

OVER BLACK:

SFX: Terrible sounds, men screaming, fleeing, getting blown to bits. Choppers go down, alarms, panic. (We'll need lines for this). "They've got the whole city locked down"--sell that the entire city is under siege.

AMANDA WALLER (V.O.)
(tense)
Give me a sitrep.

TITLE: WARNER BROS. INTERACTIVE ENTERTAINMENT

AMANDA WALLER (V.O.)
(urgent)
Air support is getting cut to pieces.

TITLE: DC COMICS

AMANDA WALLER (V.O.)
(the last straw)
Where the hell are you?!

TITLE: ROCKSTEADY

SFX: The gunfire, explosions, and yelling build to an almost unbearable crescendo as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. FIRST ROOFTOP - DAY

The gunfire, explosions, and yelling are still audible but a bit distant.

Out in the city, distant, we see the chaos we've just heard. Bullets strike the building across the street from the out of focus rooftop ledge in the foreground.

HARLEY (O.S.)
(deadly serious, stealthy)
I've got eyes on the target.

Only then does the (right) hand of HARLEY QUINN enter the frame like Thing from The Addams Family - sporting brightly painted red and blue fingernails (one of which is chipped). We rack focus to it.

It pauses to sniff the air...

...then continues along the edge of the rooftop until it encounters an OPEN PIZZA BOX.

HARLEY
I'm going in...

A nearby explosion rocks the building!

Harley rockets her hand toward the pizza box right as it's knocked from its perch to skid along the ground...

...and out of her reach. She collapses on her side and we reveal HARLEY'S FACE (with a look of horror) as she puts her left hand to her ear, communicating via radio:

HARLEY
(big)
We lost the target!!!

AS WALLER SPEAKS Harley makes a puppeting gesture with her hand.

AMANDA WALLER
Damn it.
("ay-sapp")
A.R.G.U.S. Three is taking heavy
fire. Get to Park Ridge ASAP.

HARLEY
(loudly)
Don't worry, boss. We got this.

HARLEY
(shouting across the roof)
HEY, BOOMER!

Cut to Boomerang, wincing at Harley's yell. In the middle of Harley's next line, we see that she is standing right next to Boomerang, shouting in his face for no reason:

HARLEY
(still shouting)
Lay down suppressin' fire!

Harley takes her hand off her ear and cracks up at her own joke.

BOOMERANG
Keep it down, Harl! Ears are still
ringin' from the last barney.

Cut to Deadshot, whose iconic helmet is on the ledge on front of him. During his line, he fiddles with one of his wrist cannons and ejects a severed, blackened finger from the chamber:

DEADSHOT

Is that...

(grunts)

...Australian for hangover?

Boomerang rankles.

Cut to King Shark. As Shark speaks, he pops Justice League Balloons, one at a time. We've been hearing them pop in the background up till now, and as we watch he pops Green Lantern, then Wonder Woman, then Batman. Superman is conspicuously absent.

KING SHARK

(teasing)

I believe I can translate:
Boomerang has a concussion. From
the enemy you MISSED in our last
encounter.

On "missed", Deadshot turns to Shark.

DEADSHOT

(breezy)

Guess those teeth are sharper than
your eyes, shark man.

Deadshot nonchalantly flicks his WRIST CANNON to shoot
offscreen without even looking....

...dispatching a CORRUPTED CIVILIAN creeping over the wall,
about to attack Boomerang. Boomerang doesn't react as it
falls to its death.

Back on Deadshot:

DEADSHOT

(to Shark)

I NEVER miss.

Over top of him, the other three mock his attempt at a
catchphrase:

HARLEY

(gruff voice)

"I never miss."

KING SHARK

(sigh, a bit tired)

You never miss.

BOOMERANG

(irritated)

You never miss, yeah, we bloody
know, you never shut up about it!

Deadshot turns to Boomerang, irritated.

DEADSHOT

And what exactly is YOUR
contribution to the team, here?

Boomerang opens his mouth to respond but Harley's way ahead of him, hopping down from the ledge and ticking off each item on her fingers. Shark chuckles as she goes down her list.

HARLEY

Mascot, boozehound, meat shield,
hobo, shark repellent...

On "shark repellent" Harley looks pointedly at Shark.

KING SHARK

[chuckles]

Shark and Harley fist bump. Boomerang comes in over this.

BOOMERANG

("don't worry your pretty
little head")

Yeah yeah yeah, this is big villain
talk, Harl. No sidekicks allowed.

Boomerang puts his hands behind his head, pleased with himself. On "sidekicks", Harley turns to Boomerang and walks toward him.

Harley strokes Boomer's face.

HARLEY

(sweetly)

Oh, honey.

Her gentle hand turns to a push. She shoves him over and he collapses to the floor with a yell.

BOOMERANG

Gah!

She walks away, unconcerned, toward the camera with an extremely satisfied look on her face.

HARLEY

I'm a freakin' superstar.

In the background, a MILITARY HELICOPTER explodes and twirls out of shot. [On repeat viewings, one might notice a blue-and-red streak being the source of that explosion.]

AMANDA WALLER (V.O.)

Task Force X.

Harley gives a "oh, come ON, mom!" look. The Squad look annoyed as well.

AMANDA WALLER (V.O.)

Alpha target is in the open. Get your asses to the Metropolis Hotel and engage! Before I have another reason to blow those bombs in your heads.

A beat: are they going to listen to her? Deadshot sits down on a backwards chair, looks up as if he's thinking about it, but...

DEADSHOT

Nah, I've got a better idea.

He doesn't have a finger to his hear. No one does: the Squad are speaking to each other here, not Waller.

KING SHARK

(childlike)

Commence Operation Pepperoni!

A purple ENERGY GRENADE bounces off the wall nearby and lands in the middle of the food.

The Squad, nonplussed, look at it for a beat with "you've got to be kidding me" expressions, eye rolls, and sighs.

The grenade EXPLODES with purple energy, and then...

...an empty rooftop.

A beat - did these idiots die in the explosion?

The Squad traverse back up the rooftop casually (Harley flips over the wall, Deadshot gently lands with his jetpack), and walk over to where they were lounging.

All that remains of their feast is a small piece of pizza box. It's on fire.

They look down at it, anger slowly building. Where they seemed mostly unbothered by everything else, THIS is the last straw. Boomerang has his hands behind his back.

KING SHARK

(softly, devastated)

My pepperonis...

HARLEY

(irate)

Shark's pepperonis!

Deadshot, who's got his mask on and his assault rifle out, cocks it on "Goddammit":

DEADSHOT
(irate)
Goddammit! NOBODY ruins cheat day!

KING SHARK
(divine wrath)
We shall devour them instead!

Shark elbows Boomerang out of the way as he thunders past the rest of the Squad, ROARS, and LEAPS away. The rest of the Squad (minus Boomerang) all exit the roof in sequence. This isn't a bunch of lazy screw-ups anymore - it's go time:

Harley's BAT-DRONE flies from offscreen and Harley shoots her GRAPNEL GUN at it, riding out of the shot as she draws her HAND CANNON with the other hand.

Deadshot JETPACKS out of the frame. The smoke from his jetpack fills the area.

As they fly off, we see he's got a PIECE OF PIZZA behind his back. He looks around surreptitiously, takes a bite, chews, swallows, then prepares his Travel Boomerang, throws it backwards behind him off the roof, and SPEED FORCES out of the frame, leaving the pizza.

SERIES OF SHOTS - BADASS SQUAD

MD WIDE - BOOMERANG, coming from the roof, SPEED-FORCES below the camera frame and up on the other side, from one wall to another across the street, SHOTGUNNING A FEW CORRUPTED CIVS LEAPING AT HIM FROM THE WALL MID-AIR.

MED - Camera pans down from the two CORRUPTED CIVS Boomerang just shot as they fall through the frame to find Shark, RUNNING ON ALL FOURS ALONG THE ROAD, as he charges straight into a CORRUPTED, knocking it in the AIR and shotgunning it one-handed as it flies over his head...

MED - ...as it blasts upward, HARLEY QUINN swings through the frame on her Bat Drone and, UPSIDE DOWN, lands a sweet HEADSHOT on the corrupted and swings out of frame...

MED - As Harley's kill falls in the foreground, we see Deadshot JETPACK between TWO CORRUPTED LEAPING AT HIM FROM BUILDINGS on either side of the road. Missing him, they crash into each other and he AIRBRAKES AS HE FIRES TWO QUICK HEADSHOTS, killing them both. He jetpacks out of frame.

EXT. METROPOLIS HOTEL ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

WIDE - One at a time, EACH SQUAD MEMBER posts up on a nearby rooftop, eventually landing in a sweet hero shot.

- DEADSHOT boosts over, putting his gun away and removing his mask as he comes in for a landing.

- SHARK jumps up from below, sliding to a stop just behind him.

- HARLEY, letting go at the top of a wide arc swing, lands gracefully between them as she laughs delightedly. She goes for a high-five with Deadshot, who isn't interested.

- BOOMERANG speed-forces in, colliding with Shark and bouncing off him like a pool ball. He skids forward, coming to a stop near camera and trying to pose as if he meant to do it.

BOOMERANG
(quietly, to himself)
Ah, shit!

DEADSHOT
Smoooooooooooooth.

AS BOOMERANG STANDS we get a full wide shot of the entire city, in chaos, Squad looking out over their handiwork.

BOOMERANG
(satisfied)
Well! That'll knock a few years off
the ol' sentence.

HARLEY
(on the tip of my tongue)
That's remindin' me of somethin'...

She takes out a grenade and her baseball bat, SWINGS, and KNOCKS the grenade into the sky where it explodes, killing a few enemies leaping over the rooftop.

HARLEY
(brightly)
Oh yeah! Waller's stupid "Alpha
Target". Who're we s'posed to be
killin' again?

In the background a BLUE STREAK is tearing through helicopters, exploding them. One get frozen and falls out of the sky. One is severed by a red heat ray, and pilots fall from its open carriage on fire to the ground below.

One starts to spiral out of control, growing closer with each line. The Squad ignores all this.

KING SHARK

Waller said we would know him when we see him.

The helicopter spins closer. The Squad doesn't notice.

DEADSHOT

Then let's get eyes on whoever it is, put a few bullets in 'em, and get the hell out of this shitshow.

The helicopter's almost on top of them... when with a thunderous sonic boom, something SMASHES through it, shearing it into two pieces. The Squad duck out of the way as the pieces rocket toward the camera, followed by a smoke cloud from the explosion.

A piece of debris knocks Boomerang out of the shot.

As the smoke clears, the Squad stands and looks back to find the telltale blue-and-red silhouette of SUPERMAN is backlit by the sun, cape flaring. We can't make out his face, but he's looking majestic as he holds the unconscious PILOT he just rescued from the helicopter.

The Squad stand in awe for a moment at the sight of this living god before them. Shark breaks the silence:

KING SHARK

(awestruck)

It's Superman.

(gushing)

The mighty Superman has rescued that pilot!

HARLEY

Ugh, what a showoff.

(yelling at Superman)

Beat it, spandex! We're on a top secret assassination mission here!

Superman wordlessly holds up the pilot between him and them.

CU - The pilot stirs and wakes, and looking around, realizes where he is. Instant panic. On his visor we can see the REFLECTED PURPLE EVIL OF SUPERMAN'S EYES.

PILOT

(panic)

No, no...

A red glow is blocked by the pilot but not for long, as Superman's HEAT VISION VAPORIZES him in a PG-13 way - we don't see anything graphic.

PILOT
[scream - excruciating pain emote]

The squad REACTS to this (he's not killed onscreen).

Harley's eyes go wide.

Deadshot's mouth falls open.

Shark looks confused.

We hold on the squad for a beat too long as the gravity of what is happening dawns on them.

Deadshot has figured it out: THIS is their target.

DEADSHOT
(dread, realization)
Nooo, no no. Man, you gotta be
kidding me.

Boomerang slowly walks back into the shot, rubbing his head and not realizing what's hovering nearby.

BOOMERANG
(sunny)
So, figure out who we're killin'
yet?

The Squad all point up at Superman. Boomerang turns and looks up at Supes for the first time.

BOOMERANG
Ah, f--

TITLE: SUICIDE SQUAD KILL THE JUSTICE LEAGUE

Dolly in on Superman's face, clear for the first time. His eyes are closed and his mouth is twisted in a nasty smirk.

Dramatic music swells as his eyes SNAP OPEN: they're the same BRIGHT PURPLE as the purple energy we've seen on the grenade, enemies, etc.

Holy shit.

We hold for a beat... until a boomerang flies in from offscreen and hits the side of Superman's head, cutting off the music.

Superman doesn't react. The boomerang clatters to the floor.

Title: 2021

Over the title card:

BOOMERANG

Ah, you shouldn't have done that,
Shark!

CUT TO BLACK.