

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL ROOM - DAY

Montage of shots, various joker items from the inside of a home, finishing off on a pair of shoes, with purple and green shoes laces. A male figure wearing a joker mask is sitting in a chair. A voice begins to recite dialogue from the Dark Knight.

KENNY (V.O.)

Wanna know how I got these scars?
My father was a drinker and a
fiend. He'd beat mommy right in
front of me. One night he goes off
crazier than usual, mommy gets the
kitchen knife to defend herself. He
doesn't like that. Not. One. Bit.
So, me watching, he takes the knife
to her, laughing while he does it.
Turns to me and says 'why so
serious?'

The chair that the Masked man sitting in a chair, is pushed backwards. The man has his hands tied in front of him with a grip on a Joker action figure toy. To the right of him is a radio. Kenny a older male, enters the room. Walks over and presses play on the radio. The theme from Batman plays. Kenny begins to look round in mocking fear.

KENNY

He's coming... the Batman...
what should we do... tell me, tell
me what I should do... there he is!

Kenny picks up a flash light and beams the bat signal on the wall. Kenny turns to the male sitting in the chair.

KENNY

The Batman..he is right next to
you, don't you see him.

The batman action figure is tied to a string and is lowered on to the table. When the toy lands on the table a purple toy truck smashes into the batman action figure and they boy fly off the table.

Kenny slides onto the table and begins to laugh hysterically. Kenny sits up from the table and hops into the lap of the man.

KENNY

We have a special guest here today. They call him the Joker, not the television or Comic book Joker, not even the Jack Nicholson, dance with the devil in the pale moon light joker. They call him the Heath Ledger, Joker.

Kenny gets up moves to the camera close to the lens.

KENNY

(whispers)

Psychotic depression, dementia for short.

Kenny walks over and pulls the mask off the male's face. His mouth has duct tape over it, he will be known as Curly.

Looking at Curly then back at the camera, then back to Curly.

KENNY

You're not the Joker. He's not the Joker. If your not the Joker, Then who are you. Wait a minute, on your facebook you said that you are the Joker. Well then, If your not the Joker, why don't you tell us your name.

CURLY

Mmmmmmm.

KENNY

What?

CURLY

Mmmmmmm.

KENNY

We can't hear you, can you hear him?

Kenny looks around the room.

KENNY

Can you hear him?

Kenny looks back at Curly. Curly begins to cry. Kenny begins to laugh.

KENNY

Why didn't you say that in the first place Hmmm.

Kenny pulls the tape off Curly's mouth, he cries out in pain.

CURLY

Please. . . . Someone help me. . . .
Please. . . anyone. . . . Someone. . help
me. . .

Kenny makes his way closer to the camera and emotionally cries.

KENNY

Help me, help me, help me. . . .
Hahahaha.

Kenny stops laughing and gets into curly's face.

KENNY

Hey. . . Hey. . . Hey. . .

Kenny smacks Curly across the face, then places a finger up to his mouth.

KENNY

Shhhhhh. . . Shhhhhh. Shush!

Curly still whimpering.

KENNY

Stop crying. . . . Shhhhhh. . Quit
being such a little sissy.

CURLY

What do you want from me!

Kenny places his hands on Curly's shoulders.

KENNY

I knew you were going to say that,
they knew you were going to say
that. Work with me here, I'm trying
to do a show. Lets start with your
name.

CURLY

Curly, Curly Greensberry.

KENNY

Sounds like a flavor from the
yogurt hut. Hahahaha. I'll have a
small Greensberry.

Kenny pulls a piece of paper out of his pants, and clears his throat. Gets up and moves next to Curly, places his face next to Curly's and looks into the camera.

KENNY

My name is, Hehehe oops. His name, is Curly Greensberry. He live's at home with his mommy and works at the comic book store. His only means of transportation is a bike, that his schmuck of an Uncle gave him for his 15th birthday. He dresses up as the Joker three times a week in Hollywood and, and, and, and... this, this, this, this is the good stuff. He's a big fan of the Dark Knight. IM A BIG FAN OF THE DARK NIGHT, WHAT A COINCIDENCE. and and, to finally sum it up, he not me, say's I see a lot of my personality in him. What this world needs and I quote, "Is a Joker to run havoc on these people who make fun of me and act like they are better than me. I am the Joker."

Curly trying to man it up.

CURLY

Come on man, I've got to take a leak. Let me use the bathroom.

Kenny turns his head, and shouts.

KENNY

You're right, I should let you use the bathroom, so you can lock it behind you and try to escape by climbing out of the window. No, no, no, you can't leave me yet.

Kenny screams out.

KENNY

Hot...water.

CURLY

I have money.

KENNY

I have money too, what's your point?

CURLY

Take it, take it all and I wont tell anyone...I promise you.

KENNY
Stop being so impatient, I don't
want your money.....

CURLY
I wont tell, I....

KENNY
Shut up.

A large man dressed in dark clothes, walks in with a jar of hot water. Kenny motions with his hand.

KENNY
Warm water helps me pee when I have
to go. Hehehehehehe

The large male pours the water on Curly's lap. Curly starts dancing in the chair, screaming from the pain. Kenny pulls out a can of green hair spray and sprays Curly's hair until it is completely green. Kenny then looks at the camera

KENNY
Looks like Curly has the potential
of becoming the Joker. And we
today, are going to help him live
out is dream. Im already starting
to see a resemblance.

Kenny looks at Curly grabs his chin, and shakes it as he's finishing his line and looks back at the camera. The large man hands him a makeup container. Kenny starts putting white make up on Curly's face.

KENNY
Ever wonder why the Joker wears
make-up. Maybe he uses it to hide
behind a mask, to conceal his true
identity from the world? Or, quite
possibly, it is to hide his fear of
the unknown? What do you think?

CURLY
I don't....

KENNY
No ones asking you.

The large man takes and trades makeup containers from Kenny. Kenny then begins to apply black make up to Curly's eye's.

KENNY

Now behind the eyes, you'll find that a person's identity is formed through a series of personal experiences, which reflect how the individual is perceived by the outside world. Insight of sociopathic to vision the madness.

Kenny hands off the container to the large man, and reaches into his pocket and pulls out a tube of red lipstick. Reaches up as he begin to speak, and places a smile on Curly's face.

KENNY

Finally, the smile. Yessss, the smile...you have to have the smile...The character of a person is shown through his personality, by the way an individual smiles. But when the behavior, is inflexible, maladaptive, and well antisocial, then that individual is diagnosed with a complex personality disorder... You have to be a little bit over the cocoon to be the Joker.

CURLY

Just let me go man, come on.

Curly begins to cry and is stopped.

KENNY

Ok..OK..I will...I will. But, before I do, you need to do something for me. Ok?... Ok. Now lets get that Joker out of you.

CURLY

I don't want to be the Joker!

Curly Starts crying again, as Kenny pulls out a folding knife.

KENNY

Oh but you do, if you want to leave this place.

CURLY

Don't kill me, Don't kill me.

Kenny mockingly

KENNY

Don't kill me, don't do it. Just let me hear the Joker's voice, and you can walk out of here.

CURLY

You'll let me go. Unharmed?

KENNY

Yes, of course, with a little small print, come on it's Joker time.

Curly takes a deep breath, and gains his composure.

CURLY

Do I really look like a guy with a plan, Harvey? I don't have a plan... The mob has plans, the cops have plans. You know what I am, Harvey? I'm a dog chasing cars...

Kenny cuts Curly off.

KENNY

What in the hell was that... What was that Curly. How many times did you see the movie. Now your starting to piss me off.

CURLY

I don't want to be the Joker. I want to be me.. I just want to be me.

KENNY

Hit the lights.

Kenny holds a flashlight to his face.

KENNY

Do I really look like the guy with a plan? I don't have, a plan. The mob has plans, the cops have plans. You know what I am? Curly I'm a dog chasing cars... I wouldn't know what to do with one if I caught it. I just do things. I'm just the wrench in the gears. I hate plans. I'm not a schemer, I show the schemers how pathetic their attempts to control things really are...

Flashlight goes off. House lights go on.

Curly struggles to free himself.

Two men stand behind Curly and control his arms.

KENNY

I am, what the Joker is. Chaos!!!!

Kenny snaps the blade open, the two men put Curly on the ground, Kenny jumps on top of Curly's chest, and begins cutting his mouth. Curly screams out in pain.

Kenny stands up holding the blade, with blood on the knife. Curly is crying, holding his mouth blood is covering his hands.

KENNY

I asked you nicely to stop crying.

Kenny in a shrugging motions to the large male, to deal with noise.

The large darkly dressed man, pulls out a gun and fires it at the ground. Curly's cries stop. Kenny Looking at the ground where Curly's body is lying. Curly's POV.

KENNY

You think you can walk around, and just pretend to be something your not...you can't!

Curly's POV Fades. Kenny looks up at the camera. The henchmen remove the body.

KENNY

All you fans...Your not loyal, you don't care. You just watch the movies, copy the voices, learn the lines, but you never want to take the responsibility of the pain and hurt. I'm not the only one who is passionate about my idol.

A small group of recognizable characters form up behind Kenny Michael Myers, a Zombie, Freddie Kruger and Jason Vorhees.

KENNY

We are many. We will find you.

FADE TO BLACK.