

A DESTINY PRODUCTION

OVER BLACK:

HEROIC VOICE  
I'll take you down!

WRITTEN BY FOUREYEDCYCLOPS

CRIMINAL VOICE  
And how do you plan to do that, huh?



HEROIC VOICE  
By defeating you!

EXT. STREET - DAY

New York. Covered in snow. A cozy feel. And our 'hero' is facing down the barrel of a gun.

HERO  
Well, I'm sure we can all calm down-

CRIMINAL  
Not so tough with a gun in your face, eh? Who are you anyway, and why you getting in my business?

A crowd of onlookers has arrived.

HERO  
My name is Hawkeye!

HAWKEYE (35), dressed in a BRIGHT PURPLE COSTUME with a MASK OBSCURING HIS FACE *kicks* the gun out of the criminal's hands. He's changing his voice to sound more heroic.

CRIMINAL  
What-?

HAWKEYE

Not so tough now, without a weapon!

Hawkeye reaches back - into his quiver - and takes a bow and arrow.

Ironic. He's not proud of it either.

CRIMINAL

And what's that? Some little bow going to defeat me?

HAWKEYE

Surrender now!

CRIMINAL

So you're one of them, eh? One of them mask-wearing hypocrites. *'not so tough without a weapon'* did you say?

HAWKEYE

(trying to maintain his heroic voice)  
This is different!

CRIMINAL

I can't stand people like you.

HAWKEYE

The crowd does! They love me!  
(facing the crowd)  
Don't you?!

The crowd shrugs.

HAWKEYE

(normal voice)  
What? Guys!

While distracted, the criminal PUNCHES him in the head, and he falls to the floor.

**ROLL CREDITS**

INT. CLINT'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

YOUNG CLINT (11) plays with action figures in his room. He hears footsteps - and almost RACES to put the figures away and hide in a corner.

CLINT'S FATHER

Clinton *Goddamn* Barton! You know what you are to me?

YOUNG CLINT

Dad, I-

CLINT'S FATHER

Shut up! Did I say you could talk to me?

YOUNG CLINT

Please, Dad-

CLINT'S FATHER

I said *shut up!*

Clint's father CRACKS a belt.

**INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY**

Clint Barton - the man behind the mask - stirs.

DOCTOR

(fading in)

...Broken pelvis, broken leg, two broken ribs...

CLINT BARTON

W-what?

DOCTOR

Clinton? Clinton! Can you hear me?

CLINT BARTON

Y-yeah... yeah, I can... where am I?

NURSE

(entering the room)

You're in the hospital.

CLINT BARTON

What? But I thought I-

NURSE

You thought you won? All the heroes think that.

CLINT BARTON

Then how did I-

DOCTOR

The man, who is yet to be indentified, knocked you to the ground-

CLINT BARTON

Ok...?

DOCTOR

-and kicked you while you were down. Multiple times.

CLINT BARTON

What about-

DOCTOR

No one in the crowd helped you.

CLINT BARTON

Right.

DOCTOR

(fading out)

So, we can discuss payment now or-

Clint is unfocused.

Outside.

CLINT BARTON

Outside.

What?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry?

There's something out there.

CLINT BARTON

There's *someone* out there!

Through the window.

CLINT BARTON

The window-

A shadow.

DOCTOR

What do you see? Clinton? Do you see  
a person?

The shadow walks away.

CLINT BARTON

(at a loss for words)

It- I-... It was something. Nothing.  
I'm sorry. You accept card?

INT. CLINT'S APARTMENT - DAY

Clint sits down - lays his quiver on the floor.

BELT CRACKS

He counts his arrows.

1... CRACK

2... CRACK

3... CRACK

HIS CHILDHOOD FACE.

He can't concentrate...

4, 5, 6...

CRACK, CRACK, CRACK

*Dad, stop-!*

CRACK!

Clint sighs.

All arrows laid out in neat, ordered rows - except for one in the center.

Clint thinks.

He counts the other arrows.

Stands up.

SPRINTS to his computer, turns it on.

CLINT BARTON  
(muttering, under breath)  
Come on, come on, come on...

*Old, stupid, no-good computer...*

Oh, it's on!

Clint opens up a complex-looking program (that he truthfully doesn't know exactly how to use), and tracks his arrows.

Many small dots at his apartment.

An isolated one in a warehouse.

*Bingo.*

INT. CRIMINAL WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A shadow stalks them. Watching the meeting from above. The shadow checks their watch - *10:43pm*. It's time.

EXT. CRIMINAL WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Clint Barton, in his bright purple costume, runs towards the door. He checks his watch.

*10:56pm.*

He BURSTS through the door-

INT. CRIMINAL WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The floor is covered with unconscious criminals.

And arrows.

Lots and lots of arrows.

CLINT BARTON  
(outloud, to no one but  
himself)  
What?

UNKNOWN VOICE  
What? What?

It's mocking him.

CLINT BARTON

Who are you?

UNKNOWN VOICE

Me? You don't need to know that.

CLINT BARTON

Are you a friend? Are you friends with Cap?

UNKNOWN VOICE

"Cap"?

CLINT BARTON

That's what friends of Captain America call him, it's no big deal, nothing much.

UNKNOWN VOICE

Right...

The shadow LEAPS in front of Clint.

She takes off her hood-

KATE BISHOP

Hi. I'm Kate.

CLINT BARTON

You, uh... you knocked all these people out?

KATE BISHOP

Yep.

CLINT BARTON

On your own?

KATE BISHOP  
That's right.

CLINT BARTON  
Well... I have to arrest you!

KATE BISHOP  
What?!

CLINT BARTON  
You should know that super-heroing  
without a permit is ilegal!

KATE BISHOP  
'Super-heroing'?

CLINT BARTON  
You know what I mean.

KATE BISHOP  
Do I?

CLINT BARTON  
You're a... uh...

Clint rapidly snaps his fingers.

CLINT BARTON  
It's on the tip of my tongue.

KATE BISHOP  
(helpfully)  
Vigilante?

CLINT BARTON  
Yes! Vigilante!

KATE BISHOP

And... do you have these permits, Mr. Hawkeye?

CLINT BARTON  
How do you know my name?

KATE BISHOP  
Dude, you're everywhere.

CLINT BARTON  
(grinning)  
I am?

KATE BISHOP  
Shut up. Answer my question.

CLINT BARTON  
Did you just tell me to shut up?

KATE BISHOP  
You're still avoiding my question.

CLINT BARTON  
Did you just tell Hawkeye to shut up?

KATE BISHOP  
What's it to you?

Clint stares straight ahead.

CLINT BARTON  
I know who you are.

KATE BISHOP  
What? Pretty creepy, dude.

CLINT BARTON  
What? No, no, ew, I mean you're Kate Bishop, right? Of the Bishop family?

KATE BISHOP  
Maybe.

CLINT BARTON  
You're the daughter of Eleanor Bishop, right?

KATE BISHOP

I don't have to answer a single one of your questions, especially if you don't answer mine-

CLINT BARTON  
(in control of the conversation)

You know, I think I saw Cap shaking her hand once. Wouldn't be too hard to find a way to get in contact with her.

KATE BISHOP  
Don't tell my mother about... this.

CLINT BARTON  
Oh yeah? Or what?

KATE BISHOP  
I'll give you anything. Money. I'll give you money.

CLINT BARTON  
You're trying to bribe an Avenger?

KATE BISHOP  
It's worked before.

CLINT BARTON  
On who? What-  
(Shakes head)  
Doesn't matter. You've made me curious.

KATE BISHOP  
Curious? Of what?

CLINT BARTON  
What are you doing here?

KATE BISHOP  
I could ask the same of you.

CLINT BARTON  
(beat)  
Alright.  
(motioning to the criminal  
he fought)  
You see that guy there?

KATE BISHOP  
Yeah?

CLINT BARTON  
He beat me up.

KATE BISHOP  
Wait. Wait, wait, wait...

CLINT BARTON  
Don't.

KATE BISHOP  
(pointing to the criminal)  
He beat you up?

CLINT BARTON  
Shut up.

KATE BISHOP  
He was, like, the easiest guy!

CLINT BARTON  
We're not supposed to be talking  
about me.

KATE BISHOP  
Well, we obviously should be if you  
couldn't beat *him*.

CLINT BARTON  
WHY ARE YOU HERE?

KATE BISHOP  
Oh. Yeah. Right.

Kate turns and starts walking towards a computer.

KATE BISHOP  
I've been doing research on local New York gangs.

CLINT BARTON  
Again, ilegal without a permit.

KATE BISHOP  
Show me yours.

Clint doesn't respond.

Kate smiles.

KATE BISHOP  
Anyway, by hacking into the specific frequency that each of these guys carries for their radios-

CLINT BARTON  
Wait, wait, wait. You can *hack into stuff* too???

KATE BISHOP  
I'd appreciate it if you stopped interrupting me.

CLINT BARTON  
Yeah. Sorry.

KATE BISHOP

It seems like each of these criminals  
are united under one common person.

CLINT BARTON

Yeah? What's his name?

KATE BISHOP

Swordsman.

Clint freezes. Skin goes white.

CLINT BARTON

Swordsman?

KATE BISHOP

What? You know him?

CLINT BARTON

Yeah. Yeah, I know him.

INT. CLINT'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

A young Clint and BARNEY BARTON (13) sit facing each other.

BARNEY BARTON

Okay, on my signal, we run.

YOUNG CLINT

And if he catches one of us?

BARNEY BARTON

We go back for the other. No matter  
what.

Barney holds his pinky finger out.

BARNEY BARTON

Promise?

Clint looks at it for a second.

And then shakes it.

YOUNG CLINT  
Promise.

INT. CLINT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kate's sat at Clint's computer, typing quickly.

Clint's finally dropped all pretense of being great - he's changed into a T-Shirt.

KATE BISHOP  
Soon as I upload the data, we should know exactly where-

CLINT BARTON  
(interrupting)  
Sorry, sorry. You know programming too?

Kate Bishop looks at him like it's the easiest thing in the world.

KATE BISHOP  
Yeah. Obviously.

A small pause.

CLINT BARTON  
Those private schools really taught you everything, huh?

KATE BISHOP  
(absentmindedly)  
Private school? Oh, I didn't go.

CLINT BARTON  
But...

KATE BISHOP  
Let me guess:  
(she looks away from the computer and faces Clint)

You know I'm rich, so you think I'm spoiled.

CLINT BARTON

I didn't mean it like that, I-

KATE BISHOP

You know where I went to school?

CLINT BARTON

I don't.

KATE BISHOP

Me neither. My parents wouldn't let me know.

CLINT BARTON

Why not? That sounds... really controlling.

KATE BISHOP

They thought that if the public knew where I would be 8 hours a day, the risk of me being assassinated would increase or something.

CLINT BARTON

I'm sorry.

KATE BISHOP

Yeah, but me attending all those fancy events with masks and stuff wouldn't be a risk according to them. God, I hate my parents.

CLINT BARTON

How old are you now anyway?

KATE BISHOP

16.

(pause)

I should still be in school.

CLINT BARTON

You should still be in school.

KATE BISHOP

Yeah, but I was too smart for it  
anyway.

CLINT BARTON

(muttering under breath)

Rich kids.

KATE BISHOP

I *just* explained that to you.

Something flashes on the computer.

KATE BISHOP

Got it. Looks like he'll be next  
targeting... an abandoned school?

Kate looks back at Clint - already dressed up in full Hawkeye  
gear.

KATE BISHOP

You look so stupid in that.

INT. ABANDONED SCHOOL - NIGHT

Clint and Kate roam the hallways.

KATE BISHOP

I hear something.

CLINT BARTON

Probably just the wind.

KATE BISHOP

You're not freaked out by this?

CLINT BARTON

Why would I be? It's just like my  
childhood home.

Pause.

CLINT BARTON

I didn't mean that. My house was  
nice. And tidy.

Pause.

CLINT BARTON

Parents cared, you know? Especially  
my old man. They cared about me and  
Barney.

Pause.

CLINT BARTON

(clarifying)

Barney was my older brother-

KATE BISHOP

You can stop talking now.

Clint shuts up.

They walk forward for more paces.

KATE BISHOP

I'm sorry.

CLINT BARTON

For what?

KATE BISHOP

I can recognise when someone comes from a broken family.

Pause.

CLINT BARTON

So what exactly are we looking for?

KATE BISHOP

People. Henchmen. Whatever you'd want to call them.

CLINT BARTON

Are you gonna knock them all out again?

KATE BISHOP

Are you?

CLINT BARTON

Well, it is my job.

KATE BISHOP

It's mine now, too.

Pause.

KATE BISHOP

Do you believe you have a penchant for violence?

CLINT BARTON

What does penchant mean?

KATE BISHOP

Dude, you're like, 30.

CLINT BARTON

So?

KATE BISHOP

So you should be smarter than me.

CLINT BARTON

Again—

KATE BISHOP

*I'm not smart because I'm rich!*

Kate breathes.

KATE BISHOP  
Sorry. What I mean is, do you believe  
that you could kill anyone?

CLINT BARTON  
Why would I kill anyone?

KATE BISHOP  
What if you had to?

CLINT BARTON  
I'd find a way around it.

KATE BISHOP  
So you'd spare everyone?

CLINT BARTON  
Yes.

KATE BISHOP  
What if you knew that they would kill  
others, unless you killed them? You  
know, one of those 'Mutants' or  
something.

CLINT BARTON  
That's different.

KATE BISHOP  
Is it?

CLINT BARTON  
Everyone can change. Everyone.

A shadow.

KATE BISHOP  
Shit!

Kate runs down the hallway, chasing after it.

CLINT BARTON  
(shouting)  
Don't swear!

(under breath)  
Shit.

EXT. ABANDONED SCHOOL - NIGHT

The shadow continues running - but Kate is faster. She LEAPS on top of the figure.

KATE BISHOP  
Who are you?

No response.

KATE BISHOP  
What do you want?

No response.

Clint walks up to Kate and the figure.

CLINT BARTON  
You're asking the wrong questions.  
You're making him feel like he has  
the choice of whether to respond or  
not.

Clint kneels down next to the figure.

CLINT BARTON  
Tell me who you are or I'll kill you.

The figure doesn't respond.

CLINT BARTON  
Oh. I get it. Ok, then... Arthur Perry.

KATE BISHOP

How did you-

Clint tosses the man's driver license into Kate's hand.

CLINT BARTON  
Experience beats talent.

ARTHUR PERRY  
What do you want?

CLINT BARTON  
He's all yours.

Clint heads back into the school building.

INT. ABANDONED SCHOOL - 10 MINUTES LATER

Kate approaches Clint.

KATE BISHOP  
At least we know what we're looking  
for now.

CLINT BARTON  
You get everything you needed from  
Arthur?

KATE BISHOP  
They're looking for this guy -  
Barnell Bohusk.

CLINT BARTON  
Catchy name.

KATE BISHOP  
He's gonna be good in the circus. At  
least, that's what the Swordsman  
thinks.

They continue down the corridor in silence for a bit.

CLINT BARTON  
You decided on a name yet?

KATE BISHOP  
Kind of hoping you'd let me be  
Hawkeye-

CLINT BARTON  
No.

KATE BISHOP  
Let me finish. Hawkeye Jr. I mean, I  
am basically your sidekick, right?

CLINT BARTON  
I wouldn't count one mission as  
making you my "sidekick".

KATE BISHOP  
Close enough, right?

Clint and Kate watch as another SHADOWY FIGURE moves across  
the hall.

It's different.

It's limping.

Kate runs up to it, tackles it to the floor, and stares  
straight at it.

The look in her eyes reveals all -

This is BARNELL BOHUSK, a teenager with a horrible bird-like  
face.

BARNELL BOHUSK

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Don't hurt me,  
please!

KATE BISHOP  
Who are you?

BARNELL BOHUSK  
They call me 'Beak'.

KATE BISHOP  
They being...

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Those guys. The... circus guys.

KATE BISHOP  
Right.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
My real name is Barnell.

KATE BISHOP  
'Barnell'?

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Blame my parents.

KATE BISHOP  
Well, Barnell, I'm not here to hurt  
you.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
You did tackle me to the floor.

KATE BISHOP  
Yeah... sorry about that.

CLINT BARTON  
(shouting)  
Kate! What did you find?

KATE BISHOP  
(shouting back)  
A guy!

Clint jogs up beside her.

CLINT BARTON  
Yeah but... what guy?

KATE BISHOP

This guy.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Hi. I'm Barnell.

CLINT BARTON  
Any... better names?

BARNELL BOHUSK  
They call me Beak.

CLINT BARTON  
Who's they?

KATE BISHOP  
Don't call him Beak.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
The circus guys-

KATE BISHOP  
The circus guys call him Beak.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Please don't call me Beak.

KATE BISHOP  
Don't call him Beak.

Silence.

CLINT BARTON  
Barnell. I like that name.

KATE BISHOP  
Dude, you literally just said that-

Clint raises a finger up to Kate in a kind of *shut up* gesture.

CLINT BARTON

Reminds me of someone I used to know.

Kate looks at Clint - and gets it.

CLINT BARTON

Anyway. You know where they went?

BARNELL BOHUSK

I think so.

CLINT BARTON

Could you... tell us?

BARNELL BOHUSK

I don't know... I am very hungry.

Clint sighs.

INT. DINER - DAY

Barnell sits in front of a large plate of food, Clint and Kate on either side of him.

CLINT BARTON

Happy now?

BARNELL BOHUSK

Could be better.

A waiter brings more plates of food.

BARNELL BOHUSK

I'm happy now.

CLINT BARTON

Great. Do you know why you were kidnapped?

BARNELL BOHUSK

Yeah. Something about a circus. I was gonna be part of their act of something.

CLINT BARTON

...we know.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Bet you don't know the big bosses name!

CLINT BARTON

Swordsman?

BARNELL BOHUSK

Bet you don't know where it's gonna take place!

Clint stays silent.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Wait, you don't?

KATE BISHOP

We were kind of hoping you could tell us.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Right. You know that circus at the docks tonight?

KATE BISHOP

...

CLINT BARTON

Please don't say it's that obvious.

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

The three of them look at the circus.

KATE BISHOP

It was.

Clint glances at Kate.

CLINT BARTON

Alright, plan of attack:

Kate leaps down.

CLINT BARTON

Great.

Kate runs full speed towards the circus.

CLINT BARTON

Barnell... stay here.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Sure.

CLINT BARTON

No, seriously: *Stay here.*

BARNELL BOHUSK

Right.

Kate looks up - and sees CLINT USING A SPECIAL ARROW AS A ZIPLINE - *what a badass.*

KATE BISHOP

Guess I don't know everything, huh?

INT. CIRCUS - NIGHT

We get our first look at THE SWORDSMAN - a spectacle of a man, a gentleman in all senses of the word, someone that everyone could look up to and respect, someone that could lead a circus in a symphony of applause.

SWORDSMAN

Thank you! Thank you! Is everyone enjoying the show?

The audience roars.

Before Clint Barton bursts through the circus's tent.

CLINT BARTON

You'll be enjoying something soon...  
prison!

SWORDSMAN

(undeterred)

Well, seems like someone needs to  
work on their one liners.

The audience howls.

CLINT BARTON

You don't remember me?

SWORDSMAN

...should I?

Clint fires an arrow directly at Swordsman - striking the hilt of his sword.

SWORDSMAN

I only know one man with that level  
of skill with a bow.

CLINT BARTON

Well, you wouldn't reveal my identity  
to this crowd, now would you?

SWORDSMAN

Of course not. You may think of me as  
a villain, but I'm still respectable.

CLINT BARTON

Respectable? Really? You?

Clint jumps down in front of the Swordsman - and by extention, the audience.

CLINT BARTON

Do you all know who this man is? What he did to me?

The audience is invested - *what a great act!*

CLINT BARTON

He tried to kill me. He tried to steal loads from this very circus.

The crowd ooh's.

CLINT BARTON

He thinks he's so great, all because he can use a sword. But, and I really want you to know this, *Jacques Duquesne*, is that you will never be better. You're nothing more than a petty criminal. And from what I remember, you're still as pathetic as ever. Or, to say in a lot fewer words-

KATE BISHOP (O.S.)

Ya basic.

Kate fires two arrows directly at Swordsman, pinning his hands to a nearby pillar.

CLINT BARTON

Great. That's over with.

The crowd boos.

CLINT BARTON

What? He's a criminal!

PERSON IN CROWD

I took my son to this show? Why is he  
bleeding!

Clint turns to look at Swordsman - his hands are bloody and  
completely pierced through.

CLINT BARTON

Well... we'll get him to a hospital.

PERSON IN CROWD 2

You messed up the show! Do you know  
how much these tickets cost?

KATE BISHOP

(whispering to Clint)

I didn't know circus people were so  
obsessed with it.

CLINT BARTON

(whispering to Kate)

People that still go to the circus  
are bound to be obsessed with it.

The crowd starts to stand up.

CLINT BARTON

(addressing the audience)

Ok, if we could all sit in our seats-

The crowd all sits down and cheers.

CLINT BARTON

Huh. Guess it worked for once.

KATE BISHOP

(gesturing behind her)

I don't *exactly* think that's the reason.

Clint looks behind him to see the pillar that Swordsman was forced onto *suspiciously empty*.

CLINT BARTON

Shit.

Clint and Kate start looking around - searching desperately for any trace of Swordsman.

CLINT BARTON

Where did he-

Clint is cut off by the shine of a sword being reflected on the floor in front of him.

So, obviously, he rolls out the way - *he's not that old, okay?*

CLINT BARTON

You're getting slow, Swordsman.

SWORDSMAN

Maybe.

Clint pulls out his bow.

CLINT BARTON

Drop the sword.

SWORDSMAN

(pointing behind Clint)

Oh, my god, is that...

Clint looks - to see nothing.

*Jesus Christ dude, really?*

He turns back, to see SWORDSMAN HOLDING HIS SWORD TO KATE'S THROAT.

SWORDSMAN

Drop the bow.

CLINT BARTON

Don't touch her.

SWORDSMAN

Drop. Your. Bow.

CLINT BARTON

I swear to god, if you hurt her-

SWORDSMAN

You'll what? Kill me? I know that's not how you heroes do things.

The crowd is silent - *wow, this act is getting better...*

KATE BISHOP

(terrified)

Hawkeye?

Clint's eyes light up.

CLINT BARTON

(muttering, under breath)

That's right.

SWORDSMAN

What was that?

CLINT BARTON

Nothing. I surrender.

Clint throws his bow to the ground.

SWORDSMAN

Smart move.

The Swordsman slowly backs away, throws Kate forward, and runs out of the tent.

KATE BISHOP

Why did you-

Kate is cut off by Clint hugging her tightly.

CLINT BARTON

I almost lost you.

KATE BISHOP

Relax...

CLINT BARTON

I care about you, Kate.

KATE BISHOP

Seriously, it's fine. I could've fought him off anyway.

CLINT BARTON

Why are you acting like it's in past tense? We have a job to do, don't we?

KATE BISHOP

Do you mean-

CLINT BARTON

We're Hawkeye.

KATE BISHOP

That's confusing.

CLINT BARTON

We'll workshop it... Hawkeye.

KATE BISHOP

Let's go get him... Hawkeye.

CLINT BARTON

Yeah, it isn't gonna work.

They both run out of the tent, and look up - *of course he ran to the roof.*

EXT. TENT - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

They climb up to where Swordsman is holding A BAG OF MONEY.

KATE BISHOP  
Really? Couldn't be more obvious,  
huh?

CLINT BARTON  
How'd you even have time to grab  
that?

KATE BISHOP  
Yeah, didn't you try to escape, like,  
instantly?

SWORDSMAN  
Shut up! I'll kill you both!

KATE BISHOP  
With what? That pathetic little  
sword?

SWORDSMAN  
I could've slit your throat.

KATE BISHOP  
But you didn't. Of course you didn't.  
That's the thing about you 'Villains  
of the Week' - you think you're  
scary, and powerful, and a threat,  
but you're not. You're just a  
pathetic man well past his prime  
longing for those adventures he  
missed out on years ago, except  
you're weak. You can only inflict  
pain, and sadness, no doubt because  
those are the only two emotions  
you've ever experienced, which makes  
you think that everyone else should  
feel them. You impose your feelings  
on others because you think they  
care. I'll let in on a little secret  
- no one will ever care about you.  
You'll rot in a jail cell when we  
beat you. And I can promise you; we  
will beat you.

Clint looks at her, impressed - *she's getting it!*

SWORDSMAN

Are you done with your little speeches?

KATE BISHOP

I think so.

SWORDSMAN

Good.

Swordsman pulls out A GUN.

KATE BISHOP

Holy shit-

CLINT BARTON

(not phased)

Really? A gun? Doesn't that kinda... go against your MO?

SWORDSMAN

I swear to god, take another step, and I'll shoot your little sidekick in the head.

KATE BISHOP

Hey, cool, he called me your sidekick.

SWORDSMAN

HOW are you two both so casual about this?

CLINT BARTON

Well, I mean, you did just escape to a roof. Where are you planning on going from here?

KATE BISHOP

And second: we're outside, and high up.

SWORDSMAN

So what?

CLINT BARTON

So you should probably duck while you can.

The Swordsman turns around - and sees BARNELL BOHUSK, BEAK, FLY STRAIGHT INTO HIM.

Swordsman, obviously, falls.

Clint shoots a specially-designed arrow at the ground below Swordsman, expanding into a kind of mattress that Swordsman falls safely onto.

CLINT BARTON

And now, if you would, Kate?

Clint hands Kate a arrow.

KATE BISHOP

Thank you very much, Mr. Clint Barton.

Kate fires it down at Swordsman, as it expands into a net in the air.

CLINT BARTON

Huh. We won.

KATE BISHOP  
For real this time?

Police appear below them.

CLINT BARTON  
For real.

KATE BISHOP  
Great.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Did I... did I do good?

CLINT BARTON  
You did great.

KATE BISHOP  
How'd you know that-

BARNELL BOHUSK  
I saw. You know, the guy escaping  
onto the roof of a circus? Kinda  
seemed suspicious.

CLINT BARTON  
Thank you.

BARNELL BOHUSK  
I also called the cops.

CLINT BARTON  
So... you weren't bored?

BARNELL BOHUSK  
Dude, I have a phone. I checked my  
email or something, what do you want  
from me?

KATE BISHOP  
Well, he-  
(gesturing at Clint)  
-wanted you to stay where you were,  
which, obviously, would have been the  
wrong decision.

Clint smiles.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Oh, I forgot to ask: could you guys drive me somewhere tomorrow?

CLINT BARTON

Oh yeah? Where?

BARNELL BOHUSK

About a mile outside Salem Center... Some dude gave me coordinates to the middle of no where. It seems sketch but, I think I can handle myself.

KATE BISHOP

Well, Barnell, after what you did today, Clint would do *anything* for you. Wouldn't you?

CLINT BARTON

Right.

BARNELL BOHUSK

Great. I'm starving.

Clint forces himself to smile.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Clint and Kate sit and watch New York go about it's business.

KATE BISHOP

So, today was kinda... busy, right?

CLINT BARTON

Yeah. What do you think about us teaming up?

KATE BISHOP

Like, I'll be your sidekick?

CLINT BARTON

You're still on that, huh?

KATE BISHOP

Is that a problem?

CLINT BARTON

Do you want to be my sidekick?

KATE BISHOP  
Well... duh! You're Hawkeye!

CLINT BARTON  
Hell yeah I am.

KATE BISHOP  
So... can I?

CLINT BARTON  
Of course. You're now my sidekick.

KATE BISHOP  
Actually... I'll sleep on it.

They laugh. It's nice.

CLINT BARTON  
Right. I care about you, Kate.

KATE BISHOP  
I know.

CLINT BARTON  
No, seriously. When he had the sword  
at your throat-

KATE BISHOP  
I already told you not to worry.

CLINT BARTON  
But I did. I was so worried. Thank  
god.

KATE BISHOP  
Thanks, Clint.

CLINT BARTON  
Anytime.

An alert goes off on Clint's phone.

CLINT BARTON

Sorry, Kate, but you're not gonna be able to sleep on it today.

KATE BISHOP

Let's go.

CLINT BARTON

Not gonna change into costume?

KATE BISHOP

You got me a costume?!

CLINT BARTON

We'll get you one. Don't worry.

KATE BISHOP

Thanks for getting my hopes up.

They laugh again. This is peaceful.

**END.**