Narrator: "In the future, as in the present, as in the past, black people

will build many new worlds. This is true. I will make it so. And

you will help me." - N.K. Jemisin

Canary: [narrating] Inside the Thompson Clinic, present day.

Amina: [playfully chastising] Damnit, Wayne, will you put your little

gadgets away? I am BUSY.

Wayne: Amina, Sis, there is literally no one in the clinic but the

cleaning staff. Girl, I'm telling you, this mechanical surgical arm will change the WORLD. It's the future of telemedicine:

Telesurgery!

Amina: Boy, stop it with your dreaming. Also, if you keep waving that

damn android arm around, Omnimed might hear about it.

Next thing you know, they got their own android arm. [scoff]

Mess.

Wayne: I know, I know. I don't need a repeat of the Aerosolizer. That

could've made me billions. Then I'd be able to get you, me,

and Jamal outta this city.

Amina: You've always been such a good uncle. You know that boy

loves you half to death.

Wayne: That's mutual. That's why I wanna get y'all outta Gotham.

This damn city is so full of chaos and confusion.... It's not like when Batman was around, when Criminals were to

scared to do shit. .

Amina: Got that right. -sigh- That's what we get for putting our faith

in a mask or a badge.

[SFX: door slides open]

Amina: Hello, how can i-... oh my god, are you oka-... [starting to

panic] wait. Wait... I know you...

Donovan: Mrs. Franklin...

Wayne: I'm Wayne, Jamal's Uncle. Who are you, kid?

Amina: [starting to lose it] You're Donny... but where's Jamal? Why

are you covered in blood?!

Donovan: [starting to cry] I think you'll want to sit down.

Amina: No... NO...

Wayne: What's going on, kid? Where's my nephew?

Tony: I'm sorry... he's... been murdered.

Wayne: No... No, that can't be true.

Amina: [hyperventilating][sobbing] no... no no no... no.

[thud][passes out]

Wayne: Amina? No! Who... WHO did this!? Who killed my nephew?!

Canary: He was killed by the police. It was all caught on video.

Donovan: [fully sobbing] I got to my door, and when I turned around,

they shot him. If he hadn't gone on the date with me, he

would be...

Canary: Kid, no. This is not your fault.

Tony: And he wasn't the first. He's the 3rd kid in 2 weeks to get

shot in broad daylight.

Wayne: Okay... Okay. I know what I've got to do.

Canary: Woah... WOAH, is that a Glock?

Wayne: Damn right. It's a 22, a model those fuckin pigs will

recognize. [thud sound] Get out of my way.

Canary: Uh-uh. Absolutely not. Wayne: Don't make me move you.

Canary: [softly but forcefully, with meaning] The hell do you think you

gon' do? You think you're just gonna walk RIGHT into the station, start waving a pistol and somehow YOU'LL survive? You want your sister to lose her son and her brother on the same day, to the police? An eye for an eye would make the whole world blind. Stay here, take care of your sister. Leave

the cops to us.

Wayne: Are you kidding me? Leave justice up to two random

broads... wait... hang on a second. I know you.

Canary: No, you don't.

Wayne: Oh yes I do. I knew your mother. Your mother was a fuckin'

cop.

Canary: Oh no, nah, don't do that. She was a vigilante, not a cop.

Wayne: But she worked with the fuckin pigs. Why should I trust you?

[beat] No.. No, you have a point. I can't just walk in there. I'm gonna need more than just a little gun to get in there. But I

want you out of here.

Canary: [softly simmering with rage, but maintaining grace] Look,

you're going through a lot right now. You lost your beloved nephew. That's why I'm going to cut you some slack right now. But let's get one thing crystal clear. You don't know a damn thing about my mother, and you sure as hell you don't know a damn thing about me. Come on, Donny. Tony. Let's go. [beat] I'm only gonna say this to you once, Wayne. Don't do anything stupid. If I've gotta tell you that again... It's

gonna be a LOT louder.

{sfx: door opens and closes, street sounds start}

Huntress: That was quick.

Canary: Yeah, the Uncle didn't take it well. [beat] What's up, Helena?

You've got the sorta... confused look on your face?

Huntress: I rewatched the video from today, and the two from earlier

this week. Something was off about the cops behavior, but I

can't put my finger on it exactly.

Canary: Uh, yeah, H? Maybe because they killed a kid?

Huntress: No no, before they shoot him. I'm gonna look into it.

Something fucked up is clearly going on, and whatever it is,

it'll get more people killed if we don't do something.

{End of Episode}