

INT. FRONT OF ARKHAM'S CAR - NIGHT

Camera starts out filming from the dash board of the car. Arkham Asylum is in the background. The car BEEPS as it is unlocked and the door opens and Dr. Jeremiah Arkham sits down in the driver's seat.

Starting the car he glances up and notices the camera aimed at him. Leaning in towards it, he narrows his eyes in confusion.

From the backseat of the car, the Joker's face appears, placing a gun to Jeremiah's throat.

JOKER

Don't touch that. Hands on the wheel. How's it going, Doc?

JEREMIAH

The police have been looking all over for you. You're not going-

JOKER

Well they didn't think to look in your car did they?

He leans back and sticks his barefoot in front of him, revealing an ankle security bracelet.

JOKER (CONT'D)

And I couldn't leave the grounds yet, because of this bark collar. You have the combination. Take it off.

Arkham reluctantly enter the security code and removes it. The Joker sits back, taking the bracelet from him.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Start driving.

They begin to move forward.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Nice ride you got here, Jerry. The world is your oyster. In fact, your car reminds me of an oyster. You know why?

JEREMIAH

Why?

JOKER

Because inside every oyster...

There is a solid THUMPING sound from the back of the vehicle.

JOKER (CONT'D)  
 ...is a Pearl! Quiet Pearl! She  
 get's cranky riding in the trunk.

JEREMIAH  
 What are you going to-

JOKER  
 I like your camera too.

JEREMIAH  
 Did you... get that from my office?

Joker moves the gun to the back of his head rest, pushing it through so that he feels the barrel on the back of his neck.

JOKER  
 Yeah. Now, don't do anything  
 silly, Doc. Play it cool. I  
 really don't want to make a mess in  
 my new car.

Joker hides in the back seat as Jeremiah rolls down the window and holds up his ID card.

GUARD  
 Finally calling it a night, Dr.  
 Arkham?

JEREMIAH  
 Yes.

GUARD  
 Any news on the escaped prisoner?

JEREMIAH  
 Let's just hope that the worst is  
 behind us.

His head is pushed forward slightly, his face goes serious.  
 There is a pause.

GUARD  
 Yeah, let's hope so. Have a good  
 night, doctor.

The sound of the gate is heard as he pulls forward, smiling in desperation as he rolls up the window.

The Joker leans in.

JOKER

No, no, the best is yet to come!  
Now, put your top down.

JEREMIAH

What?

JOKER

No, not that. The top of the car!  
Get your mind out of the gutter.

Arkham lowers the convertible roof.

JEREMIAH

You didn't steal my wife's picture  
again, did you?

JOKER

Of course I did. But I'm looking  
forward to seeing the real thing.  
Where are you headed?

JEREMIAH

I- I was going home.

JOKER

Hey! That's where I'm going! Look  
on the bright side. Now you get to  
use the carpool lane. But we have  
to make a quick stop first. For  
supplies. Oh... and... You  
wouldn't happen to know where Lyle  
lives?

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