

The Joker Blogs:  
Killing Kopski

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Based on the character appearing in  
DC Comics

INT. GUY KOPSKI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The camera is staring at a glowing computer screen on a cluttered desk. A gloved hand reaches out and sharpens another pencil in the nearby mechanical sharpener.

The Joker sets down the now sharp pencil amongst a pile of others. A sheet of paper falls out of the nearby printer. Grabbing it, he begins to scan the letter as the sound of the door being unlocked is heard.

The camera jolts up and the Joker quickly closes the laptop and turns off the light, sending the apartment into darkness.

From across the room, the apartment door opens and a shadowy figure enters, routinely, unaware of the uninvited guest. He is carrying a garment bag slung over one shoulder. The figure makes his way over to the bathroom to get ready

The camera follows him down the hall, silently, still hidden in the darkness. The bathroom light is turned on and we see Garrett Kopski, Guy's brother, looking in the mirror as he begins to remove his tie to get ready for the evening.

Watching him for a moment, the Joker suddenly bursts into the bathroom, the camera still on Kopski.

JOKER

Surprise!!!

Garrett, in frantic shock, spins around in terror, losing his balance as he trips backwards, tearing through the shower-curtain and falling into the empty bathtub. The camera pans down to see an unconscious Garrett, collapsed in the tub.

There is a long pause.

JOKER (CONT'D)

I'm in the wrong apartment...

CUT TO:

LATER

The camera turns back on to reveal a now full bathtub and a duct-taped Garrett, still in his suit and unconscious, floating in the water. The Joker reaches over and turns off the faucet.

Reaching over, he pushes Garrett's head under the water. A moment later he jolts, coming to. He is pulled up, sputtering and coughing.

He takes a moment to get his bearings, his eyes focusing on the Joker in his bathroom. His eyes go wide and he goes into a horrified scream.

The Joker dunks him again, sending out a stream of bubbles.

JOKER

You going to stop acting like a child and take your bath?

He pulls him out and Garrett takes another huge breath, struggling as he coughs. The Joker covers his hand over Garrett's mouth. Garrett stares up in fear.

JOKER (CONT'D)

You look tired... Tired of it all. I can sympathize. These days it's hard to get by. Hard to keep your head above life's proverbial waters...

He slowly begins to push him under the water.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Times are tough for a guy like you.

The struggle continues and Garrett is brought back up for air, coughing and choking.

JOKER (CONT'D)

I can understand why you'd want to end your life.

Garrett freezes in confusion, nearly in mid-cough as he looks up, perplexed at the Joker.

GARRETT

What? I don't want to end my-

Joker dunks him again.

JOKER

You know what? I'm tired of being selfish. I'm going to help you do it. You're in luck actually. I'm good at this kinda thing. It's what I do best. The real question is... How to do it? Because we wouldn't want you to suffer or anything.

Garrett pops up for air, gasping in pain.

JOKER (CONT'D)

So... How do you want to end it? I don't think we're up high enough for you to jump out a window...

The camera turns to the nearby counter and the Joker grabs a handful of pill bottles. Turning back to Garrett he drops the capsules from above.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Pills? No? Well, then you could slit your wrists.

He tosses him a nearby shaving razor.

JOKER (CONT'D)

No, no, that's how girls do it. And you're a GUY right? What's a manly way to go? You could hang yourself, but I don't see any rope and we don't want to get the carpet all wet- I know!! You can set yourself on fire!

He grabs a can of gasoline.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Fortunately for you, I brought this.

He pours the gas into Garrett's face, making him choke and gasp at the fumes. Joker pulls out a lighter and begins flicking it. Finally creating a flame, he brings it close, but Garrett blows it out in panic. This occurs several times.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm trying to help here. Well... it's a little cliché, but you could shoot yourself.

Pulling out his gun, the Joker places it against his temple. Garrett's eyes flutter shut, beginning to tremble, knowing this is the end.

JOKER (CONT'D)

But, you have to pull the trigger. You can't force me to do all the work.

(sighing)

So you don't want to use a gun, huh? To quick? Guy after my own heart.

He pats him on the shoulder and Garrett begins to plead.

GARRETT

Please. Please, I don't want to-

JOKER

Maybe the how isn't your problem. Maybe it's the why? I still can't believe you were gonna do this without telling anyone. What would your loved ones think? It was so unexpected! So uncharacteristic of you! I'd even call it insulting. But don't worry. I thought of everything.

Reaching down he pulls out the page he printed out and sets it on the edge of the tub. Joker pulls Garrett's duct-taped hands out and places a pen in his hands.

JOKER (CONT'D)

There you go.

Garrett looks up, staring.

GARRETT

What is this?

JOKER

What have we been talking about all this time?! It's a suicide note. To inform your family and loved ones and the police of your impending demise at your own hands. Don't worry. I don't want any credit.

GARRETT

(desperate)

I don't want to kill myself!

JOKER

Not according to this letter... Says right here, and I quote: I can't take it anymore. This world has gotten too complicated and difficult for me to bear it any longer. My one regret as I leave this life is that I won't be making it to the wedding. However, I will be sending someone to take my place.

GARRETT

What?! Wait...  
 (staring at the Joker)  
 Is that... my tuxedo?

JOKER

Why yes. Well I want to go to the wedding. But I wasn't invited. And you can't just crash a wedding. That's rude. Weddings are planned meticulously. There's always a cake to person ratio that you don't want to disrupt. So with you out of the picture, that delicate cake ratio is still in balance.

GARRETT

(confused at the  
 absurdity)  
 This is about cake?

JOKER

Well I do love wedding cake. Why someone would want to off themselves before getting their designated piece is beyond me. Now where was I... Oh yes: Goodbye cruel world. Hugs and kisses. Signed G. Kopski -- That's you. Now sign it.

Garrett is nearly realing.

GARRETT

Stop. This is all madness.

JOKER

Go on. Sign it.  
 (pausing to stare at one  
 another)  
 SIGN IT!!!!

Garrett, very slowly moves his hands to sign the paper. His eyes continuing to stare at the Joker. He signs the paper and drops the pen.

JOKER (CONT'D)

There you see. That wasn't so bad.  
 Piece of cake.

The battery begins to die on the camera.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

Joker gets up and goes to plug the camera into the nearby outlet, showing the nearby clock as he does.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Is that the time? I'm going to be late! Can you, uh... handle the rest from here? I hate to cut this short. But...

He steps closer, standing over the tub.

JOKER (CONT'D)

I'll leave this here with you in case you want to film it.

He drops the now plugged in camera. Garrett Kopski yells in horror as the camera falls down towards him in the water.

The camera plunges underwater and the lights short out, flickering brightly in the darkness as Garrett jolts and yells as he is electrocuted.

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