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 indentifed, 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

(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 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
(adressing 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 matress 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.