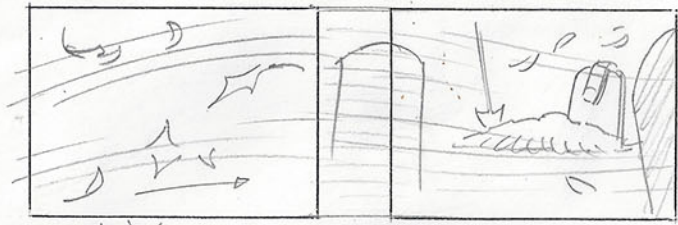




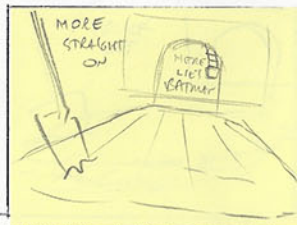
<CHIMING MIDNIGHT>



Wind thru → PAN



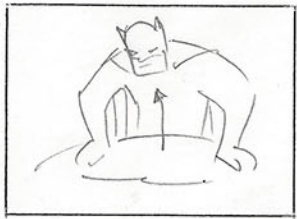
Wind rusties belt



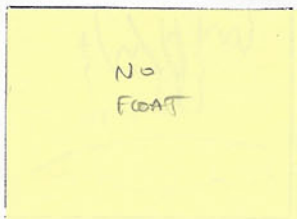
(17) Bill vo. you're probably wondering who finally got me



Was it Gorilla Grodd?



Black Manta? Maybe



Solomon Grundy?

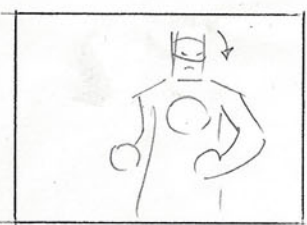


None of the above.

RISE IN FRONT OF MOON IT SHOWS THRU IN DX



The thing is, I'm not dead.



Though I can't deny



I was sure feeling a lot better a few hours ago...

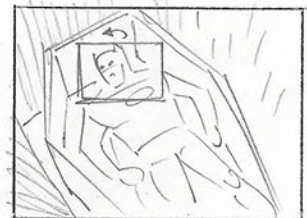


JUMP TO PAGE 6

(26) BM-groom (open one eye)



(27) GG: Rest in peace, Batman.

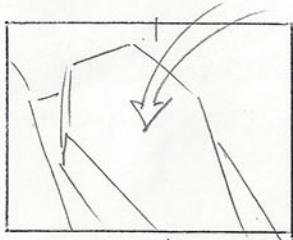


T.O.

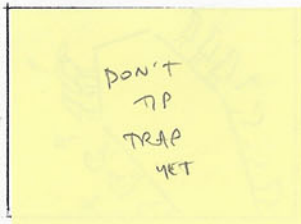


LID IN

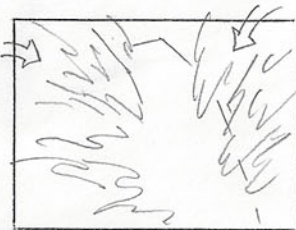
SHOW 7 - CURSE of the DEAD MAN PAWN



SLAM!



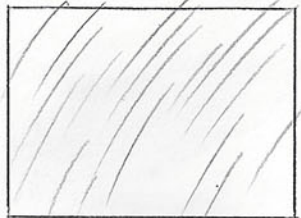
Teeth Spring out



Dirt pours in



(28) GG-Laughing



Dirt fills frame



SFX-laughing grows faint-sound of dirt hitting more muffled



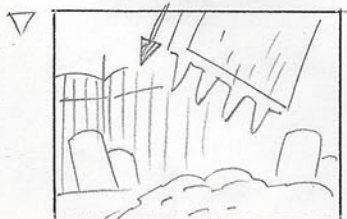
Night vision ON



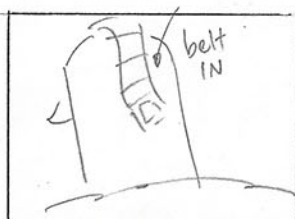
Arms up (29) Effort walla



POV-GREEN TINT



Above ground



Shovel in

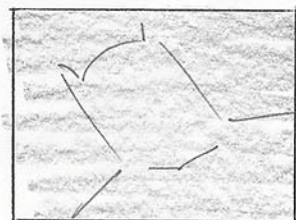


Look Side to Side

(30) BM: Only one option left.



deactivate night vision



SFX: Slow breathing

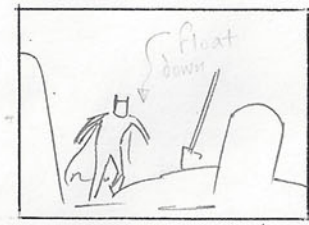


ghost form rises (slightly brighter than surroundings)

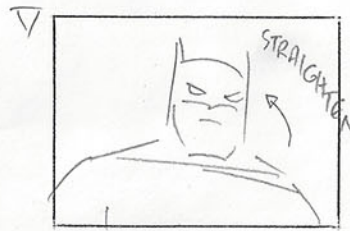




31) BMVO: Which brings us back to my present situation-



hovering in a nether world between life and death,



and time running out.



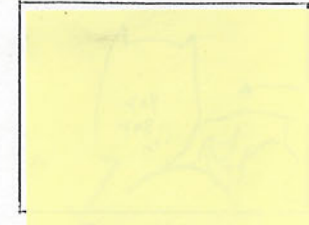
Tap Tap



32) DM: I see you finally



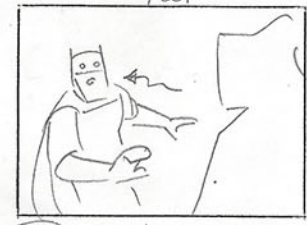
Shuffled off this mortal coil



-Batman.



33) Who did the deed; Was it Black Manta?



34) BG: Are you... the Grim Reaper?



35) DM: Grim, maybe-



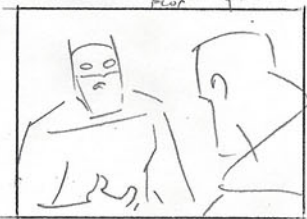
-but I'm no Reaper.



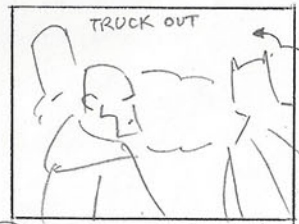
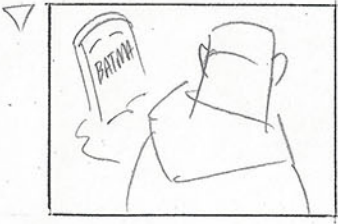
I'm just a spirit, cursed to wander the Earth.



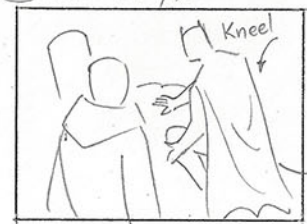
Another deadman-



-like you. 36) BM: Only, I'm not dead.



37) BG: I was buried alive and used

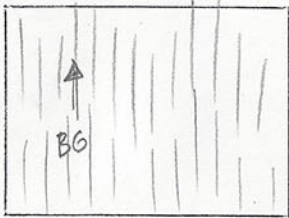


an ancient Tibetan meditation technique



-to astral project out of my body.

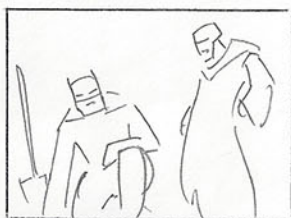
FAST PAN DOWN THRU DIRT TO REST ON COFFIN



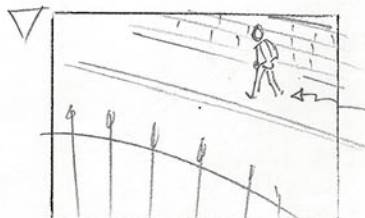
But when the air runs out in 2 hours



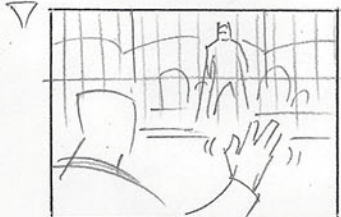
...well, then I really will be dead.



(38) DM: Maybe I can help, Mac.



Eyes change, neck slumps fwd



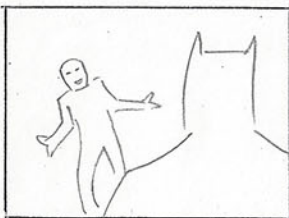
(39) LONDONER: I can possess people.



Take control of their bodies,



-make 'em do whatever.



(40) So how 'bout I use this guy



to dig up your body-



hand up

(41) BM: No, my coffin — has been body trapped.



-grips fence

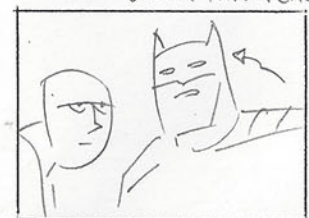


-passes thru

Walk thru fence



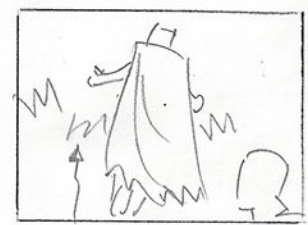
It's too dangerous to use a civilian.



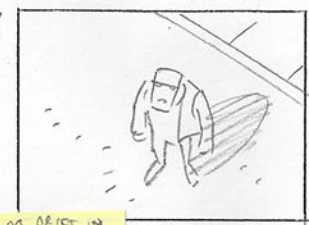
42) BG: There has to be-



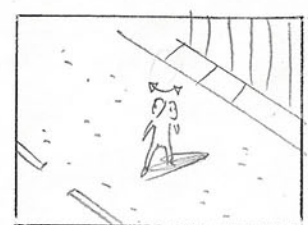
-another way.



PAN UP AS BG RISES



43) DM: It's your funeral.



TRUCK OUT

PAN ON ORBIT IN (2) R SPEED IN SICKS WOTE MORE WALKING TO THE GRAVESITE

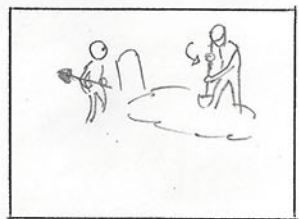
JUMP TO PAGE 19



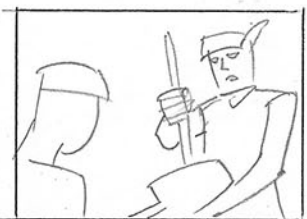
CHIME-1:15 AM (MATCH START OF ACT 1)



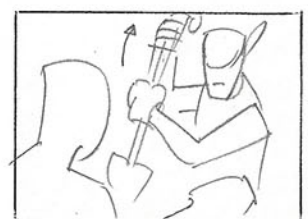
107) SP: Golly, Green Arrow, this place-



-sure is spooky!  
108) GA: Just start digging.



-Batman doesn't have much-



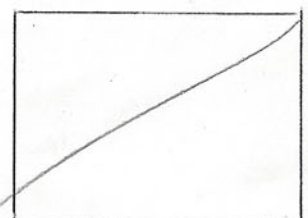
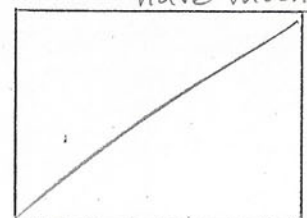
-oxygen left.



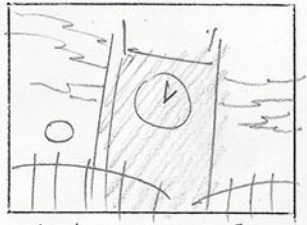
GA's shovel in



Speedy's shovel in



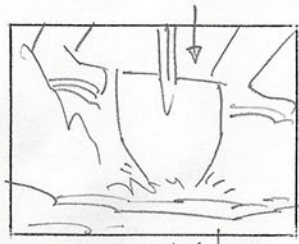
SCRIPT PAGE 27



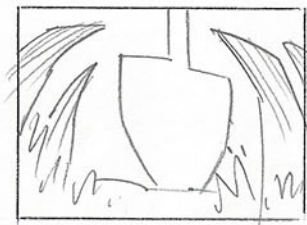
Clock chimes 2 AM



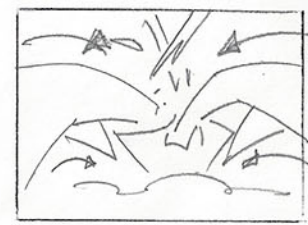
(dig cycle)



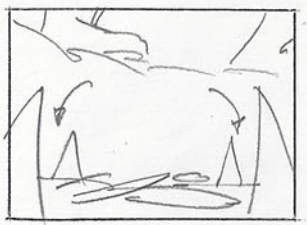
CLUNK!



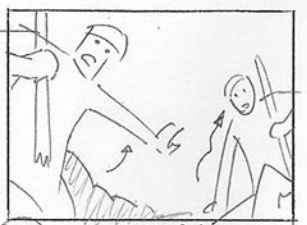
spikes pop up



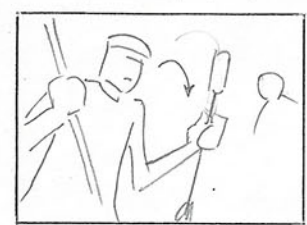
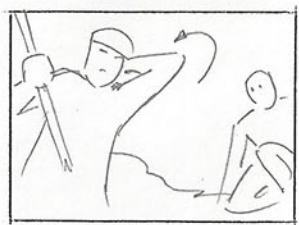
break shovel



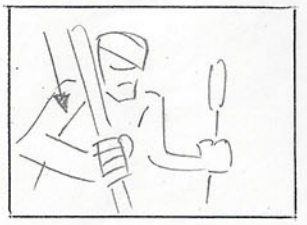
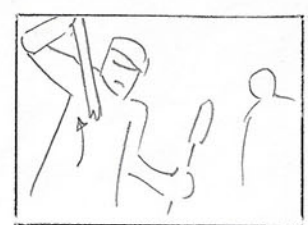
then reset



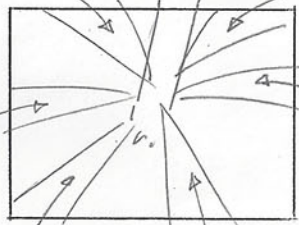
135 GA: Careful, Speedy, it's booby-trapped!



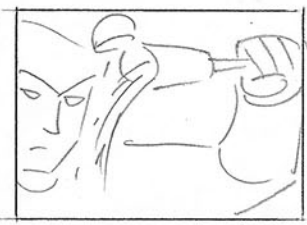
Pull out acid arrow



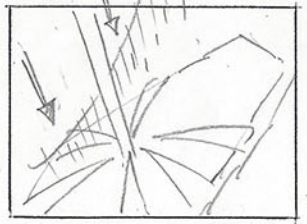
CLUNK!



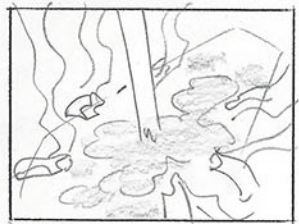
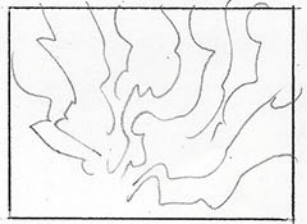
SNAP



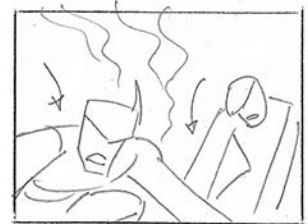
Pour acid



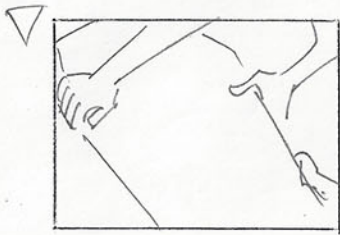
DOWNSHOT-ACID POURS IN & MELTS SPIKES



Now quickly, let's



get it open!



(136) S: Jeepers!



Is Batman...  
...alive



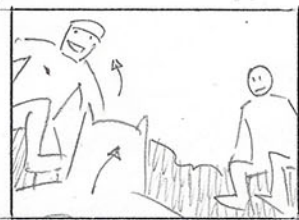
(137) GA: He's alive.



That's some  
meditation



- technique.



(138) GA: Looks like

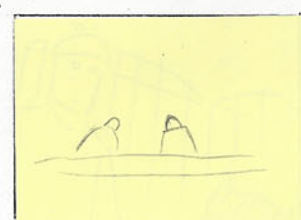


you owe me one, Batman!



Neck  
jutting  
fwd

(139) B/D: I ain't Batman.  
I'm just borrowing him  
for a minute.

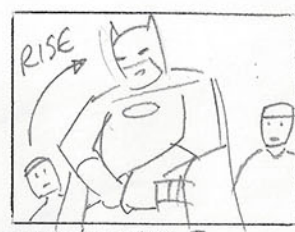
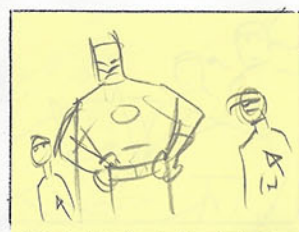


Now, we gonna



-stand here and  
twiddle-





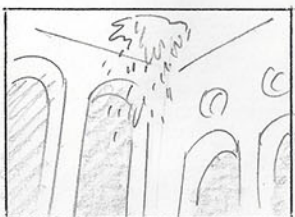
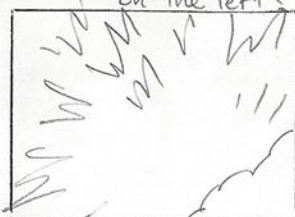
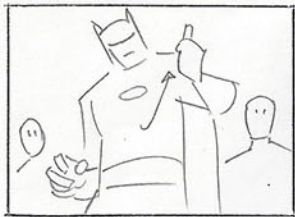
...LIVING IN FG

-or are we gonna

get down to business?

(140) B/D: say, he pack any

-explosives?  
(141) GA: Second capsule on the left?

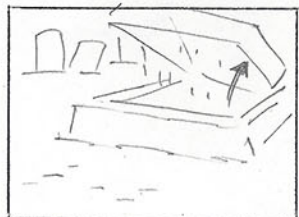
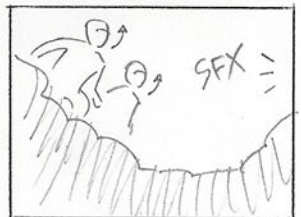


BOOM

Dirt caves in

In catacombs - hole blasted in ceiling Truck out - moonlight shaft (IN)

skeletons rise in FG? ← YES!

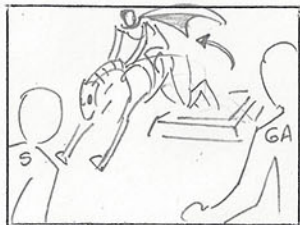


GA & S step in

lid blows off tomb

GG emerges on horse

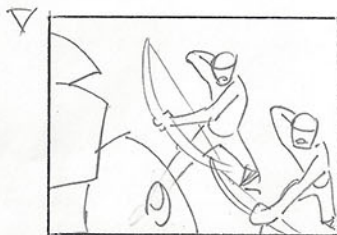




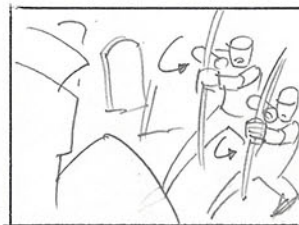
T.O. to include others



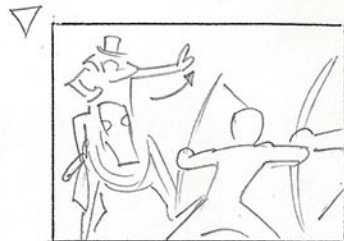
(Reigns on horse?)  
IMMENSE REGIONS



142 GA: Time to go back



-to the spookhouse,  
Gentleman Ghost!



143 GG: Stand aside, fools!  
Or I shall cast your.



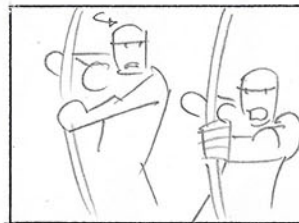
broken bodies into



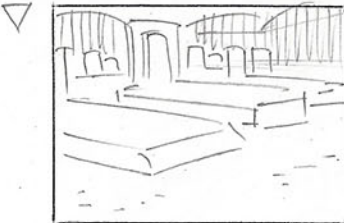
the Thames!  
SHAKE



144 S: Oh yeah?  
You and



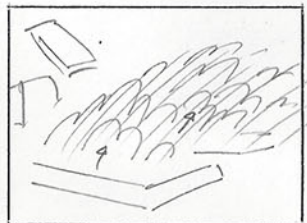
-what army?  
START SHAKE



RUMBLE



lids fly off tombs



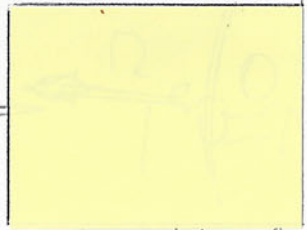
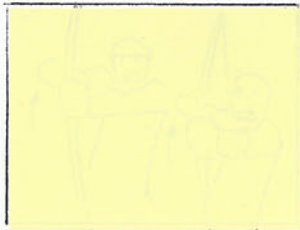
Skeletons burst out



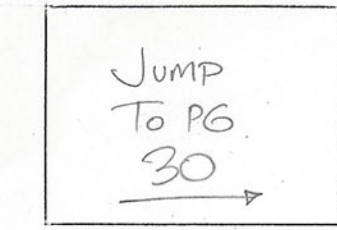
UP FROM  
GROUND



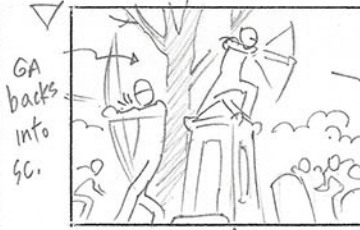
145 GA: Never ask that  
question, Speedy.



TWANG! (both fire)



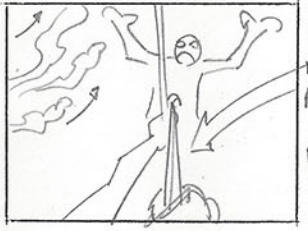
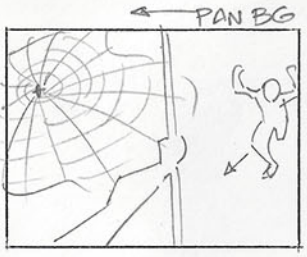
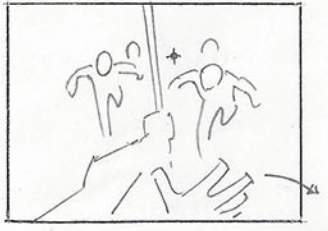
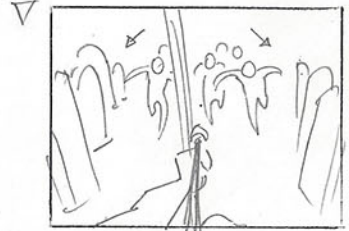
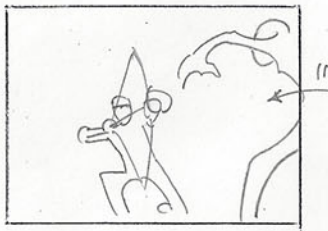
JUMP  
TO PG  
30



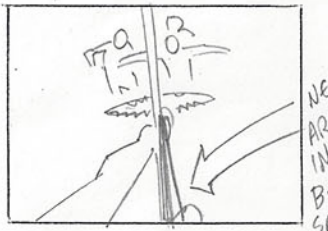
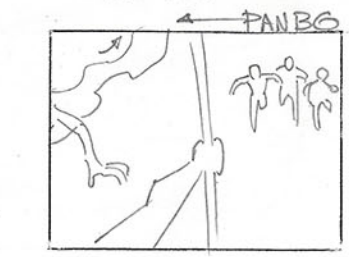
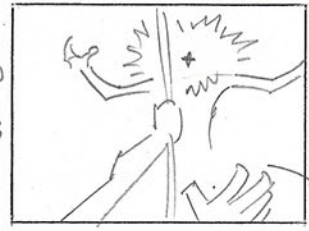
GA  
backs  
into  
SC.

Speedy on  
tombstone

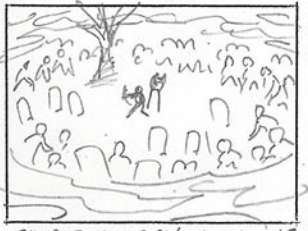
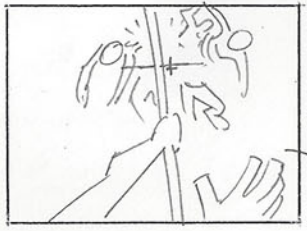




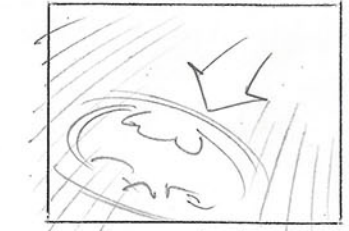
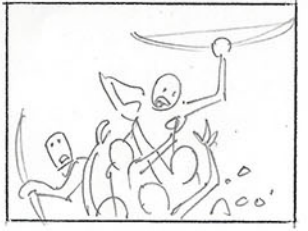
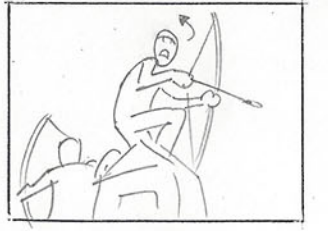
NEW  
ARROW  
IN-  
BOMB



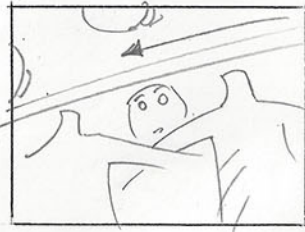
NEW  
ARROW  
IN-  
BUZZ  
SAW



SPIRIT ENERGY SWIRLING-  
GA & S SURROUNDED

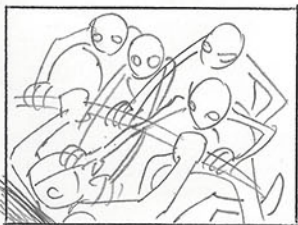
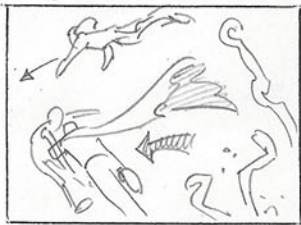
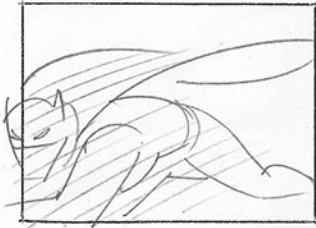


Spinning batarang!

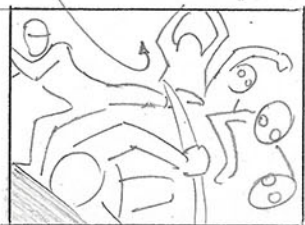


Batarang in

Fast truck in



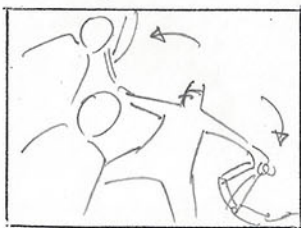
GA pinned by 4



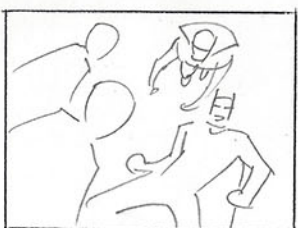
Speedy in to get away



BM gets the other 2



flings them OS



(151) BM: Mind if we borrow-



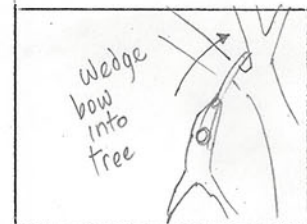
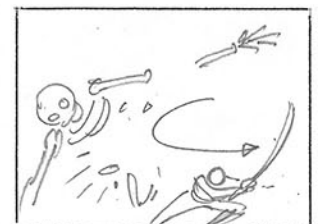
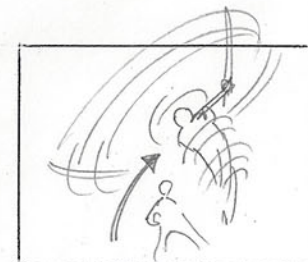
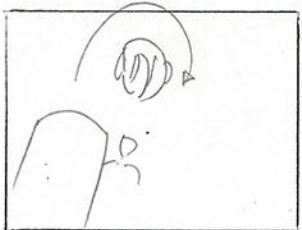
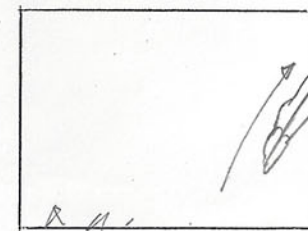
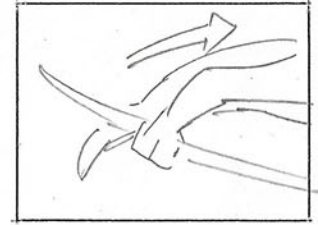
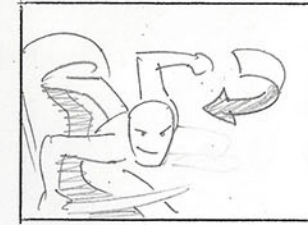
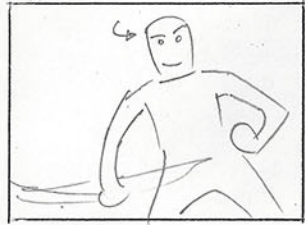
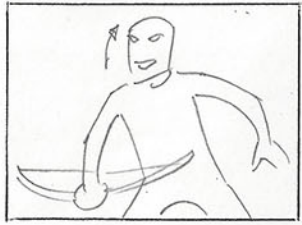
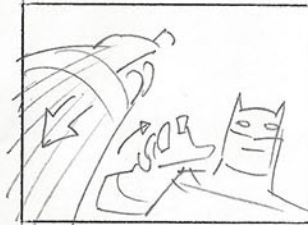
-Speedy?  
(152) S: Borrow?



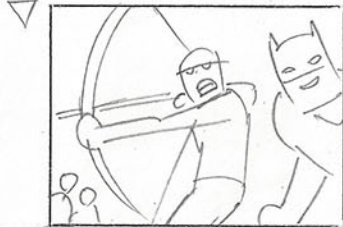
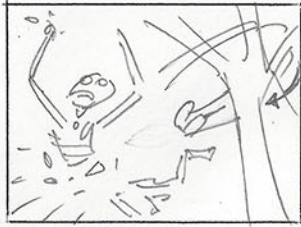
S turns, GA smiles



153 G: if you say so, Batman.

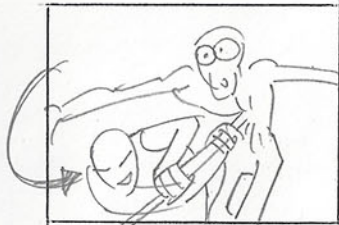
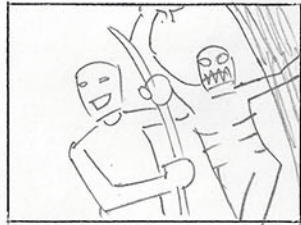
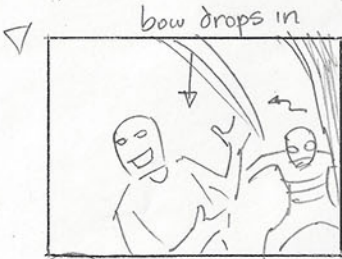


Wedge bow into tree



154 GA: Hey, take it easy!

I need him!

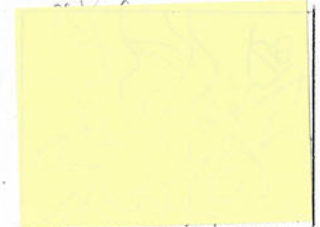
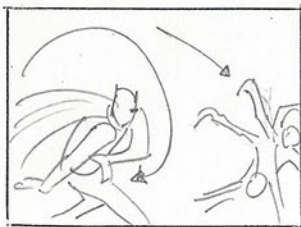
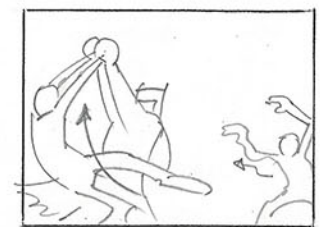
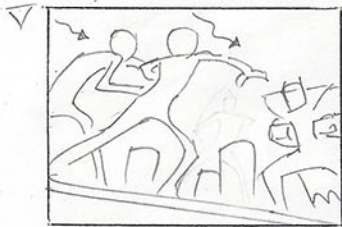


155 D/S: Don't sweat

if Mac, he'll be OK!

A little—

—gore, maybe.



GA looks up

TRUCK OUT

MOVE THIS SCENE TO AFTER SHOOTING HORROR

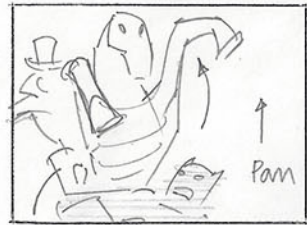
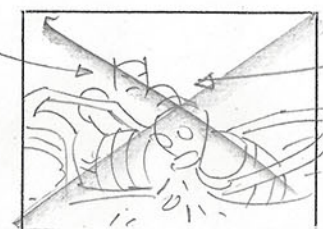
(156) GA: Nth metal arrowheads.



I never travel to Europe without 'em.



twang!



twang!



Thunk!

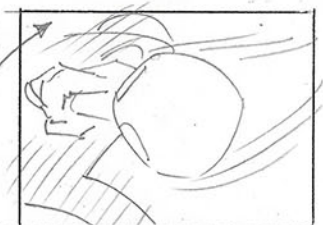


(157) GG: You mortals are no match—



-for the-

-spirit realm!

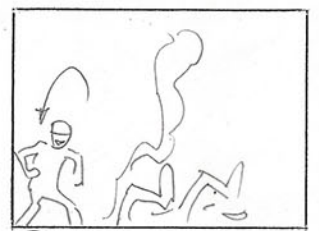
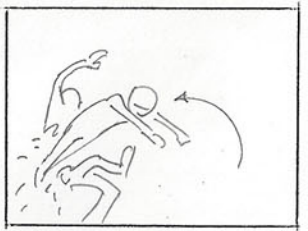
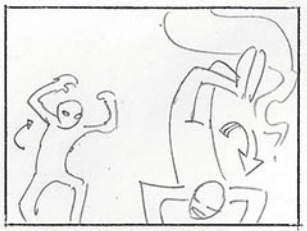
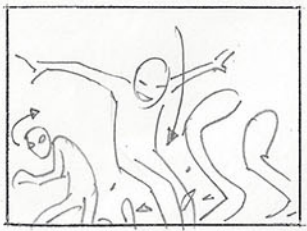
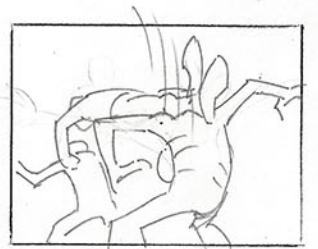
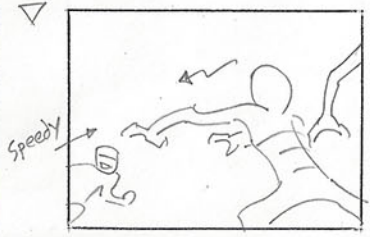
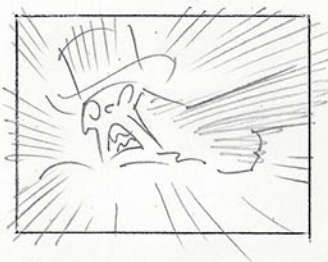


(158) BM: You're a deluded maniac

SWITCH NAME  
Craddock!

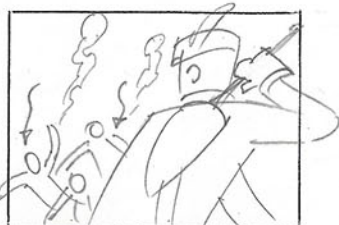
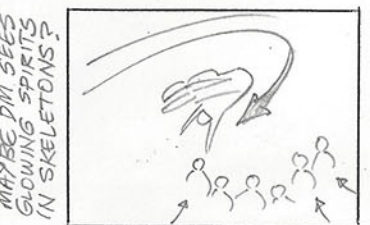
Craddock!





(159) S/D: Thanks for the

-loaner, kid!



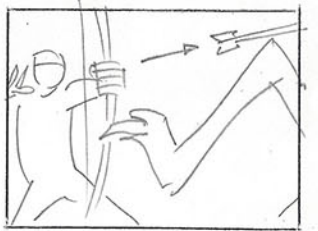
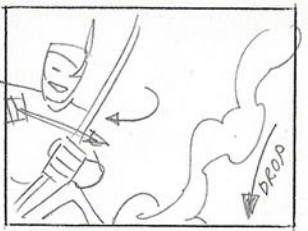
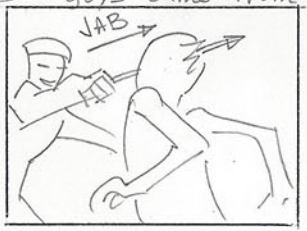
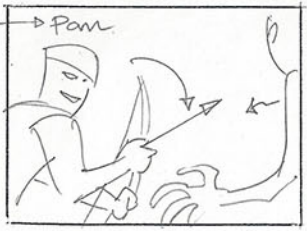
(160) S: Holy involuntary acrobatics...

(161) DM: I dunno where you guys came from

-but I'm sendin' ya back!

(DM punches thru row of skeletons)

GA watches them fall



Twank Think!

MAYBE DM SEES GLOWING SPIRITS IN SKELETONS?

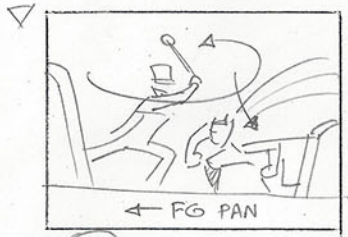
INSERT SOME SHOTS OF DM PUNCHING GHOSTS OUT -> SKELETONS - DONT SEE GHOSTS UNTIL THEN

→ Pam

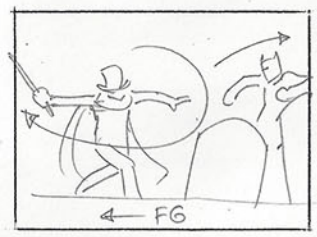
JAB →

→ DROP

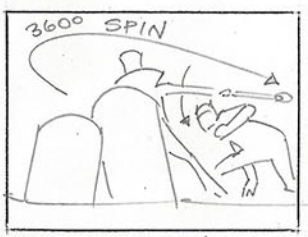
→ IN



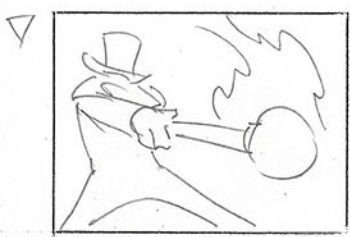
(162) GG: I will have



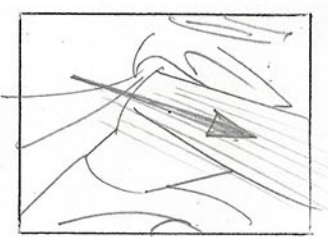
my revenge



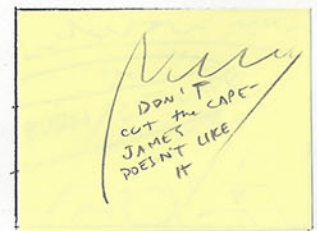
-Batman!



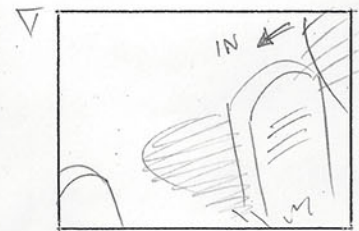
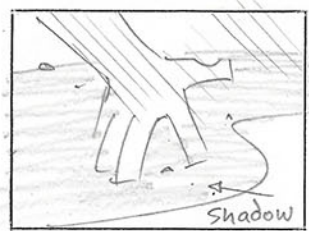
The city will



-burn!



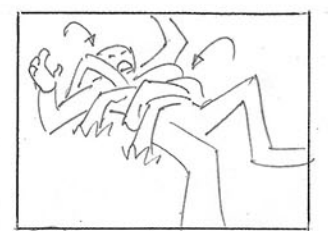
(163) BM: I've got a nice Nth metal cel you can haunt!



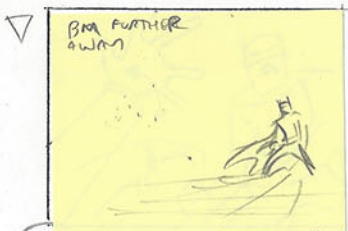
Flattens headstone NOPE →



(face stays visible?) NOPE →



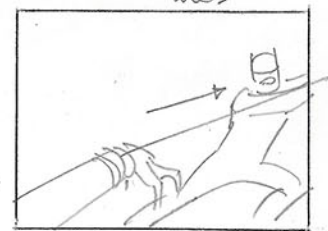
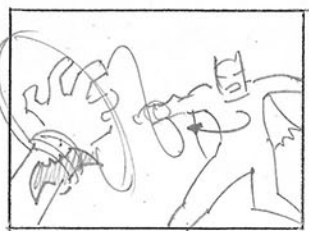
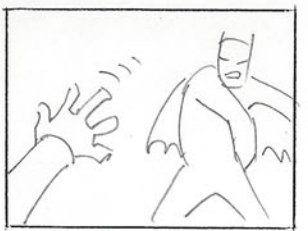
(164) GG: No! Unhand me!



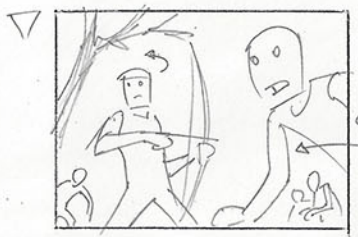
(165) GG: No! Help me!



Help! I beg you!



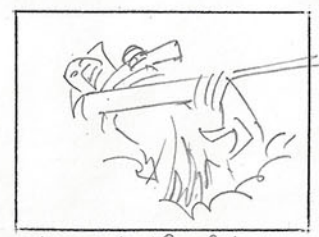




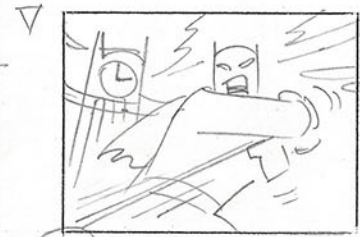
Speedy IN



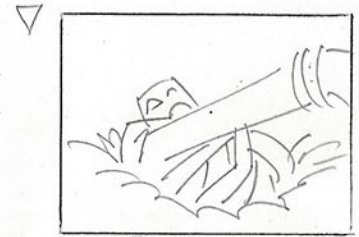
More hands up



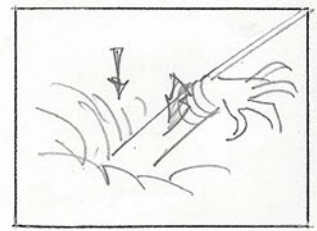
lower half of body pulled under



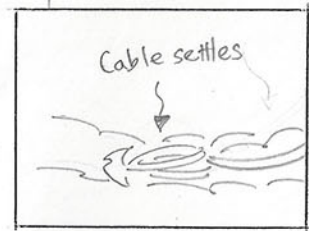
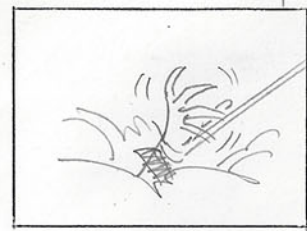
166 BM: Your army isn't as loyal as you thought, Craddock!



167 GG: Curse you, Batman!



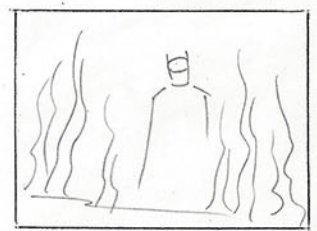
Curse —



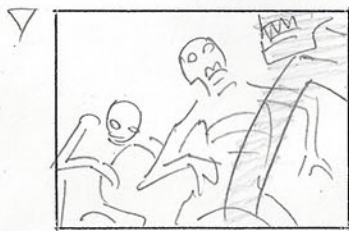
Cable settles



Spirits dive —



-back into ground



Skeletons shudder



-and collapse



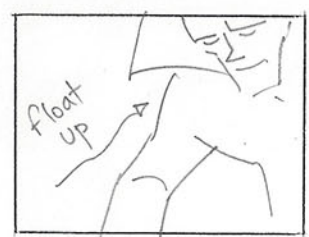
168 BM: Thanks for your help, Deadman.



I won't rest until you receive —



- the justice you deserve.



float up

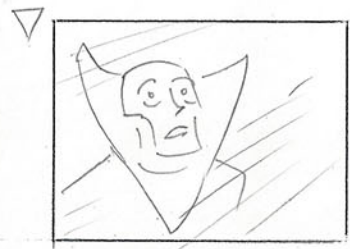


GA

169 S: Who's he talking to?



chime - 3 am



TRUCK IN-LIGHT FIUS SC.

