

STATIC

INT. PSYCHIATRIC THERAPY WARD

A large bloody puddle is next to a chalk outline of the dead body and ace of spades. The camera is picked up off the ground and held at an angle as a suited man in a lab coat approaches.

DR. CAVENDISH
Dr. Quinzel!

DR. QUINZEL
Dr. Cavendish, have they-

DR. CAVENDISH
I need to speak to you. Step
inside please.

The camera is covered as they walk inside the Therapy room. The camera is set down, revealing an over-turned table with the words "Find Patient 4479" scrawled across it, filling the screen. The floor below has a chalk outline and a bloody puddle used for writing the words. A fork remains. An alarm is blaring and as the door closes it becomes muted.

DR. CAVENDISH (CONT'D)
Is that camera off?

DR. QUINZEL
Yes. Have they found him?

DR. CAVENDISH
Not yet. We're looking. I'm
meeting with the board in five
minutes. We can't reach Dr.
Akrham, he's not answering his
phone. We have to act now.

DR. QUINZEL
Why hasn't the head of security-

DR. CAVENDISH
We can't seem to reach Lyle Bolton
either. The staff is in a state of
panic. After what happened with
the toxin outbreak over a year ago,
those leaked video sessions of
yours, and now this... It's a
wonder they haven't cut our funding
all together.

DR. QUINZEL

Well if Arkham would return those phone calls, this wouldn't be a problem would it?

DR. CAVENDISH

Jeremiah Arkham is completely against corporate control. This hospital has been in his family for years. And if that billionaire gets his hands on this place-

DR. QUINZEL

This is not the time for a debate, Charles. My patient is gone! They need to widen their search. We should alert the media, they can-

DR. CAVENDISH

If word of this gets out before we can contain this. They will shut us down. Do you understand me? This is exactly the time to discuss this. Dr. Adams and I have told Arkham a dozen times we needed to seek private funding, but he doesn't listen. The board meets in 5 minutes. Be there in three.

Dr. Cavendish leaves, shutting the door behind him. Harleen Quinzel picks up the camera.

The message is jumpy, like she films it several times, unsure of what to say.

DR. QUINZEL

(into the camera)

This is Doctor Harleen Quinzel. I don't know how many of you have been watching these videos. But I need your help. Patient 4479 is out there... We... have to find him.

She pauses a moment, gathering her composure.

DR. QUINZEL (CONT'D)

I'm posting a link to the Gotham City News Network. Just follow the instructions. Alert them about the breakout before he kills anyone else. Then get the word out, any way that you can.

(MORE)

DR. QUINZEL (CONT'D)
We have to warn everyone. I have
to find him... we... we have to
find Patient 4479.

STATIC

We hear her crack. It could be in anguish or a slight laugh.