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Suicide Squad

By David Ayer

Chow time!
It's time!
Floyd, step up to the door.
Dinner time.
Only my friends call me Floyd.
You ain't got no friends, Floyd.
What's that?
That is called loaf.
A loaf.
It's got a little bit
of pasghetti in there.
Toenails.
Rat shit.
Everything a growing fella needs,
like you.
Come here. Can I tell you something?
Can I tell you a secret?
Yeah.
One day...
Somehow, some way,
I'm gonna get outta here.
And I'm gonna rain down on you
like the holy ghost.
Man, you just threatened
a staff member.
Yeah?
Yeah, you have.
Do something.
Let's have some fun.
Whoop his ass!
Open the goddamn gate!
Come on, guys.
Don't waste my time.
Sector C! Pull your heads out of your ass!
The boss is on deck!
Open it!
Bravo 14 open perimeter fence.
Stay back.
If she moves,
fire her up, all right?
You gonna come down
from there or what?
Yeah.
Look at you.

You know the rules, hotness.
You gotta keep off these bars.
- What, these bars?
- Yeah. Those bars.
Oh, my god.
You are really in bad shape upstairs, lady!
Gonna come in here
and tell me that?
Or are you too scared?
Come on, I'm bored.
I'm bored.
Play with me.
You put five of my guards
in the hospital, honey.
No one's gonna play with you.
You sleep on the ground.
I sleep where I want,
when I want, with who I want.
Oh, man.
I love you.
Alpha one.
Hit her.
Come on, man. You're six foot four.
She's a tiny little girl.
You got a choice tonight.
What we got here?
We got chocolates,
strawberry or vanilla.
My job is to keep you alive until you die.
Do you understand that?
Spring break!
That is just a whole lot of pretty
in a whole lot of crazy.
The world changed
when Superman flew across the sky.
And then it changed again
when he didn't.
Remember.
And that is why I'm here.
Suicide squad
Hello, Amanda.
We lose a national hero...
But you sit there looking like
the cat that ate the canary.

I've eaten a lot of canaries.
It's taken some work.
But I finally have them.
The worst of the worst.
There's rumors, Amanda that...
Some of them have abilities.
The rumors are right.
You know what the problem
with a metahuman is?
The human part.
We got lucky with Superman.
He shared our values.
The next Superman might not.
You're playing with fire, Amanda.
I'm fighting fire with fire.
You are not going to pitch us that task
force x project of yours again, are you?
Yes
but this time, you're gonna listen.
Floyd lawton, aka Deadshot.
Deadshot

family:

he's the most wanted hitman
in the world.
Let's say he has an elite clientele.
What?
Hey, Angelo.
This is the exterminator you called
for your rat problem.
My account's looking a little thin.
No one gets paid until
what needs to get done gets done.
Nope. That's not the rules.
No money, no honey.
Whoa, here is your boy right now.
With about 20 of his
new best friends.
I'm still seeing zeroes over here, Angie.
Listen.
Stop being cute and do your job!
Oh.
They're taking him outta the car now.
In about 30 seconds,

your window is gonna close forever.
Okayay, okay, okay.
Relax.
There was an accounting error.
We sent it.
Now double it for being a dickhead.
You got 10 seconds.
We're not the kind of people
you play with.
Did you just...
Did you threaten me?
This dude's gonna get a sore throat
from all the singing he's about to do.
You son of a bitch.
Pleasure doing business with you, Angie.
But everyone has a weakness.
And a weakness can be leveraged.
His is an 11-year-old
honor student in Gotham city.
His daughter.
So we watched her and waited.
You should talk to mama more.
Yeah, yeah, I know.
Mama stays in bed a lot.
Yeah.
She's still going out at night?
Dad, it's okay.
I can take care of her.
I know how to make pancakes now.
Hey babe, that's beautiful.
She's supposed to be taking
care of you, you know.
That's how that's
supposed to work.
I want you to come live with me.
All right? I came into some resources.
I'm gonna get us spot.
It's gonna be nice, all right?
Mama says I can't live with you
because you kill people.
That's not true. That's a lie.
She's lying to you.
Daddy...
I know you do bad things.

Don't worry.
I still love you.
Come on.
And you caught him?
Not me.
I just gave an anonymous tip
to the right guy in Gotham city.
I'mma figure this out.
All right?
It's over, Deadshot.
I don't want to do this
in front of your daughter.
Daddy, please.
Zoe, move!
Please Daddy.
Don't do it.
Please.
Don't do it.
All right.
I love you, Daddy.
So now we have the man
who never misses.
Where'd you put him?
Let's just say. I put him in a hole
and threw away the hole.
Harley Quinn.
Accomplice to the murder of Robin

ARKHAM:

Before she ran off
and joined the circus...
She was known as Dr. Harleen Quinzel.
A psychiatrist at Arkham asylum.
She was assigned to the clown himself.
Dr. Quinzel.
You know,
I live for these moments with you.
What do you got?
I got you a kitty.
So thoughtful.
She thought she was curing him...
But she was falling in love.
There is something you
could do for me, doctor

Anything.
I mean, yeah.
I need a machine gun.
A machine gun?
Talk about a workplace romance gone wrong.
Get off me!
Get...!
What do we have here?
I did everything you said.
I helped you.
You helped me by erasing my mind
what in memories I had!
Now,
you left me in a black hole
of rage and confusion.
Am I not the medicine you practice,
Dr. Quinzel?
What are you gonna do?
You gonna kill me, Mr. J?
What?
Oh, I'm not gonna kill you.
I'm just gonna hurt ya...
really, really bad.
You think so?
Well, I can take it.
I wouldn't want you to break those
perfect porcelain cap teeth
when the juice hits your brain.
La la.
La la la.
They became the king and
queen of Gotham city.
And god help anyone
who disrespected the queen.
We finally meet.
He don't shake hands.
But sit down and have a drink.
Hey, J.
On behalf of everybody,
welcome back.
I wanted to come by and
personally say thank you.
You making me good money.
I'm making you good money.

Are you sweet talking me?
Ha. Ha. Ha.
I love this guy.
He's so intense!
You're lucky man.
You got a bad bitch.
Oh, that she is.
The fire in my loins.
The itch in my crotch.
The one, the only,
the infamous Harley Quinn!
Oh, come to Daddy.
- Puddin'!
- Oh yeah.
Listen..
You are my gift to this
handsome hunka hunka!
You belong to him now.
Well.
You're cute!
You want me?
I'm all yours.
I don't want no beef.
You don't want no beef?
You don't want no beef?
- Why, what's wrong? You don't like me?
- You don't want no beef?
Fine.
Don't waste my time then.
This is your lady.
Look...
Are you enjoying yourself?
No.
That's your lady, joker.
- That's right.
- Yeah.
Yo, J.
And that was just the beginning.
Come on, puddin'.
Do it!
Oh...
We have got company.
Batsy, Batsy, Batsy.
She's crazier than him.

And more fearless.
Stupid bat, you're ruining date night!
Puddin'.
Puddin', I can't swim!
But the bat got her, too.
She's in the same hole as Deadshot.
And then there's the aussie.
Digger Harkness.
Or as the tabloids call him.
Capitan Boomerang.
Captain boomerang

fetishes:

We're gonna be rich.
Yeah, you and me, mate.
Go and get the car.
He robbed every bank in Australia
at least once.
Then he came to America
for a fresh target set.
Doesn't work well with others.
No honor among thieves, eh?
But he tangled with a metahuman
and lived to tell about it.
And have you heard of
the pyro kinetic homeboy?
How'd you catch him?
We didn't.
He surrendered.
Chato Santana.
On the streets they call him El diablo.
This LA gangbanger thought
he was the king of the world...
Until he lost his queen.
Gets jumped in a prison riot
and incinerates half the yard.
The security video is incredible.
Oh, Jesus.
- What the hell is that?
- His name is Waylon Jones.
Evolution took a step backwards
with this one.
Yo, K.C!
It's supper.

Go ahead,
open that up, B.
Got something real nice
for you today, boy.
Hey boss, is it true he chewed
the dude's hand off?
Look at that, right there,
vulcanized rubber
Give me that, Smitty.
Where you at?
Don't make me get you.
They call him Killer Croc.
There you are, are you hungry?
You want some food?
Go ahead, feed the man.
What are you
in the mood for tonight?
I got a double cheese burger,
onion rings, a little coleslaw.
Or a giant skinless goat?
He looked like a monster.
So they treated him
like a monster.
Then he became a monster.
He was chased out
of Gotham by the Bat.
Went searching for sanctuary elsewhere.
He never found it.
I saved the best for last.
The Witch.
A witch?
I'm talking a flying, spell-casting,
making-shit-disappear witch.
A sorceress from another dimension.
Another world.
Archaeologist Dr. June Moone...
Wondered into the wrong cave.
June...
She opened something she shouldn't have...
releasing a metahuman more powerful
than any we've encountered.
The enchantress.
Enchantress aka dr June Moone
she inhabits Dr. Moone's body now.

Where is this witch?
In my pocket.
Now tell him why she won't
turn you into a frog.
Some say the witch has
a secret buried heart...
And whoever finds it
can control the witch.
So we searched the cave
where she turned up...
And we found her heart.
- That thing's her heart?
- Mmm.
She's vulnerable without it.
You want to put our
national security in the hands of...
Witches, gangbangers, and crocodiles?
Don't forget about
the joker's girlfriend.
These are villains, Amanda.
What makes you think
you can control them?
Because getting people to act
against their own self-interests...
For the national security of the United
States is what I do for a living.
You take the finest special forces officer
this nation has ever produced...
Colonel Rick Flag.
Colonel Rick Flag.
Help me.
I assigned him to watch Dr. Moone,
and just as I hoped...
It got personal.
Are you gonna
kiss me or not?
I have the witch's heart.
And Dr. Moone has his.
Now he'll follow my orders
as holy writ.
In a world of flying men and monsters...
This is the only way
to protect our country.
The Pentagon Washington DC

what if Superman had decided to fly down,
rip off the roof of the white house...
And grab the President of the United States
right out of the overall office?
Who would've stopped him?
We got contingency plans
for nukes in north Korea...
Anthrax in our mail.
We got fluoride in our water.
But what happens
if the next Superman...
Becomes a terrorist?
Amanda Waller has a plan.
Amanda.
I wanna build a team of some very bad
people who I think can do some good.
Like fight the next war,
defeat the next Superman.
Not on my watch.
You're not putting those monsters
back out on the street in our name.
General, we run them covertly
non-attributed. Strictly need to know.
And if they get caught,
we throw them under the bus.
The next war will be fought
with these metahumans.
Ours, or theirs.
We're not the only ones
kicking up rocks looking for them.
You know we can't
control these people.
June, be strong.
Dr. Moone.
Enchantress.
Meet the enchantress.
Everything we know about her,
is in your briefing packs.
She's walked this earth
for a very long time
and will likely be here
when we're long gone.
This meeting is-
is now a magic show?

Magic or not, this girl can do
some pretty incredible things.
Go get it, girl.
How about a little something from
the Weapons ministry vault in Tehran?
We've been chasing
these plans for years.
Please don't touch me.
Please don't touch me.
Thank you.
We'd like Dr. Moone back.
Enchantress.
Please.
Please.
I'm sorry.
I can't-I can't do that again.
Flag, get her out of here.
I move to...
Authorize Amanda Waller to establish
Task force X under the Argus program.
All right.
Thank you, Mr. chairman.
I know you do bad things.
Don't worry.
I still love you.
Welcome to Belle Reve,
special security barracks.
How you doing, man?
Why don't you kiss her ass?
She's in charge.
Welcome, ma'am.
How are you?
I'm here to assist you in anyway.
Where are they?
Are you the devil?
Maybe.
Ain't you scared?
Why'd they put you down here?
I asked.
Open that gate.
Yo, ese
Hola, amigo.
Put that burrito down.
You got visitors, man.

What's up?
Hey, you want some of this?
Come down here.
That ain't me.
That wasn't you?
Nah, they say it's me,
but that ain't me.
That guy's gone.
He's dead.
And yet, here you are.
Ma'am.
Let me try to talk to him.
You wanna die in here, buddy?
You got a real shot at
walking at the block again.
Have a nice cold beer, a nice meal.
A women.
Look, man...
You ain't the first to ask,
and you ain't gonna be the last.
Ask what?
I'm a man, okay?
I ain't no weapon.
I'mmna die in peace before
I raise my fists again.
I've caused enough harm.
Bye
All right, unlock him.
What?
You heard me.
You know what this man can do?
I'm here to find out.
Lose the restraints.
Thank you.
What?
This uh...
Cheerleading tryouts?
Let's go.
Let's see what you can do.
They say you never missed a shot.
Prove it.
Now you got one in the chamber.
What cha' gonna do with it?
- Whoa, whoa, whoa!

- Hey!
- Shit!
- Drop it.
Give me the word, boss.
I'll drop him.
Everybody calm down.
Griggs, tell your men to stand down.
Tell them to put it down.
Stand down!
Colonel, for the record, this is exactly
what I was concerned about!
What's for dinner?
Ames, if this man shoots me...
I want you to kill him...
And I want you to go
clear my browser history.
See...
The firing pin is filed down, right?
Mag full of dummy rounds.
If I pull the trigger, nothing happens.
You're absolutely right.
Why would we give a loaded weapon
to an infamous hitman?
Go ahead, pull the trigger.
Empty it.
Don't empty nothing.
You don't even know this lady.
I've known you,
like, nine months.
Remember when I brought you that cookie?
That was a real cookie.
Aw, shit.
What?
Shit.
Oops
Oh...
Y'all jokers must be crazy.
All right.
Now you know what you're buying.
Let me tell you the price.
First...
I want outta here.
Second, I want full custody
of my daughter.

All right?

And her mom can have like...

Supervised visits.

But her stank ass boyfriend can't come.

Darnell can't come.

- Darnell's out.

- He's out.

Third, y'all gonna pay for
my daughter's whole education.

Best schools.

And then I want her
to go to college
like Harvard or Yale.

- Ivy league.

- Ivy league, yeah.

- One of them big joints, you know?

- Mm-hm.

And if she can't cut it,
and her grades start slipping,

- I need you to white-people that thing.

- Mm-hm.

- You know how y'all do.

- Oh yeah.

You know, right?

Okay.

Now that's my price.

But I'm concerned, 'cause I don't
see nobody writing shit down.

You're in no position
to make any demands.

Oh.

I'm sorry.

You thought I was talking to you.

No, errand boy.

I'm talking to your boss.

That's my price, sweetie.

You know what it is.

You notice these are criminals?

Mm.

They're psychotic antisocial freaks.

It makes no sense.

Let me hit the tier one units
and I'll build you

a team of pipe hitters who'll do

anything you can dream up.
I mean, you need real soldiers.
Not these scumbags.
In World War 2, the US Navy
made a deal with the mafia
to protect it's ships
on the waterfront.
This ain't World War 2.
It's World War 3.
What are you really up to?
It's a "need to know", and, all you
need to know is you work for me.
That can change with a phone call.
I have friends too, you know.
There you go.
Call'em.
But without you minding her,
your lady friend stays here
strapped to a board
in a drug-induced coma.
They warned me about you.
My dumbass didn't believe the stories.
Nobody does.
Where is she?
It's complex.
This is not just her.
Everybody's disappeared.
There's this new law,
where if you're a bad enough bad guy,
they stamp "terrorist" on your jacket.
They send you to
this swamp in Louisiana.
A black site.
That's where she is.
So what do we do?
Bring the car around.
We're going for a drive.
Lester. Lester.
Hit me one more time!
And...
Come on, man!
You gotta call upstairs and tell them
to float me another 10k.
- You got it?

- Hey.
- Boss wants to see you.
- You know who I am?
Good job, man.
He's killing it.
Come on, man.
Why am I here?
All right! Yeah! I'm down.
I get it, all right?
I've had a run of bad decks.
Not my fault.
All right?
Dude, this is real.
I had to stop these guys
from burning down your house
with your kids in it.
But, you're lucky.
Yeah, maybe.
Why-why do you think so?
Yo, slick.
What's up?
Griggs.
You are?
You might wanna keep your mouth shut.
Can I go, man?
What the hell's going on, man?
This is crazy.
Blah, blah-blah, blah-blah,
blah-blah, blah-blah.
All of that chitchat
is gonna get you hurt.
Oh!
My god.
I could tell you meant that.
Yeah.
You're gonna be my friend.
Enchantress.
Log time of death, 16:20
June?
- Let's get her down to the morgue.
- June?
June?
June.
June.

What did you do?
Shhh.
Okay.
Sister.
Brother.
Plus, it could be the routing number.
Wanna go for drinks?
I got this.
Enchantress.
God damn it!
June... June!
June, I'm sorry.
June.
She...
She went somewhere.
If you have to choose
between her or me...
Stop her.
Promise me you'll stop her.
Even if it kills me.
Sir?
Sir, you okay?
Can you breathe?
Did you take anything?
This is 21.
Send medical to my location.
I'm a physician.
Roger.
Bringing medical to your location.
No pulse.
Starting compressions.
Sir.
Midway city is under attack.
It's a non-human entity.
I think you know what to do, sir.
Activate Task force X
and get Amanda Waller
and her whole circus
on scene asap.
Yes, sir.
We're gonna live with Task force X.
Pull 'em.
Prisoners, get down on your knees.
Now!

Down on your knees! Hands in the air!

Turn around.

Hands up high!

Hey, I'm cooperating.

All right?

- This is me being cool.

- Take her.

Do not fire that goddamn weapon!

Damn it!

Open the gate!

Everybody, line up for extraction.

Let's go!

Let's move, move!

Yeah!

Open the door! Let's go!

- Alright. Go! Go!

- Move it! Move it!

Hit him!

Hurry up, before he smokes us!

Where you at?

Whoa!

Is that the new guy?

What is that?

What is that?

- Who are you?

- Standby, arming device.

Who are you?

I don't know who you are.

- Device armed.

- Hey.

Hey, I'm talking to you.

Hey, I'm talking to you.

Injection successful.

Location verified.

Anybody who touches me is dead.

Anybody who tou...

Ahh!

Lady.

- Injection successful.

- Hey.

- Hey! Miss? What was that?

- Location verified.

- Oh.

- Next!

Oh, you deaf.
You one of them deaf hoes.
- Oh.
- All right, all right. Come on.
Shut up, and get it done.
Weeee.
Listen, you're being transferred.
I don't know where you're going.
It's from Mr. J.
You gonna tell him
I took care of you?
You're so screwed.
What do you mean by that?
What do you mean by that?
Get off me!
Get off me!
Harley, what do you mean by that?
Harley!
Hey, I got a delivery.
I have a gift basket for Dr. Van Criss.
You're not on the access list.
I can't let you in. Sorry.
Hey, cool.
Can I leave it with you?
I'm way behind today.
Thank you.
You're a good man.
Open up.
Just please, do whatever they say.
Do whatever they say.
Just do it.
This look neat.
Light it up! Light it up!
Light it up!
He's right above us.
This is a mistake.
Rick, I can't do this.
- I can't...
- Listen. Listen.
There's no other way.
Just get it done.
Just get it done.
Enchantress.
Flag, talk to me.

What' going on down there?
Amanda, she bolted.
Say it again?
She bolted!
Shit!
Go!
Worldwide military is on alert.
Our weapons are ineffective.
- I thought this was contained!
- Pull everyone back to the evacuation zone.
Guys, I need all three of you,
follow me please.
Anybody a universal donor?
Anybody with blood.
Bring those two over here.
Blunt trauma, right forehead!
This is the worst day of my life.
All evacuees must report
to a fema representative.
What's going on in that city?
Those assholes here yet?
Yeah, they're here.
Alpha, bravo team, on me.
What the hell, Flag?
Unlock 'em.
Hi, boys!
Harley Quinn.
How do you do?
Huh?
What was that?
I should kill everyone and escape?
Sorry.
The voices.
I'm kidding.
Jeez.
That's not what they really said.
What do we got here?
12 pounds of shit
in a 10-pound sack.
Welcome to the party, capitan boomerang.
Hey!
Hey, hey, hey...
What's going on, man?
Calm down.

Hey, one minute I'm playing mahjong
with me Nanna...
Then this red streak
hits me outta nowhere.
Shut up!
You were caught robbing a diamond exchange.
I was not.
Here comes slipknot...
The man who could climb anything.
Wonderful.
Have a good time, scumbag.
Straighten up.
She had a mouth.
Listen up!
In your necks...
Injection you got,
it's a nanite explosive.
It's the size of a rice grain
but it's powerful as a hand grenade.
You disobey me, you die.
You try to escape, you die.
You otherwise irritate or vex me,
and guess what?
You die.
I'm known to be quite vexing.
I'm just forewarning you.
Lady, shut up!
This is the deal.
You're going somewhere very bad...
To do something that'll get you killed.
But until that happens...
You're my problem.
So was that like a pep talk?
Yeah.
That was a pep talk.
There's your shit.
Grab what you need for a fight.
We're wheels up in 10.
You might wanna work on
your team motivation thing.
- You heard of Phil Jackson?
- Yeah.
He's like the gold standard, okay?
Triangle, bitch.

Study
what?
Yo, get out of here.
Won't fit anymore?
Too much junk in the trunk?
Nah.
Every time I put this on,
somebody dies.
And?
I like putting it on.
Goody.
Something tells me a whole lotta
people are about to die.
Yeah, it's us.
We're being led to our deaths.
Speak for yourself, mate.
Hey, what's that crop on your face?
Does it wash off?
Hey, if you like a girl, can you
light her cigarette with your pinkie?
Because that would be real classy.
Hey, y'all might wanna
leave old boy alone.
He could torch this whole joint.
Ain't that right, ese?
Ain't got nothing to worry
about from me.
I'm cool, homie.
Behold the voice of god.
For those of you who
don't know me officially...
My name is Amanda Waller.
There's an active terrorist event
in midway city.
I want you to enter the city,
rescue hvt-1 and get them to safety.
I'm sorry.
For those of us who don't speak good guy,
what is HVT-1?
The only person that
matters in the city,
the one person you can't kill.
Complete the mission, you get
time off your prison sentence.

Fail the mission, you die.
Anything happens to colonel Flag,
I'll kill every single one of you.
Remember, I'm watching.
I see everything.
There's your pep talk.
Compared to your shit, she killed it.
So that's it?
What, we some kind of suicide squad?
I'll notify your next of kin.
Alpha, bravo team.
Mount up!
Your' late.
I was busy.
I beg you.
Please have mercy.
This is katana.
She's got my back.
She can cut all of you in half
with one sword stroke...
Just like mowing the lawn.
I would advise
not getting killed by her.
Her sword traps
the souls of its victims.
Harley Quinn.
Nice to meet you.
Love your perfume.
What is that?
The stench of death?
Whoa.
Easy, cowgirl.
Ain't that kind of mission.
Have a seat.
She seems nice.
I'm coming for you
Shhh...
Hey.
Is he suppose
to be green like that?
Oh.
Party foul.
Not cool.
Ooo.

Look at that pretty lights!
Are you guys seeing this?
What happened?
Terror attack.
Dirty bombs, bad guys
shooting up the place with AKs.
You know, usual shit.
Right.
Yeah, you're a bad liar.
I don't know if they told you...
But I'm a hitman.
I'm not a fireman.
I don't save people.
Anything for a dollar, right?
You know the dark places, too.
Don't act like you don't.
I'm a soldier.
And you're a serial killer
who takes credit cards.
When the shooting starts,
and it will,
you'll cut and run.
6-1 is going down.
6-1 is going down hard.
Stand by. Drop the ramp.
Drop the ramp.
Come on!
Let's go! Let's go!
Go, go!
Come on!
All right. All right. All right.
Relax.
What a ride!
We're okay. We're okay.
Assets are undamaged.
Mind games.
- What's that?
- All this bomb in the neck crap.
That ain't real, mate
see, they're trying to trap us
with our own minds, right?
But you look around,
we're free, brah.
How do you know this?

Just trust me.
I know, all right? It's a con.
Now I'm going,
because I got a life to live.
Question is, are you coming?
- Yeah.
- Smart.
Where're you going?
Hold your fire.
Sorry.
It's what I do.
Nanite detonation control armed
damn it.
Now that's killer app.
Okay.
You wanna keep playing
the Hollywood squares version of
"I'll blow your freaking head off?"
Are you next?
You tripping, homie.
You next, Deadshot?
Did you just threatened me?
Oh, yeah.
He just threatened me.
Move.
You have a boyfriend?
All right, I'm gonna kill him.
Well, you better make it quick 'cause
he's gonna kill all of us one by one.
I'm gonna drop him, the sword lady.
5 or 7 of these seals.
After that, I'm gonna need some help,
you down?
Always.
What about the shit in our necks?
Your friend's gonna
help us out with that, right?
You're my friend, too.
Stay evil, doll face.
Spread the word.
So, I'm thinking if we move together
we can kill all of these guys
and go our separate ways, yeah?
Sounds good.

Spread the word.
Psst, hoy.
Hoy.
We need your help, man.
When the time is right,
you hit Flag with a fireball,
he'll be too busy burning to death
to have a go at us with his final doom.
Then what?
Then we get out of here.
And do what?
What are you, a bloody socker?
Ease with all the questions.
Freedom, man.
Freedom, you remember that, don't you?
We're criminals, you know that, right?
Yeah, it's great.
Come on, do the bastard.
Hey, becareful.
- He eats people.
- Solemn mother superia, what?
He eats people for reals, homie.
He's a cannibal.
Ah.
No.
What did you say to him?
Nothing.
Just having a laugh.
No worries.
I'm standing by
for follow on tasking.
C2, what is the
operational load of the PLS?
Boss, we got people up here.
I'm on my way.
Shit!
Amanda, we have hostiles up ahead.
Flag, get out of there.
We're not here to fight them.
We know that doesn't work.
Copy that.
We're diverting.
Bump out second squad
two blocks east.

We'll pass through you,
continue north.
Take bravo two blocks east.
We'll leapfrog through you
once you're in position.
Copy that.
Hey.
I like these odds, mate.
You just say the word.
Yeah.
Come on.
Yeah.
Uh.
Hold that thought.
Rick, why do they look like that?
Stay cool.
What the hell are they?
You cut and run.
I'll blow your head off.
Damn it.
Hit 'em!
Huh.
Hey.
Get off me!
Get off me, you son of a...
Flag!
- Good riddance.
- Harley!
He dies, we die.
- Thanks.
- Shut up.
Backblast, clear!
Pinky.
That's how I cut and run.
Hey.
Hey, come on.
What?
I saw it move.
See? It flinched.
I think.
Hey.
You were some help, Princess.
It's better this way.
Trust me.

Oh, yeah.
You're the fire bloke. Eh?
- Yeah, I was. Yeah.
- Right, yeah. Hey.
Well, look at here.
It's fire!
The brief said terrorist.
- You want to start explaining this?
- If I told you, would you believe me?
- What are they?
- I don't know.
That's bullshit.
Thing is, he owned a \$3000 watch.
Is that a person?
It was.
Now it's not.
Hey, don't!
What?
We got a job to do.
We're moving.
Get your boys moving.
Let's go.
Waller, we are moving on the objective.
We lost contact with bravo,
you got a visual?
Stand by.
Anything on the other squad?
No, ma'am.
Go-7, I need your sensors
in those coordinates.
Flag, it's a negative.
They were engaged when you were,
but we lost them.
Seriously?
What the hell is wrong
with you people?
We're bad guys.
It's what we do.
Hey, Deadshot,
I've been thinking.
We don't come together,
no one walking out of here alive.
Mm.
And?

These people respect you,
you got influence.

- What's your threat right now?
- You're a man of your word, right?
I want my mission.
And you want your life
and your kid back.
You help me keep this
motley corporate in line,
I'll hook you up.
While there is the puppet master,
- you ain't got shit to hook me up with.
- I got plenty of my own strings to pull.
You just get me to the top
of that target building
and get my rescuee
on that extraction helo...
- And you're going to make sure I get paid?
- Yeah, you get paid.
You get paid and
you get your fresh start.
Take a knee.
Our body's at the top of that building.
We get up there...
Pull them out of the vault
they're hiding in.
Helos extract us off the roof.
- It's Miller time.
- Check
Flag, who's up there?
I'ts none of your concern.
- Do you know who's up there?
- Nope.
You...
You're not leaving me.
You're not leaving me!
You, you, you
are a pain in the ass.
I have done everything your said,
every test, every trial, every initiation.
I have proved I love you,
just accept it.
Gada gada gada ga...
I am not someone who is...

loved.
I'm an idea,
state of mind.
I excute my will
according to my plan and you...
Doctor, are not part of my plans.
Please let me in.
I promise...
Let me in.
I promise I won't hurt you.
Promise?
Promise?
Hey, dickface!
Mind screaming at your bitch
somewhere else.
I was going to say,
"I wouldn't do that if I were you."
Don't hurt me.
I'll be your friend.
Do it.
Do, do, do, do, do it.
My heart scares you
and a gun doesn't?
DO IT!
If you weren't so crazy,
I'd think you're insane.
Go... away.
Harlet, you coming?
Why do you eat people?
Give me power.
Would you like to eat me?
- Hell, no.
- Aw, why not?
I don't want your crazy.
Says the guys
who lives in a sewer.
At least I know it's a sewer.
Oh, I get it
Because it's like,
this is a sewer too.
Only with nice shops and restaurants, right?
You hate mankind much?
Let me guess.
Mommy didn't take you to

Chuck E. Cheese on your 6th birthday.

I can recommend a good therapist.

Why?

Because I'm bored.

I need a victim, a mind to
pry apart and spit in.

You just leave it, mate.

She's a rabbit hole, don't fall in.

And here's one now.

Japanese, female, mid-twenties,
5 foot 5, good health,
athletic and...

an only child,

with deep seeded father issues.

Daddy wanted a son,

so she has to hide behind a mask.

I am not... hiding.

Yeah, that was gangster.

Harley, why don't you stop
acting like a drunken stripper.

You want to tell me

what the hell is going on then?

Because...

I smell a rat.

If they don't blow our heads off,
we'll have to fight our way
out of this city.

I need you to play nice
with the other children.

And quietly return to my cage.

Sure.

Okay.

Hey, that's okay.

Sellout, I get it.

Like you.

I know how the world works, okay?

And when it comes to the heart,
everyone for themselves, right?

Waller?

We're about to enter the building.

Get that chopper ready.

What you say

we get this over with?

What the hell?

Deadshot.
Fall back.
You mind if we tag along?
Looks like we have
a spot of luck, eh?
Be a walk in the park.
Easy peasy.
Don't make me shoot you.
God damn it.
Harley!
Go. Go. Go.
Go. Go.
I am close be ready...
Hey, guys!
Come on.
Let's go.
Ma'am.
I got motion detectors going off
on the secure floors.
Flag.
- They're all around you.
- Hold.
Use extreme caution.
I don't like this, Flag.
I don't like it either.
Pussy.
I will knock your ass out.
I do not care
that you're a girl.
They're after Flag again!
Son of a bitch!
Get off me!
Circle up!
Circle around him!
Let me fight!
You die, we die.
Clear!
Everyone move out.
- Where've you been, homie?
- This ain't my fight!
You know what?
You don't stand for shit.
You ain't about shit!
Don't touch me, man!

- Don't touch you?
- Don't touch me!
What you gonna do?
I'm touching you! I'm touching you!
- Do something.
- Don't touch me!
Do something!
- You wanna see something?
- Yeah, I wanna see...
- You wanna see something?
- Yes, I wanna see something!
I was just trying
to get you there.
Phil Jackson, we good, right?
I knew you'd come through.
That's shit crazy.
Clear.
I gotta work on my cardio.
Question.
Would you die for me?
Yes.
That's too easy.
Would you...
Would you live for me?
Hm?
Yes
Careful.
Do not say this oath thoughtlessly.
Desire becomes surrender.
Surrender becomes power.
You want this?
I do.
Say it.
Say it.
Say it.
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty,
pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty...
Please.
God, you're so...
Good.
Oh, relax.
It's just me.
You ever been in love?
Nah, never.

Bullshit.

You don't kill as many people as
I've killed and still sleep like a kitten
if you feel shit like love.

Another textbook sociopath.

Clear.

Clear.

- Nice.

- Clear the roof.

Sweep for shooters so we can
bring in our aviation assets.

Go to the roof.

Just oh...

Wait here.

Please.

I don't wanna gave this dude
a heart attack, okay?

Aww.

He's embarrassed of us.

Hey, Flag.

This dude better cure cancer
after all of this shit.

You ready?

Let's go.

You wouldn't have made it
without them.

We got lucky. I don't do luck.

I do planning and precision.

Admit it, Rick.

I was right.

Yeah, I told you to get on
the damn truck.

Why did you stay?

I was studying your girlfriend.

She takes an average person...

A yoga mom, an elderly retiree
and she turns them into a soldier
who can take a headshot
and still fight.

It's an instant army.

How'd she do it, Flag?

How'd she game the system
with you watching her every move?

I'll accept the consequences

I am your consequence.
You might need to be careful.
They think we're rescuing Nelson mandela.
I can take care of myself.
- Shut it down, wipe the drivers.
- Yes, ma'am.
Copy that.
Hey man,
I know you can't hear me
'cause you're trapped in your
temple of soldierly self-righteousness.
But a two-faced dude like you
wouldn't survive a second on the street.
Oh, says the guy
who shoots people for money.
My cards is on the table, man.
It got done, didn't it?
Damn.
That is just...
A mean lady.
Yeah, you'll get used to it.
And I'm the bad guy?
That's gangsta.
What?
They weren't cleared
for any of this, any of it.
I'm not judging.
I've buried a lot of mistakes too.
No way.
Let's go home.
Yeah, let's go home.
That sounds good.
You guys wanna go home?
Or you wanna go back to prison?
I'm not going back to prison.
What I'm saying is...
We kill the pair of 'em now
before they kill us.
I got this.
You all made it this far.
Don't get high-spirited on me
and ruin a good thing.
I like her.
Savior 1-0, this is ground element.

Savior 1-0,
how copy?
Savior 1-0, the LZ's clear.
Boss, they're not talking to me.
Our bird's been jacked.
Light it up!
What?
I got a hickey or something?
Professor, could you pick up the pace?
Disarmed
Now!
Harley!
Hello, baby.
Kill her!
Fail - safe mode
Her nanite's disarmed!
Come on, baby.
Deadshot...
Shoot that woman, right now!
She ain't do shit to me.
You're a hitman, right?
I got a contract.
Kill Harley Quinn.
Do it your freedom and your kid.
Now she dead.
I missed.
Good one, mate.
It's Waller.
Savior 1-0's been hijacked.
Shoot it down.
Rager that, ma'am.
Going hot.
Puddin'!
You got all dressed up for me?
Oh, you know I'd do
anything for you.
By the way...
I've got some grape soda on ice,
and a bear skin rug waiting.
Yeah?
Boss, we got a problem!
- This bird is baked.
- No.
Okay, honey.

It's me and you.
Let's do it.
Target destroyed, ma'am
thank you.
Now get me off this roof.
Yes, ma'am.
We're inbound.
The joker and Harley Quinn are no more.
You couldn't save her.
Roger, I see you.
Watch your step, ma'am.
Standby, I'll send another helo!
Waller's down.
It's over.
Ops just confirmed.
She's down, 1k west.
Let's go get her.
The mission's not over.
Nah, it is for me.
We had a deal.
Without Waller, you got nothing.
Hey, guys.
I'm back!
I missed you all so much.
We're glad you could make it.
Hey, craziness.
With my heart returned,
I can finish my weapon.
Now tell me how to
destroy your armies.
Do your worst, bitch!
So, let me guess.
We're going to the swirling
ring of trash in the sky.
You know, 'cause why wouldn't we?
When does this end, Flag?
Load up.
We're in for a fight.
Top secret
You tell everybody, everything.
Or me and you are
gonna go right now.
3 days ago,
a non-human entity

appeared in the subway station.
Waller, we're almost there.
So Waller sent me and
a woman with incredible abilities.
Enchantress
a witch.
See, nobody could get near this thing,
but...
The witch could.
Bomb's ready.
Set for two seconds.
You just press the
button and drop it.
Needless to say
the whole thing was a bad idea.
She bolted!
Shit!
And that's how
she escaped from Waller.
So now you know.
You can just kill me right now
but...
I'm going to have a drink.
Hey, Deadshot,
I need your help.
No, sir.
You need a miracle.
What's you having, KC?
Bloody mary, right?
Rick goes to mind.
KC, it's the end of the world.
Have a drink with us.
Beer.
There he is.
Give the man a "B".
How about you, hot stuff?
Water.
That's a good idea, honey.
Ninja, you want some sake?
Whisky.
What am I, twelve?
Here's to honor among thieves
I'm not a thief.
Oh.

She's not a thief.
I actually prefer to think of myself
as an asset relocation specialist.
Well, we almost pulled it off.
Despite what everybody thought.
We weren't picked to succeed,
you know that, right?
We were all chosen to fail.
Yeah, I know that.
Worst part of it is, they're gonna
blame us for the whole thing.
And they can't have people
knowing the truth.
We're the patsies.
The cover-up.
Don't forget, we're the bad guys.
So, you're going to tell us now
what your big deal with Flag was.
Same thing Waller offered me,
to kill you.
Chance to be a father.
Chance to have a life
outside the shadows.
I trusted Flag.
Flag had you chasing
a carrot on a stick, homie,
you don't know that?
I love this guy.
You played yourself, dog.
Bitch, I'm having a drink.
I'm... breathing fresh air.
For 2 sweet seconds...
I had hope.
You had hope, huh?
Hope don't stop the wheel
from turning, my brother.
You preaching?
It's coming back around for you.
How many people you killed, man?
You don't ask nobody
no question like that, ese.
You ain't ever
whacked down no women.
No kids.

I don't kill women or children.
I do.
See, I was born with the devil's gift.
I kept it hidden most of my life, but...
The older I got,
the stronger I got.
So I started using it.
For business, you know,
the more power
on the street I got,
the more firepower I got.
Like that shit
went hand in hand.
You know, one was feeding the other.
Ain't nobody tell me no.
Except my old lady.
You know, she used to pray for me.
You're welcome.
Even when I didn't want it.
Six die in arson fire.
God didn't give me this.
Why should he take it away?
Hey.
This is our home.
You put that back
where you found it.
I'm taking my kids to mom's.
You ain't taking my kids nowhere!
See, when I get mad,
I lose control.
You know, I just...
I don't know what I do...
Till it's done.
And the kids?
He killed them.
Didn't you?
Own that shit.
Own it!
What'd you think was
gonna happen, huh?
Hey, Harley.
Come on.
What you were just...
Thinking you can have a happy family...

And coach little leagues
and make car payments?
Normal is a setting on the dryer.
People like us, we don't get normal!
Why is it always a knife fight
every single time
you open your mouth?
You know, outside you're amazing.
But inside, you're ugly.
We all are.
We all are!
Except for him.
He's ugly on the outside, too.
Not me, shorty.
I'm beautiful.
Yeah, you are.
We don't want you here.
You get to the part in that binder
saying I was sleeping with her?
Yeah.
I never been with a witch before.
What's that like?
Apparently that's why the creatures
chase him all the time.
'Cause the witch is scared of him.
The only woman I ever cared about...
Is trapped inside that monster.
If I don't stop the witch, it's over.
Everything is over.
Everything.
You're free to go.
Your daughter writes you everyday.
Every single day.
You had these the whole time?
You had letters from my daughter
the whole time?
I'm gonna get you there.
And you're gonna end this.
I'm gonna carry your ass
if I have to.
'Cause this shit is gonna be
like a chapter in the Bible.
Everybody's gonna know what we did.
And my daughter is gonna know

that her Daddy
is not a piece of shit.
I'll come.
What?
You got something better to do?
Come on!
Pussies.
We think that thing's a weapon.
Here, lower.
We gotta take out the big one.
I left a big ass demo charge
down there in that subway.
There's a flooded tunnel...
Leads right underneath that building.
Seals, they can recover the charge,
swim underneath that thing's feet.
We get in it's face and distract
the hell out of that son of a bitch
so the swimmers can blow the bomb.
That's how we take it out.
I'm going with you.
We got this.
I'm not asking, bro.
I live underground.
Y'all are just tourists.
The man who killed her husband
used that sword.
His soul's trapped inside of it.
She talks to him.
Hey.
Well...
You know what they say
about the crazy ones.
Huh?
Let's do this.
You must really love this girl.
And I thought love was bullshit,
getting serious.
Desire, mutual benefit whatever.
I mean, I get that,
but... actual love?
I mean, I rated that with UFOs.
A lot of believers, no proof.
And then I met June.

Do what you got to do.
I got your back.
You gonna fight with us?
What if I lose control?
Then maybe we'll have a chance.
Duck in.
Hey, everyone can see
all this trippy magic stuff right?
Yeah, why?
I'm off my meds.
That's your old lady, huh?
Yeah.
Well, you need to handle
this shit, all right?
Get up there, smack on her ass,
tell her knock this shit off.
I do not think that'd be wise.
I'm gonna draw out the big one.
My boys will detonate
the bomb underneath him.
You know, we should
get a drink sometime.
I've been waiting for you all night.
Step out of the shadows.
I won't bite.
What the hell?
Grab her.
Why are you here?
Because the soldier led you?
And all for Waller?
Why do you serve those who cage you?
I am your ally.
And I know what you want.
Exactly what you want.
Normal
normal
Baby.
Baby.
It's just a nightmare.
It's just a bad dream.
I'm here.
Miss me?
I'll put the kids to sleep and then...
Maybe we can kick it?

Yeah?
I can't change what I did.
And neither can you!
He married me.
It's not real.
I killed the bat.
No, homie, you don't want that.
What?
I want that.
She's trying to play games with you, man.
It's not real!
He's right.
It's not real.
How long have you been
able to see?
My whole life.
You can't have them.
These are my people right here.
But it is our time.
The sun is setting
and the magic rises.
The metahumans are a sign of change.
Lady...
You are evil!
Oh, wow!
Uh-oh.
Who is this?
It's gonna be bad!
We should run.
Gq, come in.
We're in position.
We gotta get him in that corner.
That's where the bomb will be.
I'll do it!
I'll get him there!
I lost one family.
I ain't gonaa lose one another.
Look, think it through.
I got this.
Let me show you
what I really am.
Over here!
Go!
Rick, in position.

Standing by.
Diablo, drive him into the corner!
- Get him mate.
- Come on.
Yeah, do it!
Diablo, get clear!
Get out of there!
Blow it!
Blow it.
Now GQ, now.
No!
Everybody down!
You next.
My spell is complete.
Once you and armies are gone,
my darkness will spread across this world.
And it would be mine to rule.
That was our main satellite uplink.
How did this witch even know
how to target this thing?
It's a secret facility.
You got a move here, Flag?
We gotta cut her heart out!
Where is she?
I can't see her!
While we're fighting,
that thing is laying waste
to the whole damn world.
Where is she?
I don't know.
Hey.
Oh shit.
Look out, look out!
Uh-oh.
Sorry.
Flag!
Enough!
Of all who have faced me...
You have earned mercy.
For the last time...
Join me...
Or die.
I'm not much of a joiner but...
Maybe we should.

Hey.
She's trying to take over the world.
So?
What's the world ever
done for us anyway?
It hates us.
Hey.
Harley.
Hey, lady?
I lost my puddin'.
But you can get him back, right?
I can, my dear.
Anything you want.
You promise?
Yes, child.
You need only bow...
And serve beneath my feet.
I like what you're selling, lady.
There's only one teeny problem.
You messed with my friends.
Her heart's out!
We can ends this.
Hey, Croc!
Harley!
Please, Daddy.
Don't do it.
The only way for us to be together
is if you don't pull the trigger.
Daddy, I love you.
Please, don't do this.
That was a great shot, man.
Hey, I don't do hugs.
I'm not a hugger.
I'm not a hugger.
All right?
Let me join my brother.
Katana, no!
Give me that.
You bring June back.
You bring her back.
She's not coming back.
I'll crush this.
Do you hear me?
You bring June back

or I'll crush this!
Go ahead.
You don't have the balls.
Hey, Flag.
June.
She's gone.
I thought I killed you.
I thought I killed you.
Y'all don't mind.
I got me a sewer to crawl back into.
Yeah, and I got some business
to handle back in Gotham.
I'm going to hotwire a car,
need a ride?
Your ass is not driving.
Why not?
How are you not dead?
We-we just saved the world.
A "thank you" would be nice.
Thank you.
You're welcome.
So, we did all of this
and we don't get shit?
10 years off you prison sentences.
Nah, that's not enough.
I'm seeing my daughter.
That can be arranged.
An other requests?
An Espresso machine.
BET.
10 years off a triple life sentence?
Darling, I'm walking out of here
a free man.
Or we're to start having
some real fun.
Why don't have some fun?
You're trying to figure out this length.
That's the hypotenuse.
So you have to know this angle.
Okay.
So, if you're up here...
- Like an a building.
- Mm.
And you shoot a man down here

on the street...
That's how far
the bullet actually goes?
Yeah.
That's-that's right!
You are so smart.
Right.
The hypotenuse, good one.
So that would make you
have to know the angle
between the building
and the sidewalk.
You got to know that angle.
You know, I mean, in real life
you got-you got variables.
You know, you got rifling twist.
You got chamber pressure.
You got bullet weight.
Some shots you'll even have to take
the curvature of the earth in with the...
It's time.
Wind effect.
You know,
there's a lot-a lot variables...
In the street.
I gotta go.
Are you coming back?
Yeah.
I'm working it out.
All right?
You know, I promised my friends
that I would just, you know, go without...
Without killing them all.
Bring in it.
I love you, Daddy.
I love you.
Hey!
Let me out!
Let me out of here right now!
Hey!
You feel that? Yeah.
Let me out of here, darling, please.
Please, I'm begging you, seriously.
Listen to me. Have you got a car?

Because I'm a brilliant driver.
Come on!
Joker
Puddin'!
Let's go home.
Subtitle edited by - Aorion -
This is crown jewels here, Mr. Wayne.
And you do understand
my legal exposure.
If anyone knew what
I've procured for you...
Listen, I can keep a secret, okay?
What do you want?
People are asking questions
about Midway city.
The kind of people
who can get the answers.
And if they can get those answers,
my head will be on a pike.
Consider yourself under my protection,
if you deliver.
Moone, June
Allen, Barry
Curry, Arthur
Why, Mr. Wayne?
I just like to make friends.
That's the difference between us.
You believe in friendship.
I believe in leverage.
Goodnight.
You look tired.
You should stop working nights.
You should shut it down,
or my friends and I
will do it for you.