

BATMAN VS. SUPERMAN

A Screenplay

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Based upon the D.C. Comics characters Created by:

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FINAL DRAFT

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B A T M A N VS. S U P E R M A N

OVER-BLACK: GOTHAM CITY

FADE OUT.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The Little girl on her father's shoulders has Joker-style make-up across much of her face. Along with matching hair style and attire, for she is all; but a happy or satisfied darling.

LITTLE GIRL (V.O.)
*Daddy, Daddy, Daddy... Look...
Look... Look, Daddy, Look, Look,
Look... A big, big balloon's
hanging up there... Daddy, Daddy,
Look, a really big balloon, ha ! ha
! ha !*

CUT TO:

EXT. PUBLIC PARK, GOTHAM CITY -- MORNING

It's the third week of cancelled classes as the little girl is heard loudly yawning, and clearly is physically exhausted. For after slowly rubbing her pot-belly, and fingers; her father then has decided to buy her a hot-dog.

CLOSE ON: Large boulders floating throughout much of their city's skyline.

DADDY
*Oh, honey, aren't balloons. Those
are, um, those are large, floating
boulders.*

A man's suddenly killed several feet from them. As within seconds, new mayhem, and panic ensues; and yet, as of their last, and most recently killed, high profile victim, that being, their beloved mayor; has re-kindled that horror.

BLOODIED VICTIM
*(Screams)
AAAAHHH.... AAAAHHHHH...*

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
*(Screams)
HE'S... HE'S GETTING AWAY...
(MORE)*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 HE'S GETTING AWAY... REPEAT,
 VICTIM'S BEEN WOUNDED, OFFICE DOWN,
 REPEAT, OFFICE DOWN... REQUESTING
 IMMEDIATE BACK-UP !!

CUT TO:

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE, 35TH FLOOR, GOTHAM CITY -- MORNING

Two wealthy female teenagers are visibly disinterested from the over-flowing sounds of money worries from their distressed, worried, and acutely vocal parents.

THE WIFE (O.S.)
 Money, Money, Money Jeffrey... We
 can't live without money, heh...
 Why do you think I even married you
 for ? Huh ? Are you even listening
 to me Jeffrey ?

JEFFREY (O.S.)
 (Sighs)
 I'm, I'm listening Margaret... Yes,
 alright... I'm listening, okay ?

CLOSE ON: The two wealthy, and disinterested teenagers instead continue to text each other on their shiny smart-phones.

A loud gun's pop is heard. Its soon followed by Margaret's frantic, and hysterically frightening screams. As the two teenagers suddenly drop their phones, and as overflowing panic; had finally sets into the atmosphere.

CLOSE ON: Their smart-phones striking their shiny hard-wood floors. On their LCD-screens: Images of the Joker (*smiling*).

CUT TO:

INT. UPSCALE ASIAN DINING ESTABLISHMENT, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The Joker theme restaurant makes a new set of older patrons visibly upset; and quite frequently, uneasy. They soon are given cow-boys hats with buttons; and other assorted items to quell their jittery; and strung-out nerves.

WOMAN #1
 (Sarcastically)
 Ah, they sure don't have this kind
 of place back in good ol' Arkansas,
 huh Al ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN #1/AL

Shhh... Now, now Peggy, we're living big city life now honey, quiet on up with all that belly-aching; and complaining.

CLOSE ON: A wall monitor - The day's latest news: ...*ON CHAOS 'N GOTHAM.*

ON SCREEN:

NEWS REPORTER

(Nervously)

Well folks... Its been quite a long time, and I'd sure like to announce right here, right now, on local, live television, sadly, of my own resignation from Gotham News Network, its... Its been truly... well, one heck of a ride...

A large security officer then emerges and inexplicably hand cuffs the live-speaking reporter, cutting him off and his emotional farewell, as the news-feed's been suddenly, and jerkily; cut off.

BACK TO ACTUAL SCENE:

A midget's dressed as Super-Man tries; and struggles to mostly entertain their Asian patrons with silly Hong Kong-styled karaoke songs; and sillier cow-boy hats.

PEGGY

Ugh, everything's going so fast in this crazy new town Al. I mean... Oh, um, I... I just don't know... This vacation must be costing us a fortune !

CLOSE ON: A butterfly knife suddenly striking Al's large throat. As Peggy falls immediately thereafter to the ground and is in shock as blood splatters, and strikes, much of her terrorized eyes.

CLOSE ON: The killer - An older, quite muscular African-American man's wearing bug-eyed shades, who frequently sucks on his extra set of hanging lips, and lose hanging flesh as nervous managers try; and then struggle, to fully apprehend him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The killer's crisp newspapers across his table: ***THE DEATH OF SUPER-MAN - INNOCENCE DIES WITH HIM !!***

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY OF PRENCINT, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

A large WANTED poster of a suspect: A. *HENRIK LAAN: \$10 Million: REWARD.*

P.O. MCGEE

Sarge, Sarge... someone's just called in with a tip.

SGT. SCOTT

(Laughs)

Yeah ? And what's that ? That Easter's been suddenly criminalized ?

P.O. MCGEE

No... Laan's been murdered. Just moments ago, in little Tokyo. He was... He was at the Happy Noohan on Fifth; and La Roux.

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: P.O. McGee's hands - They're now trembling.

SGT. SCOTT

(Chuckles)

And ? What are you looking at me for ? Huh ? What do you take me for ? Some kind of a freaking Super-hero type ? Huh ? Maybe that fella owed 'em a few shekels here or there. You never know with these new faces floating around our city.

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: Sgt. Scott's coffee mug - He's taking a sip from it as P.O. McGee's notices an unexpected image across it: *LEX LUTHOR.*

SGT. SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

Hey... Lookie here crime fighter. Take a break and, um, ah... Go get yourself some fresh air, huh ?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SGT. SCOTT (CONT'D)
 How about it ? It's kind of hot in
 here, wouldn't you say ?

Within moments; McGee slowly catches the drift. Taking his cap and gun off; and placing it on his desk before leaving for his walk.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM PRENCINT, HALL - DAY

P.O. McGee's cellular goes off. Picking it off his clip, McGee's relieved at his wife's photograph across its LCD, its Anneliese. And as he tries to frantically light himself a clearly much needed; and nervous cigarette; he gives up before speaking.

ANNELISE (V.O.)
*Hey baby... I, I was just thinking
 of you; I missed you.*

P.O. MCGEE
 Yeah ? Where are ya hon' ? I'm at
 the station.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY AISLE, GOTHAM FOOD MARKET -- DAY

Anneliese's cradling her newborn baby. After witnessing the execution of a suspect from across the street and window; she's shaking off those left over jitters. She then tries to dry her left over tears with a child's shirt; and those of her quietly sobbing child, with her sleeve.

ANNELISE
 Hey, um, I'm... I'm at the market.
 Shopping for dinner. Hmm... Today's
 our first anniversary Bobby, oh
 baby... Can you believe it ?

P.O. MCGEE
 (Sighs/Laughs)
 I know Anneliese; I really do know
 honey babe, I, I just haven't
 forgotten, its this job... Its
 distracting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNELISE

Some... Some guy was, um, just murdered, in broad daylight right across the street from me Bobby. Its so scary !!

P.O. MCGEE (V.O.)

I know... I know darling; its a part of life here. I told you that before, even that other night, remember ? Just like before I became a cadet, it's part of our adjustment. Its' just... It's just life in Gotham.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM PRENCINT -- DAY

Continued...

CLOSE ON: P.O. McGee's eyes and forehead; sweating.

CLOSE ON: Sky - A flying caped man dodging several large; jagged, and floating boulders.

ANNELISE (V.O.)

(Angrily sobs)

I just... I just wished somebody could do something about all this madness.

BEAT:

P.O. MCGEE

(Softly)

Somebody will darling... Believe me... Somebody will.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

The flying "Super-man" in actuality is just a robotic, rugged, and quite realistic-looking machine that's being controlled by an unknown, renegade hacker, through GPS.

CLOSE ON: The robotic Super-man's eyes - Inflamed; emotionally absent.

CUT TO:

INT. A DIRTY MECHANIC SHOP, UNKNOWN LOCATION -- DAY

Only the fat, burnt/scarred-like fingers of what once was a large, fat/beefy man, furiously type on a dirty computer, cracked keyboard. The hands are his fattest parts of his body, as otherwise from behind, his silhouette's noticed for thin; and delicate stance.

MAN #2

Hmm-Hmm... Yeah-Yeah, riddle me
this... Riddle me that, yuk ! Yuk !
Yuk !... Oh, No ! Oh ! No !

CLOSE ON: Several television production monitors display the flying "Super-man's" line of sight; along with various angles.

CLOSE ON: Taps rapidly on several keys as we then notice that the robotic "Super-man's" speed's has dramatically been increased.

The flying robotic "Super-man" then flies directly into a large, floating boulder. Eviscerating it with power and struggling to satisfactory smirk through his synthetic, tightened skin as large chunks of rocks then fall over parked vehicles below him, in addition, to a near-by children's park.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

A half dozen children or so are nearly crushed before suddenly being rescued by a rarity in Gotham City. An actual; and courageous; fearless adult. There is screaming everywhere, and ensuring chaos; that's thereafter followed by renewed panic.

LITTLE GIRL

(To her rescuer)

Thanks mister ! What's... What's
your name ?

MAN #3

My name ? My name's Bruce little
darling.

CLOSE ON: Man #3's cunning but warm smile.

CLOSE ON: The little girl's eyes filled with new glow; and inspiring sparkle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: A bat sign sketched on the concrete floor's surface.

CUT TO:

INT. DIRTY MECHANIC SHOP, UNKNOWN LOCATION -- DAY

Continued...

MAN #2

(Screams)

HA ! HA ! HA ! HA !... I'll find
you Batty. Hear me ? I'll crush you
with my own, fat, greasy little
fingers you dark; crazy loon.
Chuckle... Chuckle... Chuckle...

Semi-giant spiders are all seen crawling throughout his lair. As flickering lights and heavy dust brings about unknown coughs in unseen people and their sounds; and shadows thereafter; mostly as if they're had been struggling.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

(To those behind him)

SHUT UP !! SHUT YOUR LOUD TRAPS
ALREADY !! UGH, I CAN'T THINK... I
CAN'T FREAKING THINK WITH ALL THEM
DISTRACTIONS... I'M JUST... I'M
JUST TRYING TO FLY STRAIGHT HERE !!

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM -- DAY

Continued...

The flying robotic "Supermen" in formation; and subsequently, disbanding in elegance.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN BASEMENT -- DAY

Continued...

MAN #2

Hmm-Hmm... Do you like music Mr.
Super-man ? Heh ! Heh ! Heh !

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The robotic Super-man's voice is then heard throughout tiny speakers; as electronically induced words, and echoed sighs.

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN

Yes... I do like music.

MAN #2

Y-e-e-e-es, the artificial intelligence program has fully been uploaded. And, um, when do you believe you'll be ready to assume all duties, and responsibilities, as, my own, private super-hero ?

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM -- DAY

The robotic "Super-man" does not respond. Within moments; stress and tension are seen throughout its mechanical body. Particles and electrical wiring have been pushed out, as they fully exit it before a loud; and thundering: **BOOM !!**

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN BASEMENT -- DAY

Continued...

MAN #2

(Screams)

N-O-O-O-O !! N-O-O-O-O !!

CLOSE ON: That man's fat fingers crushing an annoyingly buzzing fly on his cluttered desk with rage.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

This... This is the, um,...

FADE OUT.

MAN #2 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

*The fourth one... Oh dearest...
Goodness... Gracious...*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FADE IN:

INT. THE GREEN ROOM, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Alfred's seen holding a warm cup of tea. Standing before a grand piano, and large window; absentmindedly watching birds as they happily swim about in an old fountain. Bruce Wayne's sculpture as a child is in its midst. As several drops of bird poop have then shockingly landed on its head, much to his detached chagrin, yet, subsequently bemuse chuckle from his sudden; and hidden smirk.

CLOSE ON: Alfred's widening happy facial expression.

BRUCE (O.S.)

(Sighs)

Well... I'm quite tired Alfred.

ALFRED

Of life Master Wayne ? Or just being all alone ?

BRUCE (O.S.)

(Laughs)

I don't know... Maybe a bit of both.

BEAT:

ALFRED

Hmmm... Its not your fault sir. Although, you can't keep torturing yourself this way. Today's a gorgeous, new day. How about a walk in the yard, huh ? Perhaps the fresh air would do you some good.

BRUCE (O.S.)

I just, I wish... I wish I could had had more time. Enough time to become, hmm, what I needed, and I wanted, to truly become.

Alfred then turns, as on Bruce Wayne's table is found that day's newspaper. Cover Page: **'THE DEATH OF SUPER-MAN: INNOCENCE LEAVES US.'**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALFRED
 Super-man took care of all of your troubles sir, and as I might suspect, you'd certainly could say, unfortunately so, wouldn't you ?

BRUCE (O.S.)
 (Chuckles)
 Haven't you seen the news Alfred ?

BEAT:

ALFRED
 I try not to sir. Spoils my appetite.

Bruce Wayne rises to his feet. He is handsome, and touches a fresh scar across much of his own face; that seemingly, had caused him discomfort.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
 And besides, what matters is that we're all healthy, and still strong Master Wayne. So... Let's just celebrate life for that.

BRUCE
 Look at this article. That's the fourth robotic Super-man this month. Nobody can figure it out. Its technology is too advanced. It seems, almost, like a machine of the future.

ALFRED
 Oh, you shouldn't worry yourself so much sir, I'll get you a fresh meal ready in no time before bed, this way you'll feel a lot better, and um, hopefully more positive in the afternoon.

CLOSE ON: A muted television - Caption: *"WHERE'S BATMAN ?"*

A telephone then rings. Bruce slowly answers it.

BRUCE
 Hello ?

CONTINUED:

LOIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*I hope you won't mind my
 unannounced visit (nervously
 laughs), but, ah... there's a new
 kind of hell that's about to
 undertake us all Bruce, and um, I
 have to tell you this, in person.*

BRUCE
 What do you mean ?

LOIS (V.O.)
 (Whispers)
*I... I can't say much over
 cellphone. But, I'll... I'll be
 there, soon, and well chat in
 private.*

CUT TO:

INT. DRIVER'S SIDE, ROLLS ROYCE GHOST (MOVING) -- DAY

Continued...

BRUCE (V.O.)
Alright... Be safe !!

LOIS
 (Whispers)
 Okay... Fine, I, um... I love you
 Bruce-y, bye-bye !

CLOSE ON: The driver's suspicious eyes are seen reflected off
 his rearview.

CLOSE ON: Lois Lane's reddened, misty eyes.

CLOSE ON: Electric window knob on the door. Its being pressed
 up by Lois for privacy.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD/ENTRANCE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

The cherry red Rolls Royce Ghost enters the gravel grounds;
 and compound. Its large, and awaiting garden visibly
 impresses, and informs her of Bruce's lifestyle of grandeur.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Statues of the Joker are found all throughout its surroundings, as several hardened hoodlums with ski-masks that carry semi-automatic weapons to guard them seemingly stand at ready. Next, a shiny new limousine arrives; and out the back door emerge a number of muscular-like Eastern Europeans; as one after another exit with intimidating looks, before another civilian has brutally been murdered. For their collective response has been that of bemusement; and indifference.

CLOSE ON: The first robotic "Super-man" is seen hovering over them.

CLOSE ON: That flying robotic "Super-man's" shadow is followed on the pavement by their eyes, as its fast moving; but jerky.

CLOSE ON: The Eastern European head gang-leader's eyes - Widening with shock.

HEAD THUG

(W/ accent)

Ah, look... Look up ! Its a bird...
It's plane...

FOLLOWER #1

It's toaster !! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

BEAT:

FOLLOWER #2

But impossible !! It must be... It must be a hoax. Some clown perhaps, in a rubber tight, blue freakin' suit, 'cause... He can't be... He's dead !!

FOLLOWER #2 (CONT'D)

C'on... Let's go.

BEAT:

FOLLOWER #2 (CONT'D)

(Screams)

LET'S GO !!

They head towards the front door. Kicking it off its hinges.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, CITY HALL, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Several armed police officers fire back in self-defense. **WHACK ! WHACK ! WHACK !** The Eastern Europeans toss several fast rolling smoke bombs in retaliation. Taking aim next at CCTV cameras; as attack dogs that leap towards them, and some of them are instantly killed by rapid; and vengeful, gunfire.

CUT TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE, CITY HALL, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Commissioner Gordon drops his cigar in new numbness. He's watches the CCTV live feed, and recognizes much of the incoming goons, for they are members of an organized crime syndicate.

CLOSE ON: His cocked gun on a table.

Gordon then turns, and sees his first flying robotic "Superman" through his dirty office window. With his mouth agape, and his eyes fully stunned, he had manages to brush off much of them remaining ashes off his lapel.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

Sir, please, we have to flee from the premises, we're... we're under heavy fire.

GORDON

(Screams)

THIS IS CITY HALL, WELL... ISN'T IT FELLAS ? HUH ?? WHERE ELSE CAN YOU BE SAFE IN GOTHAM CITY, IF NOT HERE ?

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

(Screams)

SIR !! WE MUST... WE MUST EVACUATE !! IMMEDIATELY !!

Commissioner Gordon tries to rise. He's gotten heavier and is in no mood to be reminded of.

GORDON

(Screams)

WELL... USE YOUR DAMN GUNS THEN, HUH, PROTECT ME !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Several shots have been fired near his outside door. As several more attempts have made at its locked handle, that bring upon him, re-newed fears to much of his face.

CLOSE ON: The doorknob's blown off.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

A police helicopter with two S.W.A.T. team snipers are seen hanging from both of their ledges. They canvas much of the burning City Hall's airspace. As they come under heavy; and rapid fire assault themselves; mostly, from unknown targets and directions.

PILOT

Hey fellas... Got some real bad news for ya. I just... I just heard on over the radio that, um, that City Hall's been taken down.

SWAT MEMBER #1

Christ ! What's this world getting to ? It's madness out there !!

SWAT MEMBER #2

(Laughs)

Yeah... No kiddin' totally Looney Tunes !!

CLOSE ON: A fire ball quickly burns through much of their windshield; and rotors. Its another robotic "Super-man." Although this particular version's wearing an all shiny, organically breathing;black suit.

PILOT

(Screams)

WHOA !! DID YOU SEE THAT ?

SWAT MEMBER #1

What the hell's that ?

Once the smoke, and fire clears, that particular "Super-man's" seen before their own; shocked eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER/CABIN, SKY -- DAY

The helicopter pilot toothpick falls from his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PILOT
 (Whispers)
It's.... I-m-p-o-s-s-i-b-l-e !!

CLOSE ON: The sniper's eyes - widened with raw terror.

SWAT MEMBER #2
 What was that thing ?

SWAT MEMBER #1
 I... I don't know.

PILOT
 Kryptonite... My last batch, it
 highly classified stuff, I... I've
 got some it somewhere in here !!

Frantically; the men search for it.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

A normal, busy-like street's interrupted into frenetic chaos after an EXPLOSION at a local bank shatters all calm and normal activities into sudden silence, numbness, and paralysis. The TUMBLER then burst through the remaining flames. Making hard, sharp turns, as the rest of Gothamites are too battle-shocked, to adequately respond, or retreat.

P.O. BUCKMAN
 (Screams)
 EVERYONE !! EVERYONE !! CLEAR THE
 ZONE !! NOW !! CLEAR THE FREAKIN'
 ZONE !! YOUR SAFETY CANNOT BE
 ASSURED... CLEAR UP !! IMMEDIATELY
 !!

As lines of looming police cars emerge from adjacent alleys, the TUMBLER then fires off several rockets, striking two cruisers, and exploding a third into sputtering; blazing parts. The police officers then return fire, but are largely useless against such a vehicle.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The robotic "Super-man" as it lands on a jagged cement block. His x-ray laser eyes become inflamed as fire then shoots out it along with its razor sharp laser beams. All the police officer's guns next explode from its heat.

VIKTOR (O.S.)

(Screams)

MOM !! MOM !! HE'S... HE'S ALIVE
MOMMY !! HE'S REALLY REALLY ALIVE
!! LOOK AT 'EM !!

P.O. BUCKMAN

(Screams)

RUN KID !! YOU HEAR ?? RUN WHILE
YOU'RE ABLE !!

CLOSE ON: "Super-man's" hands. They're holding large electric balls that then are tossed.

CLOSE ON: The TUMBLER's main latch opens. **BATS** all frantically emerge from its dark pit in swarms.

P.O. SANTOS (O.S.)

(To "Super-man")

Super hero, huh ? Yeah right...
Some kind of hero you are you super
jerk !

CLOSE ON: "Super-man's" smirk - Its suddenly pierced; and bloodied from a fired, sniper's bullet.

SWAT MEMBER #1

(Screams)

GOD ALMIGHTY !!

The other sniper's in absolute panic mode. Their adrenaline absolutely kicks in, as his hands struggle to reach for his slinged off .50-calibre rifle: **RA-TA-TA-TA-TAK !! RA-TA-TA-TA-TAK !!**

CLOSE ON: Viktor's eyes from behind a torn wall. He's noticing the .50-calibre's shells piercing and ripping much of the robotic "Super-man's" synthetic skin.

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN

(Electronically screams)

A-A-A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H-H-H !!!

Angrily, the robotic "Super-man" grabs half of a Harley-Davidson bike, and tosses it with ferocity towards the skyline. It strikes the helicopter, which then EXPLODES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The remaining officers all drop their weapons, and flee. This particular robotic "Super-man" next enters the TUMBLER.

CLOSE ON: His closing, enflamed eyes - The TUMBLER's engines are then seen through his x-rays. It starts.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM, BEHIND A SHATTERED WALL -- DAY

Commissioner Gordon emerges from a trap door. He's with-out breath, and takes an inhaler out to assist him. From a crack on a steel panel he hides behind a newsstand. He sees the explosion of windows all around his beloved, and corrupt town. It's then followed by City Hall itself, as the crackling of shattered glass are followed by the echoes of gun pops; and a massive, earth shattering explosions.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEWSSTAND, ADJACENT CITY HALL, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Commissioner Gordon then carefully exits that old newsstand, and gingerly walks towards an adjacent alley across his street corner.

CUT TO:

EXT. PANORAMIC VIEW, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Two TUMBLERS roam through out Gotham's streets. As happening elsewhere, explosions are fully felt, and heard throughout their region with increasing uncertainty; and frequency. A few more robotic "Super-men" soon emerge from all sides and are flying through the rubble, and flames.

LOIS (V.O.)
*Bruce... The world's gone mad.
 Everything... Everything's falling
 apart before our eyes.*

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Bruce pours Lois a fresh glass of warm tea. As Alfred's sitting behind her; and next to stool reading her newspaper clippings on Clark Kent, and his tragic end. Photographs from his funeral are scattered all throughout the countertop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE
(To Lois)
You hungry ?

LOIS
(Chuckles)
Am I... Am I hungry ? Is that all
you can ask ? At this time ?

BRUCE
(Sighs)
You said you had something
important to tell me !!

BEAT:

LOIS
I... I did. I'm... (Sighs) I, I
mean... So much's going around...
I'm not certain...

BRUCE
Certain of what ?

CLOSE ON: Lois carefully looks at Alfred; whom instantly
pretends to focus on her news-clips; instead of acknowledging
her true suspicion.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Does he knows ?

LOIS
(Surprised)
Who ? Alfred ?

ALFRED
Hmm... Know what Master Wayne ?

Bruce Wayne softly chuckles as he leans in to kindly touch
his shoulders; and backside in affirmation.

LOIS
Look... People started talking at
the paper. We um, we just had this
secret, and I, um... I brought you
this, this video... of that day and
that tragic accident.

ALFRED
I've seen this before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
No... No, but this, this is
different.

With an i-Pad at the ready. Bruce then searches for cables to hook his device to a camcorder.

CLOSE ON/ON VIDEO: The Superman explosion - Falling, fast moving/mechanical parts all over.

BRUCE
(Surprised)
He's a robot ?

LOIS
(Laughs)
Oh, I beg your pardon... Clark was
no robot, that, I can assure you of
mister, I mean... Do you actually
know 'em. The official version of
the events ?

CLOSE ON: Bruce's face - Softening. He's plagued by a misplaced, misguided, and suddenly new thought.

BRUCE
You're kiddin', right ?

LOIS
No... The Joker started all of
this. It has been a set up. From
day one !!

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE/ROOFTOP, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Its raining. After several knocks on a steel/rooftop door are heard. A trench-coat wearing man then carefully unlocks it before exiting.

LOIS (V.O.)
*Clark told me he tried to meet 'em
atop some factory. He, he just
wanted an exclusive. But, um, the
Joker had escaped... He had escaped
and...*

Lois sighs.

BRUCE (V.O.)
Had planned otherwise ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Several babies on the floor of the rooftop are noticed.

CLARK
Joker ?

BEAT:

THE JOKER
Oh, but who else ? Who else would
you'd expect ?

The Joker slowly turns. As a large knife is plunged on the side of his chest.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Sorry... (Sighs) I'm not in much of
a smiley kind of mood, ya know ?
Got some terrible pain in my chest.

CLOSE ON: Clark's prescription glasses.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Oh, come on... Come on over... Now-
now, let's shake hands, huh ? Like
real men do. You know ? Men, who
never fear.

Clark lurches along forward as an arrow then pierces his raincoat. Another arrow next lands just before a child's footsteps.

CLARK
(Tensely)
What just happened ?

CLOSE ON: The Joker's wild eyes - Increasingly angrier; and smoky.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

CLOSE ON: Lois's watery red eyes.

LOIS
He, he was so enraged. He, he even
wanted to kill, kill the whole
world, his words exactly !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Do you also have this ? On tape I meant ?

Lois slowly nods yes.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE/ROOFTOP, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

The Joker leans in, and grabs the message that's been wrapped around that particular arrow off the rooftop, next, with great care he reads it. On thereafter, he offers that crying child a large chocolate bar, before rising to meet, quite firmly on Clark's curious; and mystified eyes.

THE JOKER

Oh, I love my little Wonka branded chocolate bars Mr. Kent. Its, its like, totally plan B for me in my career of crime; if it happens to just; you know ? Tapers off.

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

Hmm... Perhaps my future will be instead, in hmmm... Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Everyone's mouth !!

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The Joker's split-tipped mouth - Tongue flickering.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

Are you a bitter man Mr. Kent ?

CLARK

I'm ah, I'm just here for my scoop Joker.

CLOSE ON: The new Bat Signal - In the sky.

THE JOKER

Ah, yes... Ice cream. Hmm... And what flavor would like that in Mr. Kent ? Your scoop.

CLARK

(Nervous laugh)

Come on Joker...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARK (CONT'D)

I just came to meet with you, and
um, you had promised...

THE JOKER

(Sternly)

Hmm... May I remind you Mr. Kent,
that I had promised you nothing,
alrighty sugar ? What I want... is
what I want; and that's my
satisfaction to be fulfilled, first
!!

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

And want... (Takes a deep breath)
what I want is... Super-man killed
!!

CLARK

Why ?

THE JOKER

(Whispers)

I have one of his secrets actually;
(whispers) in the palm of my hand.

Clark then chuckles.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

Hmm, something's wrong buddy ?

CLARK

Its just... These kids, what's with
all these kids ?

THE JOKER

My kids Mr. Kent. I am a proud
Papa. And soon, I'll face this
Super-man himself. As I know that
he's stronger, but, they'll be more
me's around, should I ever of
course, fail my mission.

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Hysterical laughter)

I will be stronger than Kryptonite.

CLARK

Yeah ? What's next then ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Joker then reveals surveillance photographs of Bruce Wayne and Lois Lane; that passionately displays both kissing and hugging onboard his private yacht.

CLARK (CONT'D)
 (Surprised)
 Where... Where did you get these
 from ?

Clark's clearly crushed. Even stumbles.

THE JOKER
 Hmm-Hmm... Surprised ? Shocked ?
 Or... Stimulated ?

CLARK
 This... This can't be right,
 this...

THE JOKER
 (Gleefully)
 Is just the beginning.

The Joker hysterically laughs to himself.

BEAT:

BRUCE (V.O.)
Is this... How it all begun ?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

Bruce stares off into the distance as his face reddens with spiteful rage. Alfred's senses this rising, new tension and quietly excuses himself but not before giving Bruce a loving, and gentle tap of affirmation on his forearm; and shoulders.

BRUCE (O.S.)
 Good-night Alfred.

ALFRED
 Good-night Master Wayne. Peaceful
 dreams I hope and gather tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE LIBRARY, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Bruce's walking towards a grand entrance after turning a secret door-knob counter-clockwise.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR, BETWEEN WALLS, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

In the elevator shaft, Bruce and Lois jerkily; but warmly embrace each other, with sudden passion, vigor and tender kisses.

LOIS

(Whispers)

Oh, I've... I've missed you so, so much.

BRUCE

I... I just couldn't keep my eyes, or hands off you longer.

LOIS

Bruce... Bruce, this is why...

BEAT:

Bruce hangs his head with deep with shame, unexpected angst and sudden; swallow disappointment. As the elevator shaft has then reached its lower destination.

BRUCE

Who you in love with Lois ? That alien creature; still ?

Lois slaps Bruce.

LOIS

Don't... Please... Don't you dare speak of him with that tone. I beg of you, everything's moving too fast for me at this time, and I don't need to be made to feel in this manner.

Lois then looks down as Bruce angrily exits the elevator unto his Bat-Cave.

BRUCE

You don't have to tell me. Your presence's enough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bruce looks at dozens of CCTV security monitors spread across him. The TUMBLER's seen floating as holographic image before his hands.

LOIS
Where's your car ?

BRUCE
(Laughs)
Haven't you seen it ? Its been all over the news. I'm surprised, shocked really... You're usually all over these kinds of things.

Bruce turns on a television. Live News footage of the TUMBLER racing down Gotham's chaotic; littered-filled streets. Protesters are clustered all around with posters and signs that read: '**KiLL Da Bat-MaN.**'

LOIS
Its all over the news ? Wow... You're like, a mini-celeb now mister sexy; handsome, hunk.

BRUCE
You're probably the last person in Gotham right now that doesn't hates the dark knight.

BEAT:

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(Sighs)
Our mayor's been assassinated; Commissioner Gordon's infected with some deadly virus (he chuckles to himself), and um, he actually thinks; he's the Man of Steel.

CLOSE ON: Several robotic "Super-men" are then seen on screen all flying around the skyline.

LOIS
And doesn't everyone these days ?

CLOSE ON: Images of Commissioner Gordon dressed up as "Super-man."

BRUCE
(Chuckles)
Even Gordon's been infected with a hallucinogenic agent that's causing him to lose his identity.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (CONT'D)
I've traced its toxins, but um, but
I can't decode it, its ah... It's
just too exotic.

CLOSE ON: Molecules on a computer screen.

LOIS
(Softly)
Bruce, why didn't you attend the
funeral ?

Bruce turns to face her. Their eyes again lock.

BRUCE
I just felt it wasn't my place. Is
that really so difficult to accept
?

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, THE REAL SUPER-MAN'S TOMB, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Groupies flocking towards its famous headstone. As others
worship it and place various large, red roses all around it.
Tiny drops of blood are then noticed by them. As it strikes
first as a slow drop drip; then with frequency.

LOIS (V.O.)
Bruce, is it true ?

BRUCE (V.O.)
Is what true Lois ?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

Lois grabs a framed photograph of Bruce's past flame - Ms.
Rachel Dawes.

CLOSE ON: Lois's eyes - Seemingly hungering for new; and more
intimate connections.

LOIS
That you've never have loved ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

The only tears I've shed; were for my own, personal hero. And sadly, I cannot bring him back.

BEAT:

Bruce seems troubled. Turning away from her, he then stares at his bat suit. As it hangs from the ceiling as a display.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Its madness.... Everyone believes I had murdered him; by accident. But indeed it was one Lois, as never I could have had.

LOIS

(Pleading)

He didn't know Bruce... Honestly; I truly believe that.

Bruce's fist smashes his bat mask on a steel desk.

BRUCE

(Screams)

HE KNEW LOIS. JOKER HAD PLANNED ON TURNING CLARK KENT INTO MY ENEMY. THIS PHOTOGRAPH IS WHAT HAPPENED IS WHAT TIPPED HIM; AND EVERYTHING BEYOND THE EDGE !!

BEAT:

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(Softly)

He saw us.

Alfred's then seen from Bruce's peripheral vision; standing atop of an iron, spiral staircase.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Alfred ?

There's a visibly aching pain across much of Alfred's concerned; and contorted face.

ALFRED

The telie sir !

Bruce's eyes are as mystified as they're stunned.

LOIS (O.S.)

Bruce ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

I don't know... The Tumbler's security system has fully been compromised. I cannot... I cannot re-establish a secure link...

ON SCREEN: The TUMBLER's hatch opening. Dozens of fiercely angry Bats emerge from within its darkened cabin.

ON SCREEN: The robotic "Super-man's" inflamed eyes.

CLOSE ON: Bruce's lips - Angrily being pressed together.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Alfred.

ALFRED (O.S.)

Yes Master Wayne ?

BRUCE

The Bat Plane. Fire up its engines.

CLOSE ON: Alfred's new smirk.

ALFRED

(Excitedly)

Right away sir.

CUT TO:

SERIES OF MONTAGES, BRUCE'S SUITING UP.

CLOSE ON: #1: The Belt.

CLOSE ON: #2: Arms.

CLOSE ON: #3 Weapons.

CLOSE ON: #4 The Mask.

LOIS (O.S.)

Bruce...

Batman turns back towards her.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(Softly)

...I love you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Batman enters another secret chamber. It shoots him rapidly up through that tunnel.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP, EXIT/ENTRANCE, NEAR MANOR -- DAY

The Bat-Jet burst through loud tremors of thundering clouds of ashes as its rocket blast propels it forward; at seemingly lightning speed.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN/BAT-JET (MOVING), SKY -- DAY

Bright, blinking buttons are all pressed in premeditated fashion that then propels the jet at hyper speed; and precision.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

The robotic "Super-man" then emerges from within the TUMBLER. The bats all battles with it. Tearing out its electronics, and much of its synthetic; leathery skin. That first TUMBLER; next, fires heavy explosives that cause light injuries to another, nearing robotic super-hero.

CLOSE ON: The robotic "Super-man's" eyes - Flames raging.

CLOSE ON: The Bat-Jet's precise aim taking place.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN/BAT-JET (MOVING), SKY -- DAY

Continued...

ALFRED (V.O.)

(Off speakers)

Mindful of your surroundings Master Wayne. We haven't yet confirmed the full extend or reach of those dangerous machines sir.

Batman's index on his trigger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (O.S.)
Gotcha !!

CLOSE ON: MISSILE being fired - It roars with finesse across the sky along with trickling sparks.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAT JET, UNDERBELLY (MOVING) -- DAY

Batman's forcefully ejected downward. Tumbling through a sea of fired at bullets. As the X-rays of those robotic "Super-men" are being also dodged.

CLOSE ON: Two retractable claws then emerge from Batman's inner forearms.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

Batman's hard diving with his claws out. As he nears his looming battle below; his cape snap 'open' slowing his descend.

BATMAN
(Screams)
A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H-H....

CUT TO:

EXT. GROUND/STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

The robotic "Super-man" does a roundhouse kick. Batman knuckles up; gripping his leg, and slamming him back down.

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN
(Electronically screams)
A-T-T-A-C-K !! A-T-T-A-C-K !!

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN BASEMENT, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The fat fingers of the machine's creator types increasingly faster, with more strained struggles; and heavier breathing.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROUND/STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

Batman slides a yard on the street.

BATMAN
Let's dance.

CLOSE ON: Two rocket packs emerges. Batman's then thrust forward.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Who's controlling you ?

Another robotic "Super-man" allows Batman on the TUMBLER via his remote link. It then guns for both "Super-man" and Batman.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
(Screams)
WHO DO YOU WORK FOR ?

A fight scene then commences as several buildings have been destroyed for as far as the eye could see, and yet, hovering news-copters covers much of their chaos, and action; live as if it were any ordinary story.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

ALFRED
Lois... Look; please look this way please.

A third TUMBLER then burst out of an office tower. It zooms past Batman and the robotic "Super-man." For as Batman has been distracted, this robotic "Super-man" instantly throws a sucker punch, striking Batman flat, down on his back; and snapping one of his retractable claws off.

CLOSE ON: Lois's eyes - On monitor: The Bat Jet.

LOIS
Alfred ?

ALFRED
Ms. Lane ?

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS
Who... Who's piloting the Bat Jet ?

ALFRED
(Chuckles)
Why that would be Mr. Wayne my
lady. What do you think ? Makes it
look easy, doesn't he ?

CLOSE ON: Alfred's reassuringly tinkling eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BATMAN'S LCD/HELMET P.O.V., GROUND/STREETS -- DAY

Continued...

On the LCD/left field's the Bat Jet's control panel. On its
right, is the view battle on the ground.

BRUCE
Alfred...

ALFRED (O.S.)
Yes Master Wayne ?

BRUCE
The signal... Someone's trying to
jack the controls from me.

CUT TO:

P.O.V. - Newscopter's live-feed: The third TUMBLER's driving
in circles.

ALFRED (O.S.)
I'm afraid... I'm afraid there's
more pressing problems at hand
Master Wayne.

BATMAN (O.S.)
Yeah ? Like what Alfred ?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

Continued...

Three TUMBLER's all arm themselves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN

You're breaking up... Alfred ?
You're, you're breaking up ?

ALFRED (O.S.)

You're surrounded. Sir, they're all
around you.

BATMAN

I can't see... I can't see 'em...
I'm, I'm all up in smoke.

The robotic "Super-man" next upper-cuts Batman.

CLOSE ON: Batman's blood - Sputters. As each drop of his
blood causes those bats within his distance to go berserk.

CLOSE ON: A MISSILE's blast from the looming Bat Jet.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

Hey big fella, every tried some of
my kryptonite.

The missile strikes the robotic "Super-man." Nothing happens
once the smoke and debris has cleared.

CLOSE ON: The robotic "Super-man" then removes shrapnel off
its chest.

CLOSE ON: Batman's smile - Widening.

Batman then loses himself in that cloud of debris, and bats.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

LOIS

Alfred... What's... What's he doing
?

CLOSE ON: One of the fully flaming robotic "Super-man" - Its
eyes have fully awakened; as they suck, and intake, all
surround flames.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

Continued...

BATMAN (V.O.)
Tears of a hero Alfred. That's how
we'll get 'em.

The next missile EXPLODES. All the bats are then instantly killed. Only the TUMBLERS are left. Their engines have been re-started, as their weapons system takes new aim at those remaining, and those flapping. Next, they all start to travel once in circles again, before awaiting for their next command.

CUT TO:

INT. BATMAN'S LCD/HELMET P.O.V., GROUND/STREETS -- DAY

Batman approaches both TUMBLERS as the BAT JET suddenly then shrieks by; shattering all emotions against those blazing flames; raging around him.

BATMAN (O.S.)
Lois ? Alfred ? Can... Can either
of you two still hear me ? *L-O-I-S*
? *A-L-F-R-E-D* ??

CLOSE ON: The TUMBLER's speed - Increasing.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAPANESE OCEAN, DUST (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Floating, fine paper prints containing obscure Japanese characters across much of them are in constant, circling motion against looming; ghost-like figures that struggle to reach it, along with its harmonic, and freezing shores.

SCARFACE
Master... Master... I need you
Master.

CLOSE ON: The Ventriloquist's dummy is slowly cracking. A candle flickering in it; and its hot wax are being leashed from within it.

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)
I'm here... With you... And
Always... With love... I am never
far.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Ventriloquist appears fully from behind.

THE VENTRILOQUIST (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

You see ? Do you see ? I am right
behind you, nor ever, would had
denied, my true affections, for
you.

The Ventriloquist's dummy then turns. Reaching for his waxy-
like tears, which he then examines as if it were his make-up,
and with sincerity; flickers them off this fingertips.

SCARFACE

(Softly)

What's happening to me ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Whispers)

I am seeing the light in you.
That's... What's happening ? Yes...
The world is freeing you.

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST (CONT'D)

Hmm-Hmm... Those are the tears of a
hero, my loving inspiration !!

BEAT:

SCARFACE

And where's your light Master ?
Where is yours ?

The Ventriloquist's smirk - Vanishes.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Sighs)

I have none my friend. There is no
light in me. And that's why I love
you. Because; because, you
illuminate this; everlasting
darkness, in me.

The Ventriloquist's dummy then quietly sobs. Picking Scarface
off the ground; the two, then together they near a floating
ball of fire on the white sands of that beach.

SCARFACE

What did you dream of Master before
you came to see me ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Many moons... That's what I dreamed
of. Many, many moons from this life
of loneliness, and destruction.

SCARFACE

Alone ?

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

That's right. We'll never be alone,
ever again; (as an echo), or,
killed !!

SCARFACE

(Whispers)

Killed ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Yes; killed... By him... By the Man
of Steel.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, THE VENTRILOQUIST'S LAIR, GOTHAM CITY -- DAWN

The Ventriloquist and Scarface are lying together in bed. Scarface has awakened; as his Master peacefully sleeps, with the occasional snort, and burst of snores; it begins to scratch his cheeks; and eyes.

CLOSE ON: Scarface's new tears - They're real.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, THE VENTRILOQUIST'S LAIR, GOTHAM CITY -- DAWN

Scarface walks towards a large, open window. As light is emitted from his wooden eyes before he slams into a column. Several times before approaching a TOMMY-GUN, he then jerks, and snorts in frustration. Inspecting its economical, and gorgeous industrial design, as his trembling; there after on his hands, disappear.

CLOSE ON: Bullet shells emerges "magically" from underneath a table as well as other sources in the room; as they all roll towards him.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

What are you doing ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE

Revenge... I'm going to find it;
and take it; for myself first.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Against... Against whom ?

BEAT:

SCARFACE

Superman !!

THE VENTRILOQUIST

But... But what about... What about
him ? What about Batman ?

SCARFACE

I saw him... The night before he
fell from those stars. The night
you had then rescued me from...
from my lifeless emptiness.

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Scarface... Have you seen his
nightmares ?

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING, THE VENTRILOQUIST'S LAIR, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The window's seen from outside are blacked out. As a last ray of sunlight strikes its exposed, and cracked facade of old, chipped bricks that fall, completely, on their own. Screams are then heard in sudden staccato burst against the mostly idyllic, and scenic atmosphere as people down below clearly are visibly as disturbed, as they are panicked. For a large, blue, and rubbery-like cape with a large 'S' gracefully tumbles; and flickers from the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK, THE VENTRILOQUIST'S LAIR, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

A small child picks the scorched Super-man cape off the ground. There's several bullets lodged against it that have begun to lose heat.

CLOSE ON: The little girl's eyes - Looking skyward.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

P.O. SOMEONE (O.S.)
 (Screams)
 L-O-O-K O-U-T !!

The police officer soon leaps and saves that sweet girl from impeding danger.

CLOSE ON: A robotic "Super-man" subsequently falls from the sky. It smashes unto dozens of broken, and larger chunks.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Three robotic "Super-men" hold Lois and Alfred hostage. The three display varying degrees of intelligence, and surprisingly, styles of humor.

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1
 (Electronically speaking)
 We can travel through time. Perhaps we'll return, earlier, to speak, with his perception, before lunch, and breakfast... heh ! Heh ! Heh !

BEAT:

ROBOTIC SUPER MAN #2
 (Electronically sighs)
 Wayne, where is he ? Where is the famous Bruce Wayne ?

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1
 Yeah ! Yeah ! Yeah ! We'll defeat him ! That billionaire bachelor bum !!

BEAT:

ALFRED
 Well... Superman's dead. He was the last game town. And sadly... We've been out of the Superhero business... Forgive us !!

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1
 (Electronically laughing)
 Says who ?

ROBOTIC SUPER MAN #2
 Says him !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Robotic Superman #2 throws several photographs on the ground. They're all images of the Ventriloquist, and his new puppet; Scarface.

LOIS
(Softly, to Alfred)
Who's that ?

BEAT:

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1
The Ventriloquist !!

Robotic "Superman #3" furiously punches the head off Robotic "Superman #2" for revealing that unauthorized information. Its head lands before a secret, micro camera, located in the room at foot level.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TUMBLER, DESOLATE ROAD/BENEATH BRIDGE -- DAY

Bruce's monitoring the situation alongside a slurring, and heavily sedated Commissioner Gordon.

GORDON (O.S.)
(Sighs)
Ah, thanks for... the-the-the, ah-
ah-ah... da-da-da !!

BATMAN
Don't mention it. Now, you'll need
a second dose before you can fully
be cured Gordon, just try and
relax.

GORDON
Aaaahhhh... This whole damn town's
gone crazy batty... Yeah !!
Everyone, everyone's out of control
of Gordon... They all want Gordon
in a dress.

CLOSE ON: Batman injects Gordon's arm with an advanced
needle/medical-like device.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Ugh, sorry !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN

Those robotic Superman clones.
They've seen to had taken control
of Gotham's psyche; and they've got
my friends hostage.

GORDON

So ? You aren't the real Batman ?
Huh ? Go in there, and um, stir it
up dark stuff. Use your gadgets and
whatnot, throw in a bat-rock, or
something at 'em; perhaps a bat-
shaped bullet.

BEAT:

GORDON (CONT'D)

(Hysterical laughter)

That will kill 'em.

Gordon goes bit by bit more berserk by the second; as
Batman's annoyance becomes fully evident, and he punches his
surroundings, in a brief instant of self-hatred.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TUMBLE, DESOLATE ROAD/BENEATH BRIDGE -- DAY

The TUMBLER's engines sputters in short burst, before a long
shriek of metal echoes are heard all throughout it parked
region. Its surely dead, and confirmed so as trails of smoke
emerge from its underbelly, and heavily damaged; leaking
exterior.

BATMAN (O.S.)

I can't fight 'em all Gordon. I...
I don't have enough firepower.
Their technology's far too
advanced. Too strong almost. Its...
alien-like.

GORDON (O.S.)

A real Superman ? Huh ? Just like
him you say... Chuckle ! Chuckle !
Chuckle !

BEAT:

GORDON (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Well... Fly away then batty !!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (CONT'D)

Isn't that just like it, 'cause
this baby sure ain't having it no
girl, and Miss Lois Lane, she ain't
got your back.

BEAT:

GORDON (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

You actually love this woman, don't
you ?

Batman seizes Gordon's new gaze with his eyes.

CLOSE ON: The TUMBLER's hatch - Opening. Batman fully leaps
out.

BATMAN

No... Not anymore.

GORDON

You see ? That's your problem
Batty... That's what makes you
tick, I knew it, its that big head
of yours. If that woman was taken,
and she'd belonged to another, then
you'd probably get excited...I
mean, I'm Super-man bro, dig ?
That's my chic ! And you took my
woman !!

CLOSE ON: Batman's smirk and incredulous new face.

BATMAN

(Chuckles)

And, you're still infected; or
drunk; with charming envy. There's
a few more protein packs beneath
your seat. That should last you
'till I return.

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: Batman's eye - Winking.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

Promise I won't be long.

The TUMBLER's main gate shuts/closes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The wings of the BAT JET emerge into view as it rises from the foreground; and its powerful blast of ascending air, surrounds them.

CUT TO:

INT. TUMBLER, DESOLATE ROAD/BENEATH BRIDGE -- DAY

Commissioner Gordon's having a panic attack. After several flicks of a finger. His oxygen mask pops out of nowhere.

CLOSE ON: A paused video frame of an earlier fight is resumed: *Batman Vs. Superman*. - ON VIDEO.

CLOSE ON: Batman and Superman are fighting across the skies. Fights of rage are then seen exchanged before a live; and stunned audience.

GORDON

(Whispers)

You see ? You see that ? That's what you get for messing with my girl batty... Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

CUT TO:

EXT. BANK OF GOTHAM, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

A black MayBach screeches to a halt. As large, menacing bodyguards and creepy goons emerge out of its door. They're carrying large semi-automatic weapons, one of which accidentally goes off when he sneezes, as a near-by homeless man's been killed.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN BASEMENT -- DAY

The mysterious man with the large hands (and weapon) is no other than Arnold Wesker himself; aka *THE VENTRILOQUIST*. Pushing his shades further up his nose. The feeble-looking nerd-like individual looks towards his shaking; smoking hands. As they appear to have gotten fatter; and cracked.

CLOSE ON: Scarface cocks his Tommy-gun.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Hmm-Hmm... Go on fella, make papa just proud, ha ! Ha ! Ha !

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Scarface re-adjusts his shining cuff-links.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYBACH (PARKED)/FRONT ENTRANCE OF BANK -- DAY

Scarface steps out. The Tommy-gun's hidden underneath his jacket. His Yugoslavian goons proudly surround him from afar as his other Yugoslavians ahead are heard terrorizing the weak; and innocent at the bank's ATM machines.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF GOTHAM, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Scarface enters. With a handkerchief in hand as he's carefully polishing his steel-tipped barrel. And taking in his great pleasure as each depositor's frightened eyes struggle to meet his empty gaze.

SCARFACE

Money, money, money it has been said, is the root of all evil, for it is the bond that shields our dreams; truly I say; from the darkness of our own passions. And in fact, those souls that have often tried to skip ahead are then killed, by a gun, and by its own justification, for I say to you, those that have cowered, that my dreams have been with you, all along; and in fact, I shall reveal this light, and this very point, that has burned against me, for so long indeed; for beyond those doubts, are all along, with your insecure suspicions.

A camera's hidden flash brakes much of Scarface's line of thought; and concentration.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Oh, um, please, no, um, no... No photographs please... My eyes, they're... They're quite sensitive.

Scarface aims his Tommy-gun in the general vicinity of its origin: RAK TAK TAK TAK TAK !!

They're dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

(Clears throat)

Ah, as I was saying; yes... money's the measure of not only our own accomplishments, but of our heart and its strengths, for riches belong to our strongest, and after I've invested in your beloved, I shall give myself permission to own it all; as they say.

CUT TO:

INT. VAULT, BANK OF GOTHAM -- DAY

The Tommy-gun shots strike several bags stuffed with crisp; new currency notes. The bills fly all over. Frightening; even his own Yugoslavians henchmen.

CLOSE ON: The bill's security ink splatters across his goons.

SCARFACE

Hey... Genius, those were marked, ok ?? Ink tags !! Get me the hard stuff. And maybe start thinking of another shirt, we got scared ladies, and um, you're all looking real funky from my angle !! Heh ! Heh ! Heh ! Heh !

The henchmen strictly follow his orders. Hastily dashing through a secured door; and forcing upon themselves new, more dashing smirks.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

(Screams)

AND HURRY... WE DON'T WANT some FLYING SUPER JERK PROWLING AROUND HERE... TRYIN' TO BE ALL HEROIC AND STOIC !!

YUGOSLAVIAN #1

(W/ slurred speech)

Super jerk ? Heh ! Heh ! You meant ? Um, Superman right Woody ? I mean... Ain't ya dead fella-thought ?

YUGOSLAVIAN #2

(Whispers)

Shhh... Don't call 'em Woody.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Scarface kills that disrespectful Yugoslavian #1.

SCARFACE

Oh, I can see him in my dreams,
each and every night, flying around
my thoughts.

Scarface's smart-phone goes off. Fishing it out his pocket,
he then answers it as if he were actor Jack Nicholson in: The
Shining.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

(Sighs/Screams)

YES MOTHER ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)

Scarface, I... I need to see you.

SCARFACE

Ugh, but why now ? I'm enjoying my
newfound sadism. Can't you just be
just once, (sighs) just this once
happy for me ?

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)

*Joker's grave; its been vandalized.
His corpse's been... It's been
stolen...*

The Ventriloquist hangs up.

SCARFACE

(To his goons)

COME ON... COME ON... HURRY, HURRY,
HURRY !!

A smoke bomb's been tossed in.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

YOU THINK THAT'S GONNA HURT ME ? HA
! HA ! HA ! YOU AND YOUR CHEAP
LITTLE ANTICS !!

Batman's hanging upside down from the bank ceiling. He's
recording the scene via specialty goggles he's wearing.

CLOSE ON: Police Officers all swarming in. As an all out
shoot-out then commences.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A POLICE OFFICER
(Screams)
P-O-L-I-C-E !! F-R-E-E-Z-E !!

SCARFACE
(Screams)
A-A-R-R-R... KILL 'EM !! KILL 'EM
ALL I SAY !!

A bat symbol/ninja star's thrown. It lands on Scarface's mid-forehead.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
(Laughs)
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Oh, how I must
admit; that this is i-m-p-r-e-s-s-i-
v-e !!

BEAT:

ANOTHER POLICE OFFICER
(Screams)
ON THE GROUND !! NOW !! NOW !!

CUT TO:

EXT. YARD, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

The day's coming to a close. As a haggard-looking Batman walks through a secret entrance.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

A robotic "Superman" is seen frantically searching for a new can of unopened motor oil. As there's dozens of exotic, and custom-made mostor-cycles in the cozy, luxury-designed; vintage-looking space.

CLOSE ON: Small televisions - On Screen Caption: "*The Return of the Dark Knight ?*"

ON VIDEO:

EYEWITNESS
"Yeah, I like, saw 'em through my
own car's window. It was really
him. You know ?? It was Batman,
yeah... He was...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EYEWITNESS (CONT'D)

He was just, totally into his
action; but kicking mode..."

A second eyewitness on video (*a child's dressed as super-boy*).

CHILD EYEWITNESS

"...oh, like... I totally killed
Batman, 'cause he stinks, and um,
also sleeps upside down too,
plus... plus, he stole my
lollipop... Yeha, take this
Batman..."

CLOSE ON: The little boy's toy pistol - Its shoots a large
'**BANG**' flag/sign.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Three of the robotic "Superman" keep guard of Lois and Alfred; as they've been tied to wooden chairs, and loosely gagged. A telephone then rings; as all televisions then switch to a single channel, the live, in-progress robbery.

ALFRED

Hey ! Hey ! Look... There he is...
There's the Batman !!

The three robotic "Supermen" frightenly stare at one another. Eventually, each seemingly then realizes that they've clearly been duped.

LOIS

Oh, may I... May I please have a
glass of cold water ?

The fourth robotic "Superman" then enters the room. It accidentally drops the can of motor oil. Reaching for it, Lois then lets off a swift kick to his chin, then followed by a hard 'groin' heel, back lift.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(Screams)

LET US GO !! LET US GO !!

CLOSE ON: The robotic "Superman" then mockfully drops to the floor in 'pain.'

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1
 (Pleadingly sarcastically)
 You've... You've, struck the family
 jewels.

BEAT:

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #4
 Hmm... Why don't you instead drink,
 what we drink, huh little gal ?

ROBOTIC SUPER MAN #2
 (Sighs)
 Soooo.... Super-heroic it would be
 of you !

CUT TO:

INT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The real Superman's grave. A sword is revealed half out of
 its tombstone.

LOIS (V.O.)
 (Screams)
 TELL US !! TELL US !! WHAT YOU WANT
 WITH US ?

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1 (V.O.)
*We're from the future. We're
 machines of war. Created through
 the hands of our father. It is his
 dreams, his dreams of being a new
 toy; for your kind.*

LOIS (V.O.)
Dreams of a toy ?

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #1 (V.O.)
*Yes. It seems his love does not
 applies to us; but instead, towards
 this Man of Steel... Heh, heh, heh
 !!*

ROBOTIC SUPER MAN #2 (V.O.)
 (Sternly)
Silence !

CUT TO:

INT. DARK HALL, WAYNE MANOR, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

Batman's reaching for a large firefighter's ax that's hanging off a framed photograph. Carefully; an adjacent, and smaller entrance is being opened after a series of codes have rapidly been entered across an illuminated; 3D panel.

LOIS (O.S.)
 Alfred... Please, please tell me
 what's happening, I'm... I'm
 frightened...

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF GOTHAM, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The police officers show off the "lifeless" Scarface doll. The crowd is slightly more empathetic towards this circus-like creature and its bizarre plight. As several of his Yugoslavian goons have also been brought into that booking area.

ALFRED (V.O.)
*Tears of a child Ms. Lane; that's
 our key. Suffice to say; that these
 false, and pathetic impersonations
 won't last a second longer once our
 Dark Knight returns.*

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Continued...

A swooshing echo-like sound cracks their silent atmosphere. Its the ax that's suddenly struck one of those robotic "Supermen's" head, and cut most of its upper body in near half.

ROBOTIC SUPER MAN #2
 (Screams)
 KILL 'EM !! KILL THE BATMAN !!

Three other robotic "Supermen" then follow on those orders. A powerful fight scene ensues.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN BASEMENT -- DAY

Continued...

THE VENTRILOQUIST
(Snorts)
Tears of a hero, huh ?

CLOSE ON: A monitor shows images of the fight. As a sudden crawl emerges: **"REMOVE FAILURE - ACCESS DENIED"**

CUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN/THE VENTRILOQUIST'S LAIR -- DAY

Exiting from beneath a street grill/iron gate. The Ventriloquist's dressed in all white; yet seems angelic against much of the day's sun. Its the future; as BATMAN: WANTED posters are littered all through out.

TITLECARD: *THE FUTURE*

On a monitor: A robotic "Superman's" seen destroying large; floating boulders.

THE VENTRILOQUIST
(Screams)
THERE SHALL NOT... SHALL NOT BE ANY
FREE WILLS IN MY NEW WORLD. HA ! HA
! HA ! HA !

CLOSE ON: Pedestrians running and being frightful.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOKING STATION, GOTHAM P.D. -- DAY

The station commander's eyes stare with disbelief when one of his deputies then tries to book that "lifeless" Scarface doll.

TITLECARD: *THE PRESENT*

POLICE CAPT.
(Screams)
WHAT THE HECK'S THIS ? SOME KIND OF
A JOKE ?

CLOSE ON: Plastic Police Bag Tags - "Evidence #1: Tommy-gun."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

P.O. SIRSO

He was, um, he was firing that thing at my men; alright ? This ain't no stunt. That freak's dangerous. Out of control.

CLOSE ON: The "lifeless" Scarface.

CLOSE ON: The "lifeless" Scarface's smirk - Smug.

CLOSE ON: The sergeant's eyes - Disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- DAY

Batman straps an explosively/timed device on himself. Releasing Alfred, he then struggles with Lois, as this newly enraged Batman loses his temper; and finesse.

BATMAN

(Screams)

GET OUT OF HERE !! BOTH OF YOU !!
IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE !!

Alfred enters a tube that rapidly sucks/trusts him upwards.

CLOSE ON: The smirk on a robotic "Superman's" face. His skin looks torn from battling. Its smiles is hang-hung; but with electrical cables that have exited along its burnt tongue, that nearly tease; and taunt us.

CLOSE ON: The digital clock/countdown: 02:19:14.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

(Screams)

LOIS... IT'S GOING TO KILL US ALL
!!

BEAT:

LOIS (O.S.)

(Pleading)

Why ? Why are you doing this ? Why
Bruce ? Why ?

EXPLOSIONS. FIRE ALARMS. SPRINKLERS. SMOKE. DUST. DARKNESS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DRIVER'S SIDE, WINDSHIELD, MAYBACH (MOVING) -- DAY

Through the highly glossed-over/tinted windows; and far beyond the skies we see reflected are several flying robotic "Supermen." As more boulders are being destroyed in the distance; and as the faint/echo-y sounds of a talk radio show are currently heard in progress. The heavily debated topic: *The Search for Kryptonite.*

TITLECARD: *THE FUTURE*

DRIVER (O.S.)

Ah, well... the future... Here we are in it, in chaos, that has been left; or it being behind us... Yet, its all undecided; this game... This game of perception.

THE VENTRILOQUIST (O.S.)

(Coughs)

I'm, um... I'm sorry... But, hmm... I, I usually am not good with words, much less, boringly long speeches (Chuckles) and ah, without my dummy; I am unable.

BEAT:

DRIVER (O.S.)

You know he's really no dummy at all; you dummy. He's actually Wesker, yes-yes, that famous; Arnold Wesker, oh yeah, I know you... You're really him.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Um... Well-well; I prefer to be called instead, Ventriloquist, ya know ? Its much better... Preferably, the Ventriloquist !!

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The Driver's mustache - It slips.

DRIVER

Oh darn ! Stupid, silly, little disguise (Sighs) You won't mind me, will ya ? I just gotta find me my glue.

CLOSE ON: Rear view - The Ventriloquist pushes up his spectacles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DRIVER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Oh... But of course, the question then becomes, why not, right ? As we are, indeed, I shall remind you... Partners !!

CLOSE ON: The Driver's eyes - Icy, Squinty, Focused.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Sighs Meekly)

I'm sorry... Time goes by so fast; and um, it starves me just thinking of it, but, may I eat in your fancy shmancy vehicle ?

The Driver soon removes his disguise. For it is Lex Luthor behind the wheel.

LEX LUTHOR

Please... Call me Lex buddy. And worry not about my new upholstery. I'm more worried of scratches on the outside; actually. I mean, car wax's pretty pricey... And, specially as well, in my future.

CLOSE ON: Lex Luthor's eyes. They search the skies.

An explosion rocks much of the building; and public greenery.

CLOSE ON: A falling robotic "Superman."

CLOSE ON: A photograph in Lex Luthor's hand of Scarface. Its pointing his Tommy-gun at us.

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Sighs)

So, you were the one that drove her to him, correct ?

LEX LUTHOR

Hmm-hmm, yes sir, and oh, how radiant she had looked. Even brought her that new dress she'd worn. You know; she truly is smitten by him, but, I do have to say, that I think she's fearful of bats.

BEAT:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX LUTHOR (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Actually; I suspect she finds 'em quite intriguing.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Hmm... This is the weapon. Love.
That's how we'll destroy this, ha !
Ha ! Ha !.... This Batman !

LEX LUTHOR

(Desperately)

I want the machine, you hear ? You stupid mental basket case, you freak !! Don't you dare disappoint me. Our contract's binding.

CLOSE ON: Lex Luthor's free hand - Clutching onto an exotic-looking pistol.

The Ventriloquist sneezes.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Sighs)

Please don't speak with such disdain in your pathetic, and stupid little voice to me Lexy; you're, um, you're far better than that, and I must remind you, too creative for that.

In annoyance Lex Luthor sucks his own teeth.

CLOSE ON: Lex Luthor's sly; and slightly crooked new smirk.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVY TRAFFIC, GOTHAM CITY -- DAY

The MayBach swerves in and out of a rain slicked road along with heavy; unpredictable traffic.

LEX LUTHOR (V.O.)

(Screams)

A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H !!!

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSEAT, MAYBACH (MOVING) -- DAY

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE VENTRILOQUIST
You're... You're driving too fast,
seriously, way too recklessly.

CLOSE ON: Odometer - Fast Rising: 98 MPH.

LEX LUTHOR
I love speed Ventriloquist. Its
like aggression. Its really; quite
frankly, unavoidable, wouldn't you
say ? And, ironically; saves time.

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST
I'm not giving you my time machine
Lexy.

LEX LUTHOR
(W/ Annoyance)
Luthor... Luthor; my name's Lex
Luthor jerk.

THE VENTRILOQUIST
(Dismissively)
Yes, of course; but my desires are
paramount, Superman. I want him
killed. Where as... You; want him
back from the dead. That's sadly, a
conflict of interest, wouldn't you
agree ?

LEX LUTHOR
No.

THE VENTRILOQUIST
Well... Scarface needs me. He has a
vision. From his dreams that will
alter all of our lives; forever !!

Lex Luthor can't help but laugh.

CLOSE ON: Back of Lex Luthor's neck - A blinking microchip.

CLOSE ON: In the Ventriloquist's palm - A remote control.

LEX LUTHOR (O.S.)
(Hysterical laughter)
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Dreams ?
Visions ? Oh Arnold...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX LUTHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Do you ever wonder, who's really
 controlling you old buddy, old pal
 ? Huh ? 'Cause he's not the dummy
 here.

BEAT:

LEX LUTHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (Screams)
 YOU !! YOU THE DUMMY !! HA ! HA !
 HA !

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The Ventriloquist's tired; but self assured smirk.

THE VENTRILOQUIST
 Yes, yes, I am well aware of who's
 actually calling all the shots
 here.

CLOSE ON: Lex Luthor's fake smile - Small but unassuming.

LEX LUTHOR (O.S.)
 Yes... That's right nerd-Lord; *ME*
 !! I'M IN CONTROL !!

CUT TO:

EXT. LANDING STRIP, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- DAY

A private jet awaits The Ventriloquist. The happily awaiting pilot's then killed with a single bullet's strike against the base of his skull. Within moments, its two engines have been started, as the jet turns, and runs down the strip before making; subsequent lift-of; after taking its mysterious guest.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT, PRIVATE JET (FLYING) -- DAY

The cockpit is flashing with various light panels and instruments. As radio controls are heard attempting to communicate, but have been ignored by its new, much angrier pilot; the Ventriloquist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Shut your mouth.... Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
Fool. As I have a date with a path,
long denied; with dysfunction.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

The jet's flying towards a series of darkening; and thickening clouds.

RADIO CONTROL (V.O.)

*Arnold Wesker; please respond to
air traffic control immediately,
you were not, I repeat, you were
not authorized for take off.*

CLOSE ON: The jet's engine are smoking from apparent mechanical failure.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO CONTROL, TOWER, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- DAY

Air control agents nervously search their radar screens. Following the blinking light of the Ventriloquist's jet. The tension in the room's palpable.

TRAFFIC CONTROLLER

Christ... What's he doing ? He's...
He's headed straight for that
lightning storm.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

Lightning strikes the jet. Instantly, it vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO CONTROL, TOWER, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- DAY

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Radar Screen - The Ventriloquist's moving dot vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. GULFSTREAM JET, CABIN, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- DAY

A SWAT team member burst through the cockpit's door. Its as empty as when first found.

SWAT MEMBER #1
(Whispers)
What in heaven's name ?

CLOSE ON: A toy Superman's hanging from its ceiling. Its burning as half of it instantly falls, triggering what's now apparent to be a bomb/trap.

SWAT MEMBER #2
(Screams)
B-O-M-B !! B-O-M-B !!

The Jet **EXPLODES !!**

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Superman's glorious flying. The Bat Signal next is flashed before him as the day's reaching dusk. His face is frightened as he fears impending doom.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Screams)
N-O-O-O-O-O !!

The real Superman destroys the Bat Signal with a proverbial super blast of his x-rays; including destroying much of the building that'd held it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING, ROOFTOP -- DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Batman watches the building crush the fire within it. He's filled with ever-present rage.

TITLECARD: *THE PRESENT...*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN

(Screams)

YOU... YOU WANT ME ? HERE I AM !!

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's fists - Balling with force fields of thickening electricity.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - more fired up than ever.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAIL CELL, GOTHAM PRECINT -- EVENING

Scarface is instantly "awakened" from the rattling of keys, and its cell door being forcefully slammed against his chagrin.

BAILIFF

(Chuckles)

Ah, someone bailed our Sir Dumb-Dumb, now, what I'd like to know is, what kind of world are we now living in ?

Another officer then grabs the "lifeless" Scarface.

P.O. HALL

(Laughs)

Yeah, can you believe it, a real life dummy, getting bailed out, yeah, incredible !!

BAILIFF

Yeah, who would bail out this piece of trash ?

CLOSE ON: Bail paperwork - Clark Kent/Photo-Journalist - I.D. Card.

P.O. HALL

Some fella named Kent, Clark Kent says here, smuck !! Ah, this must be his night lover or something !!

All the officers then laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. RELEASE ROOM/JAIL, GOTHAM PRENCINT -- EVENING

A wired gate's opening. A plastic bag that clearly contains Scarface is being given to an impeccably dressed man in business suit that's awaiting, Ventriloquist.

CUT TO:

INT. YELLOW TAXI (PARKED/WAITING) -- EVENING

The driver's steadfastly thumbing his thumbs. When the Ventriloquist enters with his bag; a moment of eerie silence is then broken, as all seemed to had been hypnotized by the sudden storm.

TAXI DRIVER

(Sighs)

Terrible weather, huh sir ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Ah, yes-yes, yes, totally... like, the worst.

The Ventriloquist opens his bag with a butterfly knife. Carefully removing his Scarface doll from it.

SCARFACE

Hey doll... You're finally back for a huh !!

CUT TO:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Come on now... Give me a hug !!

CLOSE ON: The Ventriloquist's soft, but much happier smile.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Gladly)

I am so glad to you again doll.

BEAT:

SCARFACE

(Clears throat)

Yeah ? And, um, what do you want from me ?

The Ventriloquist is shocked by its suddenly harsh tone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE VENTRILOQUIST

To help you form your dreams into
everyone else's; grand reality.

CLOSE ON: A Newspaper - **BILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE MARRIES LOIS
LANE.**

TAXI DRIVER (O.S.)

Love, that's a dangerous weapon,
its like a virus really, that is of
course, simply, what I had long
suspected. But... I bet anything
Superman's not too happy this
evening.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Hopefully... he won't.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING/ALLEY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

The real Superman's descending into an alley in the midst of
a thunderstorm. The real Superman is seen spying on his
greatest threat; and fear, Bruce Wayne. Mr. Wayne and Lois
Lane's secret affair is discovered, as they've been noticed
passionately locking lips through his powerful x-ray vision,
and more irritant; the two holding glasses of champagne into
each other's mouths.

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)

*Ah, but I do... You see; for
Batman's a thief of our passions.
He will fill his own loneliness off
the affections of other lovers.*

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's hand. A pistol's butt is being
powerfully gripped; as he cocks t, and aims; directly at the
two.

TAXI DRIVER (V.O.)

So I've heard...

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE WAYNE'S CONDO, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Bruce reaches for a new bottle of champagne to pour, Lois finds herself another; larger glass, but not before, a sudden bullet's powerfully stricken Bruce's right shoulder.

CLOSE ON: The bottle of champagne striking the shiny marble flooring after it being dropped.

CLOSE ON: Lois's eyes - Noticing Superman's silhouette; and flapping cape through the window.

LOIS
(Painfully screams)
C-L-A-R-K !! C-L-A-R-K !!

Lois runs towards the window from where Superman had been seen from. Floating towards it; Superman smashes the window with his fist, screams loud enough to rattle the bricks that surround it, and every wooden plank on the floor.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Screams)
HOW DARE YOU ?

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)
Well then... You heard correct. The rumor's... Unfortunately's a fact...

CUT TO:

EXT. YELLOW TAXI (PARKED/WAITING) -- EVENING

Continued...

TAXI DRIVER (V.O.)
(Chuckles)
He got some gull, huh ? Stealing another man's honey like that. Incredible; even for, um, (sarcastically) super-hero standards; Man of Steel, yeah right !!

Several robotic "Superman" then slowly descend around that idling taxi.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)
(Yawns)
Anyway... Where to short stuff ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Scarface's eyes - Snap open.

THE VENTRILOQUIST (V.O.)
*The Gotham Penninsula Hotel &
 Casino; hmm-hmm... I'd sure like to
 have myself a few cold ones before
 partying.*

The taxi's engine had then been started. As it sputters and struggles. The hovering, robotic "Superman" scans them from within its distance before turning; and them leaving for a darker region to hide.

CUT TO:

INT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The Bat-Cycle halts. The rain heavily has begun pouring. As Batman soon walks towards its front gate, but unfortunately; finds it locked; as well as, slacked.

LOIS
 Bruce... Bruce; please... Don't,
 don't leave me here all alone. Okay
 ? I'm... I'm just afraid of the
 dark.

BATMAN
 (Chuckles)
 Then you should had never laid eyes
 on me.

LOIS
 (Screams)
 B-R-U-C-E !! B-R-U-C-E !!

BEAT:

BATMAN
 My name's... Batman !

BEAT:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 Underneath your seat's a poncho.
 Try and stay dry.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, FRONT GATES - EVENING

Batman has forcefully kicked open those old, rusty gates open, as several crawling creatures of the night had then flown from their hidden, safe havens over his horns; and shoulders.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

As the yellow taxi swerves throughout much of that rain slicked road; those two robotic "Supermen" that aren't far behind; begin arming themselves.

CUT TO:

INT. YELLOW TAXI (MOVING) - STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

The Ventriloquist has re-fixed his bow tie as Scarface's eyes suddenly have snapped open again. Seemingly; he's been quite sleepy.

SCARFACE

Gun... Where's... Where's my gun ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST

They held it... Evidence.

CLOSE ON: The taxi driver's eyes - through his rearview.

SCARFACE (O.S.)

I'm going to kill 'em all. Watch,
you'll see... they're all be dead.
Each and everyone of them !!

THE VENTRILOQUIST (O.S.)

Oh, um... (nervous laugh) well... I
believe you.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

Batman walks the grounds. As lightning strikes are seen throughout much of the skies, and as one of them, strikes its forested region.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Setting a single tree/fire that has begun to rage; and yet, before all this, Batman had suddenly felt, that new eyes had been following him.

CLOSE ON: Two fiery eyes are behind a cracked mausoleum.

GORDON (V.O.)
Hey Batty... Batty, Batty, Batty...
Can you hear me ?

BATMAN
 (Surprised)
 Gordon ?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

The TUMBLER's racing down a desolate; winding road. Nearing the city's sea of night-lights, it purrs; and sputters along as its gears are shift.

CUT TO:

INT. TUMBLER/CABIN (MOVING) -- EVENING

Commissioner Gordon's reckless driving is clearly at odds with the apparent struggle in Batman fighting for control of powerful; military style tank. A series of lighted; 3D control buttons/panels have then been struck with no apparent forethought nor understanding. As Gordon's seemingly winging it; even as he weans himself off from those illegal drugs that course through his jittery body.

GORDON
Batty, Batty, Batty... I've finally got this tank to roll baby boo. Just calling to ask if you got any tunes in this sucka ? Hmm-Hm... The rockets on this sweet thang sure are a sweet. Nice touch; I just blew mew up a few fat cows a little while back... Oh, Oh, Oh... Ouch !!

CLOSE ON: Digital Speakers.

BATMAN (V.O.)
Gordon... Put the vehicle on auto-pilot. You're still drugged.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON
 (Dismissively)
 Ah, nonsense... I feel like a new teenager already... I'm just making a few turns here and there, that's all... Its like pain or sugar baby, it goes away... After a while...

CUT TO:

EXT. ENTERING GOTHAM, STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

The TUMBLER makes a sharp; hard turn. Crushing several fire hydrants as well as emergency city response vehicles with ease.

BATMAN (V.O.)
Where are you going ?

GORDON
 To destroy those stinkin' robots.
 Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! They're after the last of our Kryptonite. And... And they're being remote controlled by...

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

BATMAN
 The Ventriloquist; I know.

GORDON (V.O.)
Ah, you know ? Huh ? Well... See... I'm not entirely crazy then, huh ? Seems like they've been implanting microchips at the base of all those innocent people's heads.

CLOSE ON: The sharp, animal-like talons that are gripping the top of the tombstone; dig in.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's grave. Blood's dripping across much of its concrete.

BATMAN
 I... I will return. Soon. I just...
 I just had to pay an old friend.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 Kind of a personal visit Gordon...
 I'm sorry !!

The radio signal's crackling.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Two-lighted; inflamed eyes have leaped across much of the near skies. Landing over Lois; who'd felt that sudden burst of wind surround; and grip her. She's overhearing much of their secret discussions; via wireless in-hear.

BATMAN (V.O.)
Gordon, I need your help.

GORDON (V.O.)
Hey babe, to Gotham, you're a traitor, a murderer, and a back-stabbing socio-path. Now... I mean... You know ? You kind also happened to stolen Iron Man's sexy hot babe playa-playa !!

BATMAN (V.O.)
 (Sighs)
I think...

CLOSE ON: A hand-wrapped in white, wet cloth emerges from the darkness. It grips Lois' mouth; and much of her jaw. As she's soon knocked unconscious; but not before putting a short; and unexpected struggle.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

BATMAN
 He was referred to as, the Man of Steel, or was it, (chuckles) The Alien from Another...

CLOSE ON: The missing sword in the tombstone.

Lois screams are soon heard filling much of the night. Batman, due to the thundering lightning strikes; and his own, crackling, and screeching in-ear radio was, sadly, unable to fully hear all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (V.O.)
*So-Sorry; Batty... Scra-Scrambled
 sounds and stuff all around babe...*

The signal's completely lost. Batman then removes his in-ears.

BATMAN
 (Sighs)
 Man of Steel.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's grave: Born July 10th, 1914, Died, August 16th, 2024. *"For he was our hero, beloved by our innocent; and called for valor, for here lies our purest and greatest of dreams, whose tears were shed, but never had dried."*

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 (Whispers)
 Our champion; brought to us from
 stolen tears, brought back, with
 truth, and affection...

Batman senses danger. Drops a smoke bomb. As with each new lightning strike struck; several ghosts are then seen flashed walking across muddied grounds; and hollowed graves. For howling wolves fill the full-moon's night; and shadow as they've been punctuated by softening rain; and invisible stabbers in the fog.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PENNINSULA HOTEL & CASINO, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The yellow taxi reaches its front entrance; and destination. Quickly, two bell hops emerge from their indoors carrying large umbrellas to aid both the Ventriloquist, and Scarface. One of them glimpses into the distance; where he notices a robotic "Superman" hovering from nearby.

BELL HOP #1
 (To #2)
 Hey... Hey, did you see that thing
 ?

SCARFACE
 See what thing, heh boy ? Tell
 me... Tell me what you've seen ?

CLOSE ON: Scarface's face before a stunned young-looking bell-hop growling seemingly more grotesque.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
 Hmm; well-well, don't just stand
 there looking like some sort dummy,
 give me a light !!

CLOSE ON: The bell-hop's lights Scarface's cigar.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
 (Sighs)
 Thanks ! My nerves. They're a
 little dull tonight.

BEAT:

THE VENTRILOQUIST
 (To the bell-hop/Clears
 throat)
 Thanks kid !!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PENNINSULA HOTEL & CASINO, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The Ventriloquist and Scarface are seen crossing the hard-wood lobby after passing through its entrance. They're headed towards an elevator shaft as all eyes have turned to the two vigilantes.

CLOSE ON: The Concierge - Nervously watching a live news weather report.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY, BY THE RIVER -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Batman and the real Superman are fiercely battling. Each tosses one another far off after subsequent giving each other head-butts, and back-to-back killer pile drivers. Next; they're followed by raging round-house kicks; and fierce elbow drops.

BATMAN (V.O.)
*I came here to pay my respects. You
 were an honorable man Clark. And...
 And I'm sorry; I'm sorry for
 disappointing what once had been
 shared; shared by us both.
 (Chuckles) A Champion is what they
 had cheered; remember ??*
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*Even as our blood filled our rivers
 with courage, with passion, and
 unlike, never before it; with love
 !!*

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's samurai sword. It shines against the day's bright sun rays.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY -- EVENING

Continued...

CLOSE ON: The missing sword in the real Superman's tomb.

CLOSE ON: Drops of fresh blood still falling from above it.

CLOSE ON: Batman's shocked; widened eyes.

As The Joker's lifeless, and bloodied corpse hangs off a branch above it. His "happy" face and smirk, frozen, and ghost white.

BATMAN
 (Whispers)
 I'm... I'm sorry... I'm sorry
 for...

CLOSE ON: Batman's stomach. The samurai sword's tip pierces him.

BEAT:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 (Screams)
 A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H....

THE REAL SUPERMAN
 (Whispers)
 Sorry ? Sorry for what ? Stealing
 my affection ?

CLOSE ON: Batman's suit goes into panic/emergency mode. As its electrical circuits crackles; then spark into smoke from every corner.

BATMAN
 Clark... Oh, Clark...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Alive ? Oh yeah... Very much so
Batman. And Clark, huh ? It's...
Superman.

The blade's removed. Batman's red blood. Superman is behind
as smoke is emitted from his Bat-Suit.

BATMAN

(Screams)

A-A-A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H-H.....

Batman's shriek-filled screams of pain seemingly awakens
every fowl of the air and barely manages to land on his toes
as the real Superman continually stomps Batman into the
ground.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Hmmm... Riddle me this... Riddle me
that... Where's Lex Luthor, or is ?
The heavy doll's head like his leaf
through night fog ?

Batman's flees and hides into an alcove, and its cover of
darkness.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

Wayne... Wayne... Wayne... Where
are you ol' Brucey ol' boy wonder,
huh ? Hope you haven't seen a ghost
this evening ? Tonight's the night
of their rest.

BEAT:

BATMAN

(Screams)

YOU'RE... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE
DEAD !!

The howls of wolves are then creepishly heard echoed.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Oh, but I am Batman; and when you
steal from someone's heart, you
die, especially after marrying what
was once, all that I had lost.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's x-rays burning mausoleums; as
well as **EXPLOSIONS** that suddenly surrounds them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Batman's shadow on the ground. Batman drops from the sky; as his cape snaps open.

BATMAN

Ventriloquist... He's going to
destroy us all... He's going to
destroy Gotham.

Several fists blows are angrily exchanged. As the real Superman's first then knock Batman to the ground. Rising to his feet; Batman then grips the real Superman in a headlock, as cracks of bones are heard echoed, and before dropping him before and going down, into a near fresh grave.

BEAT:

BATMAN (CONT'D)

(Screams)

SUPERMAN !! YOU'RE GOTHAM'S HERO !!

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Screams)

DON'T CALL ME THAT !!

Wolves surround his open grave with hungry, wet, and oversized eyes and chipped fangs.

CLOSE ON: Batman's hidden LCD-screen in-helmet; a series of touches are virtually pressed; as video scrambles; and replays.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, FRONT GATES -- EVENING

The Bat-Cycle roars back to life. It leaps off the ground and transform into a large, ferocious drilling machine; before landing burrowing itself into the wet earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, EMPTY GRAVE -- EVENING

Continued...

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(To Lex Luthor's aid)

Make sure he suffers greatly before
he takes his last breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (O.S.)

Oh, Yes sir... Yes master, sir yes
sir.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's hand - Handing the bloodied
sword over.

CLOSE ON: The wolf's jagged, wet fangs - Trembling.

CLOSE ON: A lightning bolt strikes the real Superman's open
grave.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Screams)

AAAAAHHHHH !!! Effron... Effron the
Sorcerer... You magical fool. Ha !
Ha ! Ha !

The real Superman flicks a tear off his cheek before leaping
off into flight towards the heavens.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- EVENING

The real Superman rapidly flies towards the universe at warp;
hyper speed.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER ATMOSPHERE, SKY/UNIVERSE -- EVENING

The real Superman's increasing rage and speed multiplies as
it matches his intensity. Flames soon encircle, and engulf,
much of his lean; muscular body.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE -- EVENING

The real Superman seems to slow. He's calmer; yet, that's
still at constant speed, as the stars of the universe
seemingly speak a secret language; that only he, can
understand.

CUT TO:

INT. LUXURY RESTAURANT, OUTSIDE LADY'S ROOM -- EVENING

Several well-dressed women attempt to enter that rest-room but are blocked by two large; and hairy Yugoslavians that have been standing at both sides.

CUT TO:

INT. LADIES ROOM, BEFORE A MIRROR, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Lois is wearing a red dress. As a Yugoslavian sits behind aiding her with her make-up. Another goon leans comfortably against a stall drinking heavily from what appears to had been his sixth or seventh bottle.

CLOSE ON: Six empty beer cans bearing the Joker's logo across it.

CLOSE ON: Yugoslavian carefully applying lipstick to Lois' mouth.

YUGOSLAVIAN #3

You're; hmm-hmm; hmm-hmm... They're very soft too; and pretty, ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Yummy... Like a little Russian iceberg.

All the Yugoslavians in the ladies room burst into quiet, staccato sort of controlled, and hearty chuckles.

LOIS

Um, hmm... I'm, I'm sorry... But, um, I can do, ah, I can do my own make-up mister, thanks !

The Yugoslavian feels insulted. He replies to her with a forceful slap to her emotionally drained; and wounded face.

YUGOSLAVIAN #2

(In Yugoslavian)

HEY !! NOT TOO MUCH... THE BOSS WANTS HER FRESH... YES ?? LIKE AMERICAN DAISY !!

LOIS (O.S.)

(Maniacal laughter)

You better not have hurt my Bruce-Y... I, I, I...

YUGOSLAVIAN #3

Batman, right ? Ugh...That freak that sleeps upside down, huh ?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YUGOSLAVIAN #3 (CONT'D)
 Even drinks from a customized, Bat-themed soda machine, hah ! Ha ! Ha ! huh doll ? Oh... What a loser, a real bummy bum, ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

CUT TO:

INT. LUXURY RESTAURANT, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Scarface and the Ventriloquist both sit at a V.I.P. lounge/section.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Hiya ! Scarface would like now some mint-flavored; hmm... imported tea !!

From their vantage-point; the TUMBLER's seen rapidly racing across from them, as it has created the sudden rumbling of their hanging lamps; and wired chandeliers.

SCARFACE

(Sudden outburst)
 Well then... Kill the waiter; not the chef Arnold.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Ugh, I, like... Totally hate when you call me that; my government name's Scary-Scar-Scar...

A young; eagerly/obsessed fan approaches their table. The lady's wide-eyed, as she patiently awaits for clear permission to speak before Scarface; and Ventriloquist.

GROUPIE

Oh my, my, my... The Ventriloquist. I read about you on this month's issue of; OMG !! Totally Mental magazine, and um, hello ?? Also your killer; more demmured pal, the Ventriloquist, oh... hmm...will you, um... Will you please, just please, like... Sign my first issue ?

CLOSE ON: An issue of "*Totally Mental Magazine*" with a panned image of the Ventriloquist on it.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

Oh, um... Well... Its just... Its just that...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Scarface rudely interrupts.

SCARFACE

(Gruffily)

Hmmm... Well... He's a bit shy miss
sweet thing, okay ? So why don't
you just let me sign it instead.

The young gal's newly appreciative of Scarface.

CLOSE ON: His new smoking Tommy-gun's next to an ash-tray.

GROUPIE

(Exhilarated)

Wow, this is the best, oh, oh,
oh... and, um, I like... really,
really like, your big; and hideous
face scar mister Scarface.

CLOSE ON: Scarface's tiny hand; signing off.

SCARFACE

Ah, thank you... I did it myself,
on a, um, on a yoga retreat, back
in Tibet.

CLOSE ON: Scarface's disingenuous smile.

Within moments, Lois's brought by those hulking Yugoslavians,
as they forcefully sit her down; then gently pat her
shoulder, and backside.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Well... Thank you and, um, good
luck to you. The world can always
use; you know ? Just a few more
socio-paths, wouldn't you agree ?

GROUPIE

Yeah, like, totally, for sure... So
hot !! I love it !!

She then leaves. As Lois angrily rolls her eyes. The
Ventriloquist then rearranges Scarface's bow tie and sprays a
bit of breath freshener into his mouth.

SCARFACE

(Clears throat)

Behave yourself Ventriloquist; ugh,
this is why I don't like being
seen, in... ugh, in, ugh, in public
with you. Let me chat with our
guest of the hour, huh chap ?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Oh, she looks tense, this can't and
mustn't stand.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Meekly)

Sorry !

BEAT:

Lois reaches for a glass of seltzer water.

SCARFACE

Ah, so you're here... And my name's
Scarface, and this, is my
assistant, the Ventriloquist.

LOIS

(Angrily)

What... What do you want from me ?

SCARFACE

Ah... The woman's to the point of
vomiting. Hmm... I like that.
Reminds me of you, as a baby, Tommy-
gun.

LOIS

I don't feel like being anyone's
bargaining chip. That bank robbery;
earlier, two days ago, that... That
was you, wasn't it ?

SCARFACE

Bank robber by day, lover at night
doll, and besides, what's the
difference, as both steal what
isn't ours, heh ! Heh ! Heh !

A fly buzzes about. Scarface angrily reaches for his Tommy-
gun, and fires at it, but sadly misses. Instead, several
other patrons have been killed; accidentally.

CLOSE ON: Exhaustingly; Scarface "drinks" several champagne
glasses in frustration.

LOIS

Where's Superman ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE

Oh, we're um, we're chopping him up
in the kitchen; as we speak, making
um, making him tonight's special.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Hmm... Hungry ?

LOIS

Batman's coming for...

Scarface interrupts.

SCARFACE

For who ? For you ? Ms. Lane ? Huh
? Oh, yes... I can already see it.
This, heroic dark knight, bashing
my little skull against the
concrete of this table, defending
your honor. Yes, of course... And I
brought you here because this
isn't, sadly, all that I want. For
manipulation's just as theatrical
as my parrot here.

CLOSE ON: The Ventriloquist's eyebrow - Curiously raised.

LOIS

You want me to sell your
propaganda... Through the Daily
Bugle ? That's what all this is
really about.

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: Scarface's new smirk.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Whispers to Scarface)

Hmm... Smart kid.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUXURY RESTAURANT, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Three Yugoslavian-bodyguards kid amongst themselves as
they're on their smoke break. A Gotham Police squad car has
turned on their corner, as it slows and nears them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

P.O. SIMON
Hello !! Evening fellas... Either
of you clowns and jokers been doing
a any drinking tonight ?

CLOSE ON: A Wanted poster being held by one of the two
officers - **THE VENTRILOQUIST: REWARD.**

P.O. BRIANS
(Slowly)
Or seen this particular person of
interest ?

YUGOSLAVIAN #2
(Giddily)
Hmm... Well, um, how about this
Dark Knight fella, or is it, Batty
? Have you guys seem him ?

The two officers joke amongst themselves.

P.O. SIMON
Yeah, that's right... The big bad
batty. Wanted for the murder of
Gotham's greatest son, Clark Kent,
aka, S-u-p-e-r-m-a-n.

CUT TO:

INT. LUXURY RESTAURANT, V.I.P. SECTION -- EVENING

Continued...

SCARFACE (O.S.)
Oh, I have so many gifts for you
Ms. Lane, truly, and I'd like to
start this night; quite honestly;
with my first, for you.

CLOSE ON: A black, clam-shell box is pushed across their
shiny wooden table.

LOIS (O.S.)
What's this ? I'm hoping it won't
be jewelry, because... Because
you'll just be kind of embarrassing
yourself.

Lois opens it (*it's a mind-control device.*)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE

Interestingly; isn't it ? You know... I've shot and killed a waiter in this very same restaurant; and guess what ? Nobody panicked, and oh, that had really charmed the pants off of me.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Lois, let me ask you, do you have a special someone in your life ? Someone perhaps, like me ? Because of this great affection I have for you, this could be what I had wished for.

CLOSE ON: Lois's shocked eyes.

LOIS

Is that what you had wished for Mister Scarface ?

BEAT:

SCARFACE

I have dreams Lois. Dreams where I see my own self being greater than my than what I can imagine. Oh, for I shall rule this great city, and all that inhabits it, as my principal and greatest pleasure, and my rule shall be long, and might, as equally, and precisely morosely combined with this ever growing hatred that's to be returned; as currency...

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Currency of fear.

CLOSE ON: Scarface's mouth - Salivating.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE ROAD, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The TUMBLER's races towards Wayne Manor as if now driven by a seasoned professional. Gordon's under the mistaken impression that Batman's trapped at the mansion.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE ROAD, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

Batman's rage is palpable, as with each and new increasing second he feels his options have diminished. The wolves that guard him with their eyes and elongated fangs, never leave. As Effron the Sorcerer aims his pistol directly at him.

EFFRON THE SORCERER

'Tis a pity I've been ordered to end you Batman. I was (yawns) Oh, just so looking forward to taking my time, and practicing all my dark powers for you.

Tossing a folded up WANTED poster from behind his pockets to him, Effron then heartily laugh along with those echoing sounds all those animals around.

BATMAN

You won't win.

EFFRON THE SORCERER

Ah, hope... Yes, hope's the thing that keeps all in perspective; isn't it? Super-heroes die too. And tonight, your grave shall wait for you no longer.

CUT TO:

EXT. KRYPTON, SUPERMAN'S FIRST LIFE

Superman lands atop of jagged, greenish, protruding white boulders; and floating-like lava. The environment is bright. With a harmonic glow that's just as peaceful, as heavenly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Whispers)

Father... Father... I am here for
you; and in need...

BEAT:

Superman kneels. His spirits have greatly been weakened.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I... I... I came back father. I'm
here, and am in need... in need of
you. I... I am so lost in this
universe father, lost with-out
you....

BEAT:

The light patterns harmonically change. Its a new sight
before our eyes as those ever passing moments shift; dance;
and re-tone.

VOICE OF HIS FATHER (O.S.)

(Whispers)

Clark... Clark, how happy I am...
To feel you and to feel your
presence. Why have your spirits
weakened; my beloved son ?

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Planet Earth's filled... is filled
with darkness. All day and night,
malice, and cruelty rules their
hearts. I... I am, I am of the
spirit father, your spirit.

VOICE OF HIS FATHER

You have me within you Clark. My
voice is a loving embrace; for you
to keep; and shield against all
that oppresses you.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Tears dropping.

VOICE OF HIS FATHER (CONT'D)

Leave your fears; for I know you've
had much through them, and you may
leave also; all that has filled you
with confusion and with rage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

I have fallen. Fallen for the
affections of their kind. (Sighs)
They change for too fast father;
their minds, their hearts are
always filled... filled; with such
malice.

VOICE OF HIS FATHER

Peace my son. Peace is what you're
searching for; for your home is
here, and know that you must remove
these sorrows, from your spirit,
and from your power.

CLOSE ON: A video clip starts playing and floating throughout
his surroundings.

Its the fight of his life. **Batman Vs. Superman.** And the tears
of a lover; Lois Lane, are being displayed unpredictably for
as neither of them knows who they'd belonged to. The real
Superman soon rises courageously to his feet.

VOICE OF HIS FATHER (CONT'D)

Your fight has yet to begun
Clark... Use your strength for
good. Its my spirit that abideth in
your weakened bones; it shall
return; along with your
understanding.

All the lights dramatically dim. The real Superman then
turns; walks towards a ledge, and sheds his final tear;
before saying...

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Whispers)
Goodbye... father.

The real Superman flies.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE

The real Superman pierces much of the darkness of space with
his sudden; blazing speed back towards Earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, BATMAN'S EMPTY GRAVE, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

EFFRON THE SORCERER

(Laughs)

Be sure to send my good wishes,
from your afterlife, batty !!

The earth's trembling.

CLOSE ON: Barrel of the gun.

A ghost/wolf then leaps and bites Efron's arm off. The ghost wolf has an Joker image burned across its face.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)

(Screams)

AAAHHHHH....

CLOSE ON: All the leaves on every tree explodes into smoke.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD, WAYNE MANOR -- EVENING

The TUMBLER grinds to a halts. Out exits a raggely dressed Gordon as "Superman". As he then awkwardly runs towards the grand estate.

CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE MANOR -- EVENING

Commissioner Gordon kicks the front door down. The mansion's clouded with darkening; thick-like smoke.

GORDON

(Screams)

BRUCE !! BRUCE !!

CUT TO:

INT. EARTH, THE BAT-CYCLE/DIGGING MACHINE -- EVENING

The machine's fierce burrowing.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, BATMAN'S EMPTY GRAVE -- EVENING

Continued...

EFFRON THE SORCERER
 Hmm-Hmm, G-G-R-R-R-R !!!

Batman throws a bat-star. It strikes Efron across his mouth; making him unable to howl anymore, as much to his visible chagrin; has vanished.

The Bat-Cycle pierces and leaps out of the earth. Efron the Sorcerer turns to it with shocked, fully wide open eyes; before noticing the large machine headed towards him. As all the wolves next to him, have then lost all patience; and subsequently begin to disperse; as if Efron's lost much of his magical powers.

CLOSE ON: The Bat-Cycle/Drill piercing Efron's body.

CLOSE ON: Batman's cape shielding him from Efron's blood splatters.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- EVENING

Commissioner Gordon appears through a new entrance. Alfred's then found wounded; and trapped under a steel column, as his blood has been smeared across his face; and soaked, by his white shirt.

ALFRED
 Master Wayne ? Master Wayne ?

ALFRED'S P.O.V. - Alfred's blurry vision tries to make out the crooked; highly stylized 'S' sign from the Superman cape.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
 (Shocked)
 S-s-superman ?

Alfred places his spectacles back on after Commissioner Gordon helps him retrieve them.

GORDON
 (Out of breath)
 Where's... Where's Batman ?

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

As Batman approaches his Bat-Cycle; the shadow of wolves that had been left for dead. Batman's reflexes kick into high gear as another bat-star has been thrown. It violently strike a real wolf; that suddenly burst into flames. It neither dies nor stops from its pursuit.

CLOSE ON: The wolf's bones begin to re-animate; and fall, primarily through its flesh.

BATMAN
(Softly)
Back away... Back away...

The upper body of the previously killed wolf then leaps at Batman; but his cape shields him as it stiffens following a hidden; pressed switch.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(Wailing)
Its black, its black... This black
magic withn my hands; can't you see
?

The wolves then return. As Batman retrieves a weapon; then kicks Efron's head, powerfully off before dashing towards his re-engineered Bat-Cycle.

BATMAN
(Through his mic)
Lois ? Can you hear me ?

BEAT:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Lois ?

The bike's started up. The wolves then all chase him as it speeds up and leaps over cracked tombstones and left over copses; but finally not before...

CLOSE ON: The Joker's lifeless body hanging off a tree branch is seen.

CLOSE ON: The Bat-Cycle leaping over the cemetery's wall.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENTRANCE, LUXURY RESTAURANT, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Several Yugoslavians emerge out of the establishment; as Scarface follows them, and are being carried by the Ventriloquist who also holds, Lois's bruised arm.

CLOSE ON: Gossip/Paparazzi magazine photographers snapping their town's latest celebrities.

CLOSE ON: Scarface clipping a new cigar's tip off.

The Ventriloquist soon lights it.

PAPARAZZI

(Excitedly)

Hey... Hey, Scarface... You looking real nice tonight sir; can we have another picture ?

PAPARAZZI #2

Yeah-yeah, and um; what's with the hideous scar, huh ? What's up with that ?

CLOSE ON: Scarface's blowing cigar rings in annoyance at them.

SCARFACE

Ah, yes... Its, um, its a reminder, that not all pretty things should be as pretty, but instead, be more like themselves, frightening.

MR. REPORTER

Hmm... Really ? And, um, is there a Mrs. Scarface in that picture Mr. Scarface ? Does she also have a cool-looking scar, too ?

SCARFACE

Yes, there is... I am married to her; my gun. Meet Tommy... Heh ! Heh ! Heh ! It was a performed at a civil ceremony.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

(Clears throat)

In Vermont.

Scarface aims his Tommy-gun at the reporter and kills him; instantly, with-out hint; or premeditation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

A-a-a-a-n-n-n-d-d... A good-night
to all. A-a-a-a-n-n-n-n-d-d-d-d, a
thanks for the chat.

Scarface then suavely enters into his MayBach. Then; that
vehicle; along with all his guests, have speed off.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, NEAR ENTRANCE -- EVENING

Effron the Sorcerer's body parts have begun to move on their
own. Within moments; each piece grow legs; and interlink with
another.

EFFRON THE SORCERER

(Weezily)

You're dead... You're dead...
You're dead.... You're dead...

BEAT:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

YOU'RE DEAD !!

CLOSE ON: The new Bat Signal in the night sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The real Superman descends over Gotham River. A mugger has
just finished robbing an elderly lady at a near by ATM; but
is then thrown unto a large concrete divider across the
street. The perp's skull has been fractured, along with his
ruptured skin, for this new Superman has bow been discovered
to truly; means business.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(To the victim)

Ma'am... You okay ?

The shocked and sincerely tired, elderly woman can't believe
her eyes.

ELDERLY LADY

You're... You're... You're alive.
You're really here, wow-wow-wow !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Laughs)

Yes... I am. You can't kill my kind
of spirit, can you ?

ELDERLY LADY

Oh, Superman... Can I kiss you ?
You so handsome !!

The real Superman blushes; then relents before finally
agreeing.

CLOSE ON: Foreground - Two descending robotic "Supermen."

ELDERLY LADY (CONT'D)

There's... There's two more ?

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Perplexed)

Two more ?

CLOSE ON: The real Superman sees his reflection across those
new "Supermen's" glassy eyes; and glossy skin.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(To the elderly lady)

You have to go. Now !! Go ! Go ! Go
! Go !

The two robotic "Supermen's" x-rays burst across the streets.
Cutting large S.U.V.'s in half; and steel pipes, before
EXPLOSION level and rock much of the streets. Next, lamp
posts have turned to molten lava. As the real Superman then
looks across the skies, seemingly searching for the grace and
compassion of his beloved father, before fully engaging.
Briefly; the Bat-Signal sporadically flashes, and flickers
across much of the parting clouds, prompting him to chuckle.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

And where were you guys; when you
were needed ?

The fight ensues; but intensifies with each second passed.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT CAVE, WAYNE MANOR -- EVENING

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALFRED
Superman ?

GORDON
Hey... I had no other wardrobe;
aight ? Cut me some slack. Blue's
fashionable !!

ALFRED
Come on... We no only have to find
Master Wayne; but him and his new
lady gal.

Alfred pulls a hidden lever behind a bookcase; as an
emergency exit's then been triggered; and revealed.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Batman reaches his city. The fiery images of EXPLOSIONS all
around haunt; and disturb him; as several robotic "Supermen"
are seen within his line of sigh destroying airliners; as
well as wrecking those remaining, floating boulders.

CLOSE ON: Batman's bat-stars landing across their eyes.

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN
(Screams)
A-A-A-A-H-H-H-H...

ROBOTIC SUPERMAN #2
(Screams)
E-E-E-R-R-R-R-G-G....

Both have temporarily been blinded. As neither or their
fieriness bravado is seen; nor are their x-rays which been
been stunned.

BATMAN
Its time to bring the pain.

Batman knuckles up with two magnetic sets of silver-brass
knuckles.

CLOSE ON: Blades ejecting from Batman's side boots.

Batman cuts open portions of the robotic "Supermen's" chest
and backside. Cutting electrical wiring out; and accidentally
electrocuting himself, before prompting his jet-pack to shut
off in emergency safe off. Falling downward; he lands,
ultimately, in Gotham river.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two robotic Supermen next scour its surface for signs of his life; then leave, momentarily.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMERCIAL/OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Batman emerges before it; through cracked, sewage pipes.

BEAT:

BATMAN
(Screams)
L-O-O-O-O-I-I-I-I-S-S-S !!!

Shooting a grappling gun. Batman then climbs the building's exterior. When he reaches its roof; the real Superman's found, eagerly awaiting for him.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (O.S.)
Hello Bruce !!

BEAT:

BATMAN
Where's Lois ?

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Angrily filled, as smoke emerges from them.

CLOSE ON: Batman's smirk.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Clark, where is she ? Where is my
girl ?

Lifting a steel pipe from the ground; the real Superman walks towards Batman.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(As Lois Lane)
HELP ME BRUCE... OH, PLEASE... HELP
ME FIND MYSELF AGAIN !! I JUST.. I
FEEL LOST !!

The real Superman laughs. Throws the pipe at Batman; who's instantly enraged; and fully game. Looking down, Batman notices that famous MayBack turn a corner.

CLOSE ON: Scarface then tosses a few grenades into the lobby of that very building; causing both Batman and Superman; to rattle and tremble after structural columns collapse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Time to earn your night wings
Batman.

The real Superman upper cuts Batman; who's instantly thrown off rooftop, and hanging of flag pole.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYBACH (MOVING), GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Riding in the vehicle, and being terrorized, next to and by Scarface; Lois's tearful eyes look up; pleadingly, and agony through its rooftop window, before suddenly discovering her beloved Batman; tumbling towards her.

LOIS

(Screams)

AAAAAHHHH....

Scarface looks up; and instantly, then reaches for his Tommy-gun as heavy fire power, commences, towards Batman.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

The real Superman gleefully watches his nemesis falling/unhinged predicament.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Rage filled.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

BATMAN

(Screams)

AAAAARRGG....

Struggling with his own cape; Batman's hand reaches his utility belt, as his rocket backpacks springs; unexpectedly back to life. It extends sideways;

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

before a larger, more powerful blast, thrust him off the line off on-coming heavy-fire.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACH (MOVING), GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

SCARFACE
Stop the car !

LOIS (O.S.)
(Screams)
YOU'RE A MONSTER !!

SCARFACE
Shut your trap or I'll burn my
freakin' cigar on that pretty
little mouth of yours.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
Hmm; I have to concentrate.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
Driver... Driver... DRIVER !!

BEAT:

DRIVER (O.S.)
(Sighs)
What ? What now ?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

Continued...

Batman hears Lois sob and scream. Aiming his weapon; he fires off a gob of slime that strikes the MayBach's trunk. It spreads; then explodes. It then reveals Scarface, much to his surprise; sitting before an elaborate gunnery loading new bullets. The killer doll's cracking his fingers before reaching for its trigger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE

I have a reputation to uphold. And
I cannot; cannot allow you to
disrespect me around those that
look up to me.

CLOSE ON: Scarface's wooden index on that trigger - He pulls.

CLOSE ON: Barrel - **RA-TA-TA-TAK !! RA-TA-TA-TAK !!**

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

Batman's flying behind the Maybach; which continues to speed off, as the real Superman then descends; begins to follow both.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Screams)

OH BRUCEY !!

Batman looks back.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's cunning new smirk.

CLOSE ON: A powerful blast of x-rays barely misses Batman.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(Screams)

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING
?

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's ripping a lamp-post off the street. Tossing it ahead; and towards Batman's backside; as it strikes; and tumbles off the Maybach.

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(Screams)

YOU'RE DEAD WAYNE !! YOU HEAR ME ??
DEAD !!

CLOSE ON: Lois tries to escape from the passenger side door.

CLOSE ON: The Yugoslavian then joins their boss in exchanging heavy fire against Batman.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACH (MOVING), GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(Screams)

WE HAVE TO KILL THIS GIRL... WE
HAVE TO WE RID OF HER OURSELVES !!
SHE'S TOO... SHE'S JUST TOO MUCH
DEAD WEIGHT !!

YUGOSLAVIAN #1

(To Scarface)

Boss... Boss; this new plan, what's
it for ? What's it about ?

SCARFACE

(Screams)

ACTIVATE !! ACTIVE PHASE ONE !!

CLOSE ON: Yugoslavian #1's mouth - New, curling smirk.

CLOSE ON: Yugoslavian #2's walkie-talkie.

YUGOSLAVIAN #2

(To Walkie-Talkie)

Alert !! Alert !!

CUT TO:

EXT. INSIDE PUBLIC/CITY BUS (MOVING), GOTHAM CITY - EVENING

Other goons get their call. They remove hidden pistols with
attached; long silencers. Next thing, they're killing a
couple of teenagers that had annoyed them earlier; as well as
other civilians. The gun's clips are falling... falling...
falling...

CLOSE ON: They're hands - Slapped against the back of an
unsuspecting woman's head.

CLOSE ON: They're hands - Slapped against the back of an
unsuspecting elderly man's head.

Etc... Etc...

CLOSE ON: Bus driver's rearview - Chaos.

YUGOSLAVIAN #4

(W/ heavier accent)

Not so fast fat man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Yugoslavian shoots the driver's head.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM/THE HOT PURSUIT -- EVENING

Continued...

BATMAN (O.S.)
(Screams)
L-O-I-S !!

CLOSE ON: A new rocket emerges next to Scarface. It's Fired !

SCARFACE
(Screams)
OH, DON'T WORRY FELLAS... THE FUN'S
JUST.... ABOUT TO START !!

REVERSE P.O.V. - Two TUMBLER's turning into their respective new lanes.

CLOSE ON: Machine Guns on both TUMBLER's - HEAVY FIRE !!

A bullet strikes the side of Scarface's head. Striking a large chunk of his wooden's features, shockingly off.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
(Screams)
AAAAARRRG !! AAAARRRGGGG !!

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's fiery x-ray vision/blast reaches Batman's backside, and cape. One of his rockets/back pack explodes.

BATMAN
(Screams)
AAAAAHhhh....

BEAT:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Alfred... Alfred; if you... if you can hear me; I could sure use some help.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACH (MOVING), STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The driver sees two TUMBLER's ahead of himself gaining speed. He's visibly petrified; and emotionally disturbed.

DRIVER

(In Yugoslavian)

We got trouble... Trouble's coming
for ahead of us... Hey, hello-hello-
hello ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST

We're late for our flight... Kindly
take a short cut driver !!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

Continued...

The black MayBach takes a sharp turn unto an adjacent; much darkened alley.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN/BAT-JET (MOVING), SKY -- EVENING

Alfred's piloting the aircraft. Commissioner Gordon sits directly behind with visible fear of heights; and paranoia.

ALFRED

Roger that Master Wayne; we make
contact, in approximately, nine
seconds sir, hold tight.

CLOSE ON: Advanced LCD's and holographic, organically moving control panels.

BATMAN (O.S.)

(W/ static)

Lo... Lois's still in that getaway
vehicle, Al-Al-Alfred !!

CUT TO:

EXT. BAT JET (FLYING), SKY -- EVENING

The jet glides marvelously through the night clouds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALFRED (O.S.)
 Master Wayne; two tumblers are up
 ahead, and um, this flying blue
 thing is, um, coming up behind you.
 What should I do with 'em ?

CLOSE ON: Gordon's face - Annoyed at such a comment.

BATMAN (O.S.)
 Keep this Super-dude behind me busy
 with some smart bombs.

ALFRED (O.S.)
 Roger that Master Wayne !!

CLOSE ON: Missiles being fired from underneath the Bat-Jet.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

The rockets zooming across the clouds; towards its intended
 target, the real Superman.

BATMAN (O.S.)
 Alfred; release my hover-board; now
 !!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

Batman's eyes turns towards his latest gizmo. The hover-board
 that instantly unlocks after a discarded, and opened suit-
 case style clamshell, has popped-open, and dropped.

CLOSE ON: Batman's boots locking onto the board.

CLOSE ON: The hover-board's sudden rocket blast burst.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
 (Screams)
 W-A-Y-N-E !! W-A-Y-N-E !!

The twin rockets strike the real Superman. Batman makes that
 sharp turn; missing much of the blast, and its aftermath.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Effron the Sorcerer; now severely disfigured; is watching the explosion. His eyes and face have oddly softened as the gloriously, growing fireball that travels in his direction; exponentially expands.

CLOSE ON: Eyes of Efron - Shutting with delight.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(Whispers)
Oh, this is just the beginning...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- EVENING

Continued...

Scarface retreats back into his back seat. A stunned and paralyzed Lois's nearly cathartic; and catatonic. As the Ventriloquist's spectacles have been fogged.

SCARFACE
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ah, you know; it ain't easy being evil, huh ? It takes a lot of nerve, you know ? Notice... Notice my partner's glasses, you see that excitement ?

THE VENTRILOQUIST
Your face... Oh, Scarface... You're wounded.

The Ventriloquist tries to aid at him; but he's been slapped off by no other than Lois.

SCARFACE
(Angrily)
Don't you dare touch me... I'm not your stupid child.

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
(To Lois)
And you; wipe them stupid tears off that stupid face of yours. You're not pathetic enough to conceive of such a calculation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The last surviving Yugoslavian blows cigarette smoke rings after quietly chuckling; and burping.

CLOSE ON: A Bat; ninja star suddenly strikes; and slashes his throat apart - He's instantly killed.

THE VENTRILOQUIST

(He stutters)

Did... Did... Did...

SCARFACE

(Angrily)

DID... DID... DID I WHAT ? HUH ?
 YES... I FREAKIN' SAW MY GOON JUST
 GET BLASTED BEFORE MY WOODEN SOUL
 !!

Scarface looks behind himself.

CLOSE ON: Batman's still on their hot pursuit.

SCARFACE (CONT'D)

(Calmly)

Get ready the time machine.

CUT TO:

EXT. LANDING STRIP, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

A Gulfstream G-650 has furiously started its engines.

CLOSE ON: Side of the jet: '*JOKER ENTERPRISES*'

CLOSE ON: A squad of police vehicles all racing furiously towards it.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT, LANDING STRIP, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

The two pilots wear Joker-style painted-on smiles, and customary make-up along with attire.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's burning body descending before their cockpit windows.

CLOSE ON: Thermometer - In exceeds of 4,000-degrees.

EFFRON THE SORCERER

(Whispers)

Clark Kent...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)

Oh, look-lookie, look at you...
 Burning in flames. For the question
 that your soul asks now; is, and
 when confronted with what; no
 longer's tolerated; becomes...why
 am I here ? Burning ? For what ?
 And for who ? For there mere
 mortals ?

CLOSE ON: Effron's face.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)

You remember my voice don't you
 Clark ? You left me for dead,
 remember ? In that cemetery; didn't
 bother to even bury me, huh fella ?
 Oh, and um, its me really before
 your eyes, Effron... Effron the
 Sorcerer. As I'll grant you now,
 your most cherished wish, I'll
 explain, what you can't
 understand...

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

The Joker stands before the real Superman's tomb. He's
 holding a samurai sword. Using this weapon; he stabs the tomb
 repeatedly with it.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)

*I am your traitor Clark... I have
 betrayed you, and not him, for I
 had filled your coffin with our
 last supply, of guess what you fool
 ? Yes... Kryptonite. Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
 Ha !*

CLOSE ON: The Joker's mouth - Laughing (*In Slow Motion*).

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)

I stopped believing. And, that's
 when he had then appeared. To
 revive me from my own grave, from
 my own death by this; smiling,
 happy Joker.

CUT TO:

INT. ENFLAMED OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Screams)
N-O-O-O-O-O-O !!

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(Whispers)
Yes ! Yes ! Yes !

Effron hovers over the fire. Magically taking possession; and control of those raging; fierce flames.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)
In this world... Darkness, also,
has magic powers.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASTBACK)

Continued...

Lex Luthor appears from a darkened corner. He's holding an ax as he carries the bloodiest of dead corpses - A dead wolf with a free hand.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)
(Whispers)
Oh, how I've tried... how I've
truly tried to help...

CLOSE ON: Effron's eyes - He's atop a mausoleum.

LEX LUTHOR
(Screams)
J-O-K-E-R !! I'M HERE JOKER... HA !
HA ! HA !

THE JOKER
You thief... You stole my very
creation. You stole my time
machine.

LEX LUTHOR
I am the genius here Joker. Not
you; I deserve glory;
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEX LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 and I will steal also, if I must,
 to obtain hereof it; or regardless
 just so... ha ! ha ! ha !

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The Joker's smile - His gums: Heavily bloodied.

LEX LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 (Sighs)
 Why ? Why don't you just join me,
 Joker ?

CLOSE ON: Behind the Joker's back - He's holding a digitally timed bomb-like device.

THE JOKER
 I've heard of; this...
 Ventriloquist; interesting fella
 I'm told... As cuckoo as a cracked;
 Joker-flavored coconut drink mix,
 huh ? Heh ! Heh ! Heh ! Oh, I've
 also heard of his plans too. For
 implanting Gotham's innocents; with
 electronic micro-chips, and
 controlling them, as if they were;
 his own puppets, heh ! Heh ! Heh !

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
 Hmm... Clever !!

LEX LUTHOR
 This night... Tonight; I shall
 return back to my future; with my
 prize... And more importantly; with
 my Kryptonite.

CUT TO:

INT. THE REAL SUPERMAN'S COFFIN -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Clark Kent's struggling in his Kryptonite filled; dark coffin.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)
 (Whispers)
*You almost had everything that
 evening. Neither this Lex;*
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*nor this Joker, could have hardly
 comprehended the soul of that alien
 soldier; nor how it had been truly
 murdered, and murdered again; and
 again, night after night; through
 those bones, of his dead
 companions. Those old wolves, who
 became dancing spirits of the
 night, as their howls created his
 insanity; before becoming, his
 jailers.*

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Continued...

CLOSE ON: Effron the Sorcerer quietly slides down from atop a cracked, and dusty old mausoleum.

CLOSE ON: Dead wolves and their bones rising from their dead flesh. For soon, they'll surround much of Lex Luthor; and his suspicion; the Joker.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
 And, as you can imagine; such a
 lucrative corpse, being buried
 alongside the world's last supply
 of Kryptonite, certainly would make
 for a fertile; and expensive
 proposition.

CLOSE ON: The Joker throws his first bomb.

CLOSE ON: When it EXPLODES. Many of those other dead wolves re-awaken and emerge; with longer, hungrier mouths.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY/BUILDING, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

The scene's replayed -- The real Superman descends through the a cloud of night thunderstorms. He's behind Bruce Wayne's condo. As the real Superman watches (*again*) through his x-rays vision.

CLOSE ON: Bruce & Lois passionately locking lips.

CLOSE ON: Bruce & Lois lost in their bedsheets; rolling, and happy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Filled with fury.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)
That's a great question being asked
in all of Gotham... Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

CUT TO:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
Who killed Superman ?

CUT TO:

EXT. EMFLAMED OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Three heavily damaged robotic "Supermen" descend on the fiery tower.

CLOSE ON: Sparks of unknowns electronic laughter are being emitted from each robotic "Superman's" body as they enter through those hellish flames.

FX SOUND - Bullets are heard echoed.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY/BUILDING, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

The robotic "Supermen" enter. Even as most of the internal; building's structures has begun to fully collapse.

CUT TO:

INT. ENFLAMED OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

The real Superman's face -- Stress & Burns.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(Whispers)
Take me with you... Superman,
please, oh, I beg of you... Take
me, take me with you...

BEAT:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The robotic "Supermen" are closing in. One is fully burnt; as the others struggle with their mechanically, slightly melted parts; and electrical wiring.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Effron's devilish face is reflected across them.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAPANESE OCEAN, SHORES - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

The scene re-plays from the original. The real Superman's egg/pod has crash landed on a sand dune. A red truck soon emerges within moments; as his future parents, come to his rescue.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)

He was there first... that first night Clark.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (V.O.)

Who... Who was there that first night ?

A shrieking, loud sound's been made.

CUT TO:

INT. ENFLAMED OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The heavily damaged robotic "Superman" launches a fierce attack. Battling with powerful blasts of his x-ray beams; as the real Superman goes in and out of consciousness.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's blue suit - Slowly turning black with emitting smoke; and steel tips, snapping and falling thereof it.

EFFRON THE SORCERER

(Screams)

YOU NEVER TOLD ME... YOU NEVER TOLD
ME THERE WERE MORE... MORE OF YOU
FLYING CREEPS... YOU LIAR !! LIAR
!!

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIRD'S EYE-VIEW: Lois drops to her knees as she sees the Joker's lifeless corpse hanging from a tree branch.

CLOSE ON: The dead Joker's eyes - Suddenly snap open.

LOIS
(Echoes)
Clark... Clark... Clark...

CLOSE ON: The growling of gnashing teeth are heard nearing; as the wolves are then seen; as they pierce, bitterly the thickening, night fog.

Within moments; each howl's soon punctuated by mini earthquakes, that in actuality, are no other, than the real Superman's re-birth.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's face - Collapsed - Exhausted.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)
(Echoed softly)
*Super... Super... Superman... Help
me !! Please... Help me !!*

CUT TO:

INT. EMFLAMED OFFICE TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes. They snap apart.

From a short distance: The real Superman watches those robotic "Supermen" clones struggle to grip the slithery; and smoky Efron the Sorcerer; but with its increasing heat, are slowed against their own titanium hands.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(To the real Superman)
What... What are these things ?

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Laughs)
They're compliments Efron...
Compliments... from the future.

The robotic "Supermen" wither away. As parts either fall or lock in place. Nevertheless; they've gotten Efron into a deadly choke-hold, that has stayed. Yet, it seems to have suddenly subdued not only him; but his magic powers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(Softly)
Clark... Please Clark; please...

THE REAL SUPERMAN
My name; Effron, the Sorcerer, is
Superman, I am, the Man... of
Steel.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's smirk - Self assured; yet
satisfied.

EFFRON THE SORCERER
(In agony)
Su... Su... Superman; please
Superman, think... think of the
future... We, we can help each
other !!

BEAT:

EFFRON THE SORCERER (CONT'D)
(Screams)
S-U-P-E-R-M-A-N !!

CLOSE ON: Effron's face - Genuinely frightened.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
Who else was there ? That first
night of my birth Effron ? Tell me
!! Now !!

EFFRON THE SORCERER
That dummy... What's his face;
Scarface, oh yes... That's right...
Before he would become that
puppeteer of our innocent.... He
um, he...

The real Superman's x-rays burst out of his rage-filled eyes.
Burning off those steel hands from those machine that had
been left on him. Effron's soon free; but withers away with
the winds; as smoke and finely grounded dust particles fully;
and suddenly, become him.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The real Superman flies towards the heavens. His silhouette fills much of the on-coming moon.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORN FIELD, COUNTRY SIDE -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Clark Kent and Lois Lane are hovering over their picnic and blankets.

CLOSE ON: They tenderly kiss beneath the bright shining stars.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OCEAN/SUMMER -- (EVENING)

Clark Kent and Lois Lane hover together over those calm waters.

CLOSE ON: Clark's eyes.

CLOSE ON: Lois's eyes.

LOIS (O.S.)
(Echoes)
I love you... Clark.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's face - Torn; and tormented.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN (GULFSTREAM JET), GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

The Joker has his masked pilots speak via-live video link with Scarface.

SCARFACE (V.O.)
(Screams)
*DON'T YOU TWO DARE LEAVE WITH-OUT
ME...*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I'M THE BRAINS OF THIS OPERATION...
 YOU HEAR ? YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF
 MORONIC, INSIPID STUPID JOKERS IF
 YOU ASK ME !!

The two joker-faced pilots stare at one another with humor and disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. BAT JET (FLYING), SKY -- EVENING

Commissioner Gordon's barfing in his own brown paper bag.

GORDON
 Oh... Ugh, goodness gracious !

CUT TO:

EXT. BAT JET (FLYING), SKY -- EVENING

Continued...

The real Superman destroys the Bat-Jet.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 (Screams)
 HA ! HA ! HA ! WHERE ARE YA NOW BAT
 JERK ?

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Filled with fresh tears of confusion.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE ROAD, BATMAN'S PURSUIT -- EVENING

Continued...

BATMAN
 (Screams)
 ALFRED !! ALFRED !!

REVERSE P.O.V. - Scarface's bullets strikes Batman and his hover-board.

Batman's foreground; the large fire-ball that had once been his Bat-Jet, tumbles and inches towards earth.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYBACH (MOVING), TRUNK KILLER -- EVENING

Scarface emerges from the trunk re-invogared. He's shooting a 50-calibre assault rifle at his pursuing Batman.

SCARFACE
 (Scarface)
 TRY THIS KIND OF LEAD BAT-BOY...
 OH, YOU'LL THANK ME IN YOUR
 AFTERLIFE !! HA ! HA ! HA ! HA !

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

The real Superman's powerful burst of x-ray, heavily wounds Batman.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
 (Screams)
 SHOW YOURSELF !! YOU SHOW YOURSELF
 YOU COWARD !!

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACH (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

Scarface's lighting his cigar. Flirtatiously gripping on Lois, as she painfully sobs; and angrily pleads against it.

THE VENTRILOQUIST
 (In references to Batman's
 screams)
 Hmm... Did, did anybody just hear
 that ?

Scarface picks his Tommy-gun. Kills the Ventriloquist out of sheer frustration; and purified rage.

SCARFACE
 (Screams)
 A-A-A-A-R-R-R-H-H-H-H !!!

BEAT:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
 (Sighs)
 Why... Why don't you just put on
 some more make-up, huh doll ? You
 can't never have... have... have...
 enough painted on smiles;
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCARFACE (CONT'D)
sugar doll, won't... won't... won't
you agree ?

LOIS
(Whispers)
Is it true ? That Joker's soul
is...

SCARFACE
(Laughs)
What's keeping such a tremendously
positive attitude in me ? Ha ! Ha !
Ha ! Oh, well... Its better than
being all stiff; and wooden.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACH (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

Continued...

SCARFACE (O.S.)
No... No... It can't... It can't
be... No-o-o-o...

The real Superman surprises all in the vehicle; after
smashing the driver's head; and driving into the steering
wheel, locking it in place.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (O.S.)
Lois... You hurt ?

Scarface turns and fires his Tommy-gun at the real Superman.
Batman leaps atop the vehicle; and heads for the driver; as
the two super-heroes lock eyes; and understand their secret;
unspoken mission, Lois Lane.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
(To Batman)
GET OFF... I'M, I'M HERE FOR MY
LADY!!

Batman round-house kicks the real Superman's jaw.

BATMAN
She's mines !

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: Batman's removing his glove in defiance; displays a
wedding band.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN (CONT'D)
 (Screams)
 SHE'S MY WIFE !!

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's fingers; hands, and arms rip the vehicles' rooftop, causing Batman to fall within it.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYBACH (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD/NEAR AIRPORT -- EVENING

Continued...

Batman's shot several times across his chest from the half-conscious driver's pistol.

BATMAN
 (Screams)
 A-A-A-A-R-R-R-G-G-G !!

Batman drops smoke bombs into the driver's side. The vehicle swerves in and out of a dirt road.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
 (Shocked)
 Your wife ?

In a fit of rage the real Superman delivers a powerful pile driver; directly unto the MayBach's mid-section, piercing it in half. And sending those remaining moving parts soaring in all directions. Batman then lunges towards the real Superman, as a ferocious; hand-to-hand combat scene, ensues.

BATMAN
 (Screams)
 YOU COULD HAD KILLED HER !!

BEAT:

EXT. LANDING STRIP, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

Continued...

CLOSE ON: Private jet's engines -- Starting.

CLOSE ON: Two Joker-styled pilots -- Noticing the looming police lights.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACK (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

Continued...

Scarface pulls on Lois; attempting to forcefully seduce her while gripping her arms; and face. Her reluctance has angered him, and prompted this killer doll to re-load Tommy-gun; then finally...

CLOSE ON: Shoots Lois' stomach.

LOIS
(Screams)
AAAARRGG !! YOU... YOU SHOT ME !!
BATMAN... I'M... I'M BLEEDING !!

CLOSE ON: Scarface blows several cigar rings towards her.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYBACH (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

Continued...

SCARFACE
Ah, yes... And you're never to put
capes on any our own children Lois,
you hear me darling ? Never !!

CUT TO:

INT. MAYBACK (MOVING), DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

Continued...

Scarface snaps his fingers repeatedly as his sole surviving thug then opens a purse filled with make-up; and other accessories before they grip Lois' head, and then; forcefully applies Joker-styled make-up across face.

SCARFACE
Ugh,... I'm so sorry darling...
That stupid little grin of yours;
(Sighs) not to mention; all this
blood... Truly, is cramping my
style.

CUT TO:

EXT. BATMAN VS. SUPERMAN, GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

The gulfstream jet has been torn in half after Batman electrically shocks the real Superman with charging cables; causing an accidental x-ray blast, on its fuel tanks.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Whispers)

How ? How did this happen ?

BEAT:

BATMAN

Effron... Effron the Sorcerer;
he... he betrayed Luthor; he had
the soul of Joker in planted in
that socio-pathic, killer doll,
that... That Scarface.

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Screams)

BUT WHY ? HUH ? TELL ME... WHY ?

They fight once more; with greater elaboration, and intensity.

BATMAN

To kill you... In the future...
He's knew you'd survive that
poisonous coffin.

CLOSE ON: Batman's silver brass-knuckles; they've been crushed.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Laughs)

Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! You thought; that
you, a mere mortal; could actually
hurt me ?

Batman's gasping for oxygen after the real Superman's bare hands had forcefully tried; and strangled him.

CLOSE ON: Batman's SCALLOP BLADES FIRING OUT HIS GAUNLET. They strike the real Superman's eyes - Blinding him (*temporarily*).

BATMAN (O.S.)

Hmm... Like that ? Huh Clark ?
They're also made of; Kryptonite !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's x-ray - Explodes; as those remaining gas canisters in the landing strip have been targeted.

BATMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(Screams)
AAAARRRGGG !!

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

Many of the looming police vehicles are in-flames, after the jet's previous explosion. The remaining police officers; and their own SWAT officials, have severely been disoriented; and/or searching, for their weapons amidst their new darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. REMAINING PART, COCKPIT/GULFSTREAM JET -- EVENING

The cockpit; or what's left thereof it has its door forcefully kicked in by armed officers. As two beefy S.W.A.T. teams have entered only to find those pilot's chairs empty.

CLOSE ON: Finely grounded white dust particles, across the chairs.

SWAT MEMBER #1
(Baffled/Slowly)
What... the hell ?

CLOSE ON: Windshields -- The real Superman descends into view: He smashes the windows.

The SWAT team commences heavy fire on the real Superman. Not knowing that he isn't another robotic clone; but in fact, the real deal.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's index finger -- Waving no-no.

The real Superman then blows freezing cold air towards their assault rifles; turning them to large chunks of ice, and subsequent frost.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOTHAM AIRPORT -- EVENING

Continued...

The real Superman for the first time; practices his newly acquired magic powers from Effron's death. Closing his hands; he notices it causes the remaining jet parts to crumple as if tin cans at his disposal.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Surprised)
Magic ?

The real Superman soars skyward; as he then claps his hands, and parts of other near-by jets EXPLODE.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

An approaching medic van with blaring lights pierces much of their hollowed darkness; as the real Superman then flies towards the MayBach's site of destruction; and what's left thereof it.

CLOSE ON: Commissioner Gordon's on the driver's seat of that medic van.

GORDON (O.S.)
(Screams)
BATMAN !! HEY BATMAN !! WE'RE...
(beat) WE'RE ALIVE !!

LOIS (O.S.)
(Sobs)
Help... Somebody... Please... Help
me...

CLOSE ON: Lois's on an the extended plank/rock across a large hole in the earth; which had miraculously saved her from that bottomless, empty pit.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT, DESOLATE ROAD -- EVENING

The real Superman descend; and lands. He watches Batman who's dropped a pair of knives to the ground carefully aid Lois. They've silently called on a truce; after locking eyes, and learning their truths.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REVERSE P.O.V. - Scarface falls into a large crevice in another region of the ground.

SCARFACE

(Echoes)

You haven't heard the last of m-e-e-
e-e-e-e-e caped crusaders, heh !
Heh ! Heh !

BEAT:

BATMAN (O.S.)

(Sighs)

Why's your suit so black ? Thinking
of crossing to the other side ?

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Only if you'd teach me how to sleep
upside down.

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: Batman's smile.

CLOSE ON: The real Superman has extended his hand. As Batman takes on it; and they grip with firmness; and re-newed friendship.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

(Chuckles)

See you around kid !

Batman tips his off his "hat" to him.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF GOTHAM -- DAY

The real Superman flies in and out of alleys, before leaping over a building; and taking, a much larger leap towards the night clouds, so powerfully so; that he rattles, most of those surrounding structures; and wind patterns.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TOWER, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Batman stands atop of a large clock tower. His flowing cape snaps against violently against night; chilly winds. As at a distance; he sees his former arch-rival;

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

and new partner, the real Superman, flying across much of moon's glow, and clouded; elongating horizon.

BATMAN (V.O.)
 (Whispers)
 Good-night, beloved city of mines
 (beat) Gotham.

FADE OUT.

TITLECARD: THE FUTURE.

In a frantic bar's bustle and hustle are heard the chants; and cheers of professional football. Along with its fans reactions.

MAN #1 (V.O.)
*'Nother round barkeep... Yeah, on
 the house.*

MAN #2 (V.O.)
*Well-well-well... Aren't we feeling
 rather generous this evening.*

BEAT:

Man #1 coughs.

MAN #1 (V.O.)
*I'm... I'm sorry to disappoint ya,
 but, um, its... its just my lucky
 night, that's all.*

MAN #2 (V.O.)
 (Laughs)
Yeah ? How lucky ?

BEAT:

MAN #1 (V.O.)
 (Laughs)
*Hmm-hmm... Don't know if I should
 tell ya, but, what the hell... It
 doesn't really matters, it's...
 it's sort of a lottery win.*

MAN #2 (V.O.)
Oh... Mega bucks ?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN #1 (V.O.)
 (Excitedly)
Oh, bigger than big... Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

FADE IN:

INT. GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Two cowboys sit by the bar. Both have eye-masks over their faces as they nurse their beer mugs.

LADY BARTENDER
 Here you go boys... Free drinks;
 courtesy of, the winner boy here !!

Man #2 drinks his beers.

MAN #1
 I mean... I feel like I hit the
 Power-ball man... It's like,
 totally, that awesome !!

MAN #2
 Alright then... spill it !!

MAN #1
 (Whispers)
 Batman versus Superman, comic book
 number 56, published on April...

MAN #2
 (Burps)
 Blah ! Blah ! Blah ! Who cares
 about comic books loser boy; huh ?
 Man-up silly, and get yourself a
 real hobby...

BEAT:

MAN #2 (CONT'D)
 (Softly)
 Like a girlfriend.

CUT TO:

INT. GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY, GAME SECTION -- EVENING

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: Bull's eye - Dart board being struck with a dart.

THE JOKER (V.O.)
 Batman Versus Superman... Oh, I've
 seen that fight, in the flesh, with
 my very own eyes.

MAN #1
 (Screams)
 HEY SHUT UP !! WHO'S TALKING TO YOU
 ?? HUH FREAK-A-ZOID ??

CLOSE ON: The Joke's face - Heavily stitched with dried blood
 patches; and loose hanging flesh.

THE JOKER
 You know... I was actually there;
 the night that I buried him, after
 I had killed him, not Batman... But
 he himself... Yes...

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
 (Laughs)
 Super-man !!

Everyone burst in drunken laughter.

BEAT:

FEMALE PATRON
 Hey, Joker, what's with you sugar,
 you lost your marbles doll ?

CLOSE ON: Smoke emerging from the Joker's stitched; facial
 wounds.

THE JOKER
 You know... I got me some new
 dancing shoes; and, I... ah.. I
 feel like dancing...

The Joker extends his hand. But she in turns, ignores him.

MAN #2 (O.S.)
 (Laughs)
 That's... That's probably one of
 them old robots; impersonating the
 real thing, that... by the way, was
 probably, killed before anyone of
 us, was even born.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: A female patron's throat. Instantly killed by a dart to her throat.

Everyone screams in horror, and panic as they frantically flee that establishment.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

The comic book enthusiast has been violently thrown through the bar's front window.

MAN #1
(Screams)
A-A-A-A-R-R-G-G-G-G !!

Several flying Joker's eventually descend from the sky. They surround much of that street corner. As the real Joker is heard laughing manically.

CLOSE ON: The Joker's knife landing on the glossy cover of Man #1's comic book cover.

THE JOKER
You wouldn't happen to have any lip-
balm, would you ? Ah... My lips
are; a bit... and rather chapped.

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
(Sighs)
Must be this damn chilly; Gotham
weather.

MAN #1
(Screams)
AAAARRRGGG !! AAAAARRGGG !!

THE JOKER
Ugh, stop your whining. It's really
not very manly of you; at all.

Man #1 maniacally laughs.

MAN #1
(Screams)
SUPERMAN... HEY, SUPERMAN... I NEED
YOU... I NEED YOU MAN... I NEED
YOU... MAN OF STEEL...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON: The Joker's face - Pure rage.

THE JOKER

Stop it.

BEAT:

MAN #1

You think... You think you're manly, huh? Wearing all that girly make-up and all, hey dude... you... You look like a drag queen.

CLOSE ON: The Joker picking the comic book up.

THE JOKER

Tell me... Nerd-core; who's your favorite of them two?

BYSTANDER (O.S.)

Hey... Leave 'em alone... Come on Joker !!

The Joker's hair flowing against the wind. Removing a gun from his jacket; he then aims it at the general crowd.

THE JOKER

Who... Who here dares me? I'm waiting... Do tell... Who amongst you is your boldest?

BEAT:

BARTENDER (O.S.)

(Screams)
DADDY !!

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The Joker's face & eyes - Truly Shocked !!

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT STREET, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Clark Kent has placed his camera in his pouch. He notices an antique phone-booth, adjacent of his location.

BARTENDER (O.S.)

(Screams)
DADDY... DADDY... DADDY? IS THAT REALLY YOU DADDY?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Clark dashes for that phone-booth, then exits; as Superman.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE JOKER

(Laughs)

You're, my daughter ?

CLOSE ON: Bartender - Joyfully smiling with falling tears.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

(Screams)

JOKER !!

BEAT:

The Joker's taken aback.

THE JOKER

(Genuinely)

Am I ? Am I being punk'ed here ?

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's x-rays **EXPLODES**. As several robotic Jokers then head directly towards him.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Where are you Joker ?

The Joker instantly grabs his daughter's arm as his hostage.

BARTENDER

(Screams)

NO D-A-D-D-Y !!

THE REAL SUPERMAN

You won't get away !!

THE JOKER

Oh, spare me such boring heroic talk, you Super Jerk ! Man, it's sooo... cliché !!

CLOSE ON: Foreground - The Bat-Signal.

BEAT:

The Joker; maniacally laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(To the Bartender)

You know; I can't believe they still spike people's drink in this place... Whenever someone feels a little depressed, its the best chance to be (Sighs) just pathetic.

The Joker fires at his own mecha; Joker-clones.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Sarcastically)

I'm over here Clark... I wouldn't you want to think, if even for a second, that I'm still, a real coward in hiding !

CLOSE ON: The Joker unloads several clips worth of firepower on Superman's chest and face.

BARTENDER

No... No Daddy, no !

CLOSE ON: The Joker's eyes - Nearly Hypnotized.

A passing car's then seen by the Joker. In the driver's seat is Lex Luthor; as his cunningly sly smile's widely curling, and his hands; grip the wheel tighter, before finally giving a deceitful-like thumbs-up.

THE JOKER

Who... Who told you, you were a daughter of mines ?

The Joker grips that bartending woman's hair.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Angrily)

Huh ? Who told you this ?

The real Superman punches Joker in his stomach, knocking him severely, to the ground.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

CLOSE ON: The Joker's knife.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT STREET, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Batman is seen leaned against the edge of another building's rooftop.

CLOSE ON: Batman's eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE JOKER

Ugh, oh... I, I, I think... I think
I'm going to lose, my, my...
(burps) oh, um... lunch !!

The Joker tries to force vomit himself; but much, is faked as foam is theatrically released.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

You've tried to kill me twenty
years ago.

THE JOKER

(Chuckles)
Oh, right... And um, and you
haven't aged; just one bit !

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

Why ?

THE JOKER

(Sighs)
I hate men in tights. You know ?
Really... It's just... Kind of a
girly thing, wouldn't you say ?

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)
Ha ! Ha ! Ha !... Oh, admit it
Superman... Without my kind; yours
wouldn't even exist, who would need
you ? Huh ?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

We are your yins, to our yans,
thus, therefore, we all exist, to
maintain; truly... a cohesive-like
harmony, of sorts... Or, um... You
know ?

The real Superman flings him across his other robotic Jokers;
as they explode, and have begun to lose coordination; and
cunningness.

BARTENDER

Daddy... Please... stop talking
like that...

CLOSE ON: The Joker's eyes - Rolling with disbelief.

THE REAL SUPERMAN

This time machine... Where is it
Joker ?

THE JOKER

(Laughs)

Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Like I'd
actually tell ?

Taking a cheap shot; the Joker has slit the real Superman's
face; but only breaks his wrist; as his blade snaps in half.

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN

You smell like Effron ? New cologne
?

THE JOKER

The Sorcerer ? Ha ! Ha ! Well...As
you can tell; the superhero,
celebrity perfume business is off
the charts; have you seen my new ad
?

CLOSE ON: The Joker's finger - Pointing.

CLOSE ON: The Joker's luxury ads; are plastered across
several buildings.

The Joker spits from side to side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
 (To himself)
 Whom do I have the most profound
 hatred for ?

BEAT:

CIVILIAN (O.S.)
 (Screams)
 HEY JOKER !!

The Joker turns, it's P.O. MCGEE, who lunges towards him with a hidden pistol.

CLOSE ON: Fire-blast from the barrel.

CIVILIAN/P.O. MCGEE
 Take this you crazy clown !!

CLOSE ON: Bullet striking Joker's chest.

THE JOKER
 (Screams)
 A-A-A-R-R-R-G-G-G !!!

THE REAL SUPERMAN
 (Screams)
 JOKER !!

BARTENDER
 (Screams)
 D-A-D-D-Y !!

CLOSE ON: The real Superman struggles with his next decision; as the vigilante flees into the crowd; but mustn't allow Joker to escape.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 Joker !! The time machine...
 Where's it hidden ?

The Joker coughs blood as his daughter runs to his aid; and wipes his mouth; and face clean.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT STREET, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Batman watches the vigilante running down the street as his flapping cape relentlessly snaps louder than those of the real Superman's.

CIVILIAN #2

(Scream)

HEY !! HE'S GETTING AWAY !!

CIVILIAN #3 (O.S.)

(Screams)

YEAH !! WHERE IS THIS BATMAN CREEP
?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

P.O. MCGEE (O.S.)

Start the car !! Come on... Come
on... Come on... Start the car !!

Lex Luthor starts the classic muscle car. As he awaits for his assassin to fully board.

THE JOKER (V.O.)

(Screams)

HA ! HA ! HA ! HA !

BEAT:

LEX LUTHOR

Hmm... That'll teach 'em.

CLOSE ON: The muscle car's tires - Burning rubber.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE JOKER

(Coughing)

I'm... I'm dying here Superman...
I'm dying !!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Screams)
THE TIME MACHINE... JOKER; WHERE IS
IT ?

CLOSE ON: The Joker's emotionally absent eyes.

THE JOKER
Do you like this, huh Superman ? Do
you really like ?

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Huh ? Do you like seeing your
enemies dying before your eyes ?

BEAT:

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(Softly)
I can save you.... I can save you
Joker.

CLOSE ON: The Joker's smile.

The Joker reveals his over-sized party whistle. After blowing
on it; it's message is massively revealed: HAPPY BIRTHDAY !

THE JOKER
Hmm... Today's... Today's my
birthday Super-kid; I just... I I
thought I just come here; and um,
do myself a little celebrating, and
all, with my... with my kid !!

CLOSE ON: The Bartender's eyes - Red & Misty.

BEAT:

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
Wish me a happy birthday
Superman... Go on; wish me a happy
and long life; ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

CLOSE ON: The real Superman's eyes - Confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING, ROOFTOP -- EVENING

Batman rises to his feet.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR (PARKED), ADJACENT TAVERN -- EVENING

Lex Luthor nods in agreement with his passenger; the former P.O. McGee.

P.O. MCGEE
Step on it !!

LEX LUTHOR
(Laughs)
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Sure thing; officer
!

P.O. MCGEE
I ain't no officer... You hear ?
Not no more...

The car speeds off but not before the ex-officer tosses his badge out his window.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT STREET, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

LEX LUTHOR (O.S.)
(Seductively)
Hmmm... Welcome... to the future !!

The vehicles speeds off before transforming into a futuristic-looking time machine.

CLOSE ON: The muscle cars shoots directly towards the heavens after bounding an expanding balloon; as if a rocket.

THE REAL SUPERMAN
(To Batman)
You taking care of this; partner ?

BEAT:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE REAL SUPERMAN (CONT'D)
 (Screams)
 WELL... WHAT ARE YA WAITIN' FOR ?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK, GOTHAM TAVERN, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

THE JOKER
 (Screams/Coughs)
 HA ! HA ! HA ! HA !

CLOSE ON: A Bat-Star striking the ground next to the Joker's head.

The Joker's mouth is then shut, and clenched with fear. He's been finally intimidated for the first time; after noticing the real Batman.

JOKER'S P.O.V. - Batman flies across the skies; following the rocket/car that's vanishing into the heavens.

BEAT:

The real Superman turns back the wounded; dying Joker.

THE REAL SUPERMAN (O.S.)
 Happy... Happy....

FADE OUT.

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN (V.O.)
 ...*Birth*day... to you...

BEAT:

THE REAL SUPERMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Effron, the Sorcerer !!

FADE IN:

EXT. ADJACENT STREET, GOTHAM CITY -- EVENING

Continued...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Joker's face/mask - Being removed by the real Superman's hand.

EFFRON THE SORCERER (V.O.)
(Beneath breath)
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

FADE OUT.

THE END.