

Harley Quinn

Go'n Legit  
Issue #3 of 3

Written by D Skot Whitman

## PAGE 1

### PANEL ONE

Splash Page of Harley runs up to Huntress pointing at her. Joker is in the background.

1. HARLEY: Ah HA! It's you who'z been following me all night!
2. HUNTRESS: Yup.

### PANEL TWO

Joker looking rather annoyed.

1. JOKER: OH NO, No, NO, No. I've got no time for you bat trollop or whatever you're supposed to be.
2. JOKER: Boy's take care of my light work!

## PAGE 2

### PANEL ONE

Suddenly the Joker's goons come out of every doorway and encircle Harley and Huntress.

1. HARLEY: My, ain't we popular all the sudden.
2. HUNTRESS: Focus Quinn!

### PANEL TWO

There's pile of broken cinder blocks and a sledgehammer half buried in the pile of concrete and rubble. Harley runs over to grab it.

1. Huntress: What are you doing!?
2. HARLEY: Time to even things up!

### PANEL THREE

Harley is struggling to get the hammer free from the rubble.

1. HARLEY: GRRRR, Come on you, resistance it futile...

## PAGE 3

### PANEL ONE

Largest panel on the page. Huntress begins fighting all the thugs single handily. We see the Joker slipping out the back.

**PANEL TWO**

Huntress moves out of the way so they hit each other rather than her. Side stepping the attacks with ease.

1. HUNTRESS: You guys are pathetic.
2. SFX: Crash!
3. SFX: PoW!

**PANEL THREE**

Harley finally frees the sledgehammer. As it comes free Harley swings the hammer backwards over her head.

1. HARLEY: Ops!

**PANEL FOUR**

Harley stumbles backwards with it almost hitting Huntress.

1. HUNTRESS: Whow, Watch it!

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**PANEL ONE**

The Hammer meets a goon's skull coming up from behind her. As it makes contact it's embedded in the top of his head.

1. HARLEY: Sorry, OMG, I'm so sorry those regular sledgehammers ain't what i'm used to...
2. SFX: THUD!

**PANEL TWO**

The goon hits the floor, the hammer still imbedded in the top of his head.

**PANEL THREE**

Huntress springs up and starts yelling at Harley.

1. HUNTRESS: What the hell it wrong with you!?
2. HARLEY: Um, jeez I don't know, oh, wait that's right I'm crazy, Duh! It's fairly well documented...
3. HUNTRESS: You are a F#\*%!' lunatic, you could have killed me!
4. HARLEY: You kiss your mother with that mouth?

**PANEL FOUR**

Huntress leaves and Harley's looking down at the goon. She nudges him with her foot and calls to Huntress.

1. HARLEY: Hey, he don't looks so good,  
I think he needs a doctor..

**PANEL FIVE**

Close up on Harley looking back over her shoulder.

1. HARLEY: So wait, would this be involuntary man slaughter or self defense, I can never remember?

**PAGE 5**

**PANEL ONE**

Cut to Huntress in another room looking for the Joker, Harley runs in behind her.

1. HARLEY: But seriously, I bet your father was a sailer,  
am I right?
2. HUNTRESS: My parents are dead.
3. HARLEY: Booa..
4. HUNTRESS: Mob hit.

**PANEL TWO**

Harley opens her mouth to say something else.

**PANEL THREE**

Huntress is now in her face with her finger on Harley's lips.

1. HUNTRESS: Murdered in front of me when I was a child while I hid in a closet. Any more questions?!

**PANEL FOUR**

Harley smiles an uneasy smile but says nothing as Huntress turns around and walks away.

1. HARLEY: (under her breathe) that certainly explains aaaa lot.

**PANEL FIVE**

**Close up of Harley yelling.**

1. HARLEY: Seriously though, Girl to girl, how do you get into that outfit, Corn starch or talcum power? Enquiring minds just gotta know!

**PAGE 6**

**SPLASH PAGE**

**Harley and Huntress are surrounded again by more of Joker's goons.**

1. HUNTRESS: Way to go big mouth.
2. HARLEY: Well, look on the bright side, it's quicker if they come to us!

**PAGE 7**

**PANEL ONE**

**Half Splash of Harley and Huntress dispatching the remains goons. In the foreground of the page the Joker is tinkering with what looks like a bomb.**

1. JOKER: Jeez, you two again. How am I supposed to launch my evil plan when the goons can't even slow you two down!

**PANEL TWO**

**Same as last, except all the goons are down and Harley and Huntress are standing behind the Joker. Joker is still tinkering except he's looking over his shoulder at them.**

1. HUNTRESS: It's over Joker.
2. JOKER: Who are your again, sorry I wasn't paying attention earlier.
3. HARLEY: Yeah what she said!

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**PANEL ONE**

**Joker laughing.**

1. JOKER: Funny thing about that, this here bomb, doesn't work HAAAAHA!.

**PANEL TWO**

**Harley and Huntress closing in on the Joker.**

1. JOKER: You see, I haven't had the time to finish my latest master plan. You two bimbos crashed the party too early. So the jokes on you, There's nothing to stop because there's nothing in motion yeah! HAHAAHAAAAA!
2. HARLEY: Liar! You've always got something up your sleeve!

**PANEL THREE**

**The joker pulls out a tiny detonator.**

1. JOKER: Oh Harley, you really do know me too well.

**PANEL FOUR**

**The joker waving around the detonator.**

1. JOKER: Sorry Harley, it's been fun, but this is where I finally bury out relationship...

**PANEL FIVE**

**The Joker hitting the detonator.**

1. JOKER: Under the rubble of this building HAAAHHAHHAHAAAAA!
2. HARLEY: Whatever your name is, run!

**PANEL SIX**

**The roof of the building exploded above Harley and the Joker.**

1. JOKER: wow, looks like I'm really bring down the house HAAAHHAHHAHAAAAA!
2. HARLEY: seriously, that's what your coming up with.

**PAGE 9**

**PANEL ONE**

**The Joker is backing away from Harley.**

1. JOKER: Easy Harley, like I said, you showed up sooner than expected, I didn't have time to prepare any new material...

**PANEL TWO**

**The Joker pulls a card from his sleeve and throws it in Harley's direction.**

1. JOKER: you might say I'm doing this off the cuff.
2. HARLEY: Really, the razor card in the sleeve bit n' puns!
3. HARLEY: you must be desperate pudding!?

**PANEL THREE**

**Harley is closing the distant between her and the Joker.**

1. JOKER: Well, if the crumbling building would hurry up...
2. JOKER: YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'LL BE PUDDING!
3. JOKER: (under his breath) and I wouldn't have to scrap the bottom of barrel for material!
4. HARLEY: Hate to break it to you, but all your material is z list.

**PANEL FOUR**

**Joker with a sad face.**

1. JOKER: oh Harley, now your just being mean.

**PANEL FIVE**

**Out of nowhere Huntress appears and shoots the Joker with a crossbow.**

1. HUNTRESS: Did someone say mean!
1. JOKER: You again, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU!? Bat cockroach girl?!

**PANEL SIX**

**Huntress grabs Harley.**

1. HUNTRESS: Come on, I promised Batman I wouldn't let you kill anyone today.
2. HARLEY: You're really no fun... whoever you are.

**PAGE 10**

**PANEL ONE**

**Splash page of the whole building crumbling and explosions everywhere.**

1. SFX: KKKAAABBBBOOOOMMMM!
2. SFX: CRRRAAASSSHHHH!

## **PAGE 11**

### **PANEL ONE**

**Harley Quinn and Huntress are sitting on a roof top ledge looking over at the crumpled remains of what used to be the joker's hide out.**

1. HARLEY: Thanks for the assist back there.
2. HUNTRESS: I know what it's like to need to get closure...  
at any cost

### **PANEL TWO**

**Two shot of both Harley and Huntress.**

1. HARLEY: Yeah so what's your deal any ways?
2. HUNTRESS: I told you, my parents were killed while I  
watched the whole thing...
3. HARLEY: so did you ever catch em?

### **PANEL THREE**

**Focusing on Huntress her head down.**

1. HUNTRESS: Yes, I killed him... but it didn't make me feel  
any better. It didn't bring them back or fill the  
emptiness inside of me.
2. HARLEY: yeah, I don't feel any different either.

### **PANEL FOUR**

**Two shot of both Harley and Huntress.**

1. HUNTRESS: I'll tell you what has made a difference.  
Helping people.
2. HARLEY: No fool'in??
3. HUNTRESS: True story. I though this was going to be  
a boring night of baby sitting, who knew  
we'd be killing the Joker.



**PANEL FIVE**

**Focusing on Harley looking a bit deflated.**

1. HARLEY: I bet he ain't dead..
2. HUNTRESS: Does it really matter if he's actually dead or not? What matters is you don't need him anymore.
3. HARLEY: yeah, I guess it's pretty much splitsville

**PANEL SIX**

**Huntress stands up.**

1. HUNTRESS: Well, trying to drop a building on each other is a pretty good indicator that the relationships over.

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**PANEL ONE**

**Harley looking up at Huntress.**

- 1, HARLEY: changing subjects, who are you any ways?
2. HUNTRESS: The Huntress.
3. HARLEY: No I mean really.
4. HUNTRESS: maybe after we team up next time I'll tell ya.

**PANEL TWO**

**Harley has a look of protest LIKE A CHILD ABOUT TO THROW A FIT.**

1. HARLEY: aw come on, you can trust me, after are super team up... at least let me peak under your mask!

**PANEL THREE**

**Huntress lifts up her mask. The viewer can't see who she is but Harley whos sitting can.**

1. HUNTRESS: There, happy?
2. HARLEY: Yeah, I've got no clue who you are.  
Your secrets safe.

**PANEL FOUR**

**Harley stands up. Both Harley and Huntress have are facing away from the rubble.**

1. HUNTRESS: I've got one question for you..
2. HARLEY: Sure.

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**PANEL ONE**

**Huntress and Harley are walking across the roof top.**

1. HUNTRESS: The other day, at the bank. Why'd you hand cuff yourself to the guard.
2. HARLEY: Cuz I didn't know if there was a palm scanner, or an eye ball scanner thingy I'd need to by pass.
3. HUNTRESS: Ok... so why didn't you just cut out his eye or cut off his hand.

**PANEL TWO**

**Harley slaps the palm of her hand against her forehead.**

1. HARLEY: OMG! That would have been sooooo much easier... why didn't I think of that!

**PANEL THREE**

**Close up two shot of both Harley and Huntress.**

1. HUNTRESS: maybe just because your crazy doesn't mean your evil... I mean, the Joker would have thought of that.
2. HARLEY: Yeah, probably...

**PANEL FOUR**

**Huntress disappearing into the shadows, Harley standing in the foreground.**

1. Huntress: or maybe your not such a bad good guy after all... see you around Harley.

**PANEL FIVE**

**Harley by her self smiling.**

1. Harley: yeah, maybe I'm not.

## PAGE 14

### PANEL ONE

The Joker's destroyed hide out. Fire trucks and emergency vehicles, police tape around the scene.

### PANEL TWO

Same as previous panel. Some of the emergency vehicles are gone.

### PANEL THREE

Same as previous panel. Now All the vehicles are gone. The police tape is still up.

### PANEL FOUR

Same as previous panel. The police tape has been broken and we can see Batman's on the scene.

### PANEL FIVE

In the foreground we can see Batman's hand from his point of view. There's some blood on his finger tips. There's a trail of blood on the ground leading way.

1. BATMAN: Impressive.

## PAGE 15

### PANEL ONE

Inside Harley's room, bathroom, stitching herself up with needle and thread.

1. HARLEY: Well, no more bikinis for you young lady..

### PANEL TWO

Back of Harley head. She's in front of a Bathroom medicine cabinet. Getting aspirin or something.

1. HARLEY: Can't you use a door like a normal person!?  
I'm not normal and even I use doors.

### PANEL THREE

Same as last, except the cabinet is shut and there's a mirror/reflection with Batman standing behind Harley.

1. BATMAN: I know about your little adventure tonight...

**PANEL FOUR**

**Harley and Batman facing each other.**

1. HARLEY: Look, if your here to take me in, you should know you girlfriend Huntress is totally an accomplice.
2. BATMAN: I'm not here to take you anywhere. The Joker is still alive, he escaped the building collapse.

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**PANEL ONE**

**Harley shrugs her shoulders.**

1. HARLEY: Eh, I figured as much, he's slippery like that.
2. BATMAN: You don't seem worried.

**PANEL TWO**

**Harley looks Batman in the eyes.**

1. HARLEY: Why would I be?
2. BATMAN: You made a powerful enemy today... I should know.

**PANEL THREE**

**Harley turns her back to Batman.**

1. HARLEY: That's glass half empty talk, I prefer to think I made at least one new friend... Maybe two.
2. BATMAN: Two?

**PANEL FOUR**

**Harley looking smug, her back still to batman.**

1. HARLEY: Well why else would you be here warning me.
2. HARLEY: Admit it B-Man, I'm starting to Grow on yeh.

**PANEL FIVE**

**Harley turns around and Batman is gone.**

1. HARLEY: Ok, I guess I deserved that.
2. HARLEY: You're defiantly getting soft in your old age B-Man.

## PAGE 17

### PANEL ONE

Inside the hotel. HARLEY'S got a gun to the head of the building manager.

1. HARLEY: Actually, I'm not gonna pay ya, in fact, the clown shoes on the other foot now bozo.

### PANEL TWO

Banging the barrel of the gun against the slumlords head.

1. HARLEY: See here's how things are going to work.
2. HARLEY: I'm going to stay here rent free, and in return...

### PANEL THREE

Throws him to the floor, he's crying.

1. SFX: THUD!
1. HARLEY: I'm not going to beat your organ grinding monkey ass every minute of every day exclamation point.

### PANEL FOUR

Slumlord cowering as Harley's leaning over him.

1. HARLEY: Now the other plus for you is you get the privilege to look at me...

### PANEL FIVE

Harley puts her gun in the shoulder holster.

1. HARLEY: But if I even think your having lewd thoughts I'll blast your junk off!
2. SLUMLORD: OK. OK, Whatever you say, just please stop...

## PAGE 18

### PANEL ONE

Harley walks out the front door of the hotel looking very pleased with herself.

1. HARLEY: Things are defiantly starting to looking up for me...

**PANEL TWO**

Largest panel on the page. Backside shot of Harley her hair blowing in the wind created by a giant military helicopter starts to land in the middle of the street in front of her.

1. HARLEY: Oh you've got to be F#\$@'N Kidding me!
2. SFX: WWWOOOOSSSH HHH WWWOOOOSSSH HHH WWWOOOOSSSH HHH

**PANEL THREE**

Harley has a disappointed look on her face as she shields her eyes from the dust the helicopter is kicking up.

1. HARLEY: aw man, how did she find me?
2. SFX: WWWOOOOSSSH HHH WWWOOOOSSSH HHH WWWOOOOSSSH HHH

**PANEL FOUR**

The Chopper has landed and the door is open, Amanda Waller is standing in the door way.

1. AMANDA WALLER: Well the bomb in you neck has a tracking device for one... but I didn't need it since you posted that photo to social media with your location.

**PANEL FIVE**

Harley slaps the palm of her hand against her forehead.

1. HARLEY: Oh yeah... duh, probably should have turned "use my location" OFF.

**PAGE 19**

**PANEL ONE**

Waller standing face to face with Harley.

1. AMANDA WALLER: Are you ready to come back now, we could use you on this next mission.
2. HARLEY: Yeah, I guess so, it pretty much sucks here... everyone hates me except this one crazy Bat family chick...

**PANEL TWO**

**Close Up on Waller.**

1. WALLER: Yes, I heard you've had quite the adventure these last few days. Why don't you tell me all about it on the helicopter ride back.

**PANEL THREE**

**Close up on Harley, looking suspuios.**

1. HARLEY: Wait a second... Why ya being so nice to me all the sudden?
2. WALLER: Don't think of it as being nice, more like... not angry. Now get on the chopper.

**PANEL FOUR**

**Waller and Harley walking together in the direction of the chopper.**

1. HARLEY: I will if you answer one question, Why'd you cut me loose from the Squad only to come for me now.
1. WALLER: Let's say I felt you could use a vacation...

**PANEL FIVE**

**Waller and Harley boarding the chopper. Harley's laughing.**

1. HARLEY: HAHAHA! look who's got jokes.... Soooo not buying that, try again.

**PANEL SIX**

**Close up on Waller, her hand on her head like she's got a headache.**

1. WALLER: OK... Honestly, I wanted you to see for yourself you don't belong in this world with normal people anymore. I felt... Once you saw that for yourself, you'd be easier to handle as part of Taskforce X.

**PANEL SEVEN**

**The Chopper taking off across the Gotham skyline.**

1. HARLEY: OK, that sounds like something you'd do... You really are the devil ain't cha.
2. CAPTION BOX: THE END?

## PAGE 20

### PROLOGUE

#### PANEL ONE

A dark room, there's a figure throwing darts at a dart board.

1. CAPTION BOX: PROLOGUE

#### PANEL TWO

Close up of the dart board. We see a picture of the Batman with three darts in tight grouping in the center.

#### PANEL THREE

A hand removes the dart and the picture.

#### PANEL FOUR

The hand relplaces the picture of Batman with a picture of Harley Quinn.

#### PANEL FIVE

Close up of the dart board same as panel two except with the photo of Harley Quinn and a large knife flying through the air striking it in the center.

1. SFX: Wooosh
2. SFX: THUD!

#### PANEL SIX

Close up of the dart board same as panel Four except it now there's a blast of fire hitting it. Like it's being hit with a flame thrower.

1. SFX: FFFWWOOOSSSHHHH!
2. JOKER: HHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAAAAHAAAA!
3. CAPTION BOX: Defiantly not the end...