

The Joker Blogs:  
Two Cops, a Clown and a Police Station

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Based on the characters in  
DC COMICS

INT. GCPD INTERROGATION ROOM

JIM CORRIGAN and HARVEY BULLOCK are arguing loudly with one another. The Joker sits at the table, disheveled and almost unrecognizable at first in the torn and bloody tuxedo shirt and vest with messy makeup and bruised face. He is handcuffed and there is a white BOX, with red fingerprints on the table.

CORRIGAN  
Calm down, Bullock!

BULLOCK  
Don't tell me what to do. This freak murdered my partner! Hope you enjoyed your little joyride, because they are going to lock you up and swallow the key.

JOKER  
That's a whole lot of keys to swallow. Is that why they hired you?

Bullock angrily moves to punch the Joker as Corrigan restrains him.

CORRIGAN  
Arguing isn't getting us anywhere. Besides, we're not even suppose to be in here with him.

BULLOCK  
I came in here to give him a piece of my mind. What's your excuse, Corrigan?

JOKER  
Yeah, what's your excuse, Corrigan?

There is a long moment while Corrigan studies the Joker.

CORRIGAN  
We're leaving.

JOKER  
But then who's going to keep me company?

CORRIGAN  
Are you going to tell us what happened?

JOKER

I'm not allowed to say anything  
until my attorney gets here.

Joker goes for the box and opens the lid and Bullock pulls it away from him. He digs inside, as the Joker looks down in anticipation. Bullock pulls out a doughnut and takes a bite.

CORRIGAN

No one is coming to represent you.  
Everyone is too afraid since you  
skinned the last one.

JOKER

Ah, yeah... The bear rug.

BULLOCK

Tell us what happened, freak.

JOKER

In exchange for what? A doughnut?

BULLOCK

(chewing)  
That's the last one.

JOKER

How about community service hours?

Corrigan has to laugh as Bullock grows frustrated, grumbling to himself.

CORRIGAN

Not in this century!

JOKER

Good thinking, you wouldn't want me  
on the side of the road poking at  
trash, or things that I consider to  
be trash.

Bullock leans in, setting his cup of coffee down on the table.

BULLOCK

I saw what you did to that security  
guard and I want to know everything  
that happened. Starting with after  
you broke out of Akrham. Start  
talking.

JOKER

I'm sure lots of people are wanting to know what happened. You're the ones that have all the video tapes now. Could one of you put them up on YouTube for me?

BULLOCK

That's GCPD evidence now. Those ain't gonna see the light of day, freak.

JOKER

Maybe that's why Corrigan came in here. Interested in making a little profit?

BULLOCK

This is a waste of time. Let's go.

JOKER

Now that's just negative thinking.

CORRIGAN

What do you want from us?

JOKER

That's the spirit. You see there are three kinds of people in this world. The Pessimistic see the glass as half empty, the Optimistic see it as half full. And the paranoid are worried somebody else has been drinking from their glass.

There is a pause.

CORRIGAN

Which one are you?

Joker stares up at Corrigan.

JOKER

I'm the one that knocks the glass over.

He knocks over the coffee cup, spilling it on Bullock. He yelps in pain, dropping the doughnut as the Joker picks it up and starts to eat it. Bullock is furious.

BULLOCK

You son of-

JOKER

If you want to know what I did...  
You'll have to watch the videos.

He chews slowly, his gaze turning back to Corrigan.

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