. He's a very  
sick man.

They all walk out together.

EXT. CHICAGO COUNTY JAIL - CONTINUOUS

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

It's not just about pissing her off. Fun as that may be. It's more about Christian.

A beat...Alicia and Bill trade a look.

ALICIA

*The dog...?*

BILL

You keep violating your ex-wife's no-contact order because you want to see the damn dog?

Alicia hands Steve an envelope.

STEVE

First of all, we're not divorced yet. So, drop the ex and second, that dog partly belongs to me. I love that dog.

Steve removes glossy photos from the envelope. Studies them.

STEVE

When were these taken?

BILL

Twenty-two hours ago, boss.

ALICIA

I'm hungry. Can we eat?

STEVE

Absolutely. How about the Fresconi Steak House? These been examined?

BILL

Yep. They're authentic. It's there, boss. How about Japanese?

ALICIA

I was thinking Italian.

STEVE

Italian sounds good. Okay, kids; we eat and then I'm off to see Priscilla Rich about her mysterious invisible plane-

(CONTINUED)

BILL

Jet.

STEVE

-Whatever. Lets go.

EXT. THE SAHEL REGION, AFRICA - NIGHT

Following a CONVOY OF TRUCKS rolling down a lonely stretch of African road.

One of the...

TRUCK'S WHEELS

....rolls over a small mine and-

BOOM!

The truck SWERVES. FLIPS. CRASHES.

Then...

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

The entire convoy is HIT with explosives from nowhere.

Chaos....flames...debris everywhere. A FIGURE appears out of the smoke; black-clad, masked, feminine, sexy-lethal. This is CHEETAH. Cheetah carries a high-tech rocket launcher, she aims it at the rear of one of the...

CONVOY TRUCKS

...and FIRES. The blast BLOWS off the rear door.

INSIDE

is a very large HIGH-TECH BOMB. ARMED MEN in high-tech body armor appear out of nowhere, they gather around the truck.

CHEETAH

Load it up.

THE CONVOY DRIVERS

crawl from the wreckage, bleeding.

(CONTINUED)

CONVOY DRIVER  
Please...help me...

One of the Armed Men is about to shoot the bleeding convoy driver. Cheetah stops him.

CHEETAH  
No. I want medical support for these men. No unnecessary bloodshed. Am I clear?

ARMED MAN #1  
Yes, ma'am.

Armed Man #1 taps a comm and radios in for medical support.

Cheetah's men load the high-tech bomb into another truck, then assist the wounded convoy drivers.

EXT. JUNGLE, PARADISE ISLAND - DAY - LATER

DAYLIGHT. It trickles through the trees. MOVING DOWN to reveal...

DIANA

now caught in a quicksand pit, sinking fast. She struggles, FIGHTING to stay afloat...and losing. She SINKS, swallowed up by the pit.

INSIDE THE QUICKSAND

Diana can't move, suffocating darkness engulfs her. Then; a SPEAR pierces the sand. Diana grabs it and is quickly YANKED FREE.

EXT. JUNGLE FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

OOF! Diana lands on her face, wet with quicksand, exhausted from near death. SHADOWS fall over Diana, she is surrounded by DARK FIGURES...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Princess or not, I say we kill her now.

FEMALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)  
No. We take her to the new queen.

DIANA  
**New** queen...?

One of the female figures steps forward, raises a weapon...

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE FIGURE (O.S.)  
SILENCE!

CRACK! She smashes Diana in the head.

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

INT. THRONE ROOM, THEMISCYRA - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

DIANA AND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE

both in full battle armor are in the midst of a sword fight. Hippolyte is winning; her attack is precision, experienced...flawless.

She bests Diana; puts the blade to the princess's throat.

HIPPOLYTE  
(Greek)  
Where did you go wrong?

DIANA  
(Greek)  
I challenged you.

They LAUGH. Hippolyte helps Diana to her feet. They remove their helmets.

HIPPOLYTE  
(Greek)  
My little Wonder Woman...you lost your focus. It was for a split second, but a split second is all it takes to lose your life.

Diana opens her mouth to reply...when...

BOOM!

A BOMB GOES OFF inside the throne room. Chaos, debris, smoke. Diana rolls over...hearing nothing but a loud RINGING.

Across the room...lying unconscious...

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE

not moving, bleeding...possibly dead.

VOICES. Diana looks around, sees...coming towards her...

CIRCE

(CONTINUED)

armored, caped, metal tiara across her forehead, serious. Circe has the most stunning, but familiar green eyes. A small army of heavily armed AMAZON'S join her. They TAKE DOWN the queen's guard.

Diana gets to her feet, sword in hand, faces Circe.

DIANA

What have you done, Circe?

CIRCE

Little sister...? One chance to make amends for your sins and join me. Yes or-

DIANA

**No!**

CIRCE

Then hold back nothing. Do as you feel.

Diana MOVES at Circe - strikes powerful blows - Circe catches her wrist.

CIRCE

Always so ferocious in your attacks. But hatred for your opponent is a weakness an amazon cannot afford.

Circe SMASHES Diana back - KICKS her through a marble pillar- Diana hits the ground, bleeding. Circe comes at her.

HIPPOLYTE

rises up. She ATTACKS Circe - merciless BLOWS - Circe puts her down; POPS out two LONG NEEDLES from a wrist contraption. Hippolyte comes back...and is impaled on Circe's needles. Diana SHRIEKS.

As Hippolyte COLLAPSES to the floor...

CIRCE

The poison is slow-acting, highness. But eventually the pain will kill you. We shall mourn our queen mother together, Diana.

Diana LASHES out at Circe - Circe counters - they separate.

(CONTINUED)

CIRCE

Because on this day you will not  
join her in death. But  
later...you'll wish you had...

DIANA

You would kill your own mother...?  
Sell out your own people...? For  
what, Circe? For the throne...?

Circe LAUGHS. Diana HURLS herself at Circe, throwing her  
against the wall, SMASHING her with her fists again and  
again, debris cascading over them.

Circe is unmoving. Just taking the blows. Diana pauses.  
Circe's arms SHOOT OUT, SMASHING Diana aside - Circe  
rises...

CIRCE

I have no interest in the throne.  
Paradise Island offers something  
much more valuable...even more than  
our queen mother, Diana.

Diana hits a switch on her armor - CLOAKING herself in  
invisibility - Circe turns slowly addressing the unseen  
Diana.

CIRCE

Thousands of years ago our  
ancestors used gods and monsters  
and magic to explain the things  
they could not comprehend. Today,  
however, we are no longer  
primitives.

Camouflaged like a chameleon, Diana circles, looking to  
strike.

CIRCE

We now call magic by a new  
name...technology. We know true  
invisibility doesn't exist, but the  
technology to bend light does. And  
who do you think mastered  
invisibility *first*...?

Circe lunges forward - Diana's throat in her grasp.

CIRCE

It was my father who created the  
technology to bend light.

(CONTINUED)

Circe SMASHES her into the ground, POUNDING, pounding, pounding Diana's hard armored chest plate with her bare fists until it CRACKS - the cloaking device is destroyed.

Circe RISES from Diana, lifts her arm and POPS OUT her needles - Circe pauses, she stands with her back to Diana and Hippolyte.

CIRCE

I want you to see first. Then...I  
will make you scream.

Circe's followers TRASH the throne area, KNOCKING the throne aside. They race through a

HIDDEN CHAMBER - SAME

buried in the floor beneath the throne, revealing a SECRET VAULT.

CIRCE

And now...the code to the vault.

Circe slowly looks around to find Diana and Hippolyte...GONE. She looks at her followers.

CIRCE

Find them and bring me the tiara.

A small group of followers RUSH out.

EXT. WOODS, PARADISE ISLAND - NIGHT (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Hippolyte handing Diana the tiara...

HIPPOLYTE

Take this...one day you will need  
it. **Now go!**

Diana BOLTS; she vanishes into the dark brush.

HIPPOLYTE

rises, removes her sword, forms a battle stance.

AMAZONIAN SOLDIERS

surround her. They ATTACK...and get their asses WHIPPED! The queen is ferocious, she takes them down. Then...weakened from her wound and Circe's poison, Hippolyte COLLAPSES.

Meanwhile...

DIANA

(CONTINUED)

is RUNNING through the woods at top speed. She reaches the edge of a

MAGNIFICENT WATERFALL

and doesn't hesitate. She LEAPS out into nothingness and DROPS; down...down...down...into the dark waters of

THE OCEAN - SAME

she smashes into the waters and SWIMS off...vanishing into the black depths.

INT. RECEPTION AREA, RICH ENTERPRISES - DAY

STEVE TREVOR

steps off the elevator. He casually approaches the

RECEPTIONIST'S DESK - SAME

and smiles at the PRETTY RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST

Hi, may I help you, sir?

STEVE

Tell Ms. Rich that Steve Trevor is here to see her.

INT. PRISCILLA RICH'S PRIVATE OFFICE - LATER

Steve enters. The plush Office appears to be empty. Steve looks around; peaks at documents on Priscilla Rich's desk.

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

You shouldn't be so nosy, Mr. Trevor...it's unbecoming.

Steve looks around...no one is there.

STEVE

You watching me on a monitor or something, Ms. Rich?

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

Or something. What can I do for you, Mr. Trevor?

STEVE

Call me Steve.

Steve continues to wander around her luxurious office poking through things, eyeing photos of Priscilla Rich with powerful people; Michelle Obama, Oprah...Bruce Wayne.

STEVE

I want to talk to you about planes--hey, is that Bruce Wayne...?

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

Are you in shape, Mr. Trevor?

STEVE

Meh, I do a sit-up every now and then. Why...?

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

I'll make a deal with you; if you can beat me in combat I'll tell you every dirty little secret I know. Even the ones about your bosses at the CIA. Deal...?

Steve LAUGHS. He sits on a corner of her desk.

STEVE

Well, I'll tell you, Ms. Rich--

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

*Priscilla...*please.

STEVE

--how do you propose we do this little combat thing if you're too scared to be in the same room with me...?

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

Steve...we **are** in the same room.

A beat...

Steve slowly looks up, sees...

PRISCILLA RICH HANGING FROM THE CEILING

she FLIPS over, drops and KICKS Steve in the chest; KNOCKING him across the desk, he smashes against the wall and collapses to the floor.

Priscilla leans over her desk; 30's, athletic, severe.

(CONTINUED)

PRISCILLA RICH  
Now...what about *planes*, Steve?

INT. HIPPOLYTE'S THRONE ROOM - DAY - LATER

POW!

DIANA

is SMASHED in the face. She is being brutally BEATEN by...

CIRCE

...who SMASHES Diana with her fists, mercilessly. POUNDING her and POUNDING her. This is punishment. Diana's face has been mashed into a bloody pulp; swollen eyes, broken nose, cracked jaw.

CIRCE  
Why have you come back, Diana?

Diana SPITS blood in her face. Circe KICKS her in the stomach, Diana folds over - MOANS.

CIRCE  
Diana...why have you returned to Paradise Island? You were free. Hiding in the world of man. Tell me...what did you learn there?

Diana's voice is MUFFLED from her swollen lips.

DIANA  
Where's my mother...?

Circe grins at her.

INT. STONE CELL BENEATH THE THRONE ROOM - SAME

Diana is THROWN in. She hits the ground hard...OOF!

ABOVE HER; Circe's amazons close the cell, they SLIDE the throne across the overhead opening - sealing Diana up in

TOTAL DARKNESS - SAME

Only her wheezy BREATHING is heard down here. She SCRAMBLES around, searching along the stone walls for something...anything.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
(Greek)  
You came back, Diana...

(CONTINUED)

IN THE DARK; Diana stops, waiting, listening.

DIANA (O.S.)  
(Greek)  
Mother...?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
(Greek)  
Did you find it? Diana...?

DIANA

barely visible in the pitch, slides down the stone wall,  
thinking back to...

EXT. ROCKY PLAIN, GREECE - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

A JEEP

racing along a cratered dirt road, JOSTLING over uneven  
terrain.

INSIDE

Behind the wheel is a young, handsome Greek man; CHRISTOS,  
30's. Next to him in the passenger seat, asleep, is our  
girl, Diana Prince, late 20's.

Diana COUGHS in her sleep; the bouncing movement of the jeep  
SNAPS her awake.

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
You don't sleep well, Diana Prince.

DIANA  
(Greek)  
Is there anymore water?

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
No. But good news...we're almost  
there!

Diana COUGHS up blood, wipes her mouth.

She sees Christos's concern.

DIANA  
(greek)  
It's nothing.

she sits up, looks out her window at the

(CONTINUED)

## BEAUTIFUL SCENERY

a gorgeous vista plain near a magnificent mountain base.

Christos slows the truck down.

Diana is busy COUGHING and checking coordinates on her high-tech mobile device.

DIANA

(Greek)

Why are we stopping? We're only a few kilometers from Olympus and-

CHRISTOS

(Greek)

Diana...

She looks up, sees...

## THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

Heavily armed MILITIA MEN, blocking the road, guns aimed at the jeep.

Diana is calm.

Christos...is not.

CHRISTOS

(Greek)

I knew it, I knew it! I should never have taken your money! A voice told me to run as soon as I saw you, Diana Prince. Now we're about to die!

DIANA

(Greek)

We're not going to die, Christos.

CHRISTOS

(Greek)

Why not...?

DIANA

(Greek)

Because I'm not in the mood to die today. Wait here.

## EXT. JEEP, MT. OLYMPUS - DAY

Diana steps out, dressed in dirty khakis, boots and nerd glasses.

(CONTINUED)

The MILITIA LEADER approaches her; greasy, reptilian, dangerous.

MILITIA LEADER

(Greek)

What is your business here?

DIANA

(Greek)

I am a geologist. I came here to study the minerals of Olympus.

MILITIA LEADER

(English)

American?

DIANA

(English)

American.

She shows him her papers.

The Militia Leader grins at her, mouth full of gold caps. He eyes her up and down.

MILITIA LEADER

Well, Diana Prince of America, this area is now occupied by The Greek Golden Militia, we're seeking out radical Albanian terrorists who wish to-

DIANA

Your men believe in you?

MILITIA LEADER

My men believe in our mission, yes.

DIANA

They willing to die for that mission?

MILITIA LEADER

Yes.

DIANA

Good. Because you and your men also pillage villages, kidnap and rape little girls and sell them as slaves to the same Albanians you claim to be fighting.

Before the Militia Leader can react.

(CONTINUED)

CRACK! Diana CHOPS him in the throat.

The armed men behind him are too slow.

Diana SPINS the leader, using him as a human shield, grabs his gun and aims at the armed men.

DIANA  
(Greek)  
Point your weapons at each other.

The armed men don't budge.

DIANA  
(to Leader, Greek)  
Tell them...

He refuses...a tough guy.

MILITIA LEADER  
Go to hell, American bitch!

POW!

Diana SHOOTS him in the foot.

A SHRIEK of pain.

MILITIA LEADER  
(Greek)  
Do it! Do as she says!

The armed militia men take aim at one another.

Tension thick.

INSIDE THE JEEP

Christos is having a heart attack.

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
This is bad! This is really bad!

OUTSIDE

Diana leans close to the Militia Leader's ear.

DIANA  
(Greek)  
This is for all the future queens  
of this world whose lives you and  
your men destroyed...

(CONTINUED)

POW!

Diana SHOTS the leader in the head, he drops, dead.

She SHOTS one of the armed men in the leg; on reflex he FIRES, HITTING another armed man, who, in turn, FIRES at another and on and on, as they unintentionally GUN each other down...

DIANA

breaks the leader's gun apart, TOSSES it and walks back to the truck; while behind her, the armed men MASSACRE each other with MACHINE GUN FIRE.

INSIDE THE JEEP

Diana climbs inside. COUGHING uncontrollably. She looks on the verge of death.

Christos is frozen with terror. Eyes focused on the bloodbath...

OUTSIDE THE WINDSHIELD

...and the bullet-riddled corpses now strewn everywhere.

DIANA

Drive.

CHRISTOS

I have never seen anything-

Diana touches his hand, gentle.

DIANA

Christos...drive. Please.

They get moving.

MOVING DOWN FROM...

EXT. MT. OLYMPUS - DAY - LATER

As Christos's jeep pulls up to a rocky slope and stops.

They both get out.

Diana carries a pack of climbing essentials.

Gazing up at the awe of the great mount.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTOS

Diana, I-

Before he can finish; she stuffs a large wad of cash into his hand...KISSES his mouth.

DIANA

Wait for me.

She walks off without another word.

Christos looks after her, wanting to say something, but unable to.

BACK TO:

DIANA - STONE CELL

She COUGHS - spits blood, starts to whip her dark hair into a ponytail.

DIANA (O.S.)

Mother?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

I'm here.

DIANA (O.S.)

Do you know what Circe is trying to do?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

No, she is our queen and I'm just a slave, it's not for me to know the queen's business.

IN THE DARKNESS; Diana stops...

DIANA (O.S.)

No, mother. Circe has poisoned you. You're the rightful queen of Themiscyra! Not Circe.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

Blaspheme! I'm going to cut out your tongue for such blaspheme against our queen, girl!

Hippolyte STUMBLES around in the dark; SLASHING blindly at nothing with some kind of weapon. Diana stays quiet, still, watching.

(CONTINUED)

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
 Speak to me, Diana. Speak to your  
 beloved mother...so that I might  
 cut out your throat!

DIANA

fights tears in the darkness. The pain, the horror at seeing  
 her mother like this...it's heartbreaking.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
**DIANA!**

DIANA (O.S.)  
 I'm here, mother.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
 Where...?

DIANA (O.S.)  
 Come closer...

Hippolyte STAGGERS forward, jagged weapon held out. Diana  
 removes something unrevealed from her pocket.

DIANA (O.S.)  
 ...Closer...

EXT. MT. OLYMPUS, HIGHER SLOPE - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Diana CLIMBS...

SWEEPING AROUND MT. OLYMPUS; revealing Diana on the  
 mountains face, a small bug on a gigantic rock.

INT. DARK CAVERN, MT. OLYMPUS - LATER

Diana pulls herself up and onto the cavern's ledge.

She stops, out of breath, COUGHING, exhausted.

Then...in the darkness behind her, a sound.

She lifts her sweaty head from the snowy dirt and rocks.

Diana rises, lifts a flare...waits.

Something ROARS...something very big.

FLUORESCENT green eyes open up in the black.

WHOOSH!

Diana STRIKES off the flare cap.

(CONTINUED)

A BURST of red flame...reveals:

A LARGE ASIATIC LION

stepping casually into the light.

It comes slowly towards Diana.

A low GROWL.

DIANA

Easy, boy...easy. By Hera's eyes I  
pray you're not hungry.

The lion SNIFFS Diana.

A beat...

It LICKS Diana's face.

Harmless.

Diana LAUGHS.

INT. CAVERN, MT. OLYMPUS - NIGHT - LATER

Diana and the lion sit by a small campfire.

She shares her little food with the big cat. Diana SHIVERS  
from chills, a nasty COUGH. Her condition gets worse by the  
second.

DIANA

Someone put you here to guard what  
I'm seeking, huh, my furry friend?  
Guess they didn't realize even a  
dangerous guardian can get lonely.

BACK TO:

DIANA - STONE CELL

HIPPOLYTE'S HAND, still gripping the jagged weapon, nearly  
pokes Diana in the face. Diana grabs her mother's wrist, she  
applies a painful wrist-lock. Hippolyte STRUGGLES like a  
wildcat, Diana maintains her grip.

DIANA (O.S.)

Forgive me, mother. But this is the  
only way to counter Circe's  
drugs...with a boost of adrenaline!

SNAP! Diana breaks Hippolyte's wrist. The queen SHRIEKS; the  
jagged weapon (a wedge of rock) drops. Then...a calm.

(CONTINUED)

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
Diana?

DIANA (O.S.)  
Mother...?

Hippolyte embraces Diana with her good arm.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
Hera's eyes, why did you come back here?

DIANA (O.S.)  
I came back for you! And to confront Circe!

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
The suit, Diana...did you find the suit?

INT. CAVERN, MT. OLYMPUS - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Diana moves through the cavern; using flares to light her way, the lion follows behind her.

She finally reaches a large

HIDDEN CHAMBER - SAME

Diana climbs inside, looks around, sees; mounted along the marble walls...cold, unlit torches.

Diana LIGHTS them.

ILLUMINATING THE CHAMBER, revealing the chamber to be...

A MAGNIFICENT BURIED TEMPLE; now crumbling and decayed.

Diana stands atop a massive set of stone steps, the temple laid out before her. She has to lean against the wall, losing her strength fast.

She removes something from her pocket, holds it up, revealing; a TIARA, scratched metal, ancient.

Diana THROWS THE TIARA.

FOLLOWING IT; as it SPINS through the air, it STRIKES four distinct pillars and BOOMERANGS back to...

DIANA'S GLOVED HAND.

She stands...waits.

(CONTINUED)

Then...a CRACKING sound.

Each pillar struck by the tiara SHATTERS and CRUMBLES.

Revealing, hidden inside them; FLOATING in dusty blue light, pieces of SPECIAL ARMOR, scarred metal bracelets, a leathery, metallic torso plate, boots and a plain looking coil of rope.

Diana removes her pack, coat, and glasses.

HER EYES scan her surroundings.

A deep breath.

And....she MOVES.

JUMPING.

FLIPPING.

DODGING.

The temple is rigged with a SERIES OF DEADLY BOOBY TRAPS.

Diana narrowly evades them; fire, poison darts, SPINNING blades coming out of the floor...

Finally...

She reaches the special armor; hair in her face, sweaty, smiling.

BACK TO:

DIANA AND HIPPOLYTE - STONE CELL

DIANA (O.S.)

I have the suit.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

Good. You'll need it to take on  
Circe. Have you mastered it yet...?

EXT. WIDE OPEN FIELD, ATHENS - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

CHRISTOS

stands holding a sword in one hand and a loaded gun in the other.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
I don't like this.

MOVING back to reveal...

DIANA

standing a few feet away, wearing only a tank top and khakis. She CLICKS the metal bracelets onto her wrists. A beat...her eyes close, she takes a deep breath...

DIANA  
(Greek)  
This air was poisoning my lungs.

She holds up the bracelets.

DIANA  
(Greek)  
These help.

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
What are those things?

DIANA  
(Greek)  
That's not important. Right now, I just need for you to attack me.

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
I told you, Diana, I don't like this.

Diana's new friend the lion appears behind Christos, a SNARL. Christos freezes, terrified.

DIANA  
(Greek)  
I think he's hungry, Christos.

Christos looks back at the lion...it ROARS at him. Immediately, Christos CHARGES Diana, sword and gun raised, he SHRIEKS a battle cry.

DIANA

tenses, forms a battle stance.

They CLASH. Diana BLOCKS Christos's attacks; the blade and bullets BOUNCE off the bracelets.

(CONTINUED)

Later...

DIANA

slips on the special armored boots; she ROUNDHOUSE KICKS a block of stone, it SHATTERS.

DIANA

using that special lasso, she STRUGGLES as she pulls on the lasso...it is tied to the jeep...Christos and the lion are lying comfortably on the hood...

DIANA

kneeling on the ground, dressed in the torso armor, head lowered, waiting...then; HEADLIGHTS splash her. Diana looks up as...

THE JEEP

...comes bearing down on her, full speed...Christos behind the wheel...

BAM! Collision. Massive crash...the smoke clears, revealing; Diana, still on her knees, but not a scratch on her. The jeep...TOTALLED.

INSIDE THE JEEP

Christos lifts his head from the steering wheel...a little dazed, but unhurt. He gives Diana a thumbs up.

OUTSIDE...

DIANA

rises slowly, she examines the torso armor...no damage. She gives Christos a serious look.

CHRISTOS

climbs from the jeep. He approaches Diana.

CHRISTOS

(Greek)

What now, Diana...?

DIANA

(Greek)

Now...lets really kick some ass.

BACK TO:

(CONTINUED)

DIANA AND HIPPOLYTE - STONE CELL

In the dark, the two women speak fast and low.

DIANA (O.S.)  
Circe is planning a war.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
With the world of man...?

DIANA (O.S.)  
Yes.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
I know.

DIANA (O.S.)  
What do you mean?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
It's my fault, Diana. I gave Circe  
the access to the Secret Chamber  
after you escaped. In return she  
agreed to spare your life and not  
pursue you.

DIANA (O.S.)  
**Ares Mineral.** That's what she's  
after, mother. That mineral can be  
used for--

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
All manner of devastation...yes.

DIANA (O.S.)  
How could you do that, mother?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)  
I had to...and it's not the first  
time.

DIANA (O.S.)  
What does that mean...?

Silence from Hippolyte.

DIANA (O.S.)  
You know what, forget it. We're out  
of time, mother. Let me see your  
wrist.

In the dark; a loud SNAP is heard, followed by Hippolyte's  
SCREAM.

(CONTINUED)

DIANA (O.S.)

I need--

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

Wait, wait...

DIANA (O.S.)

What's wrong?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

It's not set right...my wrist, you didn't set it right, Diana. I have to do it. You just keep talking to me, tell me about the world of man.

DIANA (O.S.)

(Greek)

It's an evil place...

EXT. ALBANIAN MILITIA CAMP - NIGHT (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Armed militia guards circle here and there. Small industrial structures dot the area. MOVING INSIDE one of the structures reveals a...

BROTHEL OF TEENAGE SEX SLAVES

mostly girls, servicing MEN and WOMEN; this is a nightmare of drugs and torture.

OUTSIDE

a DARK FIGURE moves through the shadows, silently taking out the armed guards. Eventually breaking into one of the

HIDDEN BROTHELS - SAME

and goes about SMASHING guards and clients, freeing the sex slaves.

IN ONE OF THE PRIVATE ROOMS

a YOUNG GIRL lies on a bed, drugged, naked.

An old man looms over her; this is MR. REITER, 70's, Prussian, he fills a syringe.

Sitting in a chair across the room watching this scene is a beautiful African woman, 30's, a severe presence...this is TRINITY.

(CONTINUED)

REITER

So far I am well pleased, Trinity.

TRINITY

My employer knew you would be, sir.

Outside the room they hear a COMMOTION. People FIGHTING, a few SCREAMS. Reiter looks around, Trinity cocks her head, listening.

TRINITY

You have your samples, Mr. Reiter.  
We'll be in touch.

REITER

But, I have questions--

The commotion gets closer, nearly right outside their room. Trinity rises, instantly tense.

TRINITY

Mr. Reiter...get the fuck out of  
here! Now...

Reiter exits through a secret door in a hurry.

Trinity faces the closed main door.

A beat...then...SMASH - the dark figure BURSTS through the door, it is Diana; wearing the full armor, beautiful, bigger than life...**Wonder Woman**.

Trinity smiles at her armor.

TRINITY

Check you out. Who're you?

WONDER WOMAN

What have you done to that little  
girl?

TRINITY

What is this world coming to? First  
there's vigilantes in Gotham, then  
aliens destroying Metropolis...and  
now, armored chicks in Albania.

WONDER WOMAN

Do you want to fight? Or do you  
want to chit chat--

Trinity does a SPIN-KICK. Wonder Woman catches her leg,  
lifts her off her feet and SMASHES Trinity against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

TRINITY

bounces back to her feet. Whips out two blades...a smile.

The women CLASH; a battle royale is fought, both are equally skilled fighters and bloody each other up pretty good.

WONDER WOMAN

gets the upper hand, disarms Trinity.

Defeated, Trinity throws a gas grenade and POOF - she vanishes in the thick smoke.

WONDER WOMAN

Until we meet again...

Wonder Woman goes to the drugged girl, lifts her, carries the girl from the smokey room.

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

INT. UNDERGROUND STONE CELL - DAY

POP! Hippolyte resets her broken wrist...SCREAMS.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

Okay...it's set now. It sounds like an exciting world, Diana.

DIANA (O.S.)

I need to stop Circe, mother. If I don't she's going to kill a lot of innocent people.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

The world of man does not sound like such an innocent place--

Hippolyte VOMITS.

DIANA (O.S.)

Mother?

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

I'm fine...it's just the poison. So, do you have a plan, Diana?

DIANA (O.S.)

Yes. I'm going to kill her.

EXT. RICH ENTERPRISES AIR STRIP - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

Air craft sit idling on the strip; all carrying the Rich Enterprises logo.

STEVE TREVOR

appears, dressed in black, sneaks around the air craft, moving cautiously towards a

HANGER - SAME

where he crouches in the shadows outside. He taps an ear-comm.

STEVE

(comm)

I'm outside the hanger now. What do you guys got...?

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - SAME

Alicia and Bill sit at a bank of monitors.

STEVE (O.S.)

(comm)

You see anything?

BILL

(comm)

Everything seems cool, boss. No activity.

ALICIA

(comm)

And that's what worries me, Steve. Be careful, okay?

STEVE (O.S.)

(comm)

I'm going in quiet. Comm silence from this point on, guys.

ALICIA

is leaned over the monitors, watching closely.

ALICIA

Something's not right, Billy boy. I can feel it.

A GUN appears at the back of Alicia's head, it COCKS. Alicia freezes.

(CONTINUED)

BILL (O.S.)  
Yeah...you always were too goddam  
smart, 'Licia.

BLAM! - Alicia's brains SPLATTER the console.

Bill removes a cell phone, dials.

BILL  
(phone)  
It's me. It's done.

He hangs up, sits in a chair and stares at Alicia's corpse  
for a beat, then...BLOWS HIS OWN BRAINS OUT.

INT. HANGER, RICH ENTERPRISES AIR STRIP - CONTINUOUS

Steve CREEPS inside, gun out, ready for anything. He sits in  
the shadows for a moment, staring at a

LARGE EMPTY AREA

he slips on a pair of nightvision goggles, looks at that  
same empty area and now sees...

A HIGH-TECH JET PLANE - NIGHTVISION POV

massive, stunning, parked. Steve sneaks towards it, amazed.

The sound of LAUGHTER. Steve whips around, gun raised - the  
lights come on. Steve removes the goggles, looks up, sees;

MERCENARIES

they look down on him from above.

STEVE  
You're all under arrest. Lay down  
your weapons and--

CHEETAH (O.S.)  
Don't be foolish.

Steve turns. Cheetah emerges from the shadows.

STEVE  
Cheetah.

CHEETAH  
No need for that, Steve...

She removes her mask, revealing herself to be...

PRISCILLA RICH  
...It's **still** Priscilla.

Steve stares at her, thunderstruck silence.

PRISCILLA RICH  
Surprised...?

STEVE  
I shouldn't be, but I guess I am.

He looks around; the mercenaries, the fire power, outnumbered, outgunned. A no-win situation.

STEVE  
If I promised not to tell would you let me out of here?

PRISCILLA RICH  
I seriously doubt it.

STEVE  
Yeah...I didn't think so.

Steve taps his ear-comm.

STEVE  
(comm)  
**Call it in, now!**

Nothing. He taps the comm. Still nothing. A beat...he thinks, removes the ear-comm and tosses it.

STEVE  
Are they dead?

PRISCILLA RICH  
Yes.

This hits him hard. Steve moves at her - strikes powerful blows. It barely affects Priscilla.

PRISCILLA RICH  
It's a synthesized chemical. It's found on a remote, hidden island...

STEVE  
**Why did you kill them?**

Steve hurls punches at Priscilla, emotional, broken, enraged. Priscilla just talks, taking it.

PRISCILLA RICH

...This chemical can be enhanced and cultivated into just about anything, Steve; engineering, technology, WMD's...even physiological enhancements. I would have died from Leukemia were it not for that chemical.

Priscilla catches his fist. She replaces her mask...a smile. Steve is exhausted, tears.

STEVE

Kill me.

CHEETAH

I have no interest in killing you, Steve Trevor. You will serve a much better purpose.

Cheetah LUNGES forward - Steve's face in her grip. She lifts him off the ground, smashes him in the ribs with her fists, POUNDING, pounding, pounding until Steve CHOKES up blood. She drops him.

STEVE

lies on the floor, writhing in agony, spitting up blood.

Cheetah stands over him. A MAN approaches her, hands her a loaded syringe. She kneels over Steve, disarms him.

CHEETAH

Steve, I have broken you up on the inside for a reason. Now...I will show you the future.

She injects him. Cheetah rises. Faces her men.

CHEETAH

It's time. Load the jet.

STEVE

cries out in agony. His bones can be heard shifting and moving beneath his skin. Cheetah looks down on him.

CHEETAH

I know it hurts like hell. But trust me, Steve, this will--

(CONTINUED)

KA-BOOM. a plane EXPLODES out on the tarmac. Cheetah reacts, nods to her men. They scatter to go and investigate. The syringe man hands Cheetah another loaded syringe. She injects herself.

OUTSIDE

Cheetah's men emerge just as - BOOM - another plane goes up.

WONDER WOMAN

drops down among the men. She takes them all down with brutal, bone-smashing efficiency. Cheetah appears, applauds Wonder Woman's victory.

CHEETAH

Well done, Diana.

Wonder Woman turns. She and Cheetah circle one another.

CHEETAH

You're wondering how it is that I know your name...

WONDER WOMAN

I'm wondering if I should kill you or not.

CHEETAH

You can't stop what's coming, Diana. With all your power, Circe will still have her war and millions of men will die because of it.

WONDER WOMAN

What do you get out of it?

CHEETAH

I get to have as much of that Paradise Island chemical as I need. Don't you understand, princess? **I get to live!**

Cheetah MOVES at Wonder Woman - strikes a superpowered blow.

Wonder Woman SMASHES Cheetah back - kicks her back inside the...

HANGER - SAME

...Cheetah FLIPS over, bounces back to her feet. They CLASH.

STEVE

(CONTINUED)

rises to his feet. He feels better...stronger. He spots the women fighting.

WONDER WOMAN

strikes Cheetah with a powerful blow; it sends Cheetah hurling up and into the air, she comes down hard on the...

INVISIBLE JET WING

...rolls over and rises back up. She looks down at Wonder Woman, no time left. She hops into the jets

COCKPIT - SAME

and begins flipping switches and hitting controls. The jet FIRES up.

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)  
Beginning depressurizing process...

WONDER WOMAN

is stunned at first, her eyes trying to see the invisible. She disregards her shock and takes a running start and LEAPS UP onto the jets wing, just as the jet starts to turn.

Wonder Woman SLAMS a fist into the cockpit shield, she doesn't make a dent. Cheetah just stares at her through that impenetrable glass shielding.

STEVE

lands on the wing. Wonder Woman turns, they face each other. They both eye each other up and down.

STEVE  
Steve Trevor. Nice to meet--

BOOM! The jet JERKS, knocking both Wonder Woman and Steve off the plane.

THE JET

turns towards the hanger entrance.

WONDER WOMAN

lies on the ground, disoriented. Just as the Invisible Jet turns for takeoff, it's ROARING engine about to incinerate her. She ROLLS out of the way at the last minute, just as...

THE INVISIBLE JET TAKES OFF.

(CONTINUED)

INT. THRONE ROOM, PARADISE ISLAND - NIGHT

The aftermath of a brutal battle; amazons lying dead and bloody everywhere.

MOVING through the carnage to reveal...

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE

...bloody sword gripped in one hand, her armor wet with red gore, tears streaming down her face. Her own amazonian guards stand behind her, exhausted and bloody as hell also.

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

Any sign of Circe?

AMAZON WARRIOR

(Greek)

No, highness. What now...?

HIPPOLYTE

(Greek)

Now, it's up to Diana.

IN THE AIR OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

the Invisible Jet SOARS low, just SKIMMING the ocean waters.

BACK IN THE HANGER

Wonder Woman and Steve Trevor study a digital screen; mapping the Invisible Jets coordinates.

WONDER WOMAN

I know these coordinates.

STEVE

Looks like she's heading somewhere in the south Pacific. But there's nothing out there.

WONDER WOMAN

Yeah, there is. An island. I have no way to warn them!

She moves to flee, Steve grabs her.

STEVE

Hey, you want to tell me what's going on here?

(CONTINUED)

WONDER WOMAN

Let go of me...now.

Steve grabs the back of her head and KISSES her; HIS FINGERS plant a hidden tracker on her armor.

Wonder Woman KNOCKS him off his feet, offended, she SPITS in his direction and stalks off.

STEVE

is on the floor, mouth bloody, smiling.

STEVE

(shouting after her)

You don't need to be so uptight!

He takes out a small tracking device; it follows a blip...Wonder Woman.

STEVE

I don't know who you are,  
sweetness. But I will definitely  
keep track of where you go.

He removes a cell phone.

STEVE

This is Trevor. Number zero, zero,  
one thirty. Yeah...I need to  
scramble a team.

EXT. AIRSTRIP - SAME

Wonder Woman reaches a lone

FIGHTER JET - SAME

and climbs up to the cockpit, SLIDES back the shield,  
revealing...

CHRISTOS

sitting in the pilot's seat. He smiles.

CHRISTOS

(Greek)

Need a ride?

No time to argue. Wonder Woman climbs into the co-pilot  
seat, slides the shield closed and straps herself in.

As the jet moves out to the

(CONTINUED)

RUNWAY - SAME

Christos begins flipping switches.

CHRISTOS  
So, where to, Diana?

Wonder Woman looks up at the mention of her real name.

WONDER WOMAN  
Home...

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - LATER

The vans rear panel doors open. Steve stands there, looking in at the carnage. He SLAMS an angry fist against the van.

His emotions get the better of him...he breaks down.

IN THE SKIES OVER PARADISE ISLAND

Wonder Woman's fighter jet appears.

INSIDE

both Wonder Woman and Christos look thunderstruck...

PARADISE ISLAND

is no more. What's left is a blasted chunk of rock in the middle of the ocean.

Christos crosses himself.

CHRISTOS  
(Greek)  
Mother of God...

Before Wonder Woman can mourn...

A MISSILE

is shot from nowhere, it BLOWS their jet to smithereens. Christos is killed.

WONDER WOMAN

falls from the midair wreckage; unconscious, DROPPING faster and faster to the

WATER - SAME

BOOM - she hits the water with a titanic SPLASH!

(CONTINUED)

IN THE AIR

Cheetah's invisible jet DE-CLOAKS itself. She flies the jet low to the

WATER

where Wonder Woman floats on the surface, unmoving, probably dead. Cheetah smiles at the unconscious amazon.

BLACK.

FADE UP:

EXT. OCEAN, OIL TANKER - DAY (LATER)

A massive ship out in the middle of the ocean. Giant storm clouds can be seen approaching from the distant horizon.

INT. FLOOD CHAMBER, OIL TANKER - SAME

Wonder Woman is suspended upside down by chains, stripped of her armor, dressed only in her underwear. She hangs there, unconscious. A stir...MOAN...she wakes up.

CIRCE (O.S.)

You are resilient, little sister.

CIRCE

steps from the shadows. She caresses Wonder Woman's body.

WONDER WOMAN

Circe, please don't do this. You will start a war no one will win.

CIRCE

How did it make you feel? Seeing Paradise Island in ruins...?

WONDER WOMAN

That was a mistake I promise you will pay for.

Circe LAUGHS. She kisses Wonder Woman and climbs up the ladder.

OUTSIDE THE CHAMBER

Circe nods to an amazonian warrior; the warrior SEALS the chamber lid.

INSIDE THE CHAMBER

(CONTINUED)

Wonder Woman STRUGGLES to free herself, no luck, the chains are too strong.

Then...

WATER

...begins to fill the chamber quickly. Wonder Woman continues to struggle.

IN THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

The oil tankers CAPTAIN and crew are bound and gagged on the floor, surrounded by armed AMAZONIAN WARRIORS. Circe enters, she goes to a computer terminal and punches in coordinates.

HER FINGER HITS THE *ENTER* BUTTON.

EXT. AN AIR FIELD IN CHINA - SAME

Various jets and planes sit idly here and there.

Until...

AN INVISIBLE DRONE

activates itself, begins a launch sequence and prepares for take-off.

ARMED CHINESE MERCENARIES react quickly; they storm out onto the

AIR STRIP - SAME

guns at the ready. They watch the invisible drone SHOOT OFF into the sky.

INSIDE A HIDDEN IRANIAN BUNKER

military men and women react to one of their

INVISIBLE DRONES

activating itself and LAUNCHING into the skies.

EXT. AREA 51, ROSWELL NEW MEXICO - NIGHT

UFO ENTHUSIASTS, THRILL SEEKERS and TOURISTS all stop what they are doing and watch, gape-mouthed as

THE GROUND

opens up in the middle of the desert floor.

(CONTINUED)

A beat...

AN INVISIBLE DRONE

is LAUNCHED from within the earth.

INT. WAR ROOM, THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

The place is in chaos; phone RINGING, people SHOUTING, crazy activity on the monitors. In the midst of all this sits...

PRESIDENT ROSALYN ANDERSON

dressed in her pajamas, staring at a monitor, face grim. She rises and addresses the entire room.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Can someone please explain to me  
what the hell just happened out in  
New Mexico...?

Silence.

GENERAL ERICK BLADES, the Secretary of State, leans close to the president.

GENERAL BLADES

It was a top secret drone, Madam  
President. Next gen technology,  
unlike anything we have now.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

And why is our next gen invisible  
drone heading straight for China,  
Erick?

GENERAL BLADES

We don't know. It just activated  
and launched itself.

The president is handed a briefing, she reads it, removes her glasses and FLOPS back into her chair.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

It says here that drone is equipped  
with a thermal nuke?

Thick silence.

PRESIDENT ANDERSON

Oh my God. Go to DEFCON ONE...**NOW!**

IN THE SKIES

(CONTINUED)

the invisible drones SONIC BOOM over various locations across the globe heading towards their targets.

BENEATH THE OIL TANKER

in the murky ocean waters; a SQUAD of black-clad FIGURES swims toward the bowels of the ship, lead by

STEVE

Okay, people, keep it tight.

One of the FIGURES lingers behind. Steve spots the weak-link, SWIMS back to help.

STEVE

Hey, you okay...?

The figure is small, female, 20's and struggling to breathe through the scuba mask...this is CASSANDRA "CASSIE" SANDSMARK.

CASSIE

No, having trouble breathing. I'm sorry, sir.

STEVE

It's fine. I just need you to relax. Tell me your name.

CASSIE

Sandsmark...Cassandra Sandsmark.  
But I like Cassie.

Steve goes about checking her scuba gear; pressure gauges, air tanks. He finds the problem, an oxygen hose, as he TIGHTENS it...

STEVE

Okay, Agent Cassie, pay attention; a mother takes a bath with her five year old boy. The boy sees her brush and asks, "*Mommy what is that?*" The mother, thinking quickly, simply says, "*Why that's my sponge, sweetie.*" The boy then says, "*Oh yeah! The babysitter also has one.*" Appalled, the mother asks, "*How do you know something like that?*" So the boy says, "*Because I saw her washing daddy's face the other day.*"

A beat...Cassie LAUGHS.

(CONTINUED)

Steve taps her oxygen tank.

STEVE

Okay, Agent Cassie. You're good now. But I need to know that you're ready for what's coming? Are you...?

CASSIE

Yes, sir.

Steve smiles, satisfied. They SWIM up to the

OIL TANKER - SAME

and climb from the water, scaling up the side of the ships hull. Steve stops, looking out into the

DISTANT HORIZON

at the approaching STORM CLOUDS. From below him...

CASSIE

Christ, that's a hurricane. We better hurry, sir.

They CLIMB in a hurry.

ON THE DECK

Steve and Cassie join the others; everyone is exhausted.

Then...

GUNFIRE EXPLODES AT THEM

Everyone reacts, guns come out. A FIRE FIGHT ensues; AMAZONIAN WARRIORS versus Steve Trevor and his SEAL TEAM AGENTS.

IN THE FLOOD CHAMBER

Wonder Woman is now fully submerged in dark water, still FIGHTING to free herself. She stops, sensing something, she looks up just as a

PIRANHA

swims at her face. MOVING BACK to reveal that PIRANHA are swarming all around her.

ON THE UPPER DECKS

(CONTINUED)

Steve and his men BATTLE the amazons; a vicious, bloody, gun fight.

Meanwhile...

OUT ON THE OCEAN

the hurricane is quickly RUMBLING their way.

ON THE UPPER DECKS

Steve and Cassie ROLL and DIVE away from the GUNFIRE; they CRAWL to the side of one of Steve's lieutenants.

STEVE

We're heading down to the lower decks! Can you handle this?

LIEUTENANT

I got it, sir!

STEVE

Cassie, you're with me and make sure you watch my--

Without warning...

CASSIE

lifts her gun and SHOOTS AN AMAZON that was about to kill Steve.

Steve looks at the dead amazon, stunned.

STEVE

--Ass...

Cassie reloads her gun.

CASSIE

Lets go!

INT. LOWER DECKS, OIL TANKER - DAY (LATER)

Dark, dank, claustrophobic.

Steve and Cassie creep down a spiral staircase to the lower decks, guns out, ready for anything.

CHEETAH (O.S.)

Hello, Steve.

STEVE

Priscilla?

CHEETAH (O.S.)

If you're here looking for the amazon chick, she's already dead. I'm sorry. You can still leave here with your life, I'll only give you one chance to do that.

Steve whispers in Cassie's ear. Cassie sneaks off in another direction. Steve keeps pushing forward, through the steamy shadows.

STEVE

I don't really need to say it, do I...?

Cheetah LAUGHS in the darkness.

CHEETAH (O.S.)

This is going to hurt, Steve. It's going to hurt a lot.

STEVE

I would be disappointed as hell if it didn't, lady. Bring it!

BOOM - Cheetah ATTACKS him from out of nowhere; SMASHING Steve with devastating KICKS and PUNCHES. Steve FIGHTS back with even more ferocity. Cheetah, however, is too deadly...

She systematically BREAKS HIS BONES one by one; the arm, a leg, ribs, fingers...Steve DROPS to the floor, a broken lump.

Cheetah stands over him. Both of them are exhausted as hell.

CHEETAH

Give it up, Trevor. Please.

STEVE

rolls over, bloody, beaten, he SPITS blood on Cheetah's boot.

STEVE

Is that all you got...*bitch?*

An evil smile...

CHEETAH  
Nowhere near.

IN THE FLOOD CHAMBER

The piranha's have begun to tear into Wonder Woman's flesh. Her blood clouds the water, this is a flesh-feeding frenzy. Wonder Woman SCREAMS beneath the water; drowning and being eaten alive.

Meanwhile...

IN THE MESS HALL

Cassie enters, she sees Wonder Woman's armor and gear on a mess hall table, she admires the bracelets, clips one on her own wrist. BEHIND HER; a red-haired AMAZON creeps in, points a gun.

IN THE REFLECTION OF THE BRACELET

Cassie sees the gun at the last second. She WHIPS around, throwing up her arm on reflex.

POW - the amazon FIRES. The bullet RICOCHETS OFF the bracelet and BLOWS the amazon's face off.

THE AMAZON

hits the floor; SCREAMING, her face a shattered, gory mess.

CASSIE'S HAND

rises up, gun pointed at the SHRIEKING warrior woman...POW!

CASSIE

is frozen for a few beats, staring at the dead amazon. She looks at the bracelet on her wrist, seeing her wide-eyed reflection.

CASSIE  
Holy shit...

ON THE UPPER DECKS

it is all out war out here in the midst of this hurricane; gun fire, fighting, chaos everywhere.

ON THE LOWER DECKS

Cheetah has BEATEN Steve to near death. She kneels over him.

(CONTINUED)

CHEETAH

Steve, I think we're done here. But I won't kill you. You're a good man, one of the few in this world. I believe it's--

BAM - Cheetah is smashed over the head with a metal pipe by...

CASSIE

Learn to shut up, bitch.

Cassie helps Steve. He's too broken to move, he touches the bracelet on her wrist; he takes out the tracking device, puts it Cassie's hands

STEVE

I need something to tie her up with, kid. Something strong. Then I need you to find the owner of those bracelets, Cassie. Use this tracker.

Cassie holds up the tracking device.

CASSIE

You *tagged* her?

STEVE

She was just too damn sexy, I couldn't resist. Don't judge me!

Cassie LAUGHS. She goes off searching and finally comes back with some rusted chain; she bounds Cheetah quickly.

Steve CHOKES up blood, condition critical. Cassie rejoins him, sees his condition and has to fight tears.

CASSIE

I'll find her, sir. But we can get you--

STEVE

Just find **her**, Cassie. Help her. Go!

Cassie lingers, reluctant to abandon him. Steve SHOVES her away.

STEVE

Go on! Get the hell out of here, that's an order!

Cassie RUNS off.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

Cassie..?

When she looks around...

STEVE

Thanks, kid.

After Cassie is gone; Steve rolls over and CRIES OUT...the sound of his bones SHIFTING and his wounds HEALING is heard. And it is an agonizing ordeal.

IN THE FLOOD CHAMBER

Wonder Woman is nearly a goner.

Until...

THE CHAMBER LID

is flung open, revealing

CASSIE

Oh my God!

She looks around; frantic, desperate, trying to find some way of getting Wonder Woman out of there. But there is only one way...

CASSIE

Shit, Cassie...

Cassie drops her gear, the BEEPING tracker, her weapons. She goes down to her knees, tucks one gun into her waistband, rolls up her sleeves and after a few deep breaths she DIVES into the

FLOOD CHAMBER - SAME

and is immediately attacked by the piranhas. Cassie SCREAMS under water as they chew into her flesh, she pulls her gun, points it at the chains around Wonder Woman's bare feet and is about to fire when

A PIRANHA

takes a CHUNK out of her gun hand.

THE GUN

slips from Cassie's grip and floats down to the chamber floor. Cassie tries to get it, but she is swarmed by piranha.

(CONTINUED)

OUTSIDE THE FLOOD CHAMBER

Cassie drags herself out, flesh half devoured, bleeding everywhere, weak. She lays there, wet, bloody...but thinking.

Finally...it hits her.

IN THE FLOOD CHAMBER

Wonder Woman can barely keep her eyes open, she is fading fast...

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

EXT. ALLEY, CHICAGO SLUM - NIGHT (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Diana is digging through the trash dumpsters, a homeless vagrant now, she finds a bag of rotted food, wipes away the maggots and gnaws into it.

She crouches down between two dumpsters to enjoy her meal.

Then...

A LITTLE GIRL

comes RUNNING past Diana; 11 years old, SCREAMING, dressed in a dirty mini-skirt, terrified.

Before Diana can react...

THREE MEN

go RACING by after the girl. Diana looks after them, curious.

IN A DEAD END PART OF THE ALLEY

The little girl ducks and hides underneath a

WRECKED CAR - SAME

wriggling her way through muck and trash, trying to make herself small in the shadows.

THE THREE MEN

appear...silent, dark figures. DARK FIGURE #1 gestures for the other two to spread out; all three search around, nobody makes a sound.

(CONTINUED)

## BENEATH THE WRECK

a large, tick-infested SEWER RAT goes scurrying up the little girls mini-skirt. She slaps a hand over her mouth to keep from screaming.

## FIGURE #2'S LEGS

approach the rear of the car and stop right where the girl is crouched. A zipper UNZIPS...and urine strikes the wall.

## BENEATH THE WRECK

the little girl can't take it anymore; she carefully reaches under her mini-skirt, grab the plump gray rat and STRANGLES it, all without making a sound.

Figure #2 zips up and walks away. The little girl is about to relax when...BOOM - a LIGHT hits her in the face.

## FIGURE #1

Boo!

## LITTLE GIRL

Leave me alone!

Figure #1 LAUGHS. He DRAGS the little girl out by her bony ankle. The three of them surround her.

## FIGURE #1

I got to admit, you're a slick little thief. But you ain't that slick. Now...me and my buddies here paid you to show us all a good time...

Figure #1 leans close to her, evil smile.

## FIGURE #1

And you're going to give us our money's worth.

## LITTLE GIRL

Fuck you!

She SPITS in Figure #1's face and FIGHTS to get away; but the men are all much bigger and stronger.

## FIGURE #1

walks a few feet away, calmly wiping his face and grinning.

(CONTINUED)

FIGURE #1

I'll tell you, boys, we got us a hardcore chick right here. A little too hard. I think she needs to be softened up a little.

POW! The other two men BEAT the little girl. Figure #1 just lights a cigarette and watches. Until...

DIANA (O.S.)

Got another one...?

Everyone stops.

Figure #1 looks around and sees

DIANA

standing in the shadows; grimy coat billowing out.

FIGURE #1

What did you say, bitch?

DIANA

I said...do you have another cigarette?

FIGURE #1

Get the fuck out of here.

Figure #1 turns back to the others and gestures for them to keep beating the little girl. They continue. Then...without warning

DIANA

grabs Figure #1 and SNAPS his neck, THROWS his body across the alley and into a dumpster. The other two freeze.

THE LITTLE GIRL

is a bloody, broken mess on the ground.

Figure #3 pulls out a badge, shows Diana the shield.

Figure #2 steps up, gun pointed at Diana.

FIGURE #2

You just killed a cop in cold blood.

(CONTINUED)

DIANA

No, I didn't. I just killed a child molester with a badge in cold blood.

FIGURE #3

Get down on your knees and put your hands behind your...you know what, Nick, just fucking shoot her.

POW! NICK FIRES. Diana goes down bloody. Figure #3 turns around to find the little girl...gone!

FIGURE #3

Make sure that skank is dead, Nicky! I'll find our candy...

NICK

Got it.

NICK

approaches Diana's body. She lies there, unmoving. Nick kneels to put another bullet in her head. Diana ROLLS over and grabs Nick's arm; a TWIST, a YANK...CRACK - Nick's arm BREAKS, he SCREAMS.

DIANA

rises, she POUNDS Nick and lifts him off his feet; LOOKING PAST HIM, she sees

FIGURE #3

gun raised, pointing at Diana, about to fire. Diana uses Nick's body as a shield. Figure #3 can't get a clear shot.

IN A TRASH DUMPSTER

Figure #1's body lies there; a SMALL HAND pulls his gun from it's holster.

Meanwhile...

FIGURE #3

Put him down!

DIANA

Put the gun down.

POW! A single GUNSHOT. Figure #3 DROPS to his knees, shot in the throat and collapses face forward, revealing, behind him...

(CONTINUED)

## THE LITTLE GIRL

pointing a smoking pistol. Diana TOSSES Nick aside; he hits the ground hard. Diana checks her wound, staggers a bit; she focuses, watching her breathing and smiles at the little girl.

DIANA

What's your name, princess?

The little girl keeps the gun aimed at Diana's head.

DIANA

I'm Diana.

LITTLE GIRL

Why did you help me?

DIANA

Because you look like you needed it, kid. It's not a big deal.

Diana turns to leave; gripping her wound.

DIANA

You're welcome, by the way.

LITTLE GIRL

You're hurt!

DIANA

I'll live, kid. Take care of yourself.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ALLEY - LATER

Diana returns to her trash dumpster. A WOMAN steps from the shadows; 40's, professional, regal, amazonian, silver bracelets on her wrists, this is ARTEMIS.

ARTEMIS

I didn't want to believe it. Damned if it wasn't true.

Diana looks around, her eyes grow big.

DIANA

Artemis...?

ARTEMIS

Hello, princess.

They hug.

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS

I heard about Circe's treachery.  
Word came from Themiscyra that the  
princess had escaped. Who knew you  
would have made it all the way to  
Chicago.

DIANA

Any word on my mother?

ARTEMIS

No. I'm sorry, Diana. How? How did  
you make it here?

DIANA

Japanese fishing boat found me  
floating in the ocean, unconscious,  
dehydrated, half dead. They brought  
me as far as Hawaii and from there  
I just traveled, stayed below the  
radar and eventually found my way  
here.

Artemis takes her by the hand.

ARTEMIS

Come, princess. You're safe now.  
It's time to get you ready.

DIANA

For what...?

ARTEMIS

War.

Diana looks around, sees; the little girl standing there.

DIANA

What's your name, kid?

LITTLE GIRL

Cassie.

DIANA

You want to help us fight a war?

Cassie grins.

BACK TO:

CASSIE (REAL TIME)

she stands over the flood chamber, holding a bunch of live  
wires in one hand.

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE  
Please, God, don't let her die.

Cassie DROPS the live wires into the

FLOOD CHAMBER

and BOOM--there is a giant SPARK and flash. Cassie LEAPS back out of the way.

INSIDE THE CHAMBER

the piranhas and Wonder Woman are both ELECTRIFIED. The deadly fish drift to the bottom of the chamber, dead.

CASSIE

moving swiftly, tries to pull Wonder Woman from the tank, but she isn't strong enough.

JERKING...PULLING...TUGGING...teeth grit.

No dice.

STEVE (O.S.)  
Need some help?

Cassie looks at him, thunderstruck. He is nearly fully recovered from his battle with Cheetah.

CASSIE  
How did...? Cheetah?

STEVE  
Cheetah. Now lets move...

STEVE

wastes no time, he grabs

WONDER WOMAN'S ANKLES

and DRAGS her from the chamber. They lay Wonder Woman on the floor; she looks horrific, half-devoured flesh, pale, wet.

Steve removes the chains from Wonder Woman's wrists and ankles. He puts an ear to her chest...listening.

STEVE  
I think she's dead. Not exactly the way I imagined kissing an amazon...

He quickly performs CPR on Wonder Woman.

(CONTINUED)

A beat...nothing.

Silence.

They sit; both mourning.

Then...Cassie looks up, an idea. She SCRAMBLES away quickly.

Steve brushes the wet strands of Wonder Woman's hair from her wet brow.

IN THE MAIN DECK

Circe is CHOKING one of Trevor's SEAL's, a WOMAN, with one hand, while typing away on a keyboard with the other.

She drops the FEMALE SEAL; captivated by something on the monitor...a smile.

THE FEMALE SEAL

fights to catch her breath on the floor; she secretly slides out a hidden bowie knife and gets to her feet...rising up behind

CIRCE

who is still typing away on the computer. The female SEAL lifts her blade and moves on Circe's back when...

CIRCE'S FIST

clenches tight and her NEEDLE BLADES POP OUT; she turns on the female SEAL in a flash and BAM--shoves the poisonous needles into the SEALS stomach.

Their faces are a breath apart. Circe KISSES the female SEALS lips; a gesture of sorrow.

CIRCE

Forgive me, warrior sister.

Circe pulls the needles out. The female SEAL hits the floor; WRITHING in agony, frothing at the mouth, dying violently from Circe's poison...a horrible death.

A TITANIC THUNDERCLAP EXPLODES outside the ship.

CIRCE

You seem angry, lord Zeus.

She smiles.

Meanwhile...

(CONTINUED)

## AT THE FLOOD CHAMBER

Steve and Cassie are busy dressing a dying Wonder Woman in her armor; they move quickly, the boots, the bracelets, the tiara, the torso plates. Finally...

## CASSIE AND STEVE

sit back and wait...and wait...and wait...

## STEVE

You didn't really think that was going to work, did you?

Before Cassie can reply...BOOM--they are FIRED upon by armed amazons; a small squad of three, advancing on them in tight formation. Cassie and Steve MOVE QUICKLY, guns out...returning FIRE.

As the fire fight erupts...

## WONDER WOMAN

begins to stir. HER BLOODY FINGERS TWITCH, a JERK, HER LIPS part just enough to take in a small breath...she's alive.

Meantime...

## CASSIE AND STEVE

go head to head with the deadly and resilient amazonian death squad; a brutal, bloody battle involving bullets, blades and blood...

## STEVE

takes on two amazons by himself, not quite superhuman but Cheetah's injection puts him pretty close to it.

## CASSIE

creeps up on an amazon, her gun aimed, and...CLICK! Cassie's gun jams!

## THE AMAZON

rises up, smiles at Cassie and BAM--SMASHES Cassie in the face with a powerhouse right-cross, KNOCKING Cassie a few feet into the air. Cassie FLIES backward, landing at the feet of...

## WONDER WOMAN

(CONTINUED)

bleeding, chewed flesh, she still looks too pale, too weak, not wholly alive, zombie-like...but here she is. Her dead white eyes look at Cassie.

CASSIE

Hey...?

More GUNFIRE. Cassie SHOVES Wonder Woman out of harms way; POW--a bullet RIPS through Cassie's side, she SCREAMS. Wonder Woman MOVES to help her but is halted by the GUNFIRE.

STEVE

appears at Cassie's side, checks her wound.

STEVE

You'll be fine, Cassie.

CASSIE

You're lying...sir.

STEVE

I never lie to gorgeous women.

But Steve looks across at Wonder Woman...his eyes tell the amazonian princess Cassie is in serious trouble. Steve FIRES back at the hidden amazons until--CLICK...his clip is empty.

STEVE

Damn!

ACROSS THE WAY

Wonder Woman COUGHS up blood, spits. She sits back, fighting to stay conscious. She gives Steve a nod.

WONDER WOMAN

Get her somewhere safe.

Steve takes Cassie's gun, returns cover FIRE and helps Cassie to her feet. They flee down a side corridor.

CASSIE (O.S)

Got anymore of Cheetah's miracle steroid, sir?

STEVE (O.S.)

I wish I did, kid.

WONDER WOMAN'S DEAD EYES

suddenly fill with that ferocious determination we've come to love. She gets to her feet, removes her own sword. The GUNFIRE stops.

(CONTINUED)

Then...silence.

The amazonian princess takes a long beat, eyes closed, concentrating on her breathing...finally, her eyes open, still that milky white, she smiles allowing the surrounding shadows to swallow her.

Meanwhile...

THE ARMED AMAZONS

sneak around in the darkness; being silent, deadly hunters.  
A VOICE stops all three in their tracks...

WONDER WOMAN (O.S.)

You shame our culture with your treachery. You are no longer my sisters. You are nothing more to me than maggots on dead flesh and I will take each of your hearts as my trophies. The guns will do you no good...drop them and die with dignity.

A beat...

The remaining amazons drop their guns and unsheathe their own blades.

WONDER WOMAN

uses the shadows to take out each one of the amazons; one by one, like a blood-soaked zombie serial killer stalking the dank shadows for her victims.

The armed amazons face off against Wonder Woman.

What follows is a bloody cat and mouse game of death; as Wonder Woman RIPS each one of their hearts out in the most creative ways and only with her bare hands.

When it is finished...

WONDER WOMAN

stands the victor; alone, exhausted, bloody, pissed. The bodies of her amazonian sisters lying dead at her feet.

STUMBLING, Wonder Woman moves off, dragging the gory blade of her sword along the metal floor.

INSIDE A GRIMY CONTROL ROOM

(CONTINUED)

the door BURSTS open--Steve enters, carrying a bleeding and pale Cassie.

He sits her down at a computer terminal while he TRASHES the control room searching for anything to help Cassie.

CASSIE

checks her gunshot wound; bloody, nasty. She sits back, fighting shock and delirium.

CASSIE

It's bad, sir.

Steve finds a medical kit, he digs through it frantically.

STEVE

Bad...? Are you kidding me? That's nothing, kiddo. Little more than a graze really. Me and my wife used to have shootouts like this all the time when we argued, just for fun. So try and relax.

He takes the First Aid kit and joins her at the computer terminal. Cassie is about to pass out from blood loss. Steve SHAKES her and SMACKS her face...

STEVE

Hey, hey...stay with me, Cassie!

As he disinfects the wound...

STEVE

So...talk to me, kid. Tell me about yourself.

Cassie CRIES OUT.

STEVE

Sorry.

CASSIE

What do you want to know?

STEVE

Anything. You got a boyfriend?

CASSIE

No.

Steve gives her a sly look.

STEVE  
Girlfriend?

CASSIE  
You wish! I have a dog, a vibrator  
and my mother thinks I drink too  
much. Besides that I--

She stops. Steve is too focused on her wound to notice; he leans back, sweaty and exhausted, staring at her wound, he goes fishing around in the First Aid kit...nothing.

STEVE  
Shit...

Cassie, meanwhile, has leaned closer to the computer terminal. HER BLOODY FINGERS start typing away...this is her thing. She still has to fight to stay conscious.

CASSIE  
My mouth is dry. I'm thirsty.

STEVE  
You're going into shock. There's no  
needle and thread in this thing.

Cassie continues typing.

CASSIE  
What...?

STEVE  
Hang on.

MOVING IN ON Cassie as she types like crazy. Steve has wandered off somewhere.

CASSIE  
Oh, my God...I know what Circe is  
planning...Jesus!

A CIGARETTE IS LIT.

STEVE'S LIPS

take a long pull on it. They BLOW smoke.

CASSIE

is on the verge of passing out. HER BLOODY FINGERS touch the computer screen.

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE  
She's launched a--

STEVE

lifts Cassie's shirt and JAMS the lit cigarette into her wound. Cassie SHRIEKS at the top of her lungs. On reflex she SLAMS Steve in the nose, knocking him on his ass.

CASSIE  
What the hell did you do that for?

Steve touches his bloody nose.

STEVE  
You got a hell of a backhand, kid.  
And I had to cauterize the wound,  
you were bleeding to death...you're  
welcome by the way.

Cassie is now fully awake. She looks at the wound...pissed.

CASSIE  
Yeah...thanks...sir.

Steve gets to his feet.

STEVE  
Now, show me what Circe is up to.

INT. INFIRMARY, OIL TANKER - SAME

Wonder Woman tends to her wounds;

-disinfecting this,

-wrapping white gauze around that,

-SEWING the open wounds in her legs and feet closed.

Pretty nasty stuff.

A NOISE--outside the infirmary door, someone approaching.

Wonder Woman eases off the exam table...SLIDES quietly to the floor, crouching there in the shadows.

THE DOOR KNOB JIGGLES...locked.

WONDER WOMAN

feels for her sword, it's not on her. She looks around desperately and sees; her sword across the room on a desk.

(CONTINUED)

## THE DOOR

is struck hard from the outside--BAM. Wonder Woman hides, no time to grab her weapon.

SMASH--the infirmary door BURSTS open; two FIGURES enter. One of them approaches the exam table, getting closer about to find

## WONDER WOMAN

who tenses herself for a fight; BREATHING, gathering her courage, about to strike from her hiding place when...

CASSIE (O.S)

Diana...?

Wonder Woman peeks around and sees; Steve and Cassie, she SIGHS, they help Wonder Woman back onto the exam table.

STEVE

Circe just launched Armageddon on the world.

CASSIE

But I might be able to stop it, Diana. If you guys can buy me the time.

WONDER WOMAN

How much time do you need...?

INT. LOWER CORRIDORS, OIL TANKER - DAY (LATER)

A huge FIREFIGHT is underway; Wonder Woman and Steve battling amazonian warriors.

They are winning.

Amazons are CUT DOWN BY GUNFIRE.

Then...

STEVE

hesitates. DIZZINESS creeps over him, something is wrong.

WONDER WOMAN

is oblivious. She is in the midst of taking out amazons herself.

STEVE

(CONTINUED)

hits the floor; dropping his weapons, gripping his POUNDING skull, hearing a loud RINGING. Finally...

INT. HANGER, RICH ENTERPRISES AIR STRIP (STEVE'S MEMORY)

CHEETAH

I have no interest in killing you,  
Steve Trevor. You will serve a much  
better purpose.

STEVE'S EYES

pop open; dark, sinister, evil. They stare at Wonder Woman, watching her the way a predator watches it's prey.

Steve MOVES ON her; he is now a man possessed, ATTACKING Wonder Woman with near superhuman strength. Wonder Woman is caught off guard by this...and she suffers for it.

WONDER WOMAN

Trevor, what the hell are you  
doing?

He gives her a smile. Then...POW--he smashes Wonder Woman to the ground. She comes back at him, more ferocious and ready. They go at it.

THE AMAZONIAN KILLERS

close in on this battle. More out of curiosity than anything else.

STEVE AND WONDER WOMAN

bloody each other up pretty bad. Steve feels nothing, he is like a human terminator, devoid of feeling or emotion...a killing machine.

He THROWS a punch, Wonder Woman grabs it, a split second thought in her mind brings...

INT. STONE CELL, PARADISE ISLAND - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

SNAP! Diana BREAKS Hippolyte's wrist.

DIANA (O.S.)

Forgive me, mother. But this is the  
only way to counter Circe's  
drugs...with a boost of adrenaline!

BACK TO:

DIANA AND STEVE (REAL TIME)

(CONTINUED)

SNAP! Diana BREAKS Steve's wrist. It works. He CRIES OUT, the trance wears off. Steve looks around confused.

No time to celebrate; before the amazon killers realize what has happened, Wonder Woman ATTACKS them with her sword...

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

INT. CONTROL ROOM, OIL TANKER - SAME

Cassie is POUNDING away on a computer.

IN THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Circe is setting a timer on that HIGH-TECH BOMB from earlier. BEHIND HER; a BLURRED SHAPE appears. Circe stops, SNIFFS the air, a smile...

CIRCE

Why are you fighting so hard to save them, Diana?

WONDER WOMAN

Why are you trying so hard to kill them? When did you become such a monster, Circe?

CIRCE

I wasn't born a monster, princess. I was made into one...by you. Did you miss that part of the story? The part of the fairytale...where you killed my father, Diana.

A bomb has been dropped...Wonder Woman looks confused.

WONDER WOMAN

What are you talking about?

CIRCE

Mother never told you who your father was, did she? Who your **real** father was.

WONDER WOMAN

Yes, she did. He was the hero who imprisoned Ares and saved Paradise Island from annihilation.

Circe LAUGHS.

CIRCE

Diana, grow up! Your true father was a drifter, from the world of man. He found Paradise Island by accident and that whore-queen we call mother laid with him and they conceived you. But **My** father was a warrior...a king...

A beat...

Realization dawns on Wonder Woman; fear, horror, a terrible revelation.

WONDER WOMAN

Oh my God...

EXT. BATTLE FIELD, PARADISE ISLAND - DAY (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Diana SLAUGHTERING King Tyrius.

BACK TO:

WONDER WOMAN AND CIRCE (REAL TIME)

WONDER WOMAN

Tyrius he was--

Circe rises. Wonder Woman faces her, sword on her back, she looks sad.

WONDER WOMAN

Oh, Circe...I didn't know, sister?

CIRCE

You butchered my father, Diana of Themyscira. Now, I will destroy the world of your father.

Wonder Woman is an emotional wreck at this point; the insanity of it all comes crashing down on her mind and spirit.

WONDER WOMAN

What have I done...?

CIRCE

I think, we are both monsters, sister.

Circe POPS HER NEEDLE-BLADES and goes at her; fierce, relentless, brutal. Wonder Woman DUCKS and DODGES Circe's assault, her sword still strapped to her back.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

enters the control room. Gripping his broken wrist, he sees the two amazons going at it. He immediately goes to the

BOMB - SAME

and examines it closely. It doesn't look good. No red wire/blue wire silliness...this is next level.

Meanwhile...

CIRCE AND WONDER WOMAN

continue to BATTLE. Circe ATTACKING, Wonder Woman gets her ass kicked. The battle is brutal, raw and realistic as hell. Tears wet Wonder Woman's cheeks...this is coming to an end.

Circe THRUSTS her needle-blades at Wonder Woman's face. CLANG--Wonder Woman BLOCKS the needles with one bracelet and SHATTERS them with the other...

Wonder Woman goes on the OFFENSIVE, she goes at Circe with unparalleled ferocity, but her wounds are too severe and Circe DISPATCHES Wonder Woman quickly.

Finally...

WONDER WOMAN

is barely able to stand upright; her face and body is broken beyond recognition. Circe grabs her throat and LIFTS Wonder Woman off her feet, preparing to rip out her heart.

WONDER WOMAN

Do it, Circe...give me an amazon's death!

CASSIE

comes STAGGERING through the door. She joins Steve near the bomb. They both watch the two warring amazons in thunderstruck silence...waiting.

WONDER WOMAN

**DO IT...!**

CIRCE

hesitates. She thinks. Then...DROPS Wonder Woman to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CIRCE

I'm too tired, Diana.

Circe walks off, exhausted as hell. Wonder Woman lies on the floor nearby, bloody and broken.

STEVE AND CASSIE

point their guns at the approaching Circe. Circe gives them a bloody grin.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Wonder Woman removes her tiara...studies it, thinks back to:

EXT. WOODS, PARADISE ISLAND - NIGHT (DIANA'S MEMORY)

Hippolyte smiles; removes her tiara, gives it to Diana.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

(Greek)

Take this...one day you will need  
it. And one day you will return  
here.

BACK TO:

WONDER WOMAN (REAL TIME)

She FLINGS the metal tiara at

CIRCE

who, sensing the danger, WHIPS off and THROWS her own tiara at Wonder Woman...

THE TIARAS

whiz past each other; both STRIKING their targets.

CIRCE

is STRUCK across the forehead by Wonder Woman's tiara, she goes down, blood GUSHING from her cracked forehead.

WONDER WOMAN

is STRUCK square in the face by Circe's tiara, she is thrown back against the wall, face bloody and broken.

Both women are down and finished.

Cassie rushes to Wonder Woman's aid. The amazon is done.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

has no time, he has to shut down the bomb.

STEVE  
Cassie, get over here! I can't do  
this without you!

Steve's voice is a distant echo, Cassie is an emotional wreck now; she only wants to caress Wonder Woman, tears on her cheeks.

STEVE (O.S.)  
Cassie, goddammit!

OUTSIDE

the monstrous hurricane THRASHES the large tanker; ROCKING it and SPINNING it like a toy.

ON THE DECKS

amazons and SEAL's are TOSSED about...

IN THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

STEVE'S EYES

study the bomb. Everything has been tuned out. Finally...

STEVE  
Fuck it...!

Steve moves to pick up the bomb; he grips it on the side, pauses...

STEVE  
Please, God...please let me have at  
least a little of that super juice  
left in me...

A three count...

Steve LIFTS with all his might; at first there is nothing, the bomb doesn't budge. Rage fills him...

STEVE  
NO...!

He tries again; finally...movement. The bomb comes off the floor; Steve lifts it and with one mighty thrust...FLINGS it through the window and out into the

OCEAN - SAME

(CONTINUED)

where it is caught by the hurricane winds and SPUN away. Until...KA-BOOM! It detonates beyond the tanker.

INSIDE THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Steve joins Cassie; they help the unconscious Wonder Woman. Their eyes meet.

STEVE  
I'm sorry, Cassie?

CASSIE  
She saved my life.

STEVE  
The drones, Cassie? Were you able to stop them?

CASSIE  
No...I had a better idea.

Steve can only look at her, uncertain of her meaning. They lift Wonder Woman from the floor and are heading out when Steve pauses, looking back at...

CIRCE

on the floor. Unconscious, blood pooled around her head.

Steve looks from Circe, to Wonder Woman's lasso, to a confused Cassie...he smiles, an idea.

IN THE SKIES OVER THE OCEAN

the invisible drones all seem to converge together, now FLYING in formation, heading directly into the

HURRICANE

and are swallowed up by the massive, SPINNING storm cloud.

IN THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Circe is out like a light.

After a beat; she groggily comes to and finds herself TIED TO A CHAIR with Wonder Woman's lasso, facing the shattered window Steve broke earlier.

A LOUD BEEPING is heard.

Circe looks across the room at the

MONITOR

(CONTINUED)

and sees the approaching drones. On a direct course to the ship.

ON THE OUTER DECKS

THREE WAYNE ENTERPRISES RESCUE CHOPPERS

hover around the oil tanker.

Cassie and Steve assist evac personnel; they help load the wounded on board the choppers.

The hurricane does not make this easy.

The wet winds are too powerful to hold the choppers straight.

INSIDE ONE OF THE CHOPPERS

Medical personnel SCRAMBLE frantically to save Wonder Woman. She suddenly goes into CONVULSIVE SHOCK from her trauma.

OUTSIDE

Cassie looks to the skies, sees;

THE DRONES

coming out of the dark storm like death angels.

STEVE

grabs her, spins her around, pissed.

STEVE

You programmed the drones to come  
**here**...? Are you crazy?

CASSIE

It was the only thing I could do,  
sir! You want to fire me, do it  
later! But we need to get Diana and  
everybody else out of here!

IN THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Circe gives up trying to break free. She sits back instead...there is no escape.

CIRCE

(to herself)

Diana...you truly have become a  
*wonder woman*.

(CONTINUED)

## ON THE UPPER DECKS

a few remaining Amazonian killers appear; they FIRE at the rescue ships, STRIKING pilots and others...sending

## RESCUE CHOPPER #2

out of control. The WOUNDED PILOT can't hold it steady; the dying pilot gazes out at the SHOOTING AMAZONS on the ship, determination appears in his eyes...he looks back, seeing;

## IN THE CARGO HOLD

many dying or wounded SEAL's and ship crewman. The pilot grits his teeth, makes a judgement call.

WOUNDED PILOT  
(to himself)  
Right back at you...

## ONBOARD RESCUE CHOPPER #3

stray bullets STRIKE the pilots, KILLING BOTH.

## OUTSIDE

chopper #3 SPINS out of control.

## INSIDE

everyone is TOSSED around like toys. Steve makes his way to the

## COCKPIT - SAME

and sees the carnage; he moves swiftly, DRAGGING the pilot's corpse from the seat and taking the controls. Cassie joins him, frantic, scared to death.

CASSIE  
Times up, sir!

STEVE  
I know. Strap in!

## OUTSIDE THE CHOPPER WINDOWS

## CASSIE AND STEVE

can only watch in horror as rescue chopper #2 SLAMS down onto the oil tanker, DESTROYING the last remaining amazon killers...in a massive FIREBALL.

(CONTINUED)

Steve YANKS the control gear; WHISKING the chopper up, up and away from the burning tanker. But they are not gaining altitude. Steve taps the

GAUGES

it shows the PRESSURE IS DROPPING for some reason.

STEVE

Shit!

CASSIE

What now...?

STEVE

We're not gaining enough altitude.

Cassie unstraps herself, and exits.

OUTSIDE CHOPPER #3

the panel door slides open, revealing; Cassie, she looks out into the WHIPPING wet winds along the chopper and spots the problem...

LEAKING FUEL

...from a stray bullet hole. Before Cassie can slam the door shut...

A GIANT BOLT OF LIGHTENING

comes out of the SWIRLING storm and STRIKES the chopper; it SPINS around, out of control and THROWS

CASSIE

out the open chopper door...she is falling, dropping...SCREAMING; at the last minute she grabs hold of a

LANDING SKID

and grips it for dear life.

IN THE COCKPIT

Steve is FIGHTING for control; that lightning bolt has thrown the electrical system out of whack, he can barely maintain control...

OUTSIDE THE CHOPPER

medical crew work frantically to save

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE

she SCREAMS for her life as the chopper SWIRLS and SPINS at a dizzying speed. CASSIE'S HANDS are quickly slipping...

A QUICK THINKING MED TECH

straps on rescue gear and safety lines. He CLIMBS outside, HIS FOOT stepping onto the

SLIPPERY LANDING SKID

it is impossible for him to keep his balance; the chopper keeps BOUNCING and SPINNING, the med tech reaches desperately for

CASSIE

who is quickly LOSING HER GRIP.

MED TECH  
Give me your hand!

CASSIE  
I can't! I can't move! I think I'm  
in shock!

MED TECH  
You are! But look in my eyes...

When she does...

MED TECH  
I won't let you die! Reach for  
me...

Cassie reaches for the

MED TECH'S EXTENDED HAND

before their hands touch...

INSIDE THE COCKPIT

Steve has managed to get the chopper under control...a little at least.

Cassie comes through the cockpit door; wet, shaken, face grim. Steve has no clue what she just went through.

STEVE  
Bullet...?

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE

What?

STEVE

Was it a bullet hole in the fuel compartment?

CASSIE

Yes...bullet. We're not going to make it, are we?

Silence from Steve. He stares out the bullet-holed windshield, seeing the approaching...

DRONES

just as they STRIKE THE TANKER and KA-BOOM!

Thermo Nuclear EXPLOSIONS rock the rescue ships...bathing the world in a titanic FLASH OF BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT.

Everyone reacts.

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

A FRANTIC SURGERY;

-needles

-blood

-Wonder Woman's flesh being SEWN

-Wonder Woman SCREAMING.

-surgeons holding her down

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

JAPANESE FISHING SHIP - DAY (WEEKS LATER)

Same one as before. It floats near the

PARADISE ISLAND RUINS

Diana looks out at those ruins, her scarred, pale face is solemn, lost in thought. MOVING BACK to reveal she is now, wheelchair bound.

She looks at a cell phone video of

(CONTINUED)

## CHRISTOS - CELL PHONE VIDEO

he is playing with the Asiatic lion on a large farm and talking into the cell phone video camera.

CHRISTOS (O.S.)

(Greek)

Don't worry, Diana; my brother will take great care of our furry friend here...promise. I'll see you soon!

DIANA'S FINGER touches Christos's face on the phone, just as the video ends.

DIANA

(Greek)

Goodbye, my love...

A beat...Diana HURLS the phone into the ocean.

## LINK AND THE JAPANESE GIRL

join her. They all look at the still smoldering rubble that was once a great island.

JAPANESE GIRL

(English)

I am sorry for your home, Diana Prince.

DIANA

tries to stand; it is an intense and painful struggle. Link and the Japanese girl assist her. Diana brushes them away and

HER BARE FOOT

takes a single step on it's own before...Diana loses her balance and COLLAPSES to the deck in tears.

No one moves to help her.

This is heartbreaking to witness.

Diana CRAWLS towards a railing and STRUGGLES to pull herself up, unable to do so. One hand grips the top of a railing, her grip SLIPS and she nearly falls over when...

HANDS

catch her and lift her up, belonging to...Hippolyte. She holds her daughter.

(CONTINUED)

DIANA  
(English)  
Why did you lie to me, mother?  
Why...?

Broken tears appear in Hippolyte's eyes.

HIPPOLYTE  
(English)  
Tyrius learned of my infidelity. He  
wanted to kill you...

DIANA  
What did you do?

HIPPOLYTE  
I had him put into exile. He wanted  
to take Circe with him, I refused  
and...

Diana grabs her, tears on her face.

DIANA  
Tell me!

HIPPOLYTE  
I tried to kill him. I tried to  
kill him to protect you, Diana.

DIANA  
Everything has been a lie!

Diana looks at her mothers face, disgusted, betrayed.  
Hippolyte can only look away in shame.

BEHIND HIPPOLYTE; more than a hundred refugee amazons look  
on.

HIPPOLYTE  
I did what had to be done, Diana. I  
can only ask your forgiveness.

A long beat.

Finally...

Diana embraces her mother, tears.

DIANA  
I forgive you, mother.

After the tears...

HIPPOLYTE

I love you with all my heart, my little wonder. We have much to discuss, in time. For now, you will have more important things to tend to. Circe has set in motion a war to come.

Diana looks at Hippolyte. The queen wipes away her daughters tears.

HIPPOLYTE

The world of man is aware of our existence now, Diana. They see us as a threat, Hera only knows who or what they will send after us next. There will be more bloodshed to come for our people I'm afraid.

DIANA

I know.

HIPPOLYTE (O.S.)

Wonder Woman will be needed again...

Diana's face is grim at the thought.

INSIDE AN INSANE ASYLUM

Steve Trevor and Cassie approach a

PRIVATE ROOM

they trade a look. Cassie stands guard. Steve enters the

ROOM - SAME

and looks at something unrevealed. He removes a loaded syringe, holds it up.

STEVE

This stuff, it's really remarkable. The things it can do. I had never felt stronger or more alive. I actually felt bad when the effects wore off; even if it did turn me into a mindless killer. Plus, I had to be hospitalized. You didn't tell me that once it wears off any injuries you receive, you immediately feel.

(CONTINUED)

Steve moves further into the room, revealing, strapped down on an exam table; Priscilla Rich, she lays there quietly staring off into space.

Steve leans close to her, showing her the syringe.

STEVE

I know this is the stuff that's keeping you alive, Priscilla. So, you'll be given small doses on a daily. Of course, not enough to go off on an ass-kicking rampage, but enough to keep you alive.

Still no response from Priscilla. Steve leans close to her ear.

STEVE

It's because of you my men are dead...my *best friends* are dead. Honestly, priscilla, I hope you do manage to escape, that way I will have a reason to kill you!

Silence from Priscilla.

Steve gives up.

STEVE

Okay then. Nice talking to you, Priscilla. I don't plan on seeing you around, so...I guess this is goodbye and fuck you.

He moves to leave out.

PRISCILLA RICH (O.S.)

Trevor...?

STEVE

Yep?

PRISCILLA RICH

I'll see you soon.

Steve looks like a man who expected this.

STEVE

Yeah...I'd be disappointed if you didn't, Priscilla. Later, kiddo.

He leaves out.

PRISCILLA

lays back...an evil smile.

EXT. FRONT STOOP, ASYLUM - DAY

Cassie and Steve come out to find

DIANA

waiting for them; she looks stronger, on crutches now, dressed professionally, glasses, ponytailed, but her wounds are still very visible.

STEVE

So...*Ms. Prince*, is it?

DIANA

Diana is fine, Mr. Trevor.

STEVE

And *Mr. Trevor* is fine with me.

Diana looks at Cassie.

CASSIE

he's an acquired taste, Diana.

STEVE

Look, Diana...I'm no good with the apology thing, but I feel bad after trying to kill you and all...

DIANA

It's okay. It wasn't you. It was Circe and Cheetah's poison.

STEVE

Yeah, well...I'm sorry anyway. I have to know; is this whole Wonder Woman thing going to be a regular deal or what?

DIANA

I nearly got my ass ate off by piranhas, I was electrocuted and nearly blown up. So...

Cassie and Steve just stare at her. Diana gives up...

DIANA

...Yes, it's going to be a regular thing.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE  
So, you used Cassie as a plant  
inside the government?

DIANA  
I needed to know what you knew at  
all times. For the safety of my  
people...and yours.

STEVE  
Damn, you're good.

They all laugh and walk off.

STEVE (O.S.)  
Lets get something to eat...

CASSIE (O.S.)  
Can't I have a date.

DIANA (O.S.)  
Really...? With who?

CASSIE (O.S.)  
This cute Med Tech I met on the  
chopper.

STEVE (O.S.)  
Never trust a Med Tech!

CASSIE (O.S.)  
I'll keep that in mind, sir.

WHITE.

WHITE UP ON:

CLOUDS - DAY

Moving down from the clouds to the

PARADISE ISLAND RUINS

a small fleet of SHIPS surrounds the ruins. Moving down  
further until...WHOOSH; we go beneath the

OCEAN WATERS

where DIVERS are examining the blasted rock and damaged  
debris of the destroyed island.

TWO DIVERS

find a hidden cave and explore.

(CONTINUED)

DIVER #1  
I think this may be it.

DIVER #2  
Yeah, give me some light.

The two divers SWIM closer to a

LARGE BARRED TOMB

and shine a light across words written in ancient Greek  
sanskrit across the top.

DIVER #2  
What does it say, sir...?

DIVER #1  
Contact Mr. Lord. Inform him that  
we've found it.

DIVER #2  
Right away, sir.

Before diver #2 swims away.

DIVER #2  
Can I please know what it says,  
sir? Please...

Diver #1 turns back to the tomb entrance; he reaches out and  
BRUSHES the moss and seaweed from the ancient words.

DIVER #1  
One word. It reads just one  
word...**Ares**. Come on, lets go...

They SWIM off.

MOVING IN ON, the murky darkness beyond the moss-coated bars  
of Ares's tomb until...a pair of GLOWING RED EYES OPEN.

BLACK.