

BATMAN
LITTLE SAINT WAYNE

Written by

Brendan Krick

Based on the true story of Jeffrey Epstein

&

Based on characters published by DC Comics

FADE IN:

EXT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - DAY

A heavily fortified base sits atop a snow covered peak. There are turrets, defense vehicles, and goons in fur lined parkas keeping watch.

TITLE OVER: June 2019, Swiss Alps, Ra's al Ghul's Compound

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - LAZARUS PIT CHAMBER - DAY

A small underground cave converted into Ra's al Ghul's chambers. Antique furniture lines the cave walls. Art from throughout the centuries. Piles and piles of scrolls and old books. Much of the art features owls. A white owl half mask sits on a desk.

Ra's al Ghul floats on his back in the Lazarus Pit. The fluid around him glows with power.

The wrinkles on his hands disappear. The grey hairs in his temples turn black again.

Ra's opens his eyes.

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - WAR ROOM - DAY

The League of Assassins: LADY SHIVA, DAVID CAIN, MERLYN, THE SENSEI, and VIPER, sit at your typical super villain boardroom table.

A heavy steel automatic door opens behind them. Ra's al Ghul enters and sits at the head of the table.

RA'S AL GHUL
Tell me how our plan is
progressing.

An image of a grim-looking factory is projected on a screen on the wall. There is a sign on it: "WAYNE ENTERPRISES."

DAVID CAIN
First target. A chemical plant in
Vietnam.

RA'S AL GHUL
What's the plan?

MERLYN

I was thinking I could shoot an arrow at it.

RA'S AL GHUL

What kind of arrow?

MERLYN

Like a big one that explodes.

RA'S AL GHUL

Approved. Next piece of business.

Next slide. An oil pipeline. Another sign: "WAYNE ENTERPRISES."

DAVIC CAIN

A pipeline on Native land in the American southwest.

RA'S AL GHUL

Let's hear it.

LADY SHIVA

I was thinking we could go there and do karate on the pipes.

RA'S AL GHUL

Sounds good. Viper, how are we progressing with the virus?

Next slide, the familiar spiky ball structure of COVID-19.

VIPER

We're getting there. It may not be quite as deadly as we hoped, but if our predictions are correct, it should kill millions, send the United States into chaos, and in the ensuing shut downs, carbon emissions will drop rapidly. We will be closer to balance than ever before.

RA'S AL GHUL

How will it be deployed?

VIPER

Our simulations indicate that a Chinese origin will be the most effective way to start the contagion.

(MORE)

VIPER (CONT'D)

We plan to infect a local animal population outside the city of Wuhan. I think you'll like this part. Bats.

Ra's al Ghul smiles.

RA'S AL GHUL

Bats. Perfect.

EXT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - DAY

On a neighboring hilltop, an imposing figure in a white ski mask, all white combat armor, and a white hooded cloak surveils the compound through the scope of a huge, hi-tech rifle. He leads a unit of white-clad mercenaries dressed for a firefight.

The figure slings the rifle on his back and mounts a futuristic snowmobile. He speaks into his wrist device.

FIGURE

Begin the attack.

The figure starts his snowmobile and leads the charge down the slope. The others mount their own snowmobiles. One driver and one gunner on the back. They rev their engines and follow.

An ATTACK HELICOPTER rises above the hill behind them and fires a missile at the compound wall, blowing a huge hole in it. Several goons are ripped apart in a horrifying display of gore.

A 1960's Batman TV show onomatopoeia card: BLAM!

Goons fire at the helicopter and at the approaching snowmobiles. Bullets spray snow in the air as they make impact with the ground. Snowmobiles start veering off course as their drivers are eliminated, splashing the snow around them with blood.

The helicopter sprays lead, ripping goons apart who futilely shoot at its armored hull.

Three goons run out of the base with RPG's. The helicopter turns to fire at them, but it goes down after a couple well placed blasts.

The helicopter collides with the ground in a fiery explosion.

KABOOM!

The rotor flies off and chops apart the goons. One lies on the ground, severed from his legs, screaming as his intestines fall out.

OUCH!

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - WAR ROOM - DAY

The League of Assassins and Ra's al Ghul look around the room. Alarms are going off. Beacon lights are flashing red.

RA'S AL GHUL

See to it.

He gets up and goes back into the Lazarus pit chamber. The rest of the assassins stand up and move to defend the base.

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - HALLWAY - DAY

The white figure and his mercenaries fight their way down the hall. The figure doesn't use his rifle, instead grabbing each goon he sees and breaking their arm with the same karate move.

MERCENARY

You sure love breaking arms, huh?

The figure doesn't answer.

They reach the end of the hall and enter a small cafeteria.

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - CAFETERIA - DAY

Round tables covered in unfinished trays. A single goon is still eating. He holds up his fork in greeting.

GOON

Salisbury steak!

A mercenary comes up behind the goon and slashes his throat, spilling blood all over the table.

An arrow pierces through the mercenary's skull.

The white figure turns across the room to see Merlyn firing arrows.

David Cain advances down the stairs firing twin pistols.

Lady Shiva moves quickly via gymnastics. She efficiently dispatches mercenaries with a katana.

The Sensei does a flying kick, knocking a mercenary over, who slams his head hard on the edge of a table.

Viper looks at what's happening, considers his odds, and opts to shoot himself in the head.

The white figure and the mercenaries fight the League of Assassins. The mercenaries go down quickly, leaving the figure to take the league on by himself. His rifle gets knocked out of his hands. The figure struggles and begins to lose, but then regains the upper hand.

He catches one of Merlin's arrows and stabs The Sensei in the eye with it.

He judo flips The Sensei's body at David Cain. One of Cain's pistols flies out of his hand.

The figure catches the pistol and puts a bullet in Lady Shiva's forehead.

As Cain gets up, the figure is already charging towards Merlin in between arrows. The figure roundhouse kicks Merlin, throwing his aim to the right. Merlin's arrow pierces Cain's neck.

The figure grabs Merlyn by the throat and slams him into the ground.

He gets down above Merlyn and punches him repeatedly in the face, knocking all his teeth out in a bloody mess. He keeps going until Merlyn's face is turned to hamburger meat.

ZONK

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - WAR ROOM - DAY

The white figure enters the room and places a charge on the door to the lazarus pit. He steps back and detonates.

INT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - LAZARUS PIT - DAY

The figure walks through the cloud of smoke. Ra's al Ghul stands before him, scimitar drawn and ready to duel.

The figure throws a batarang into Ra's' stomach. Ra's al Ghul looks down and inspects it, bloodying his hands.

RA'S AL GHUL

Of course.

The figure doesn't move. Ra's limps over to the Lazarus pit.

RA'S AL GHUL (CONT'D)
Well, I know you're not going to
kill me, so why don't you let me
heal myself so you can take me to
your blasted Asylum.

Batman points his rifle.

RA'S AL GHUL (CONT'D)
Oh come now, everyone knows the
Batman doesn't kill.

BATMAN
Not in uniform.

Batman empties the clip. Ra's dies.

Batman removes his white cloak and ski mask. He steps out of
his armor. Classic Bruce Wayne, built like a football player
with jet black hair and cold blue eyes. He lays down in the
Lazarus Pit.

ON THE WALL

A painting of an owl with a bat in its talons.

EXT. RA'S AL GHUL'S COMPOUND - DAY

Up in the air, a BAT DRONE fires a missile at the compound.

HUGE EXPLOSION Batman snowmobiles away from the scene.

OPENING TITLE: BATMAN: LITTLE SAINT WAYNE

INT. BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

TITLE OVER: Geneva, Switzerland

Bruce Wayne sits across the desk from a SWISS BANKER.

SWISS BANKER
Excellent to see you Mr. Wayne.
Now, let's get down to business.
You want to cancel the wire
transfers you ordered yesterday?

BRUCE
Yes. I wound up doing the job
myself.

SWISS BANKER

As you wish. Would you like to review your accounts?

BRUCE

Another time.

SWISS BANKER

I see. Well, rest assured your money is in good hands here away from your American government.

BRUCE

Glad to hear it.

INT. THE LOLITA EXPRESS - DAY

TITLE OVER: Jeffrey Epstein's Private Jet, The Lolita Express

JEFFREY EPSTEIN, BILL CLINTON, and Bruce Wayne lounge in the luxury seats of a private jet. A young, Russian looking stewardess hands them each a drink. Bruce has a bottled water. Another young woman gives Bill a foot rub.

BILL CLINTON

Buddy, didn't I tell you Jeff's plane was the shit?

BRUCE WAYNE

It's very impressive.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

You sure you don't want a massage or something? I can call another one of the girls.

BRUCE WAYNE

I'm fine.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Nah, it's no trouble. Khun Mae! Come give Mr. Wayne a shoulder rub.

A young Thai woman comes over and begins massaging Bruce's shoulders.

BRUCE WAYNE

Thanks.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Khun Mae gives the best shoulder rubs.

BILL CLINTON
She gives other kinds of rubs
pretty good too!

He laughs.

KHUN MAE
Your shoulders are strong. Very
tense.

BRUCE WAYNE
I'm good, thank you.

Khun Mae walks off.

Bill looks down at the girl rubbing his feet.

BILL CLINTON
That's good for now, darling.

She also leaves. Bill grabs his whiskey, finishes it in one
go, and sets it down a little too hard on the table.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
It's great to be away. I pissed the
wife off something fierce before I
left.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
What was it this time?

BILL CLINTON
Ah, I shouldn't have done it. She's
already got her panties in a bunch
with all the Dems for next year
starting to do interviews and
whatnot, but I just couldn't help
myself.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
What?

BILL CLINTON
Well, you know how it usually is
between the two of us.

Bill gives a thumbs down and makes a fart noise.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
But every couple years, just to see
what will happen, I try and fuck
her.

Jeffrey laughs.

JEFFREY

You tried to fuck Hillary?

BILL CLINTON

I wanted to see what would happen.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

You're nuts. You think that's still on the table?

BILL CLINTON

Hell, no! But it never hurts to try.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

When's the last time it worked?

BILL CLINTON

I don't think it's ever worked. I almost got her after 9/11. Everything was so crazy she got swept up in the moment.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

But she didn't crack?

BILL CLINTON

The ol' girl walked it back at the last minute. Said she was on her period. Bullshit, in a white pantsuit?

Jeff laughs.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

So it's never worked?

BILL CLINTON

I think I could have got her on election night if she won. Fuckin' cock blockin' Donald.

Bill accepts another whiskey from a stewardess.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)

I always love to try, though. Every couple years. I'll never give up. You always want the pussy you can't have. I think you're the only fella knows that better than me.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Amen, brother.

They clink glasses. They look at Bruce. He awkwardly joins the cheers with his plastic water bottle.

BILL CLINTON
What about you, Bruce? Get any tail lately worth mentioning?

BRUCE WAYNE
I, uh... no. Nothing.

JEFFREY
Come on. You can relax.

BILL CLINTON
Don't be such a boy scout!

Bruce thinks about it.

BRUCE
Umm, this one time. I... I was with a woman...

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Strong start.

Bill laughs.

BRUCE
I was with a woman who... scratched me... with her claws.

Bill and Jeffrey are unimpressed.

BILL CLINTON
(sarcastic)
Kinky stuff, Bruce!

BRUCE
She also had a whip.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
A whip?

BRUCE
Yeah she'd... whip me with it.

Blank stares.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Yeah, I'm gonna need to do something about this. Khun Mae!

Khun Mae walks out from the back.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
Go tell the big dog up there to
change course. We're going home.

KHUN MAE
Yes, Mr. Epstein.

BILL CLINTON
Oowee!

BRUCE WAYNE
Where are we going?

BILL CLINTON
Little Saint James.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
We're going to my island and we're
going to teach you how to relax.

BRUCE WAYNE
I need to get back to Gotham
tonight.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
For what?

BRUCE WAYNE
I just need to.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Bruce, you're coming. What's the
point in all that goddamn money if
you don't live sometimes?

BRUCE WAYNE
I use it to help people.

They laugh. Hard.

BILL CLINTON
That's funny. I never heard of any
Bruce Wayne Foundation.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Fuck charity anyway. Philanthropy
just encourages people to steal
from you.

BRUCE WAYNE
My businesses help the community.

Jeff laughs while drinking and spits it out.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Fuck off. You don't have to say
that shit here.

BILL CLINTON
This ain't the Daily Planet, buddy.
Now stop bullshitting and say yes.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
One night. I'll take you back
tomorrow.

Bruce considers it.

BILL CLINTON
All the best nights of my life were
spent on that island.

Bruce sighs.

BRUCE WAYNE
Let me go make a call.

Bruce goes into another room on the plane, closes the door,
and sits down on a bed. He video calls Alfred.

BRUCE WAYNE (CONT'D)
Alfred, status report.

ALFRED
Nightwing and Master Robin locked
away The Penguin once again. No
major threats in Gotham.

BRUCE WAYNE
Nothing?

ALFRED
You'll know immediately if anything
changes. How is your personal
business going?

BRUCE WAYNE
Completed.

ALFRED
Very well. Will you be returning
this evening?

BRUCE WAYNE
I think I'm going to be another
night.

ALFRED
More business, sir?

BRUCE WAYNE
No, I- I'm with some friends.

ALFRED
Splendid. That's very unusual but
you could use the rest.

BRUCE WAYNE
I guess so.

ALFRED
I'll tell the team. And shall I
tell Master Robin where you are?

BRUCE WAYNE
No.

ALFRED
Very well.

EXT. LOLITA EXPRESS - DAY

The plane makes a turn in the air.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - DUSK

TITLE OVER: Little Saint James, U.S. Virgin Islands

The plane descends.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A bizarrely decorated dining room full of avant garde art and strange curiosities. A statue of a young girl with an owl piercing its talons into her shoulder. Stuffed exotic animals. Frightening masks from several different cultures.

The furniture is made of rich, exotic wood, fur cushions, and what appear to be accents of tusk.

Jeffrey, Bill, and Bruce sit at the table. Three servants, including Khun Mae from the plane, place covered trays down in front of each man at the table. They lift the covers. Jeffrey is having a rack of lamb, rare, bloody. Bill eats a cheeseburger. Bruce has a spinach salad, chicken breasts, broccoli, and brown rice in huge portions.

Jeffrey turns to Khun Mae.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Thanks dear.

Jeff pinches her ass. She and the other servants scurry away.

BRUCE WAYNE

How old is that girl anyway?

BILL CLINTON

Let's just say she can't remember
9/11.

Bill and Jeff high five.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

If you want anything else I'll have
the chef make it.

BILL CLINTON

You know I'm not too hoity toity.

He takes a bite of his burger.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

If he had his way there'd be a
McDonalds on the island.

BILL CLINTON

One day you'll cave.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I gave up on your palate a long
time ago, but Bruce? What the hell
are you eating?

BRUCE WAYNE

Spinach salad and chicken breasts.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Fuckin' Popeye over here. I've
practically got a Michelin star
hanging in that kitchen and you
boys order off the kids menu.

BILL CLINTON

Nice ribs. Trying to match your
dinner to the furniture, Mister
Fred Fuckin' Flintstone?

He laughs.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Don't act so serious, Bruce. Me and
Bill like to bust balls.

BRUCE WAYNE

I get it. It's funny.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

So Bill, those people on TV making your wife mad. Who's the winner?

BILL CLINTON

Biden, obviously, but you gotta let it play out.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I can't stand that fucking Bernie.

BILL CLINTON

Pinko nutjob. We're gonna let him get a little farther this time, but not too far. Gotta let the little people have their hope or they start talking about guillotines.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

What a joke.

BILL CLINTON

I know, right? At least when the ants start marching it gives the police something to do.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Thank God for that. Remind people who the real criminals are: the trash out there rioting and breaking windows. Stop going after people like us for no god damn reason other than they don't have what we have.

BRUCE WAYNE

That shit pisses me off.

Jeff and Bill exchange a glance.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Hear that Bill? He speaks.

Bruce shrugs it off.

BRUCE WAYNE

I'm sick and tired of being the villain for trying to bring Gotham out of the dark ages.

(MORE)

BRUCE WAYNE (CONT'D)

My company worked with the mayor to knock down some of the worst housing projects you could imagine. Drugs, gangs, murder. Cracked out junkies falling off the balconies. Nodding out in the parking lot and getting their skulls crushed under a tire. You can't fix a place like that! So we knocked it down and replaced it with quality housing for decent people, and the papers want to have my head for being a gentrifier! You can't help people like that. They're born with it. You give them a cheap place to live and a check every month and they get lazy. Some reporter had the gall to say we should have spent the money on methadone clinics. You want a fucking methadone clinic next to where you live? I've never heard of anything so insane in my life.

Bruce angrily eats a bite of chicken.

BRUCE WAYNE (CONT'D)

People have to learn that there's an order to the world and it's better for everybody if you know your place and say thank you for what you get.

Bill and Jeff are surprised and delighted.

BILL CLINTON

I think we should get this guy a beer.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - BEACH - NIGHT

Bill, Bruce, and Jeffrey sit around a firepit drinking beers. Bill smokes a cigar. Behind them, Khun Mae and two other underage women in bikinis play in the water.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

And don't get me started on that Superman prick. He's always going after Lex Luther. The guy's an honest business man. Now Batman? He's out there on the streets putting the fear of God into the people who need it.

BILL CLINTON

We need a Batman in every city to crack skulls.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

We need an army of Batmen! Hell, give the cops masks. Then they won't have to live in fear of some nosy fuck filming them doing their jobs and putting it on the internet out of context.

BRUCE WAYNE

You're telling me. People in Gotham were protesting against police brutality last week. If you want a city without crime, you need boots on the ground, you need surveillance, and people need to learn to respect the law or there are going to be some bodies in the street. It's that simple!

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I wouldn't mind a few more bodies. I was at a gallery opening last month and Mr. Freeze showed up and started freezing all the art! Why would he do that? Someone's gotta kill that guy.

BILL CLINTON

Yeah, I never got why Batman doesn't kill. You're throwing people off of gargoyles and you're not gonna finish the job?

BRUCE WAYNE

It doesn't make a lot of sense.

The girls walk up the beach and position themselves in a line before them.

BILL CLINTON

Well, I'd say that's our cue to call it a night. See you tomorrow fellas.

Bill puts his arm around one of the girls and heads back to the house. Jeffrey takes Khun Mae by the hand and leads her away. Bruce is left with the third girl.

She sits on the bench next to him and puts her hand on his thigh. Clearly she's been instructed to do this.

Bruce leaves it there for a long moment, then removes it, and walks back to the house alone.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Bruce lies awake staring at the ceiling. He grabs his phone and checks intel. Joker: Arkham. Poison Ivy: Arkham. Clayface: Arkham. Killer Croc: MIA. No new reports.

He shuts his phone off and continues staring at the ceiling.

Faint saxophone music bleeds through the door. Bruce notices it.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bruce follows the music down the hall. He reaches the door it's coming from. Bruce hesitates, then knocks. The door was slightly ajar and swings open.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - BILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bill Clinton is nude wearing sunglasses. The girl from the beach is giving him a blowjob while he wails out some sick horn riffs.

BRUCE WAYNE

Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean--

BILL CLINTON

Did I wake you?

BRUCE WAYNE

I wasn't asleep.

BILL CLINTON

Don't worry, I'll keep it down.
Darling, would you please put that
gorgeous titty of yours in my
beautiful horn?

The girl stands and places one of her breasts inside the bell of the horn. Bill starts playing again, this time muted and softer.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bruce continues down the hallway. He passes Jeffrey's office. The door is wide open.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - JEFFREY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The weirdest office you've ever seen. Makes the dining room look tasteful. Lamps made out of goat skeletons. A stuffed dog. Paintings of human sacrifices.

Jeffrey has Khun Mae tied up on the desk with her mouth gagged. She is panicking and struggling to get free. He holds a riding crop.

Jeff turns and sees Bruce.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Bruce! You have fun with Nadya?

Bruce doesn't say anything. Jeffrey gestures at Khun Mae.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
You want in on this?

Bruce turns around and walks away.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
Oh come on. Don't act like you didn't know what this place was when you got on the plane.

EXT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - NIGHT

Bruce leaves the house and goes for a walk.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - NIGHT

Bruce stops and looks down the road. He notices two servants maneuvering a large cow statue onto a cart and pushing it away.

Bruce watches them, puzzled.

Bruce continues walking. He comes across a large sundial surrounded by benches. He lays down on one of the benches and looks up at the moon.

A seagull flies across in front of the moon in silhouette, mirroring the bat symbol.

Bruce begins to hear the sound of bats. Thousands of wings growing closer. Swirling around him, louder and louder.

Bruce closes his eyes. The sound stops.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - DINING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Bill sits at the table eating a slice of cheese pizza. Bruce comes down the stairs and enters the room.

BILL CLINTON
Morning Bruce.

BRUCE WAYNE
Morning.

BILL CLINTON
Sorry about the noise last night.
Something about a good piece of ass
puts me in a jazz spell, and I just
gotta blow on my damn horn.

BRUCE WAYNE
I understand.

Bill plays air saxophone and makes the notes with his mouth.

BILL CLINTON
Have fun last night?

BRUCE WAYNE
It was nice to be away from work.

BILL CLINTON
Good. Tonight the real fun starts.

BRUCE WAYNE
Tonight? I need to get back to
Gotham.

BILL CLINTON
Trust me. Stick around. Tonight is
when things get crazy.

BRUCE WAYNE
I don't think I can stay. Where's
Jeff?

BILL CLINTON
He's in his kooky little music room
up the hill.

BRUCE WAYNE
Music room?

BILL CLINTON
The blue building with the gold
dome. He's got a big piano inside.

(MORE)

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
 He never lets me play my horn in
 there though. Shame. Just imagine
 the tone of my horn in that dome!
 Dome tone! Gets me kinda chubby
 just thinking about it.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - TEMPLE - DAY

Bruce walks down the beach and looks up to see the infamous temple. Blue and white stripes. A red maze pattern on the patio outside. Ominous gold dome. A golden owl statue on the roof.

INT. THE TEMPLE - DAY

Bruce enters the temple. Epstein is playing Piano Sonata in A-Flat, WWV 85 by Wagner. He plays beautifully.

Bruce stops and listens.

BRUCE WAYNE
 You play very well.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
 Thanks. Are you a music lover? I
 don't know if I've ever seen you at
 the Gotham Philharmonic.

BRUCE WAYNE
 You haven't. My name's on the
 building but I never go.

Jeff smiles.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
 Unpretentious. I like it.

He plays on.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
 I take it you don't know the
 history of this piece then?

BRUCE WAYNE
 I don't.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
 There was a silk merchant name Otto
 Wesendonk who took a liking to
 Wagner's work.

(MORE)

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)

He loved it so much he gave Wagner a place to live on his property so he could teach his wife music. Now, the wife, Mathilde Wesendonk, was young and beautiful, and Wagner, being the great man that he was, started fucking her. Then he wrote this sonata. Just imagine being such a schmuck you build a house for the guy who fucks your wife, and not only does he fuck her, he writes a timeless piece of music about fucking her.

BRUCE WAYNE

Tough break.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

He had to know what he was doing though, right? Inviting a great man into his home like that? Wagner, the great composer! He's gonna take what's his.

Bruce thinks.

BRUCE WAYNE

You always want the pussy you can't have.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Now you get it. Christ, what a loser. Otto Wesendonk. The only reason we know his name is because he's the guy whose wife Wagner fucked.

He stops playing.

BRUCE WAYNE

What a legacy.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

It is. Good thing we'll be remembered like Wagner.

BRUCE WAYNE

Yeah. Hey, I need to fly back to Gotham tonight.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Tonight? Bruce. You don't want to leave tonight.

BRUCE WAYNE

You said it was one night.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Yeah, that was the night we got here but tonight's the real night. I have people flying in. People who like to have a good time. Wine, coke, whatever you're into. The best there is, and the girls, the girls are amazing. These young girls. If you think the girls we had last night were something, just wait until tonight. They can't get enough. They'll do whatever you want. Anything.

Bruce considers.

BRUCE WAYNE

I need to get back to Gotham.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I'm doing this for your own good. One more night. If you leave you'll regret it. I promise.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - GUEST ROOM - DAY

Bruce speaks to ROBIN (TIM DRAKE) on a video call.

BRUCE WAYNE

Tim, I need an update.

ROBIN

I don't get it. Gotham hasn't been this quiet in years. Joker, Riddler, Harley Quinn. I can't remember the last time we had them all locked up at the same time. Even the gangs are quiet. It's like they're waiting for you to come back or something.

BRUCE WAYNE

I doubt it. You sure there's nothing?

ROBIN

I've been monitoring all the phone taps and encrypted channels. Some MAGA death threat stuff, but I don't think that's our territory.

BRUCE WAYNE
It's not. Well, if you have
everything handled I'll be gone
another night.

ROBIN
Where the hell are you, Bruce?

BRUCE WAYNE
Classified.

ROBIN
This isn't like you. Is there
something I should worry about?

BRUCE WAYNE
No, it's nothing. Don't worry.
Believe it or not I'm on vacation.

ROBIN
Well now I'm really worried. What
the fuck is happening?

BRUCE WAYNE
Look, it's my business okay?

ROBIN
Weird. Alright, well let me know if
you need help. Get back here soon.

BRUCE WAYNE
Affirmative.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Bruce, Bill, Jeffrey, GHISLAINE MAXWELL, WOODY ALLEN, and
PRINCE ANDREW, enjoy dinner. Bruce has his chicken again.
Bill eats hot wings. The others dine on veal.

JEFFREY
Woody, tell us what you're working
on?

Woody dabs his mouth with a napkin.

WOODY ALLEN
It's called Rifkin's Festival. A
man goes to Spain worried his wife
is having an affair. Wallace Shawn
is in it.

GHISLAINE MAXWELL
Oh, he's terrific.

PRINCE ANDREW

Let me guess, the man goes there
and winds up having an affair
himself.

WOODY ALLEN

I've always believed in writing
what you know.

They laugh.

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

I just rewatched Metropolis.
Fantastic movie. That scene at the
end is so romantic, and funny! 18,
you could be drafted! Just a lovely
film. Now tell me, do you think she
comes back?

WOODY ALLEN

I like to leave my work open to
interpretation.

PRINCE ANDREW

Oh, piss off.

WOODY ALLEN

Fine. Twist my arm. Over the years
I've gone back and forth, but she
comes back. Of course she comes
back. But does he take her back? I
don't know. London. Girl like that?
By the time she comes back, maybe
she really isn't the kid he knew
anymore.

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

That's interesting.

WOODY ALLEN

Maybe he wanted her because he
couldn't have her, and now he knows
he can have her.

BILL CLINTON

You always want the pussy--

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

Don't you say it.

He doesn't finish.

BILL CLINTON

What about you, Andy? Haven't seen you at the last couple of these shindigs.

PRINCE ANDREW

Ah, you know. My brother had a baby. Lots of commotion there. Little bugger's on earth one bloody day and he pushes me down the line of succession. Eighth! Can you believe that? Seventh one day eighth the next.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Do you want to be king?

PRINCE ANDREW

Who doesn't want to be king?

They all laugh.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

And with that, I think it's time we conclude our meal and go for a walk up the hill.

Bill shoves his chair back.

BILL CLINTON

Don't have to tell me twice.

INT. THE TEMPLE - NIGHT

The group enters the temple together. It is much eerier at night, lit only by the moon through the windows and a chandelier on the ceiling.

Jeffrey walks over to an owl statue on a pedestal. He flips open the head, revealing a button inside.

He presses the button and the bookshelves on the wall move to reveal fireman poles leading somewhere below.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

You ever see something like this, Bruce?

BRUCE WAYNE

No, I haven't.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

You go first.

Bruce grabs the pole and slides down.

INT. THE TEMPLE - UNDERGROUND CHAPEL - NIGHT

Bruce slides to the bottom of the pole, now wearing a red masonic robe with a hood and an eyes wide shut style owl mask, the same mask from Ra's al Ghul's desk. He looks down at himself in bewilderment. The rest of the group shortly follows, also now in costume.

He surveys the room. They are in a small cavern. Satanic looking tapestries hang around the room. Satanic idols rest in shrines cut into the stone wall. Pews have been carved out of the stone. A huge, looming golden owl statue watches from behind the altar. Everything is lit by torches and red candles.

Everyone dabs their finger into a basin of what appears to be blood and marks their forehead.

BRUCE WAYNE

Is that blood?

GHISLAINE

No, it can't be real blood. It doesn't keep.

Jeff takes his place at the altar.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Sis sedet.

Everyone takes a seat in the pews. Bruce sits next to Bill.

BILL CLINTON

(whispering)

This part gets a little fruity but it's all worth it. Trust me.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Pater satanas, ut vos voco ex partibus deepst corde meo, et laudamus nomen meum in omni corpore spiritus, ego te adoremus in omni fibra intra me sunt. Vos vires sit verum id mihi ostensum est. verum quid vobis et mihi ostensum est dilectio. De tenebris vos palam factum est, lux mea vera est. Meum est donum quod pater meus. Saluta regi!

ALL (EXCEPT BRUCE)
Saluta regi!

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Tempus ad est.

ALL (EXCEPT BRUCE)
Nos ipsi offerre Dominus ad nos
satanas.

Everyone stands up and forms a line in the aisle. Jeff walks around the altar with a golden chalice. There is a small ornate table at the front of the aisle with a ceremonial dagger and a stack of white cloth bandages. Jeff stands behind it and holds the chalice forward to them.

Each person takes turns drawing blood from their palm and letting it fall into the chalice. They then bandage their hand and bow. Jeff bows back to them. Bruce goes last. He hesitates.

Bruce looks up at the owl statue. He hears swirling of bats. Growing louder and louder. Even louder than before.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Bruce.

The sound stops. Bruce draws his blood and lets it fall into the chalice. He bandages himself and takes his place back in his pew.

Jeffrey walks up to the owl statue and places the chalice beneath its feet. He addresses the statue.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
Ipsi autem ad vos, sic offerre
Domino satanas participatione
vivamus in multa munera. Gratias
agere debemus offerre, et pro
omnibus vobis joining expectamus in
regnum tuum.

ALL (EXCEPT BRUCE)
Saluta regi!

Jeffrey EPSTEIN
Hoc sacrificium laudis tuæ
obtúlimus et nos gratias agimus
autem nunc nobis in præsentí vita
nostra, caro eius donum. Ave
satanas.

ALL (EXCEPT BRUCE)
Ave satanas.

BRUCE
Ave satanas.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
Let us begin.

Bill hops up in excitement. Jeffrey leads the group through a curtain.

INT. THE TEMPLE - RITUAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

A similar chamber, this time filled with plush velvet couches and young girls. There are curtains leading to private booths.

A round stone table in the center contains the most indulgent spread of vices you could imagine. Coke, molly, booze, weed, pills, Viagra. Some partake, others go straight for the girls.

Bruce freezes up. Bill slaps him on the ass.

BILL CLINTON
Told you it was worth it.

Bill struts up to the spread and uses a mortar and pestle to grind ecstasy and Viagra together.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
I like to roll before I dive in,
but even with the X I need a little
help getting my flag at full mast
sometimes.

He scoops the powder onto a mirrored tray, rolls up a million dollar bill, and snorts it.

BRUCE WAYNE
Is that a million dollar bill?

BILL CLINTON
Yeah, we had them printed just for
this. Pretty sick.

He hands Bruce the tray.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
Well, dig in!

Bill heads over to the couches with the girls. Bruce sets down the tray without sampling. He stands awkwardly.

Bruce looks over at a pair of teenage girls. They return his gaze.

The wing flapping sounds return.

The girls approach Bruce and get on their knees in front of him.

The flapping gets louder. An explosion of wings.

CUT TO:

INT. WAYNE MANOR - BRUCE'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

10-year-old Bruce Wayne is tucked into bed with a teddy bear. MARTHA WAYNE sits next to him. The room is dark save for the light in the hall.

MARTHA

Sweetie, what are you scared of?

BRUCE WAYNE

I'm afraid of the dark.

MARTHA

But there's nothing in the dark that can hurt you. You're in your own room, in a house full of people who love you, with a big gate around it to keep the bad guys out. This is the safest place you can be.

BRUCE WAYNE

I'm still afraid.

MARTHA

Oh, Bruce. I know life can be scary, but you've always been so brave! I've always been proud of you for that.

BRUCE WAYNE

I want to sleep with you.

MARTHA

You know your father doesn't like that. I'm sorry Bruce. You need to sleep in your own bed tonight. I know you can be brave. You're my little superhero.

Bruce pulls the covers over his head.

MARTHA WAYNE
Goodnight, Bruce. I love you.

She kisses his head through the blankets.

JUMP CUT TO:

Bruce is asleep. Loud stumbling up the stairs outside the room. He wakes up.

The door swings open. THOMAS WAYNE stands there in silhouette, drinking from a bottle of whiskey. He wears a robe. He rests his arms against the doorway. The dangling sleeves turn his silhouette vaguely into a bat.

Thomas lurches forward and climbs on the bed.

BRUCE WAYNE
Daddy, no!

Thomas grabs the teddy bear and throws it aside.

JUMP CUT TO:

Adult Bruce Wayne leads a young Dick Grayson into the room.

BRUCE WAYNE (CONT'D)
This is my old room. You'll stay
here, Robin.

Bruce winks. Dick smiles.

Batman lays down on the bed. He pats the space next to him.

Dick hesitates, then lies down next to him.

JUMP CUT TO:

The two are asleep in the bed. Bruce's arm is around Dick.

Alfred walks by the room, looks inside, hesitates, and closes the door on them. He continues on his way.

Wings flapping.

Louder.

LOUDER.

DEAFENING.

BACK TO:

INT. THE TEMPLE - RITUAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Bruce takes one of the girls by the hand and pulls her up, then the other. He takes them through the curtain into one of the private booths.

INT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - SECURITY BUILDING - NIGHT

A security guard is sitting at a desk eating a slice of cheese pizza. He looks at multiple screens displaying security camera footage of the debauchery. He focuses his attention on the booth where Bruce has taken the girls. Bruce takes his robe off.

The guard hits a record button.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT

Batman sits at the bat computer, looking at a manila envelope. Alfred sets down tea next to him.

Inside The envelope is a picture from the security camera footage of Bruce with the underage girls. He turns it over. On the back is written: "Eliminate the targets as assigned or we will release the video. #1 - Green Arrow, Oliver Queen. You have 24 hours."

BATMAN

How did this arrive?

ALFRED

A private courier.

BATMAN

You didn't stop them?

ALFRED

I didn't think it was anything unusual until, I'm sorry sir, Master Drake opened it.

Batman is shaken.

BATMAN

Robin opened it?

ALFRED
You were missing in action, sir. He
thought something was wrong.

BATMAN
When?

ALFRED
Around noon, sir. Before you flew
in. He left soon after and I
haven't been able to reach him.

BATMAN
I need to be alone, Alfred.

ALFRED
Very well.

Alfred leaves. Bruce starts typing on the bat computer.

ON THE SCREEN

//Extracting Batphone GPS data...

//Mapping...

//Location found...

The computer displays a map of the U.S. Virgin Islands with a
pin on a location.

Batman zooms in. The pin is in the middle of the water. No
island to be seen.

BATMAN
Where the fuck is the island?

He types in another command.

ON THE SCREEN

//Subject: Jeffrey Epstein

//Locating additional residences...

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT

Batman drives the Batmobile at dangerous speeds, nearly
causing several accidents. He gets on a bridge across a bay
to a neighboring city.

TITLE OVER: Metropolis

EXT. JEFFREY EPSTEIN'S METROPOLIS TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Batman hang glides over the roof. He lands on the terrace.

He notices a strange mural on the wall. Arkham asylum. Prisoners exercise in the yard, including many of Batman's rogues gallery and Epstein himself. The painting of Epstein seems to stare back at him.

Batman throws a batarang at a metal power box. ZAP. The building goes dark.

INT. JEFFREY EPSTEIN'S METROPOLIS TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Batman lets himself in through a window. He is in a massage room. Shelves of sex toys line the walls.

He walks through the house. Like the island mansion, it is decorated very peculiarly. Leopard print chairs. A huge statue of a nude African warrior. A real doll hanging from a crystal chandelier.

The home seems to be empty until Prince Andrew walks up the stairs with a flashlight, eating a slice of cheese pizza.

Batman walks out of a nearby doorway and slaps the pizza out of his mouth.

BATMAN
Where's Epstein?

PRINCE ANDREW
Bruce!

Batman looks livid. He grabs Prince Andrew by the lapels.

BATMAN
Why the fuck are you calling me
Bruce?

PRINCE ANDREW
Oh come now, mate.

Batman seethes.

BATMAN
Where the fuck is he?

PRINCE ANDREW
He's not here. Flew out on his jet.
He lets me stay here when I'm in
town. It's a convenient place to
stay.

Batman puts him in an armbar.

BATMAN
Where is the island?

PRINCE ANDREW
I don't know, mate. It moves around
somehow. Cloaks itself.

Batman slams him against the wall.

BATMAN
Tell me now.

PRINCE ANDREW
I'm not allowed back for awhile.
Jeff says I'm on time out for being
too rough with the girls.

BATMAN
That's one thing I can believe.

PRINCE ANDREW
It's true. You'll have to ask one
of the others how to get there.
They might know.

He punches Prince Andrew in the stomach.

BATMAN
Show me where he works.

INT. JEFFREY EPSTEIN'S METROPOLIS TOWNHOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Prince Andrew leads Batman into the office. The art in here is even weirder. There are bizarre satanic and erotic images. Many, many owls. A large painting of Bill Clinton wearing Monica Lewinski's dress hangs on the wall.

PRINCE ANDREW.
The safe is behind there.

Batman shoves Prince Andrew to the ground and moves the painting aside. A large wall safe. He places a bat shaped charge on the safe.

The safe pulses with strange red energy. The lock clicks. Batman opens the safe.

The safe is lined with photographs from the security camera footage. Across them is scrawled:

"Beware the Court of Owls, that watches all the time. Ruling reality from a shadowed perch, behind granite and lime. They watch you in your hearth, they watch you in your sleep. Speak not a whispered word of them, lest the talon come for thee."

Beneath the security camera photos are images of Nightwing, Robin, Alfred, and Catwoman, all with X's scratched over their eyes.

PRINCE ANDREW

Look, it's not so bad. Just do what they say and it will be easier.

Batman fires his grappling hook into Prince Andrew's mouth and out the back of his skull. Brains everywhere.

Batman rips down the security camera photos.

INT. WOODY ALLEN'S METROPOLIS BROWNSTONE - NIGHT

Woody is typing on a typewriter in his office. Soon Yi walks in the room.

SOON YI

Are you coming to bed soon?

WOODY ALLEN

Not yet. I'm going to write a little bit more.

She kisses him on the forehead and leaves the room.

Woody cracks his knuckles and scoots in his chair. He starts typing.

WOODY ALLEN (CONT'D)

Jenny was fifteen, but you wouldn't know it.

He stops. Not right. He types again.

WOODY ALLEN (CONT'D)

Jenny was eighteen, but you wouldn't know it.

He stops. Still not right. He types again.

WOODY ALLEN (CONT'D)

Jenny was seventeen, but you wouldn't know it.

Batman crashes through the window

WOODY ALLEN (CONT'D)
You know, this reminds me of a
joke.

Batman grabs Woody by the throat.

BATMAN
Where is the island?

WOODY ALLEN
I don't know. We fly out of a
different place each time. We never
find out until the night before.

A knock on the door.

SOON YI
Woody? Is something wrong?

Batman lifts Woody off the ground.

BATMAN
Tell her to go away.

WOODY ALLEN
Yes, dear. You mustn't enter.

SOON YI
Come to bed soon.

Her footsteps disappear down the hall.

Batman punches Woody. His nose is broken. Blood streams down
his face.

BATMAN
How do I find the island?

WOODY ALLEN
Bill might know. He's the only one
who comes and goes as he pleases.
Are you sure you don't want to hear
that joke?

Batman throws Woody down on the desk and punches him three
more times in the face.

Woody spits out bloody teeth.

WOODY
A Priest, a Rabbi, and The Riddler
walk in--

Batman grabs Woody's typewriter and caves in his skull with it.

EXT. BATPLANE - DAWN

The Batplane rockets through the sky.

INT. BATPLANE - DAWN

The plane flies on autopilot. Batman uses the plane's computer.

ON THE SCREEN

//Destination: Clinton Residence. Chappaqua, NY.

Batman hits a button. A countdown.

//Time left for assassination: 5 hours 48 minutes

Batman exhales. He hits a button.

//Changing destination: Star City.

EXT. STAR CITY ROOFTOP - DAY

GREEN ARROW (OLIVER QUEEN) perches on a rooftop surveying a warehouse. Goons are unloading crates out of trucks.

Batman walks up behind him.

BATMAN

Arrow.

Green Arrow turns around.

GREEN ARROW

Batman. Why the hell are you sneaking up on me?

BATMAN

I need you to fake your death and disappear. It needs to look real and it needs to be public.

Green Arrow processes this.

GREEN ARROW

Oh wow, they got you.

BATMAN

What?

GREEN ARROW

The owls. Epstein. I was on the island a couple months back, but once I saw what was happening I got out of there. They've been sending people to kill me ever since. Look, I don't know what they have on you, but you don't need to do this. I'll help you. We'll beat those guys.

BATMAN

I'm running out of time. I need you to do what I say or I'm going to have to find another solution.

GREEN ARROW

I don't run from my problems, Batman, and neither should you. Whatever those bastards have on you, you need to face it and do what you can to make it right.

BATMAN

I'm sorry for this.

Batman fires batarangs out of a wrist launcher. Green arrow parries them with his bow and fires an arrow back.

Batman dodges the arrow and gets in close range. They fight and grapple. Batman takes an arrow to the shoulder. Green Arrow takes a batarang to the ribs. Green Arrow strikes Batman hard across the face with his bow. Batman manages to disarm him. They fist fight and grapple. Batman eventually overtakes him and throws him off the roof.

Batman looks at Green Arrow's bloody, crumpled body in the street below.

EXT. CLINTON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

TITLE OVER: CHAPPAQUA, NY. HOME OF THE CLINTONS.

Batman glides and lands in the backyard.

He sneaks up behind a secret service agent and puts him in a sleeper hold.

He catches another unaware and slams his head into a tree.

He approaches the backdoor. He sweeps a third secret service agent's legs out. The agent cracks his skull on the patio tile and rolls bleeding into the pool.

INT. CLINTON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Batman walks into the house. He's in Bill's mancave. Neon beer signs. An American flag. An Arkansas razorbacks pendant.

Bill sits on a couch wearing a t-shirt and briefs. A case of Bud Lite is on the coffee table. Bill is slamming one down. There are five or six empties lying around.

He's watching porn on a 60 inch TV, fully soft.

BILL CLINTON

Bruce! There you are, finally. Have a beer.

Bill grabs one of the cans and tosses it. It hits Batman's chest, falls to the floor, and cracks open with a hiss.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)

No beer then. Wanna smoke a J?

BATMAN

I need to know where the island is.

BILL CLINTON

Sure thing, buddy. It's near Hawaii this week.

Bill grabs a thumb drive that he has stashed in the waistband of his briefs.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)

Plug that doohickey into your computer. It'll link you up to a satellite. Take you right there.

BATMAN

You're giving it to me just like that?

BILL CLINTON

I like you, Bruce. I didn't want to see them getcha like they did, but if I did anything to stop it I'd be out of the club. I don't really give a rat's ass about the whole new world order thing.

He points at the ceiling.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
That's her bag, not mine. I'm just
here for the party.

BATMAN
How many people have the video?

BILL CLINTON
Probably just Jeff. First rule of
blackmail. It's not leverage if
everybody else has it.

Batman turns around and walks back to the door.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
Hey, stop by for a beer when you're
done.

Batman leaves.

Bill grabs another beer, stabs a hole in it with his keys,
and shotguns it. He grabs the remote and turns the volume up
on the porn.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - NIGHT

The batplane hovers cloaked over the island.

INT. BATPLANE - NIGHT

Batman surveys the island from the cloaked, translucent
batplane. There are several other helicopters either
surveying the island with spotlights or landed near the
estate. Lots of uniformed men going in and out of the house.

Batman uses hi tech binoculars. Jeffrey Epstein is on his
knees, handcuffed. The men around him wear FBI windbreakers.
A dozen or so young girls are huddled off to the side,
wrapped in police blankets and speaking to a female FBI
agent.

Agents grab Epstein and put him in a transport helicopter.
The chopper takes off.

BATMAN
Shit.

Batman uses the plane's computer to scan the area. The
computer highlights a tunnel system in red below the island.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - NIGHT

The Batplane's wings fold as the plane drops to ocean level and submerges.

INT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - SUBMARINE DOCK - NIGHT

The Batplane/Submarine emerges from the water. Batman jumps out of the cockpit geared up for war. He wields his assault rifle from the Ra's al Ghul assault.

The submarine retreats back into the sea on autopilot as Batman heads for the tunnel.

INT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - TUNNELS - NIGHT

Batman walks through the tunnels. Up ahead, he notices KILLER CROC's giant lizard body laying on the ground of the tunnel. Khun Mae is on top of him.

KHUN MAE

Why do we have to do this in the tunnel?

KILLER CROC

This is where I live! Shut up and suck my dick, bitch!

KHUN MAE

I'm trying. It's too big.

KILLER CROC

Try harder!

KHUN MAE

It doesn't fit in my mouth!

KILLER CROC

Then just jerk me off!

KHUN MAE

Your scales are too sharp! They hurt!

Killer Croc lets out a loud, animal roar.

KILLER CROC

Fine! Move out of the way. I'll suck it myself.

BATMAN

Let her go, Croc!

KILLER CROC

Batman!

Croc throws Khun Mae aside and charges at Batman. His GIANT REPTILE BONER bobs with every stride.

Batman fires the assault rifle at Croc as he closes the distance.

The bullets bounce off of Croc's thick, lizard skin.

Killer Croc dives at Batman. Batman quickdraws a sawed off shotgun from his belt and shoots Killer Croc in the dick.

KILLER CROC (CONT'D)

AHHHH! MY BALLS AND DICK! CURSE YOU
BATMAN!

Killer Croc collapses. Batman walks up the tunnel past Khun Mae.

KHUN MAE

Thank you.

He walks past with his face turned away.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - WINE CELLAR - NIGHT

Batman exits the tunnel into Epstein's well-stocked wine cellar. He climbs up through a trap door. He throws an electric batarang into the fuse box. Big electrical zap. The power goes out.

He hears muffled yelling from upstairs.

FBI AGENT (O.S.)

Check the fuse box.

Batman steps back into the shadows.

An FBI AGENT walks down the stairs lighting his path with the flashlight on his service pistol. The pistol has a suppresser attached.

The agent reaches the bottom of the stairs and walks toward the fuse box.

Batman steps behind the agent silently and shoves a knife in his neck. He takes the pistol out of the agent's hand and lets him fall to the ground.

Batman turns the gun light off, hits a button on his wrist gauntlet, and ascends the stairs.

Batman looks through heat vision goggles in his cowl. An agent stands behind the cellar door.

Batman points the silenced pistol at the door and fires.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - NIGHT

Batman opens the door and steps into the hallway. The agent lies dead and bloody on the ground.

Another agent walks around a corner, lighting the hallway with his gun.

FBI AGENT #2
You okay, man?

His light rests on Batman for a fraction of a second before Batman shoots him dead in the forehead. The agent falls to the ground, dropping his gun. The gun light runs along the wood hallway floor.

Batman sweeps slowly and carefully through the house. He passes through the dining room. There are two agents looking around with their flashlights.

Batman sneaks up behind one, puts him in a sleeper hold with his left arm and simultaneously shoots the second agent dead with his right.

He looks down at the unconscious agent he just choked on the ground, and puts a bullet through his head for good measure.

He continues his progress through the house. An agent stands at the top of the stairs, gun pointed at the ground, looking at his phone.

Batman shoots him in the head and dashes up the stairs. Batman catches the dead agent before he falls and sets him down silently.

Batman reaches the open door to Epstein's office.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - EPSTEIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Batman peers in. Two agents are standing on either side of Epstein's desk. One is using his gun light to look at a porno mag. Another holds up the riding crop and inspects it.

Batman takes them both out with headshots.

Batman approaches the desk. The drawers are open and empty. There is a banker's box on top full of evidence. Papers, photographs, a laptop.

Batman walks over to the window while hitting a few buttons on his wrist. He opens the window.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - NIGHT

A small bat drone descends from the cloudy skies and hovers next to the window. It holds a high tech looking bomb.

INT. EPSTEIN'S ISLAND MANSION - EPSTEIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Batman takes the bomb from the drone and sets it on the desk. He takes the box of evidence and places it in the drone's grasp. The drone flies away.

EXT. LITTLE SAINT JAMES ISLAND - NIGHT

Batman dives out of the window and glides away into the night.

The bomb goes off behind him, destroying a good portion of the house.

Agents outside the house look back in shock. The girls in custody scream.

One of the teenage girls Batman slept with watches Batman's silhouette fly off in the distance.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

An FBI helicopter flies away from the island.

INT. FBI HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Jeffrey Epstein is guarded by three agents and the pilot. Jeff is fuming.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN
You've got to be kidding me.

No one responds.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)
You're making a mistake.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

The helicopter flies. The batplane approaches and starts tailing it.

INT. BATPLANE - NIGHT

Batman locks on missiles on the helicopter.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

Bullets rip into the batplane.

The bullets are coming from a brown fighter jet. It is armored in a feather pattern and has glowing gold eyes emblazoned on its sides. The nose of the plane resembles an owls beak.

INT. BATPLANE - NIGHT

Batman shoves the controls to the right.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

The batplane barrel rolls out of the line of fire.

INT. OWLPLANE - NIGHT

THE TALON pilots the plane. A woman in brown combat armor with a bandolier of throwing knives across her chest and a helmet with an owl like visage. Glowing green goggles.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

Batman maneuvers the batplane around and returns fire.

The planes circle around each other in an intense dogfight. They are evenly matched. The FBI helicopter is starting to get away.

The owl plane fires a missile at the batplane. The batplane dodges. Batman gets some heavy hits in on the retreating owl plane.

INT. BATPLANE - NIGHT

Batman seizes the opening and switches his sights back to the FBI helicopter. He locks on missiles.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

The missile fired by the owl plane that missed stops in mid air, flips, and rockets back at the batplane. It strikes the engine on the right wing.

INT. BATPLANE - NIGHT

An alarm starts beeping as the plane loses altitude.

INT. OWLPLANE - NIGHT

The Talon accelerates the owlplane.

EXT. OCEAN SKY - NIGHT

The batplane veers off with smoke trailing. The owl plane continues pursuing the FBI helicopter.

The batplane crashes into the ocean.

Three U.S. military fighter jets scream through the skies in pursuit of the owl plane and its prey.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Your average rooftop in a bad part of town. Robin (Tim Drake) is waiting. NIGHT WING (DICK GRAYSON) front flips off of an adjacent building and lands behind him.

NIGHT WING

Tim. How's it going?

ROBIN

Okay, I don't know.

NIGHT WING

You wanted to ask me something, right?

ROBIN

Yeah. It's about Bruce. Was he ever... weird with you? When you were Robin?

Night Wing is startled.

NIGHT WING

Oh... You too.

Night Wing sits down.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

Look, when Bruce Wayne wanted to adopt me, I didn't question it. I was eight. When you're that young, you think a lot of stuff is normal that isn't normal. Like sleeping in bed with an adult. Or showering with them. I was just happy to have somebody looking out for me. But then things got... worse. And I finally stood up for myself. I braced for some kind of fallout but it never came. Bruce acted like it had never happened. And eventually I thought, maybe it didn't. Am I remembering it wrong? Maybe it isn't such a big deal.

Robin sits down next to him.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

And then I became Night Wing and I didn't have to think about it anymore. I didn't have to live in that manor and walk past the room where it happened. And it was so long ago anyway, so when Jason came into the picture and became the new Robin, I was so mixed up I told myself that it had to be fine. No way Bruce would do anything like that again. That's not Bruce. That's not Batman.

Robin processes this.

ROBIN

Jason.

The moment lingers.

NIGHT WING

I've never told anyone this before.

He takes a deep breath.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

When Jason became Robin, he was this goofy redhead you couldn't help but like. I've never seen anyone so excited for adventure. But then I noticed some weird stuff. One day he dyes his hair black. Like mine.

ROBIN

Like mine.

NIGHT WING

Exactly. And I thought, weird. But it's hair. Doesn't mean anything. So I asked him about it and he shrugged me off. A little while later, he starts icing me out. I can't get him to say two words. Then he gets angry. Starts making bad calls. Putting himself in danger. He's mouthing off to Bruce and tanking missions. Acting like he has a death wish. So I started to wonder, is something going on? Should I do something? But what was I supposed to do?

Beat.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

Then The Joker killed him. But a part of me wondered...

Night Wing gathers himself.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

You know, did he?

ROBIN

You think--

NIGHT WING

I don't know, okay? I don't know. That's crazy. I'm definitely wrong.

Robin thinks about it.

ROBIN

You know that I was at the circus when your parents died. When I saw Batman swoop in, I was obsessed. I wanted to be just like him.

(MORE)

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I worked so hard to be just like you guys, So when I finally got the chance to be Robin, I felt like I was dreaming. I felt like I was dreaming for a long time. And then when things got the way they did, it just felt like it was part of the dream.

NIGHT WING

Tim, I am so sorry. I'm so sorry. I never should have let--

ROBIN

It's okay. It's okay. What were you going to do? It's Batman.

INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT

Batman sits at the bat computer with the box of evidence in front of him. He is watching the news on the bat computer's screen.

The Batplane is suspended behind Batman for maintenance. It's a total wreck.

The box of evidence is scattered across the desk. Batman is drinking a glass of whiskey.

ON THE SCREEN

EXT. EPSTEIN'S METROPOLIS MANSION - DAY

LOIS LANE is reporting outside of Epstein's Metropolis mansion.

LOIS LANE

I'm here outside the Metropolis residence of Jeffrey Epstein, the billionaire financier who was arrested on his island last night on charges of child sex trafficking. The home was raided by authorities this morning who were surprised to find Prince Andrew, Duke of York, dead on the scene, as well as several gadgets believed to be Batman's. Commissioner, what do you think happened here?

She holds the microphone up to COMMISSIONER GORDON.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Well, Ms. Lane. We don't know much. We suspect there was a fight of some kind between Batman and an unknown third party, who we presume killed his royal highness.

LOIS LANE

Do you believe there is any connection to the death of Woody Allen on the same night just three blocks away?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

We have no reason to suspect the two are connected at this time.

LOIS LANE

Thanks Commissioner. I'm Lois Lane. Back to the studio.

The feed cuts back to the TV studio.

INT. NEWS STUDIO - DAY

LANA LANG and CLARK KENT anchor the broadcast.

CLARK KENT

Thanks Lois.

LANA LANG

Epstein is being held in Arkham Asylum in Gotham City--

INT. BATCAVE - NIGHT

Batman turns off the news. He looks over different pieces of evidence. Polaroid shots of nude women. A framed photograph of Jeffrey, Ghislaine Maxwell, and LESLIE WEXNER.

Alfred walks up behind Bruce with a tray. He takes Bruce's whiskey glass off the desk, puts it on the tray, and sets down a cup of tea.

ALFRED

Master Bruce, I still haven't been able to reach Robin.

BATMAN

I can't worry about that right now, Alfred. Where are we with the computer?

ALFRED

Ah, I'm afraid I have nothing pleasing to tell you. I managed to decrypt the hard drive, but once I accomplished that, it wiped itself, went online, and displayed a message. A new target.

BATMAN

A target?

ALFRED

Indeed. It appears Epstein is either continuing to operate from prison or he's not working alone. You are to kill The Flash within the next twenty-four hours.

Batman grimaces. He grabs the cup of tea, puts it back on the tray in Alfred's hand, takes his whiskey back off the tray, and sets it on his desk.

INT. GOTHAM CITY - DINER - NIGHT

Dick Grayson and Tim Drake, in street clothes, drink coffee and eat midnight breakfast at a greasy spoon diner booth.

DICK GRAYSON

How young did they look?

TIM DRAKE

Young. Not legal.

DICK GRAYSON

I can't let this go anymore. What do we do, though? Beat him up? Lock Batman away in Arkham for being a pedophile? How do we know if we can even trust Gordon?

TIM DRAKE

We should talk to Bruce. Maybe it's not as bad as it looks.

Beat.

TIM DRAKE (CONT'D)

He's really in my head.

DICK GRAYSON

You and me both.

TIM DRAKE

So what? We fight him, or maybe go to the press? Make it a Bruce Wayne thing instead of a Batman thing.

DICK GRAYSON

No one's going to believe it.

TIM DRAKE

Shit. It's on us then. What first?

Dick finishes his coffee.

DICK GRAYSON

We go back to my hideout and prepare for the fight of our lives.

EXT. THE TALON'S LAIR - NIGHT

A supervillain hideout with gilded Victorian furniture and décor. Everything is lit by gas lamps and candles. A map of Gotham hangs on the wall dating to the 1890's.

A small golden Moloch sits in a shrine overseeing the room.

The Talon, Ghislaine Maxwell, sits at the computer situated on an ornate marble top desk. Her talon helmet sits on the desk next to her. She types.

ON THE COMPUTER

//Loading aerial scans: Arkham Asylum...

The computer brings up 3d blue prints of Arkham Asylum. She zooms in. The computer highlights Epstein's cell.

She types a bit more.

The computer overlays a map of Gotham's sewers.

She identifies a point where the sewers intersect with Arkham.

The computer highlights a path through the sewers to that point, simulates an explosion, and highlights a path through Arkham to Epstein's cell.

Ghislaine types on the keyboard. A video call pops up.

//Calling Leslie Wexner...

EXT. WEXNER'S MANSION - NIGHT

TITLE OVER: Leslie Wexner's mansion, Albany, OH.

INT. WEXNER'S MANSION - WEXNER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Leslie Wexner sits in his office on a video call with EDWARD RAZEK.

LESLIE WEXNER

I don't like it either Ed, but with Jeff gone this is about to be a real shit storm.

EDWARD RAZEK

How the hell did he even get nabbed?

LESLIE WEXNER

I don't know, but some politicians I know are gonna be a little light on scratch come election day if they don't sort this out.

EDWARD RAZEK

Fuckin' rats.

LESLIE WEXNER

Goddamn FBI. Can't even keep their house in order.

EDWARD RAZEK

Christ. I see your point, but I don't know if I can do it. It's The Victoria's Secret Fashion Show! We can't ruin it like that just because you're feeling jumpy.

LESLIE WEXNER

I don't care if it's Easter Mass at St. Peter's Basilica. We need to give the reporters something to clap at about me and my companies until this all blows over. I'm talking trannys, fatsos, a midget in a wheelchair. Whatever you got. Parade out the freaks!

EDWARD RAZEK

It's supposed to be a fantasy, Les.

LESLIE WEXNER

Then can it. Put out a statement we want to empower women instead of objectifying them in the age of the Me Too Movement or something. I don't know. We've got to make a PR move before the wolves are at our door.

EDWARD RAZEK

You really think you're gonna get roped into this? They got their guy. No one has the attention span to pull on all the little strings. I think you'll barely see your name in the papers.

LESLIE WEXNER

You'd better be right, because if shit starts flowing up stream, you're the next lamb on the altar.

EDWARD RAZEK

I get it. Fine.

The computer starts beeping.

LESLIE WEXNER

I got another call, Ed.

He hits a button on the phone on his desk. Ed disappears on his screen and Ghislaine replaces him.

LESLIE WEXNER (CONT'D)

Ghislaine.

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

I have an extraction plan. Once the body double is finished I'm ready to move in.

LESLIE WEXNER

Good. And that body double? Did you find a match?

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

Professor Pyg is already working on it. We abducted a vagrant who matches Jeff's physical dimensions. Pyg will reshape his face, wipe his brain, and reprogram it. It'll pass, but he won't talk much.

LESLIE WEXNER

All he needs to say is "I plead the fifth." After the trial we'll give him a stroke.

GHISLAINE MAXWELL

It's going to take a day or two to get the double ready.

LESLIE WEXNER

That's ok. It's going to take Batman longer than that to kill The Flash.

INT. THE FLASH'S HIDEOUT - DAY

A computer with many monitors displays various data. Multiple different versions of The Flash's armor line the walls. A very hi tech treadmill is hooked up to the computer. There is a cot in the corner of the room.

The telltale red blur flies through the room. Another set of Flash armor appears in an empty space. BARRY ALLEN (THE FLASH) is suddenly in the bed asleep.

Batman silently drops down on a rope from the ceiling with several devices on tripods slung on his back.

He carefully lands on his tip toes.

Batman sets up a tripod on each side of the bed. Each one supports a pistol with an electronic device fitted over the handle and trigger. Batman aims one each of them at one of Barry's knees.

He tip toes closer to Barry and sets up another tripod with an odd looking radar dish type device. He points it at Barry's head.

Batman switches it on. The device beams pink waves at Barry's head.

Batman steps back, looks over the set up, and pushes a button on a handheld remote.

Both pistols simultaneously fire, blowing out Barry's knees.

Barry wakes up screaming in agony, but he's silent. Batman turns off the pink wave device. The tortured screams can now be heard.

BARRY ALLEN

Ahhhh! Fuck!

He notices Batman.

BARRY ALLEN (CONT'D)
Batman! You fucking shot me!

BATMAN
What do you know about Epstein?

BARRY ALLEN
Who?

BATMAN
Jeffrey Epstein. Why did he want
you dead?

BARRY ALLEN
I don't know who that is!

BATMAN
Who else wants you dead? Someone
above him? The owls?

BARRY ALLEN
Owls? Everyone wants us dead! We're
the Justice League!

Batman considers.

BATMAN
Sorry, Barry.

Batman hits a button on the remote again. The tripod pistols
pivot almost imperceptibly fast, aim at Barry's head, and
blow his skull apart.

EXT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - NIGHT

He walks past a guard station.

GUARD #1
Evening, Batman.

Batman nods.

Batman approaches the front entrance. Two guards stand on
either side of it. A large armored door opens for him. He
enters.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The armored doors close behind batman. A guard behind glass
looks him over.

Batman looks down at the sign in sheet, then ignores it. The guard leans in, hits a button, and speaks into a microphone.

GUARD #2
Go on in, Bats.

A second set of doors in front of Batman open.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Batman walks down the hallway. He passes a cell. Inside, Joaquin Pheonix's THE JOKER (by the way this movie is in the Joker universe) is gaming on a PC. He is fucking shit up in Call of Duty: Warzone. The cell is lit up by the strobing RGB.

Batman stops walking. Joker turns to Batman and speaks without taking off his headset.

THE JOKER
Not now, Bats. I'm in the final circle.

BATMAN
They let you game?

A guard standing near the cell chimes in.

GUARD #3
We figured out if we let them game they'd stop doing weird shit like asking us riddles.

Joker dies in the game.

JOKER
Fuck!

MR. FREEZE yells from another cell, where he is also gaming.

MR. FREEZE
Got you bitch! Suck my dick, Joker!

JOKER
I thought your dick froze off!

MR. FREEZE
It didn't freeze off! It's just real small now.

JOKER
Mine too, brother.

HARLEY QUINN yells from another cell.

HARLEY QUINN
Mistah J, are you tellin' people
your dick is small again?

JOKER
Would someone shut that bitch up
while I'm trying to game?

GUARD #3
Hey, quit bothering The Joker while
he's gaming.

HARLEY QUINN
Why's he always gotta be gaming
instead a payin' attention ta me?

JOKER
We don't choose to game. It's who
we are. I was born a gamer.

GUARD #3
Dudes rock.

INT. NIGHT WING'S HIDEOUT - DAY

Night Wing and Robin are gearing up. Robin looks in a mirror.

ROBIN
I don't want to wear this costume
anymore.

NIGHT WING
I know what you mean. Batman and
Robin. It's like you belong to him.
No other superhero dresses up a
teenage boy!

ROBIN
Why do we all look the same? Black
hair, blue eyes. Is he reenacting
something?

NIGHT WING
If all goes well there isn't going
to be another Robin.

ROBIN
There isn't even going to be a
Batman! Fuck. Are we really going
to do this? Bruce is a psycho but
even he doesn't kill people.

NIGHT WING

I don't think that's true.

ROBIN

It isn't?

NIGHT WING

Batman doesn't kill people, but Bruce does. Ra's al Ghul's compound just got bombed out in Switzerland. Same time Bruce dropped off the face of the earth. That's not the first coincidence like that.

ROBIN

My head hurts.

NIGHT WING

I can't believe I'm talking about this.

ROBIN

Say we kill him. What happens then? Does Gotham even exist? If Batman is dead it's going to be chaos.

NIGHT WING

I don't know.

He rubs his temples.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

I haven't figured that part out yet.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Batman keeps walking.

He arrives at a heavy armored door with two guards sitting in chairs on either side.

BATMAN

Cameras off?

GUARD #4

They uh... *malfunctioned* a half hour ago.

Batman nods. They open the door and let him in.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - EPSTEIN'S CELL - NIGHT

The door closes behind Batman. He stares down Epstein, who is laying on his bunk reading a copy of Lolita with library stickers on it. He doesn't look up.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Can you believe they let me check this out?

BATMAN

Where's the video?

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I don't know. I never had it.

BATMAN

You never had it?

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Sent it off. Like always. I'm just the honeypot guy.

Batman ponders.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)

What does it say about the world we live in that what guys like you and I do is worthy of blackmail? All I saw on that tape was a powerful man seizing what the world owes him. Enjoying the flesh of the young because he's strong enough to take it. People understood that for thousands of years.

BATMAN

I'm not here to listen to you wax about Ancient Greece.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Then why are you here? Because I don't have anything else for you.

BATMAN

Tell me who's above you. Tell me about the owls.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

I can't tell you any of that. I'd be dead.

BATMAN

Tell me. Now.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN

Here's what I can give you. A message.

He sets down the book.

JEFFREY EPSTEIN (CONT'D)

You are going to keep taking out the targets they give you or you are fucked. That video will hit the internet and everyone with a cell phone will know that Bruce Wayne is a pedophile. You'll lose everything. Your reputation, your company. We will kill everyone you love. Dick, Tim, Selena, even your fucking Butler. You will watch them all die. One by one. And all the bat gadgets in the world won't stop it, because you are not a hero. You are a fascist in a rubber suit who thinks he's the messiah, but you do more harm than good. Nobody forces your company to make missiles. You give out more concussions than scholarships. You think because you're not out there robbing banks with question marks on your suit that you're the good guy. But you're not. You're the same as me. We're just two billionaires using our money to do what gets us off.

Batman snaps. He grabs Epstein by the throat and throws him against the wall. He grabs a sheet off of the bed. Epstein tries to get up but Batman closes in behind him and wraps the sheet around his neck.

BATMAN

I AM a hero.

He strangles Epstein. Epstein struggles for a moment, then goes limp.

INT. THE BATMOBILE - DAY

Batman is driving drunk at dangerous speeds. He steers with one hand and drinks a beer with the other.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - STREETS - DAY

The Batmobile swerves dangerously at 200mph. It cuts off two cars, which strike each other and come to a stop.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Two cops are driving behind the batmobile. They see the accident whizz by on their right.

The driver turns on the sirens.

PASSENGER

What are you doing? That's Batman.

The driver turns off the sirens and returns to a normal speed.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - ALLEY - DAY

A MUGGER chases a WOMAN down an alley. The woman screams for help.

Batman whips the batmobile around and stops outside the alley. He opens the door and stumbles out, beer cans rolling onto the ground.

WOMAN

Batman! Thank God.

Batman ignores her and tackles the mugger, who splits his head open on the concrete.

Batman strikes the mugger again. And again. Kicks. Punches. Elbows. Limbs break. Ribs crush.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Batman?

Batman keeps hitting the mugger. He must be dead by now.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You don't have to--

BATMAN

LEAVE.

The woman runs away. Batman continues to beat the mugger over and over until blood is everywhere. Batman collapses against a pile of trash bags and wheezes.

He gets out his cellphone and dials.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

Selena.

INT. CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT - DAY

Catwoman sits on the kitchen counter talking on the phone.

CATWOMAN

Bruce?

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - ALLEY - DAY

BATMAN

Selena. Come over. Bring the whip.

INT. CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT - DAY

CATWOMAN (O.S.)

I told you not to do this anymore.

EXT. GOTHAM CITY - ALLEY - DAY

The call disconnects. Batman groans.

He grabs a flask with a bat symbol on it from his belt and chugs. He passes out.

CROSSFADE:

It's later in the day. Batman is fast asleep against the trash bags. The shadow of a person appears over him.

The Talon inspects him.

The Talon drags Batman over to an open manhole and kicks him down. Talon follows him down the ladder.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

A giant underground labyrinth spans as far as the eye can see. The walls and floors are made of white marble. The walls are 20-30 feet high.

Everything is dark.

Batman wakes up on the floor of the maze. He panics and grabs for his utility belt. It's missing.

He stands up and looks around. He picks a direction and starts walking.

He hears bats somewhere in the distance. He stops, listens, and keeps moving.

He reaches the end of a hall. He looks around the corner cautiously. He sees a fork in his path. He chooses a direction and follows it to the end, then turns and enters a room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - CAMERA ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

FLASH. An old timey camera on a wooden tripod snaps a photo of him. He shields his eyes from the painful light. The room is fully lit now. Harsh, white light.

A phonograph in the corner plays Wagner's Sonata in A-Flat Major, WWV 85.

The walls are covered in rows and rows of photographs of previous lost souls in the maze as they walked through that doorway. Most of them appear five or six times in a row, looking more malnourished, desperate, and unstable in each photo as they progress until the last photo is empty. Some have familiar surnames. Tucker Cobblepot. Samuel Gordon. Alan Wayne.

Batman exits the room on the other side and heads back into the dark hallways.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman walks down a hallway. He takes a left. He stops, second guesses, and goes back to take the right instead.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - FOUNTAIN ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman enters another room which lights up as soon as he enters. A giant white marble owl statue looks down at him. There is a fountain at the base of it. Water runs through the fountain.

He approaches and collapses at the bottom of it. He scoops up a handful of water, smells it, grimaces, and lets it fall back into the fountain without drinking.

BATMAN
Don't trust it.

He gets back up and keeps moving.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman continues his way through the labyrinth.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - CITY ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman enters a room with a scale model of Gotham City carved out of white stone. The walls have maps of Gotham through the ages, dating back to the 1700's.

A living owl sits atop the model of Wayne Tower, largest building in the city.

The owl's head follows Bruce as he circles the map and exits on the other side of the room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman exits the city room and trudges through the dark corridors. He sees a man with his back to him up ahead.

BATMAN
HEY!

Batman charges ahead to catch the man.

The man takes a right into another room.

Batman reaches the end of the hall and follows him through the entrance.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - CAMERA ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

FLASH. The camera goes off again. He looks around.

The man is nowhere to be seen.

Batman looks over at the wall. A photo of him from earlier has been hung up in line with the others.

Batman slaps the camera and knocks it on the ground. The lens shatters.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman keeps moving.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

He rests on the ground.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

He trudges on.

CROSSFADE:

INT. THE LABYRINTH - FOUNTAIN ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman enters the fountain room again. He looks weak.

Batman looks longingly at the water. He walks over to it and kneels down.

BATMAN

Just a little bit. Just enough.

He cups some water in his hands and takes a small drink.

He enjoys the cool water.

He cups some more in his hands and takes a longer drink. He closes his eyes.

He opens his eyes. His pupils are huge.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - SHIP ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman enters a room which lights up. There is an old wooden ship with an owl figurehead on the bow.

He looks at the ship. He hears singing in an African language faintly from inside.

Batman climbs on the ship and follows the singing.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - SLAVE SHIP - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman enters the hull of the ship. There are chains and cuffs attached to the walls. He hears African slaves singing a haunting, acapella call and response, but no one is in there.

The door behind Batman opens. The voice of an American slaver yells from somewhere in the blinding light.

SLAVER (O.S.)

If the lot o' ya don't stop that
racket I'll throw ye in the ocean
'fore we even get to Gotham City!

He slams the door.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - MUSEUM ROOM - DAY

Batman follows the slaver's voice out the door onto the deck of the ship. The slaver is not there.

Batman looks at his surroundings. The ship is now in a long, narrow room filled with museum like exhibits showing stylized scenes of law enforcement through different time periods.

He passes a diorama filled with mannequins. Armed men have surrounded an escaped slave. The men are all wearing Batman's color palette, and have gold badges shaped like the bat symbol pinned to their shirts that say "Gotham Slave Patrol."

Another scene shows a 1920's policeman in his home. He sits in his chair with his revolver on the table. His uniform is black and grey with a yellow belt. He's covered in someone else's blood. In the closet behind him hangs a Klan robe.

The next exhibit shows white workers striking outside of a 1930's Wayne Motors plant with picket signs. "Bat Cops" are cracking skulls. One officer fires a pistol into the gut of a protester.

The next exhibit shows a 1960's civil rights protest being violently broken up by bat cops with clubs, dogs, and hoses.

The next exhibit shows a 1980's bat cop lecherously leaning in the window of a car he has pulled over.

The driver, a beautiful woman, shrinks away, terrified. The bat cop has his hand on the woman's cheek.

The next exhibit is 1990's TV news footage playing on a loop on an old analog TV. Gotham PD wails on an unconscious black man in the street. The video occasionally cuts to the bat symbol for a split second.

The next exhibit is the bat signal, splattered in blood, casting a red beam of light.

Batman continues on. The walls are covered in newspaper clippings and photographs.

The newspaper clippings list various environmental and other atrocities committed by Wayne Enterprises. Water supplies poisoned. Factory worker suicides. Oil spills. Tax evasion. Monopoly mergers. Jeff Bezos style articles: "Bruce Wayne made enough money this week to give every American \$3000," etc.

The photos show severely injured criminals Batman has arrested. Some are in wheelchairs. Some deformed by the beatings. Many are brain damaged. Some are missing limbs. They each have a plaque beneath them that displays their name, the misdemeanor they were charged with, and "Apprehended by Batman."

He reaches the end of the room and exits into the dark hallways.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - TIME UNKNOWN

Batman sees a group of people huddled far away at the end of the hallway.

He squints.

Batman runs at them at full speed. As he gets closer, he sees that they are wearing the red robes and white owl masks from Epstein's temple.

They spin their heads 180 degrees to face him. They transform into demonic owls and fly at him, shrieking. They knock him over and fly off.

He hyperventilates slightly on the ground.

Batman collects himself, stands up, and continues into the next room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - JUSTICE LEAGUE HQ - TIME UNKNOWN

An abstract representation of the headquarters made out of white marble.

AQUAMAN, GREEN LANTERN, WONDER WOMAN, MARTIAN MANHUNTER, and SUPERMAN are gathered at a round table. Superman stands before them holding a shot glass. He is between two framed photos of The Flash and Green Arrow surrounded by flowers on easels in funeral fashion.

SUPERMAN

We lost two great heroes this week. When you kill men like Barry Allen and Oliver Queen, you don't just kill them. You kill every innocent person they would have gone on to save. Working people. People living peaceful lives. People with families. The best we can do to honor them is to work ten times harder to make up for their absence, even though we never truly will. I'm going to miss them both. To Barry and Oliver, our friends, and two of the greatest heroes I've ever known. Their hard work and sacrifice will never be forgotten.

ALL

To Barry and Oliver!

They drink. Superman notices Bruce at the doorway.

SUPERMAN

Bruce!

Superman walks over to Batman. Batman panics as he puts his hand on his shoulder.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I didn't think you were going to make it. Welcome.

Batman shoves him away and runs back through the door.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - PICTURE ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

The camera, not broken, goes off. Bruce looks over at the wall. There are seven photos of him. He looks crazier and weaker in each one.

BATMAN

How many times have I been in here?

He walks over to the wall and throws each photo on the ground. He exits the room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - EMPTY ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

ROBIN (JASON TODD) stands in the center of the room with his back to Bruce. Batman looks at the familiar cape and dyed black hair. He gasps.

BRUCE

Robin?

Robin turns around, tears in his eyes.

ROBIN

Why did you kill me, Bruce?

Bruce doesn't answer.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Why did you do it? Why am I dead?

Bruce is speechless.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Why did you molest us?

BATMAN

I didn't... I didn't do anything!
That's just what guys do.

Robin closes his eyes. He recoils in pain. His standing body goes slack. He dies.

Robin's body lifts into the air, turns sideways, and slowly floats toward Batman.

Batman looks around panicking.

Robin's body lands in Bruce's arms. Batman looks at him, completely tortured. He has tears in his eyes.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

Robin.

He walks with Robin into the next room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - WAYNE MANOR - TIME UNKNOWN

A white marble representation of Wayne Manor. Night Wing and Alfred are waiting for him. They are shocked.

ALFRED
Master Robin!

NIGHT WING
Jason!

BATMAN
It was The Joker. He killed him. I
couldn't save him.

Batman hands the body to Night Wing. Night Wing sniffles.
Alfred turns his head away.

Batman notices the man he chased earlier at the other side of
the room exiting through a doorway.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
HEY!

Batman follows him into the next room.

INT. THE LABYRINTH - BRUCE'S BEDROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

A white marble representation of Bruce's childhood bedroom.
Thomas Wayne sits on the bed waiting for Batman, drinking
from a bottle of whiskey.

THOMAS WAYNE
Bruce! There you are. Why don't you
come give daddy a kiss.

Batman is suddenly 10-year-old Bruce Wayne.

BRUCE WAYNE
No!

THOMAS WAYNE
Come here!

BRUCE WAYNE
Get away from me!

THOMAS WAYNE
Don't you dare talk to your father
like that.

Bruce turns to run. The doorway is gone.

Bruce runs away from Thomas around the room. Thomas chases him.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)
Don't make me chase you or I'll
make it worse.

Thomas chases Bruce onto the bed. He looks where his teddy bear should be. A menacing stuffed owl.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)
Bruce!

Bruce jumps off the bed and climbs under it.

Thomas walks around the bed to pull him out.

Bruce kicks Thomas's shins as hard as he can. Thomas drops the bottle and it breaks.

Bruce squirms out from the other side of the bed.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)
You little brat!

Thomas runs around the bed to grab Bruce. Bruce dives over the bed to the other side again.

Bruce grabs the neck of the broken bottle. Thomas runs around the bed to catch him. Bruce spins and points the broken bottle at him.

Thomas laughs.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)
Do it, Bruce!

BRUCE WAYNE
I'll do it!

THOMAS WAYNE
Do it if you're not afraid!

BRUCE WAYNE
I'm NOT afraid of you!

THOMAS WAYNE
Then prove it. Fight back! Do
something to stop me!

Bruce's hand is shaking. He closes his eyes.

Thomas shoves him.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)

Do it!

Bruce starts crying. Thomas shoves him to the ground.

ABOVE THE MARBLE WALLS

Lights turn on illuminating an audience of people dressed as if for the opera. Jewels, furs, tuxedos, etc. They all wear white owl masks.

BACK ON THE FLOOR

The Talon stands over Batman, who is crying on the floor with a broken bottle in his hand.

The Talon looks up to address the audience.

THE TALON

He's finished!

THE OWL KING (Leslie Wexner) claps his hands.

THE OWL KING

Well done. Well done.

Bruce looks around in shock, eyes full of tears.

THE OWL KING (CONT'D)

Bruce Wayne, The Court of Owls has sentenced you to die.

He looks down shamefully.

BATMAN

Don't kill me. Please. I'll do whatever you want. I'll kill whoever you ask. Just please make this stop.

THE OWL KING

Very well. From this day forward you are no longer Batman. You are The Talon, Knight of The Court of Owls. Defender of our secrets and enforcer of our will. Do you swear your life to me?

BATMAN

I do. I swear.

THE OWL KING

Good. Ghislaine, you may surrender your post.

THE TALON

As you wish.

Ghislaine removes her helmet and drops it next to Batman. She walks away from him.

Batman lays there in misery for a moment. When he looks up, everyone is gone. A door in the wall has opened for him.

INT. GOTHAM SEWERS - DAY

Batman trudges through the muck carrying the helmet under his arm. He reaches a brick wall. He pounds on one of the bricks.

The brick flips open to reveal a scanner. It scans him.

A doorway opens in the brick.

INT. THE BAT CAVE - DAY

The cave is divided into several distinct platforms. The garage platform is in the center. The others radiate out from it via short walkways: the bat computer platform, the crime lab platform, medical platform, the trophy platform, and the armory platform.

There are multiple batmobiles and motorcycles in a ring around the garage platform. The still-ruined batplane is suspended by three cables slightly higher than head level. Alfred stands below it, reaching inside an exposed panel with tools.

Alfred hears footsteps. He turns to see Batman climbing a staircase to the garage platform.

Alfred's stops what he's doing and turns to face him. He looks nervous.

ALFRED

Oh, Master Bruce! You're here.

Bruce goes over to the bat computer platform, drops the helmet on the ground, and collapses in his chair.

Alfred sets down his tools.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

Um, let me go get you some tea.

Alfred scurries away up the stairs to the manor.

Bruce looks hatefully at the owl helmet. He puts his head in his hands.

Night Wing and Robin (Tim Drake) walk down the stairs from the manor to the garage platform.

NIGHT WING

Bruce.

Batman looks up at them.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

You're under arrest.

Batman glares at them.

BATMAN

Under arrest? For what?

ROBIN

Come on, Bruce.

BATMAN

Tell me.

Night Wing sighs.

NIGHT WING

Tell him.

Robin takes a deep breath.

ROBIN

For multiple counts of sexually abusing children and the murder of Jason Todd.

Batman stares. He smirks.

BATMAN

Oh? You boys are going to arrest me?

Batman stands up. He kicks the owl mask off the platform into the cave below.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

You can't arrest me. I AM the law. I'm Batman.

NIGHT WING

Don't make us do this, Bruce.

Batman puffs his chest out.

BATMAN

Come arrest me. Come try.

Night Wing throws one of his fighting sticks at Batman's head. Batman catches it and throws it at Robin. It hits Robin in the shoulder, who staggers back.

Night Wing charges from the garage platform toward Batman. Batman flips him into the bat computer, breaking the screen.

Batman charges onto the garage platform at Robin.

Robin flying kicks at Batman. Batman catches his leg, spins him, and throws him into a batmobile.

Bruce follows Robin over to the car. Robin gets up and punches him. Batman catches Robin's second punch, puts him in an armbar, and slams his head into the hood of the car.

Night Wing rushes from the computer platform to the garage. He lands behind Batman and chokes him with his other fighting stick. Batman grabs the stick and tries to pull it away. He spins Night Wing around on his back and slams him into the car, spins again, and falls backward onto the ground, crushing him beneath his body.

Robin throws punches and kicks at Batman. Batman blocks most of them. He punches Robin hard. Nightwing sweeps Batman's legs out from under him.

Robin kicks Batman in the head. Night Wing stands up. Batman catches Robin's next kick and twists. Robin goes down.

Bruce climbs on Robin and starts punching him. Night Wing grabs Batman in a full nelson and drags him back. Batman gets his leg behind Night Wing's and elbows him hard, tripping him. Night Wing goes down.

Robin pops up and kicks Batman in the stomach. Batman recoils and bends forward. Robin grabs Batman's head and knees him in the face.

Batman staggers away from them with a broken nose toward the armory platform.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

I missed rolling around on the mat
with you boys.

Night Wing throws his fighting stick at Batman. Batman tries to catch it but it hits his hand. He shakes the pain in his hand out.

Night Wing rocks backward and flips himself onto his feet. He and Robin square off in fighting stances and advance toward Batman. Batman retreats onto the armory platform.

The armory has freestanding walls with bat weaponry and equipment on it. Bat Family armor lines the perimeter, ready for battle. In the center, historical sets of armor face out in a ring for display.

Batman grabs a suit of medieval armor and heaves it at Night Wing. Night Wing absorbs the blow and struggles back. Robin runs forward and hits Batman with a flurry of strikes. Batman parries some of them but takes some good shots as he falls backward into the armor, knocking some pieces over. He steps forward and hits Robin hard in the jaw. Robin staggers.

Night Wing grabs one of his sticks off the floor and attacks Batman with it. He gives Batman a serious beating but Batman manages to take the stick from him and hit him hard across the face with it. Batman throws the stick off the platform to the cave below.

Night Wing recovers from the attack quickly. Robin and Night Wing advance at the same time and start really bloodying Batman up. Batman falls back taking hard hits. They both kick him in the chest at the same time. Batman flies back and hits a wall with equipment hanging on it. He grabs a spare utility belt off the wall and whips it around his waist in a practiced motion.

Batman snatches batarangs out of the belt and throws them rapid fire. Night Wing and Robin deflect or dodge most of them, but take some non life threatening cuts as they fall back.

Batman grabs a broadsword from the pile of knocked over armor. Night Wing grabs a Chinese glaive. Robin grabs a katana.

The three fight around the platform. Night Wing and Robin are at first winning by flanking, but Batman overpowers them with his heavy strikes. Batman breaks Night Wing's glaive in two with a savage overhand swing. Night Wing flips backward and throws the broken pieces at Batman like his fighting sticks. The glaive piece slices Batman on the arm.

Night Wing retreats back toward the garage platform. Robin struggles to block Batman's swings. His lighter sword bends and threatens to break under the thunderous strikes.

Night Wing faces the two and fires his grappling hook diagonally to the right at the ceiling.

He propels himself into the air with it, then detaches it from the ceiling in mid air, aims over the armory platform, fires, and swing kicks perpendicular to Batman.

Night Wing swings into Batman, kicking him hard, then continues his swing, landing on the trophy platform. The sword flies out of Batman's hands and skids down to the bottom of the cave. Robin swings his katana. Batman dodges, aims his own grappling hook, and follows Night Wing to the trophy platform. Robin fires a grappling hook and follows as well, still holding his sword.

The trophy platform has many displays of memorabilia from Batman's victories, most notably a giant mechanical t-rex, an oversized penny that could crush a man, and a huge Joker playing card hanging from the ceiling. It also features display cases with smaller keepsakes. The Penguin's Umbrella, A kryptonite ring, a Freeze Gun, Joe Chill's pistol, Two-Face's coin, etc. The platform is stuffed with them.

The centerpiece is Jason Todd's Robin costume in a glass enclosure.

Batman lands behind Night Wing and tackles him. He climbs on top of him and hits him with a couple hard right hooks.

Robin lands behind them. He swings his katana at Batman.

Batman rolls out of the way. He kicks a pedestal and knocks the glass case on top of it to the ground. It shatters. He grabs Joe Chill's Gun.

Batman pulls back the slide and fires it at Robin, who ducks behind a pedestal and zig zags through the display cases.

Night Wing slides back and takes cover in a different part of the platform.

Batman tries to follow Robin with his aim as Robin evades. He fires and misses, shattering a display case. The Scarface ventriloquist dummy falls to the ground.

NIGHT WING

You keep the gun that killed your parents loaded? You're a fucking psycho.

Night Wing grabs one of Penguin's umbrellas from a case. Robin grabs Mr. Freeze's gun.

The three play cat and mouse through the rows and columns of trophies.

Night Wing tries to figure out the umbrella. He jiggles the handle.

NIGHT WING (CONT'D)

How the fuck do I-

A shot goes off from the end of the umbrella. Batman hears the sound and jumps out from around a corner. He fires two shots, missing Night Wing as he cartwheels away and slides behind other cases.

Robin mounts a case as cover and fires the freeze gun at Batman. Batman dodges it. It hits a sarcophagus behind him, shattering it. A skeleton falls out wearing a suit and tie.

Batman fires a shot at Robin. Robin ducks down behind the cover and disappears.

Batman crouches down and crawls around the cases. He listens. He can't place where they are.

Batman crawls down a row of cases. He reaches a corner. He pokes his head around to see Night Wing pointing the umbrella. He ducks back behind the corner. Robin is pointing the freeze gun at him. He's trapped.

ROBIN

Surrender, Bruce. We have you.

Batman simultaneously fires a shot at the giant penny, which ricochets and hits robin in the torso, and also fires his grappling hook and pulls down the giant t-rex on Night Wing. Night Wing dives out of the way, but he's too late. The t-rex smashes him. He's hurt badly. Robin falls to the ground bleeding and clutching his chest.

Batman sweeps his gun between them.

BATMAN

Get up. You're not dead yet.

They both struggle to stand up. They can barely do it. They're seriously wounded.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

UP!

The dinosaur falling and rolling has destroyed all the cases. Broken glass is everywhere.

Night Wing and Robin manage to get to their feet. Batman points toward the garage platform.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Over there! Go!

Night Wing and Robin limp to the garage platform. Night Wing looks at Jason Todd's robin uniform laying in a pile of broken glass. Batman follows them, gun pointed.

He points at one of the batmobiles.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Against there.

They limp over to the car and stand facing the hood.

Batman grabs two handcuffs from his utility belt and handcuffs them.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
Down.

They collapse leaning against the hood of the car. Batman takes a couple steps back to get a good shot.

BATMAN (CONT'D)
You two act like I was so bad to you. Like I didn't give you everything. Without me, you'd both be in orphanages. Foster care. You know what happens to foster kids? Way worse shit than what we did.

Robin grits his teeth through the pain.

ROBIN
You're a fucking pedophile. You're a monster.

NIGHT WING
Shut the fuck up, Bruce.

Bruce's eyes flash with fury.

BATMAN
Fine. Now, which one of you is going to watch the other one die first?

Alfred fires a shotgun three times from the top of the steps to the manor. The shots hit the supports holding the wrecked batplane up. Batman looks up in surprise. He dives, but he's too slow and the plane falls down and crushes him.

Alfred walks down the stairs and sets the shotgun down. He unlocks their handcuffs and helps them down to the ground.

ALFRED

Try to stay still. I'll prepare the medical bay.

Alfred walks away to another part of the bat cave.

Robin and Night Wing sit on the ground leaning against the car. They look at Batman.

Batman's head sticks out from under the airplane, dead.

INT. BATCAVE - MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Tim Drake and Dick Grayson lay in two hospital beds in a medical tent on one of the batcave platforms. Robin wakes up. He looks around the blurry room. His eyes focus on Alfred. Night Wing is next to him with half his body in casts. He uses his one good arm to eat a bowl of soup.

DICK GRAYSON

Tim, you're up. Thank God.

ALFRED

Master Drake. Thank goodness.

Robin looks down at his bandaged chest.

TIM DRAKE

How bad was it?

ALFRED

It's a good thing it was a ricochet. The bullet stopped inches from your heart.

He looks at Night Wing.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

And you, Master Grayson. In all my years stitching up superheroes I think you've taken the record for most broken bones.

DICK GRAYSON

Feels like it.

ALFRED

I'm sure it does.

Alfred takes a deep breath.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

Now that you're both up, there's something I want to say. I'm sorry I didn't do anything to help you boys sooner, when you were children. I don't know if I'll ever forgive myself for that. The right thing is so, so clear to me now. I don't know why it was ever wasn't.

They think about Alfred's words.

DICK GRAYSON

Well, thanks for helping us now.

ALFRED

Indeed. Now, there is another matter that unfortunately I feel we need to address. It's been several days now, and soon enough the criminal element of Gotham is going to notice there isn't a Batman. We need to decide who can wear the suit until one of you is well enough to take over.

Dick mulls it over.

DICK GRAYSON

No, we don't.

ALFRED

Sir?

DICK GRAYSON

Gotham doesn't need a Batman.

Alfred thinks about it.

ALFRED

Very well.

CROSSFADE:

INT. NEWS STUDIO - DAY

Lana Lang and Clark Kent are anchoring the news broadcast.

LOIS LANE

It's been one year since the death of Bruce Wayne and the disappearance of Batman, two concurrent events many believe are more than a coincidence. Wayne was succeeded as CEO of Wayne Enterprises by his adopted son Dick Grayson, who had this to say at a memorial event held this afternoon.

INT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES LOBBY - DAY

Dick Grayson stands at a podium addressing reporters.

DICK GRAYSON

Bruce was my father, and his death was the greatest tragedy of my life since my parents were killed in a circus accident. In the past year, Wayne Enterprises has made drastic changes in order to make Gotham City and the world a better place. I instituted these changes in Bruce's honor, as a tribute to his heroism and commitment to humanity. Under my leadership, Wayne Energy has ceased all oil drilling and fracking, and we are now the largest renewable energy company on the planet. Wayne Pharmaceuticals has cut drug prices across the board, and Wayne Manufacturing is now 100% located on American soil. I plan to continue these changes, because I know Bruce is looking down on us, and on the city he loved so much.

A reporter calls out from the audience.

REPORTER

Mr. Grayson, what do you say to the shareholders whose investments have plummeted since you became CEO?

DICK GRAYSON

Good question. The shareholders can suck on my 57% share of the company.

INT. NEWS STUDIO - DAY

CLARK KENT

Dick Grayson made headlines earlier this year when he used over half of his estimated \$9 billion in inherited wealth to bolster Gotham's social programs, starting free medical clinics, scholarship programs, affordable housing, drug treatment programs, and centers aiding in job placement for the formerly incarcerated. Crime rate in the city has since dropped an astonishing 36%.

LANA LANG

Grayson is set to appear before Congress this week, where he will argue in favor of increasing taxes on the 1 percent.

INT. THE BAT CAVE - DAY

Alfred, Dick Grayson, and Tim Drake are watching the broadcast on the bat computer. Dick Grayson wears street clothes. Tim Drake is in uniform as the new Night Wing.

ALFRED

Cheeky as always, sir.

Tim smiles.

TIM DRAKE

Because he's looking down on us and the city he loved.

Dick laughs.

DICK GRAYSON

I hope he is.

END CREDITS.

POST CREDITS SCENE

INT. CLINTON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Bill Clinton sits in his mancave in his underwear ripping a huge bong watching the news.

ON THE SCREEN

Grisly car crash footage of a Lamborghini wrapped around a tree.

TITLE ON SCREEN: Bruce Wayne Dead in Car Accident

Bill lifts the bowl and clears the bong. He coughs out the smoke.

BILL CLINTON
Shit. Guess he's not coming over
for that beer.

He sets the bong down on the table on top of an open porno mag. He looks off to the right.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
Hey, Hill!

No response.

BILL CLINTON (CONT'D)
Hillary!

HILLARY CLINTON (O.S.)
What?

BILL CLINTON
Come here?

HILLARY CLINTON
What?!

BILL CLINTON
Just come in here a minute!

She opens the door to the mancave, pissed.

HILLARY CLINTON
WHAT?!

Bill puts his thumbs in the waistband of his briefs and pull them down slightly to reveal his pubes.

BILL CLINTON
You wanna go in the hot tub?