

STATIC

The camera is turned on, showing a limping and panting Joker, running across the street, away from the church towards the car. He stumbles into the car, clutching his arm from a recent wound.

JOKER

Step on it, or papa spank?

PEARL

What?

JOKER

Do you really want me to elaborate?

He holds up his hand ominously. The car takes off down the road. Joker begins taking off his coat, revealing the bullet wound and bloody dress shirt.

THEODORE

Do you want me to take a look at that? I used to be a field medic.

Joker gives him a look. He gestures at a nearby building.

JOKER

Pull in here.

The car travels into the parking garage. They come to a stop as Joker finishes his makeshift bandage. The noise of sirens going by is heard. He pulls out the gun and cocks it back, preparing. Pearl begins whimpering nearby. Joker looks over at her, frowning.

JOKER (CONT'D)

What's wrong now?

JEREMIAH

Just stop, leave her alone.

Theodore holds the hedge-trimmer up to Arkham's throat. Regaining composure and gaining courage, Pearl stands up to him, fighting to control her tears.

PEARL

You... are nothing... But a bully.

JOKER

A bully? Would it cheer you up if I told you a bedtime story? Like... I dunno... How I got these scars?

He leans in, almost getting into her lap and into her face.

JOKER (CONT'D)

When I was little. I used to love going fishing at camp. But there were always these bullies. That would pick on me. Because I never could get the little worm... on the hook.

He snaps out his knife. Pearl cowers in fear.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Aww. No, no, no. That's not the sad part. See one day, they decide to show me how it's done. They get out the fishing rods, and put hooks in my mouth. Then they push me off the dock... and reel me back in. Just like a fish. So... that night.... I burned their cabin down. While they slept. Not one of them ran out. And they roasted. And you know what? I never had trouble with those little worms again. Let me show you!

He moves in with the knife towards her mouth. A search light hits both of them.

POLICE

This is the GCPD. Step out of the vehicle. Throw down your weapons. And put your hands in the air!

While the officer is announcing, Joker lets go of Pearl, putting away the knife as he begins assembling an assault rifle and duct-tapes an empty shotgun to Arkham's hands.

JOKER

And ya do the hokey-pokey and ya...

His voice trails off as he fires a round at the cop car. Making his way out of the car, Ted follows with the camera, filming him as he continues to fire at the vehicle. He finishes up the clip, as we hear lots of shattering and gun fire sounds. He pauses for a moment, then stares over at the camera.

JOKER (CONT'D)

I hope you got all that.

Ted nods with the camera. Suddenly more gunshots are heard as they are fired at. Joker takes cover behind a pillar.

A second police car has arrived and Bullock is standing with gun in hand.

BULLOCK
Gotham PD, get your asses on the
freaking ground!

Joker fires at them with a gun. Bullock dives for cover, his partner getting hit.

Pulling out a handgun, Joker tosses it to Ted.

JOKER
Gun privileges reinstated!

The two of them continue the shoot out. Making their way to the car. Joker shoves Pearl out of the drivers seat.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Pearls before swine!

Starting the engine he heads straight for the cop car. Bullock dives out of the way. Theodore ducks the camera down for cover as we hear a tremendous crash and a police siren dying. Bringing the camera back up, Joker drives around the unseen wrecked car.

JOKER (CONT'D)
You can't park there!

He fires out the window one last time as they pass. He glances over at the camera.

JOKER (CONT'D)
You don't think I'll get a ticket
for that, do you?

They drive a short ways. Joker smirks.

JOKER (CONT'D)
You can come out now.

Jeremiah's head pops up from his hiding place in the backseat.

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Arkham is in a state of panic.

JOKER (CONT'D)
And we're back in your
neighborhood.

JEREMIAH
Drive faster. It's three minutes
to midnight!

Joker turns the car, beginning to slow down.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Why are you
turning right? My house is to the
left!

JOKER
You promised to do everything I
said. And in return, you'd get to
see your wife.

JEREMIAH
I did, damn it!

JOKER
One last thing to do. We still
have time.

He pulls out the phone.

JEREMIAH
What do you want?!

JOKER
Is your wife more important to you
then your hospital?

He finishes dialing, holding it up to Jeremiah.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Then sell it.

The phone is pushed to the side of his head.

JEREMIAH
What? I- Who is this? All right!
IT's yours. Whatever you want,
just let me see my wife!

Joker takes the phone back.

JOKER
Did you hear that. No, I already
had him sign the papers.
(MORE)

JOKER (CONT'D)
I'll have them delivered soon.
I've got just the man.

THEODORE
I used to be a delivery man.

JOKER
Uh-huh. See you soon.

Joker hangs up the phone. And sits down with Jeremiah in the backseat for the view.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Congratulations! You did
everything that I asked. And we're
just in time to celebrate... with
the fireworks!

A huge blast shakes the car, lighting up their faces. Jeremiah Arkham screams in horror, starring as his house is destroyed in front of him, killing his wife.

Theodore pans up to show the fireworks going off, then back down to Joker and Arkham. Joker hits Jeremiah over the head, knocking him out. He settles down, and takes out the phone and dials 911.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Oh, there's no emergency.

He puts the gun to Jeremiah's head, then points it at Theodore.

JOKER (CONT'D)
I can make it an emergency?

THEODORE
Go ahead. Remember to squeeze.

JOKER
My name's not important. I need a
ride. Oh ambulance would be
great. Can I turn on the sirens?
Listen, I'm all done here. It's
been a long day. I'm tired and I
want to go home. Just get over
here, and pick me up. Oh... You'll
know where to find me.

He hangs up. And hands the papers to Theodore.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Now, Ted. I need you to deliver these for me. I've included instructions.

THEODORE

That's it? You're not going to kill me?

JOKER

Maybe next time. Oh, and one other thing.

He pulls out a video tape.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Someone recorded this, while I was at church. And I know people will want to see it. Can you get this online for me?

THEODORE

I don't have a computer.

JOKER

I don't think that's going to stop a capable guy like you, now is it?

He takes the camera from him. The sound of sirens are in the distance. We see Theodore walking away.

JOKER (CONT'D)

See ya, Teddy.

Theodore gives him a nod, and runs off into the darkness.

The camera is set down as the Joker sits down next to the unconscious Jeremiah Arkham and watches the fireworks, laughing as the sirens grow louder.

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