

Narrator: "Change will not come if we wait for some other person or some other time. We are the ones we've been waiting for. We are the change that we seek." – Barack Obama

Vicki: In a shocking turn of events, it would appear that the man behind the most recent killings of unarmed black teenagers was Dr. Jonathan Crane, who used psychology to tap into the pre-existing fears of the officers. After a shocking defeat at the hands of a black teenager going by the name Black Banshee, he is being temporarily held at Arkham Hospital, until his bones are healed. In what was undoubtedly the speediest trial in the history of Gotham City, Dr. Crane was convicted on several charges by an all-black jury, the first all black jury in the state, let alone in Gotham City. He has been sentenced to life without the possibility of parole in Belle Reve Maximum Security Prison for Criminal Meta-humans. Mayor Hill has hired Ryan Wilder to the position of Deputy Mayor, to specially advise and supervise the management of police within Gotham. Mayor Hill publicly apologized for his inattentiveness to the Black population of Gotham, and will be taking measures to ensure accountability at every level of government. Alongside this news, it would appear that the age of heroes and vigilantes has come again. Chief O'Hara of the GCPD has deputized the team known as the Birds Of Prey, stating that he "hopes to mend the relations between the people of Gotham City and the police force." I don't know about you all, but I personally feel a little bit safer knowing that there are competent women recognized as heroes in this city. [beat] For Gotham City News, I'm Vicki Vale. Here's to brighter days ahead.

Joseph: Well, that is.. Inconvenient.

Maria: Defeated by a few birds.

Joseph: I don't know why, Mr. Wycliffe, you insist on giving the Courts money to these doomed-to-fail ventures.

Wycliffe: Do you question my judgement as Grand Master, Mr. and Mrs. Powers? Do you remember what happened to the last Court Of Owls members who questioned my authority?

Maria: [fearful] w-we remember, we're not questioning you.

Wycliffe: Good. But that being said, Mr. March, you said you had a proposition for our next venture?

Lincoln: I do, in fact, have another idea. But before I discuss this, how do you like your tea?

Wycliffe: [sips tea] It's wonderful, Lincoln, fascinatingly complex flavors in this new blend, thank you for supplying it.

Lincoln: Thank you. Well, much like this blend of tea, my proposition is complex and fascinating. You see, Wycliffe, your leadership has been a bit... how you say... toxic?

Wycliffe: [starts choking] L-Lincoln... what? [15 seconds of choking sounds]

Lincoln: And much like the city is getting, I think we need some new blood. [quick double clap] Ladies?

{SFX: Door Opens}

Harley: Hi-ya, dolls. I hope we're not interrupting.

Selena: You know how much we love to make a purr-fect entry.

Ivy: Hope you like the tea. It's an herbal tea blend with peppermint, unprocessed aconite, holly, oleander, thistle and of course...[pause, to blow a kiss] belladonna.

Wycliffe: [final choke]

{SFX: head hits table, teacup hits floor}

Maria: [exasperated] Jesus Christ, Lincoln.

Joseph: Who are these broads?

Harley: You betta watch who you're callin' a "broad", Powers. My little Brucey is hungry.

Joseph: {SFX: Gun cocks} Get the fuck out of thi- AH. [for context, he just got the gun whipped out of his hands]

Selena: Cut the masculinity theatrics, Joseph. I'm tired of it.

Ivy: Come on Selena, can I poison him too?

Selena: No, Ivy.

Lincoln: Ladies, welcome to the Court Of Owls, the oldest organization in Gotham.

Harley: Thank you, sir. [chuckles] Let's give the dark underbelly of Gotham a more feminine touch.

{SFX: Music Rises/fades}

Canary: To be continued...

End Of Season