

The Joker Blogs:
The Wedding

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INT. CHURCH PARLOR - EVENING

The camera starts with a close-up of a framed photo of Guy and Harleen next to a guest-book on a table. The camera jolts as someone bumps into the cameraman, Jack Ryder.

GUEST 1
Sorry, Jack. Oh! You weren't
filming were you?

The camera nods.

JACK
Yeah.

GUEST 1
I'm so sorry.
(confused)
Didn't think they'd have you
filming.

JACK
What do you mean?

Seeing someone they know, Guest 1 walks away.

JACK (CONT'D)
What does that mean?

A second guest approaches, carrying a present.

GUEST 2
Hey, Jack, do you know where people
are putting gifts- You- You're
not filming are you? Please don't
film me.

JACK
Hey let me ask, you don't think I'm
a bad cameraman do you?

The Guest stares, trying to shrug.

GUEST 2
Eh.

He walks away, the camera pans to follow.

JACK
Hey, I have an internship with GCN!

CUT TO:

A couple is seated, smiling awkwardly as they stare up at the camera.

WOMAN

Right now?

JACK

Yeah, just say 'hi' and something about the bride and groom.

MAN

Is it even recording?

JACK

Yeah, well I think so. There's a flashing diamond thing, I don't really understand this camera...

WOMAN

The red light is flashing, I think it's going.

JACK

Flashing? Okay, we'll do one now, then I'll hit the button and do it again just in case.

WOMAN

Okay, uh.. Hi, Harleen. Hi, Guy. We're both so thrilled for you.

MAN

Congratulations! And good luck in Metropolis.

JACK

That's perfect, thanks.

WOMAN

I think it's still going...

CUT TO:

The camera approaches Guy who is on the phone, looking impatient but trying to appear calm.

JACK

There he is! Guy Kopski, the man who is going to lose his freedom!

Guy holds up a finger to have him wait as he leaves a message on the phone.

GUY

Garrett, it's Guy. Just hoping you are on your way. Um... don't forget the rings. Call me back.

He hangs up and looks to the camera.

JACK

Hey! Oh... Oh! What's that?

The camera pans over to a window.

JACK (CONT'D)

That's your freedom. On it's way out the window. Bye freedom!

(laughing)

Remember that, the joke from last night?

GUY

Yeah, I'm surprised you remember the bachelor party last night. But, let's try to keep that kinda talk away from the wedding, okay? Having a good time? You're sure you can handle filming this, right?

JACK

Why does every- Yes, I can do this!

GUY

Alright, just save some of that tape for the actually wedding, okay?

JACK

Don't worry. Not only will there be plenty of tape for the wedding, but after the wedding as well. Am I right?

GUY

(exasperated)

What did I just say? Forget it. I've got to talk to Father McHale.

JACK

I'm going to talk to the rest of the wedding party. Hey! Where's the best man?

GUY
(over his shoulder)
That's a good question!

CUT TO:

Another guest is interviewed.

JACK
I'll start filming whenever you're
ready.

GUEST 3
Okay.

The guest smiles and takes a breath.

The camera cuts to after the speech, completely missing it.

JACK
Perfect, looked good. I got it.

The camera is swung down as Jack thinks it's off.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hey, do you know where the bathroom
is?

He begins walking away, enters the bathroom and closes the
door. He sighs.

JACK (CONT'D)
(awkward rant)
I don't know if this is still on.
What is this weird half circle,
crescent moon thing... And what
happened to the diamond? These are
nothing like the news station
cameras. Those are simple compared
to this. Must be from India or
someplace weird.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Harleen is staring into the mirror. Her maid of honor,
Pamela Isley is helping lace Harleen's dress.

PAMELA
You look wonderful, the dress is
breath-taking.

Harleen doesn't answer.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

But it doesn't cover up that you're nervous.

Harleen continues to gaze at her reflection.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

If it makes you feel better, Guy's nervous too. I slept with him to calm him down.

Harleen stares blankly, keeping a straight face.

HARLEEN

That's okay, I poisoned your champagne.

She looks over to her, cracks a smile as Pamela begins laughing. (This is a girl moment folks.)

PAMELA

Didn't think you were listening.

HARLEEN

Everything is moving so fast. Can't believe I start packing tomorrow.

PAMELA

You don't need to pack much, it's a honeymoon.

HARLEEN

I'm not talking about the honeymoon. I'm talking about moving. Leaving Gotham, family, my work, you...

Pamela puts her arm around Harleen.

PAMELA

As much as I hate losing you as my room-mate. Getting out of Gotham is a good idea. Let's face it Harls, this town ain't big enough for the two of us.

They share a smile.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
Besides, little late to back out
now.

HARLEEN
Who said anything about backing
out? Now we just have to find you a
guy.

PAMELA
Yeah, that's just what I need.

HARLEEN
Guy has a brother, he should've
been here by now...

PAMELA
You're not setting me up with Guy's
brother. No way.

HARLEEN
We'll find someone then.

PAMELA
Alright. But now politicians.

HARLEEN
Deal.

PAMELA
And I am still going to catch that
bouquet.

They smile at one another. Suddenly, they are aware that
Jack has moved in rather close and is filming.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
We're you... We're you filming us?

JACK
I'm not sure.

PAMELA
What?

HARLEEN
That doesn't make it better, get
out of here!

They continue to kick him out.

JACK
I'm single, Ms. Isley.

PAMELA

Get out!

The door is slammed on him.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH PARLOR - LATER

Jack pours champagne into the glass and hands it to Helen Strange.

HELEN

Isn't the champagne for after the ceremony?

JACK

Nah, it's taking too long. At this rate, there won't even be a wedding.

HELEN

Aren't you the romantic.

JACK

Oh I am. And I hear that you... have a water-bed. How's that working out for you?

HELEN

I- wait, how do you know these things?

Hugo Strange walks up to his wife, taking the glass from her.

HUGO

How does who know what things?

He drinks her champagne and Helen stares at him coolly.

JACK

Ah, Dr. Strange! Nice to see you. Your wife and I were just-

HELEN

Are you telling people that we have a water bed?

JACK

No.

HUGO

What? No! Wait, how do you know these things?

(getting up awkwardly into the camera)

How do you know these things?

Jack backs away and refills his glass.

JACK

No, I... heard about it on the internet.

Hugo is horrified.

HELEN

The wedding hasn't even started yet and I think you've had enough already.

Helen tries to take the glass away.

HUGO

Is that video still up- Damn you 4479!

Hugo downs the glass as he storms off.

CUT TO:

Jack continues his testimonials. Quincy Sharp takes a glass of champagne and hands it to his date.

JACK

Okay, try to keep this short, I'm running out of tape.

QUINCY

Hi Harleen. It's ah, Quincy Sharp. You called me Sharpy... that one time, that one night. Uh... Just wanted to say you're the sweetest person I've... ever met, ever known. Without you I wouldn't have this internship at Arkham. I think the world of you. I wish... we could have gotten a little closer, over the last few months. I'm ah... definitely going to miss you. I care about you. I wish you... didn't have to go. I wish this wasn't happening. Not... Not that you are getting married. Just...

(MORE)

QUINCY (CONT'D)

that you're not marrying somebody else.

The camera awkwardly pans over to Guy, who is staring in shock at Quincy rambling. He mouths the word 'what?' Panning back to Quincy as he finishes, his date beside him is staring in disgust.

JACK

That's... uh, that's all we need!

QUINCY

I just wanted to make sure you know that I love-

CUT TO:

Jack picks up on a conversation between Harold Quinzel and another guest.

HAROLD

It's going to take some getting used to. But it gives me a reason to visit Metropolis.

Another guest interrupts him.

GUEST 4

I'm sorry, it's getting late and I can't stay any longer.

HAROLD

No need to apologize, I can't imagine what's taking this long.

GUEST 4

Well, congratulations on your daughter's wedding, Harold.

HAROLD

Thank you.

The guest exits and Harold sighs.

JACK

How does it feel being the father of the bride, Mr. Quinzel?

HAROLD

Exhausting. I'm sorry, I really don't have time to comment, you'll excuse me.

Harold moves away and Jack follows him towards Guy.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
I figured I'd be calling you son by
now. What's the hold up?

Guy is looking more aggravated.

GUY
It's Garrett. He's not here, he's
not answering his phone... We're
serving drinks now, in a church,
before the wedding- Things are
really starting to fall apart.

HAROLD
People are starting to leave.

Father McHale enters.

FATHER MCHALE
Have we worked up enough courage to
go through with it, Mr. Kopski?

GUY
Trying to. This is going to be the
latest wedding in history.

FATHER MCHALE
Well, take your time. You are
paying my by the hour.

HAROLD
You know, going ahead without a
best man isn't all that bad.

GUY
(having had enough)
I'll start getting everyone to take
their seats.

Looking up, Guy recognizes a friend and moves towards the
door.

The camera pans to see Tommy Elliot enter through the
doorway, smiling at Guy.

GUY (CONT'D)
Tommy!

TOMMY
Sorry I'm late. At least I made
the reception.

GUY
 Actually... We haven't had the
 ceremony yet.

TOMMY
 Huh?

GUY
 We're just about to start.

Hugo Strange returns, now very drunk.

HUGO
 Look everyone, Dr. Tommy has
 decided to grace us with his
 presence.
 (to Tommy)
 What's it like working at fancy new
 Gotham Memorial Hospital, huh?

TOMMY
 (to Guy)
 He hasn't been drink-

Helen enters to take his drink away, Strange fights her off.
 Tommy is embarrassed. He grabs the champagne away from
 Strange before he can drink again.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
 Since someone has taken the liberty
 of opening the champagne... I'd
 like to make a toast.

HUGO
 With my glass!

TOMMY
 In the words of Aristotle...

HUGO
 Oh, the big shot doctor is going to
 quote Aristotle for us!

TOMMY
 You should try reading sometime,
 you might like it. "Love is
 composed of a single soul,
 inhabiting two bodies." To Guy and
 Harleen and a lifetime of love and
 happiness.

The crowd toasts and applauds.

GUY

Thank you. And... If everyone could please move to the chapel, we're going to try to begin.

The crowd is very happy at this, and begins to move away.

GUY (CONT'D)

I wanted to thank you again for putting in a good word for me at STAR labs.

TOMMY

I was happy to help. Pleasure in the job puts perfection in the work.

GUY

Glad you were able to make it, Dr. Elliot. I'll talk with you after the ceremony.

They shake hands and Guy moves away. Helen smiles at Tommy and glares at Hugo.

HELEN

I'll be in the car.

She walks away. Tommy leans in towards Hugo, still grinning.

TOMMY

Don't you ever do that to me again-

HUGO

Or what?

They glare at one another. The smiles have vanished.

HUGO (CONT'D)

I have very powerful friends in Gotham.

TOMMY

That makes two of us, pal.

Hugo turns and moves away. The camera stays on Tommy, who looks into the camera.

JACK

Don't worry... It wasn't recording.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - NIGHT

Pam fixes Harleen's dress and veil.

HARLEEN
Go ahead, Pam. Pearl was supposed
to be doing this.

PAMELA
Okay.

The two smile, and share a hug. Pam heads down the aisle.

Harleen looks into the camera.

HARLEEN
Try to save some film for the
ceremony, okay?

JACK
I won't miss a thing. Nothing
important that is.

Harleen looks at him skeptically. The Bridal March begins. She takes a deep breath. And takes her first step down the aisle.

CUT TO:

The camera starts near the end of the ceremony.

GUEST 5
You mean you missed the ceremony?!

JACK
The important thing is I'm filming
now!!

The camera focuses, zooming in on Harleen as she faces Guy. Father McHale stands between them.

FATHER MCHALE
Do you Harleen Quinzel take Guy
Kopski to be your lawfully wedded
husband. To have and to hold, from
this day forward in sickness and in
health, for better or for worse,
for richer or poorer, till death do
you part?

HARLEEN
I do.

Smiling, McHale look out to the audience.

FATHER MCHALE

If there is anyone who objects to
this union; speak now or forever
hold your p-

A shotgun blast goes off and McHale drops down, wounded.
Horror erupts through the crowd. The camera is swung around
to see the Joker, holding a shotgun, walking down the isle.
He is humming "Here Comes the Bride."

JOKER

There she is... My little
harlequin.

Jack stands up to get a better angle.

GUEST 5

Jack, stay down! He will kill-

JACK

(harsh whisper)
I can't, this news story is huge!

Guy moves to protect Harleen as the Joker approaches the
alter.

Harold stands up, blocking his path. They eye one another.

HAROLD

Tell us what you want. Nobody has
to get hurt.

JOKER

Well... what happens if what I
want is for someone to get hurt?

He cocks the gun, putting the barrel near his face.

HAROLD

I don't want any harm to come to my
daughter.

JOKER

Then you shouldn't have given her
away.

HARLEEN

Stop it!

Joker backs away and turns to look at Harleen. Guy is
holding her in his arms. Joker approaches them.

JOKER

We can't stop now. I haven't
kissed the bride. And besides, the
best man just got here.

He takes his place next to Guy.

GUY

What did you do to my brother?

JOKER

I didn't do anything to him. He
killed himself. Oh it was
terrible. I tried to talk him out
of it, but he wouldn't listen. I
can see you're shocked. He was
more shocked. Fortunately, I'm
here to take his place. It was his
final request.

Guy is furious, Harleen holds him back.

JOKER (CONT'D)

And you can't have a wedding
without a best man. I'm here to
help. You see... in the good ol'
days. The best man would step in,
if for some reason the groom...
should die.

Everyone is silent.

The shotgun goes off, hitting Guy fully in the chest. Panic
erupts as everyone flees for the doors in terror. The camera
struggles to get closer, dropping to the ground, Jack crawls
forward. Harleen is holding on to Guy as he lays on the
floor. His wound is fatal.

HARLEEN

Stay with me, Guy. Guy... stay
with me. It'll be okay if you...
stay with me.

She cradles his head, trying to smile down at him. Guy is
fading. Looking up into his bride's face, he brushes a
finger against her cheek.

Joker leans in beside them, ignored.

Guy's eyes flutter closed. Harleen stares, her eyes frozen.

HARLEEN (CONT'D)

Guy... Guy. GUY!!!

She screams in horrifying, disbelieving, uncontrollable anguish.

JOKER

You know... Not to be a party-pooper, but... I don't think you're ready for a relationship.

The sound of a window shattering is heard.

Joker jerks his head up, and is on his feet in an instant, the camera is quick to follow. He stares in confusion.

The lights go off.

Something else is in the church. Joker holds back a laugh.

Nightvision clicks on. The church appears empty, except for them. The Joker has his gun out and steps down, ahead of the camera.

JOKER (CONT'D)

C'mon... C'mon, c'mon, c'mon...

The camera pans around to see if anything is out there.

The Batman appears for a brief instant, disappearing into the shadows. Joker fires, diving back for cover.

The camera swings back, as the Joker drops down, just as Batarangs slam into the wall.

Making a retreat, Jack follows the Joker down a flight of stairs, turning back just in time to catch the silhouette of the Batman closing in.

Racing ahead, Joker quickly shuts the door, bracing himself against it, and breathing heavily. He glances over at camera.

JOKER (CONT'D)

You wouldn't wanna help... would you?

A pounding begins against the door, nearly knocking the Joker over.

Bursting through the doorway, the camera falls down. The Joker drops down in front of the camera, before he is quickly dragged away. Armored booted feet walk past. The camera is picked up just in time to see the Batman shove the Joker against the wall.

JOKER (CONT'D)
What took you so long?

BATMAN
I've been watching you.

JOKER
You and a lot of other people...
You wanna know what's funny...
Right now, they're all rooting for
me. You have no one. You oughta'
join me!

BATMAN
You belong in a cell.

JOKER
We belong together. There's still
a ceremony ready upstairs... Wanna
walk down the isle and seal the
deal?

Batman slams him further against the wall, beginning to choke him.

JOKER (CONT'D)
It's a compliment!

BATMAN
I'm starting to wonder if it was a
mistake letting you live.

JOKER
Go ahead, if you think it'll help.
Wanna know what the only difference
is between you and me? One...
Bad... Day.

A shotgun blast is heard, knocking Batman to the ground.

Joker stares down, nearly in shock at the crumpled form. He looks up, then over to where the shot came from.

The camera turns to see Harleen holding the shotgun. She is wearing Guy's coat, her dress is covered in blood, her hair is a mess and her makeup is starting to run from crying.

JOKER (CONT'D)
You do not get to do that.

She steps forward, cocking the shotgun, aiming at his face. From this point on, he continues to get closer to her.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Go ahead. Do it. Or am I the only thing you have left to hold on to.

Joker pulls the barrel in close, up against his head. She struggles to pull it away.

JOKER (CONT'D)

You didn't want to go through with the marriage anyway. Why else would you have gotten so close to me? What did you think was going to happen after an obsessed patient like me breaks out and you still go ahead with a wedding? If that's not an invitation, I don't know what is.

He pushes the gun to the side.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Or were you just trying to make me jealous?

He has her by the face now, leaning in ominously.

JOKER (CONT'D)

You used me... Do I detect a pattern emerging? A method to the madness?

He moves the gun away, and brushes a hand to her face, just as Guy had done.

JOKER (CONT'D)

You practically pulled the trigger yourself.

The shotgun goes off, knocking Joker to the ground. He laughs, holding his now wounded arm.

JOKER (CONT'D)

I know... You had to make it look convincing.

Leaning down, she comes in close to whisper.

HARLEEN

You know what they say about payback...

They stare at one another.

HARLEEN (CONT'D)
It's a bitch, pudding.

She slams the shotgun against his face, and he reels down in pain. Harleen walks away, leaving the Joker momentarily dazed. The door slams. He shakes his head, sputtering slightly.

JOKER
Women... Oh well. Time to cut the
wedding cake.

He snaps the knife out. Glancing over, he suddenly pauses. The camera turns down to where the Batman was and he is now gone. A blood stain left behind. The camera goes back to the Joker. He makes a face.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Guess it's just you and me.

JACK
Please don't kill me.

JOKER
I'm gonna need that tape.

STATIC