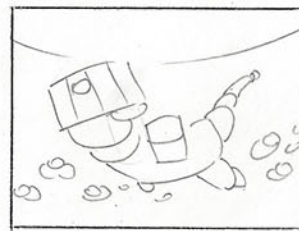
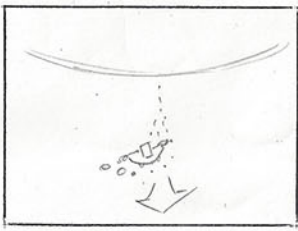
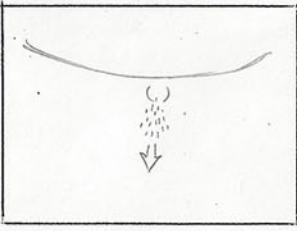
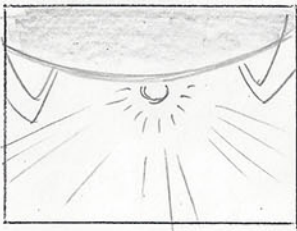


From Pg. 5
ACT 1



HJ in front

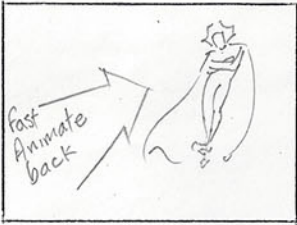


1

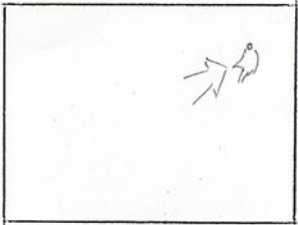
SHOW 10: The Odyssey of the Ring Despero
The Eyes of



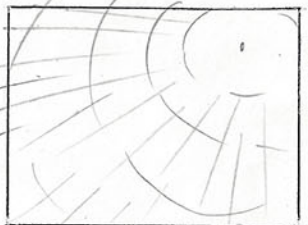
(17) D: So this is the



legendary Green



Lantern Corps



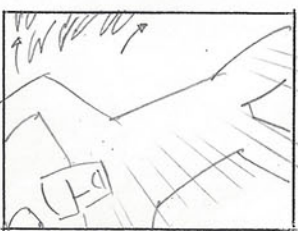
(BLAST)



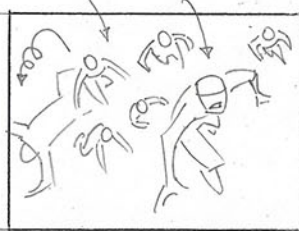
(18) Pain walla



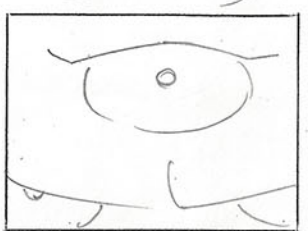
Pull up to avoid flying bodies



giant GL shoots thru



-tumbles away



(19) D: How unbearably pathetic.



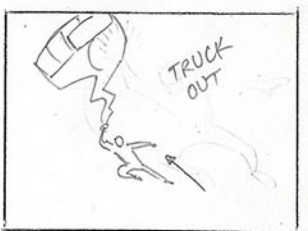
(20) HJ: What's pathetic, Despero-



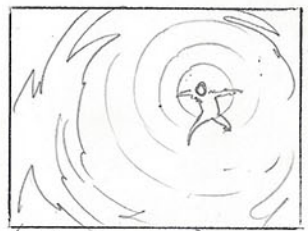
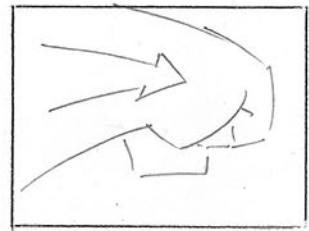
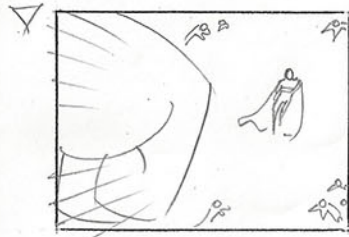
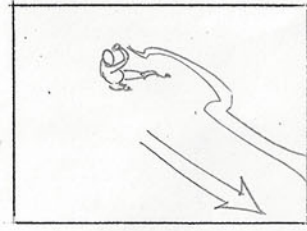
-is a tyrant like you thinking-



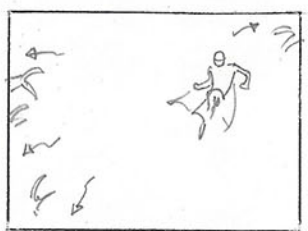
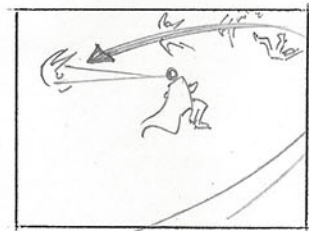
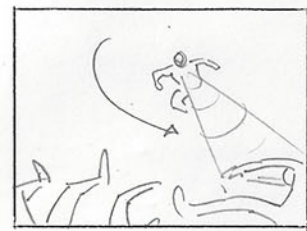
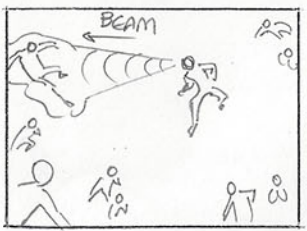
-you can turn the Corps into-



-your own personal army!



(fist dissolves) (21) D: Think?



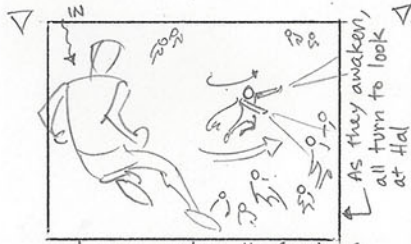
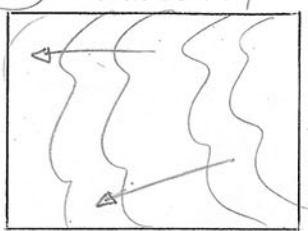
All drift OS
(22) D: I have the power—



—to bend their will



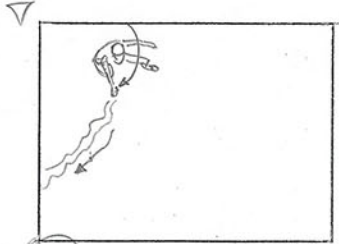
—to mine!



—and your masters, the Guardians of the universe, will be next



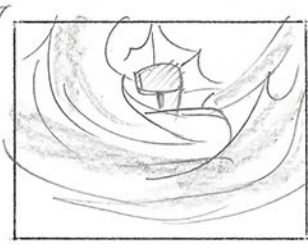
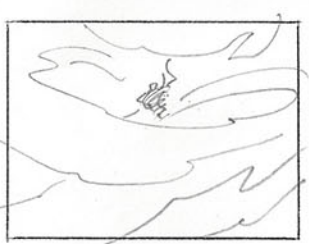
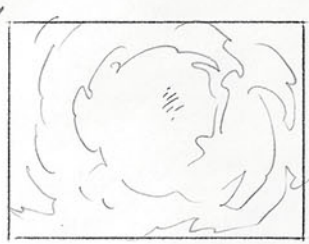
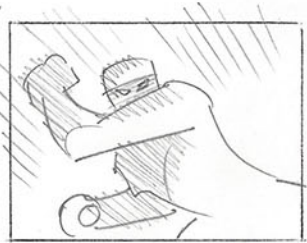
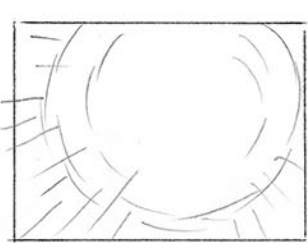
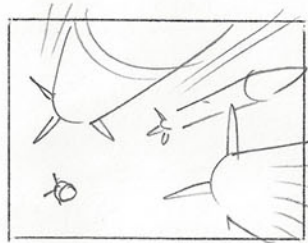
(23) HJ: The Guardians have been moved to a safe place.



(24) Which is more than I can say



—for you!



flames & wind whip cape



(settles-lower arms)



25) D: Submit to me willingly, Jordan —



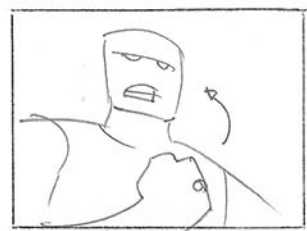
(all reach out to mimic D — and together, we will bring forth a golden age —



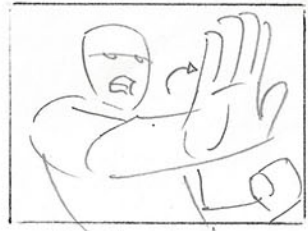
(all match D's pose) — unlike any ever seen before!



26) HJ: You mean an age of servitude where every individual



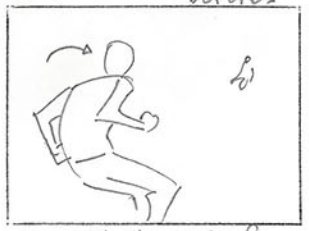
— is just an extension of your mind?



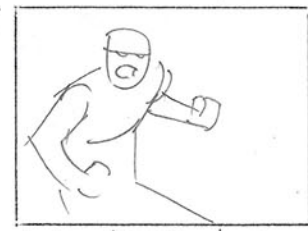
No thanks!



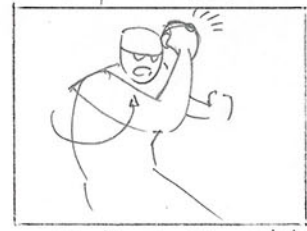
27) HJ: And I won't let you use the corps



— against the rest of the universe!



In brightest day



— in blackest night —



vo: No evil shall escape my sight!



D gestures - all fly FWD
Let those who-



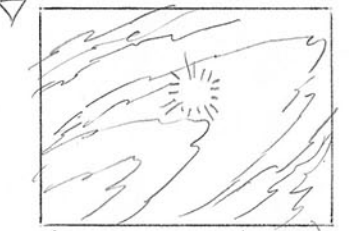
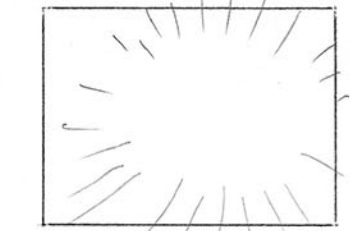
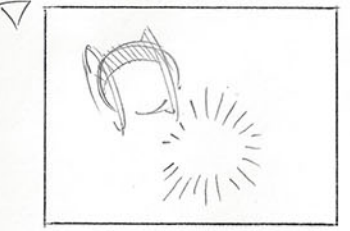
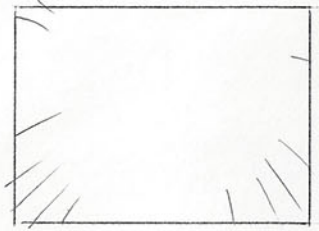
- worship evil's might



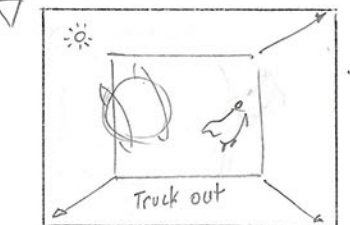
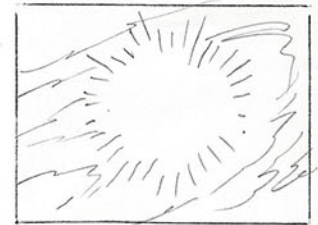
Fast animate out
beware my power



Green Lantern's Light!



(galactic spiral arm)



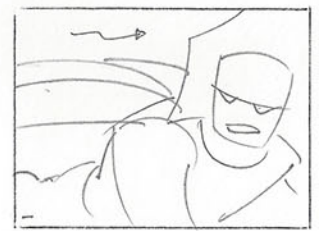
Truck out
(28) D: So Jordan chose to destroy himself and the corps-



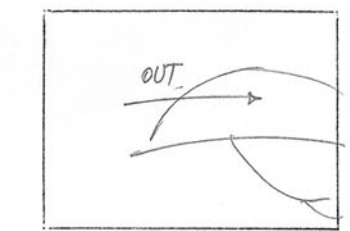
-rather than leave them in my power.



A minor annoyance



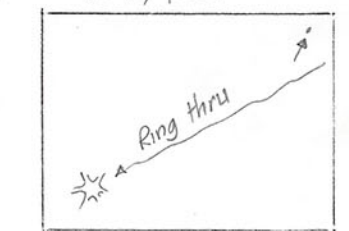
Resulting in a minor change of plan



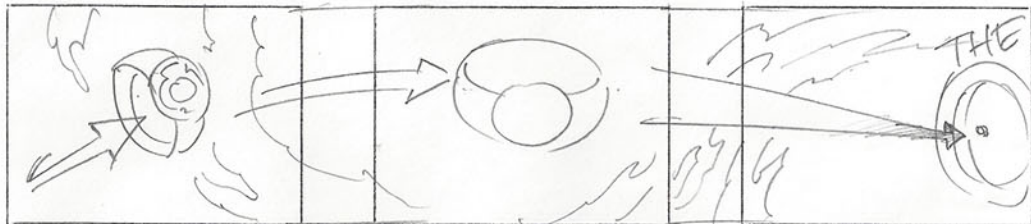
OUT



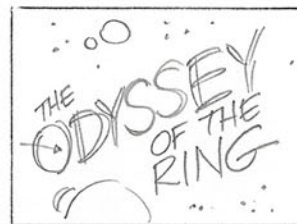
Ring thru



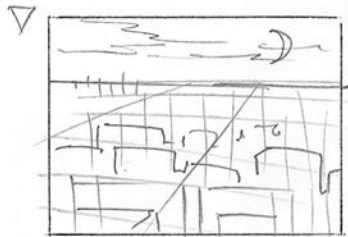
Ring thru



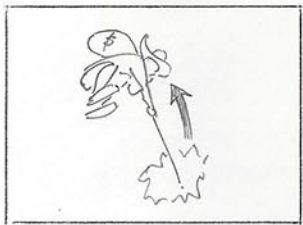
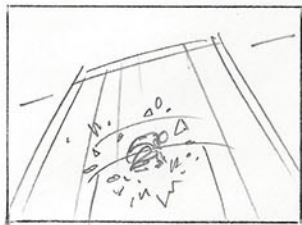
→ Pan with tumbling ring



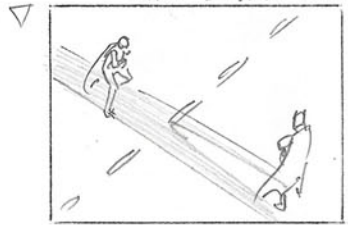
Truck out for title



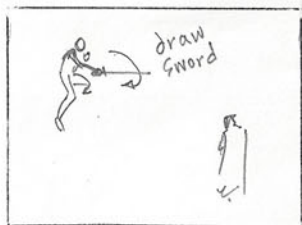
Gotham Cityscape
SFX: Bank alarm



(29) CAV: Batman!



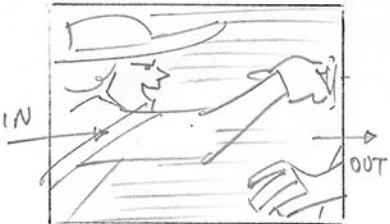
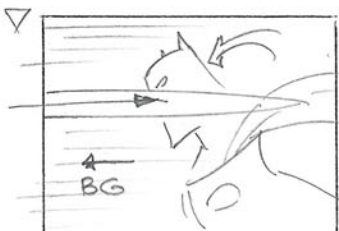
if thou thinkest thou canst stop me -



then have at thee!



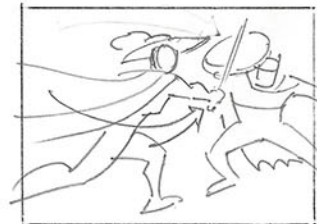
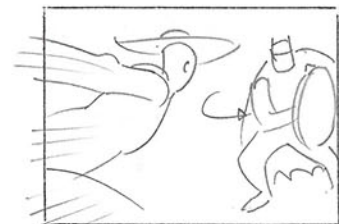
(30) BM (VO) - Somewhere, Shakespeare is spinning in his grave.



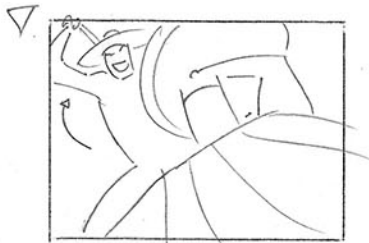
(31) C: Thou art no match



for the cavalier!



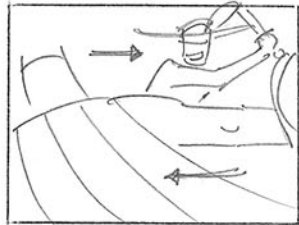
CLANG



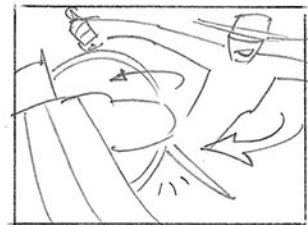
Witty rogue!



CLANG



Daring thief



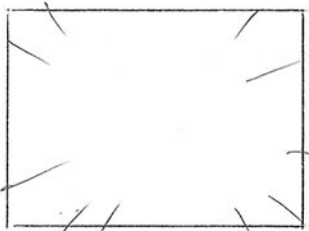
CLANG



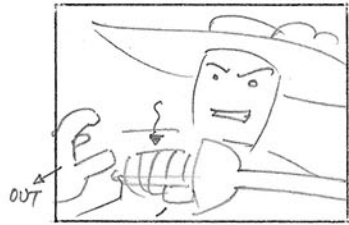
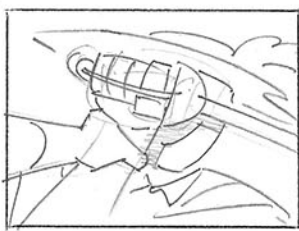
CAVALIER POV
32) BM: Delusional loon



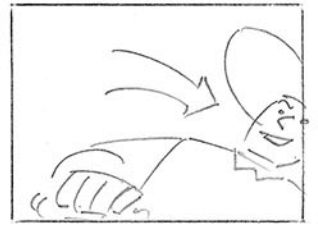
fist into cam



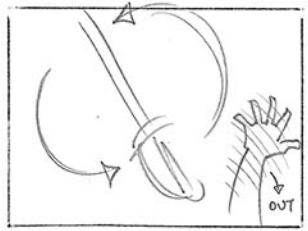
Impact flash



hold for a beat



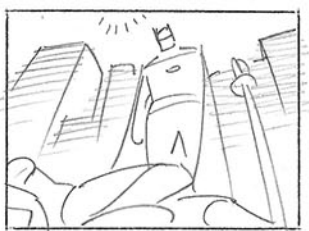
Tip over



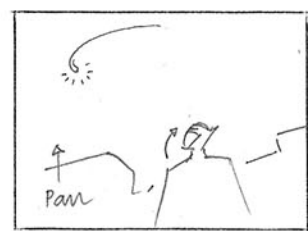
OUT



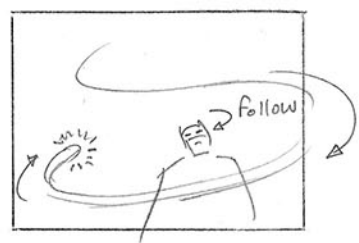
Police cars in/stop



Green light in from above



Pan



follow

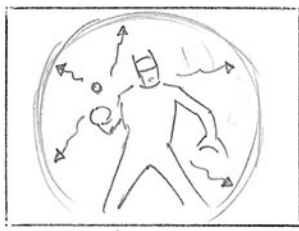


IN-HOVER

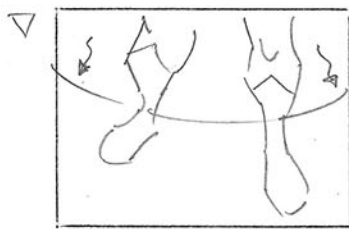
33) BM (vo): A green lantern power ring.



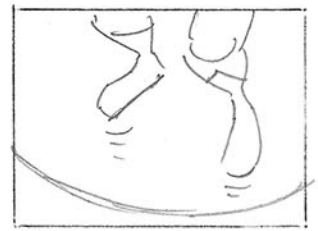
But what does it want with me?

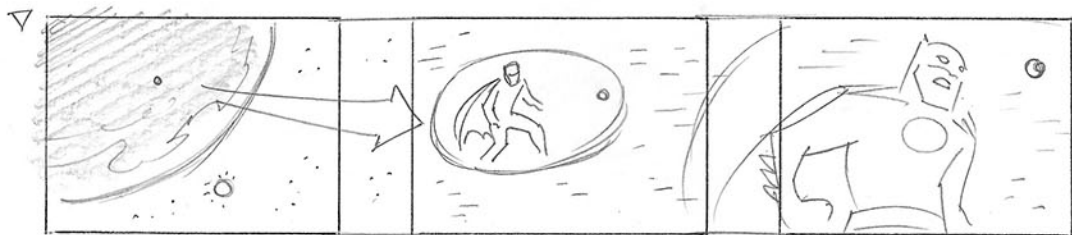
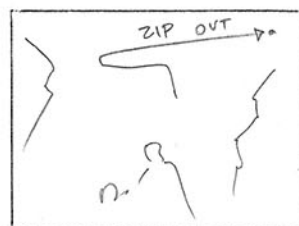
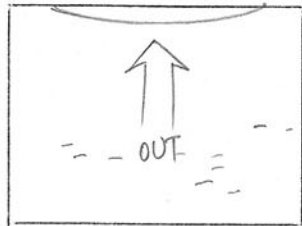


fast truck out as bubble grows



surrounds BM's feet

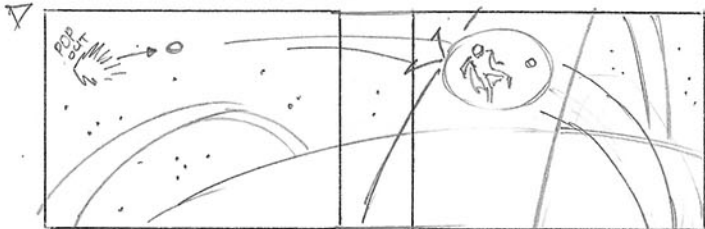
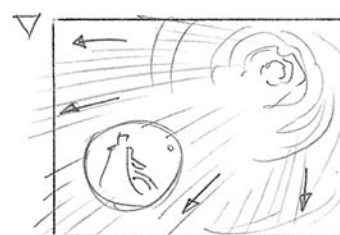




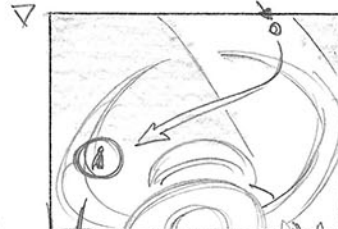
→ Pan



WARP FX IN



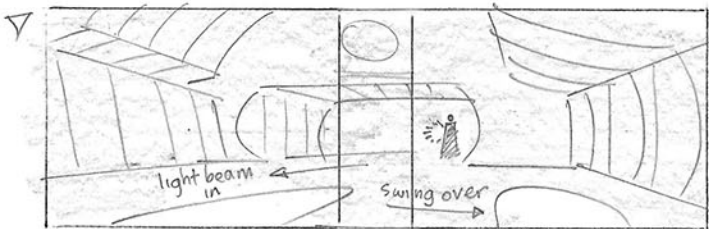
→ Pan



↓ PAN

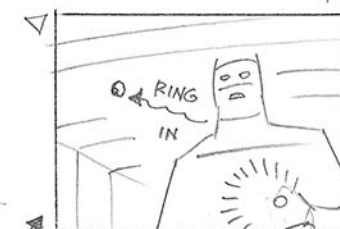


bubble dissolves
35 Vo: But where is everybody?



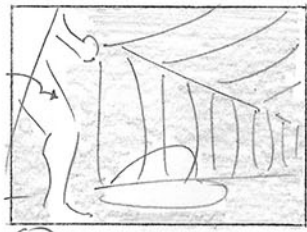
36 GN: Howling (vo) → Pan

34 Vo: Oa, the Corp's headquarters.

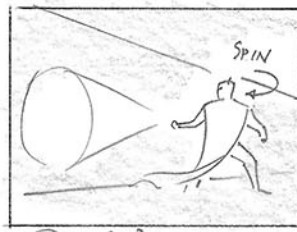
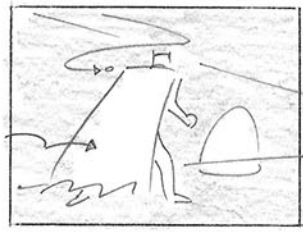


37 BM: That can't be good.

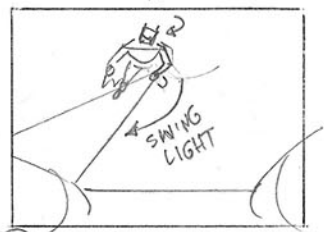
Ben - I'm dropping the business @ top of page 9 - seems like a time-waster...



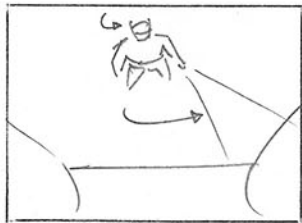
38) Howling Con't



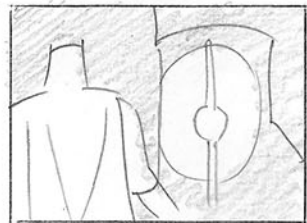
39) GG(vo): Shut yer furry yap, will ya?



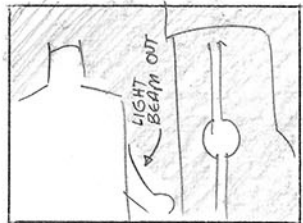
40) G'N(vo): But I'm singin'!



41) GG(vo): Well, knock it off before I-



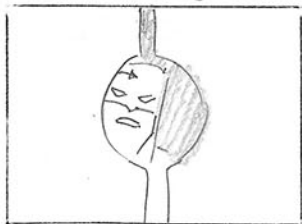
- rip yer tonsils right outta yer throat!



42) BM: I'd know that obnoxious



-voice anywhere.

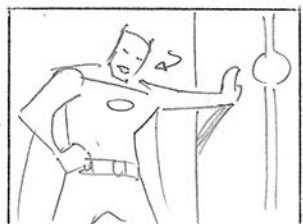


LEAN INTO GC.

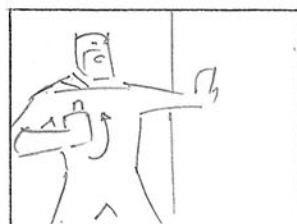
43) BM: Guy Gardner.



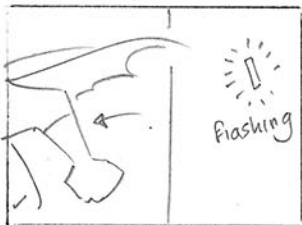
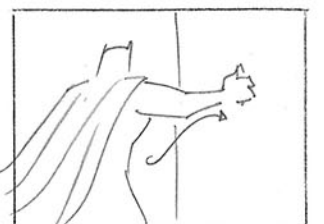
BATMAN POV
44) GG: What're you doin' here?



45) BM: Apparently



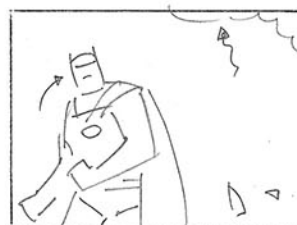
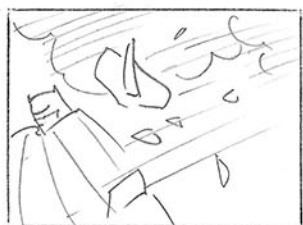
-rescuing you.



Flashing

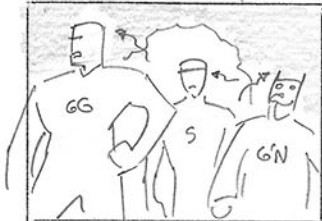


BOOM



46) GG: We don't need no rescuin'.

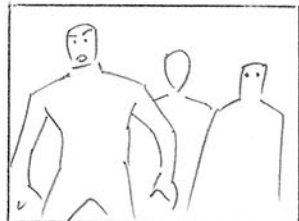
TRUCK OUT



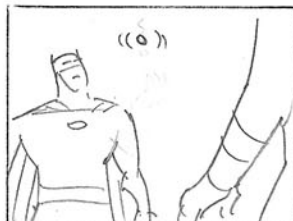
I could'a got us out any time.



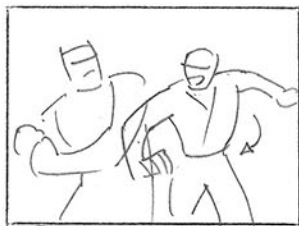
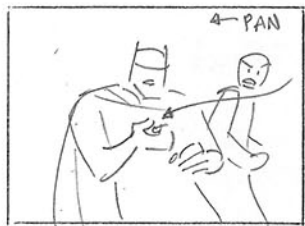
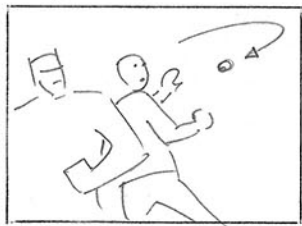
Besides -



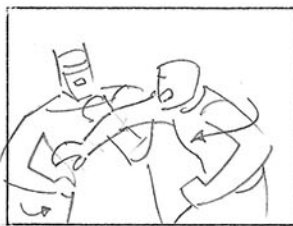
(react)



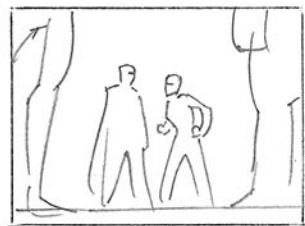
(vo) That ring!



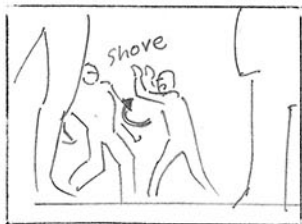
47 GG: Give it over!



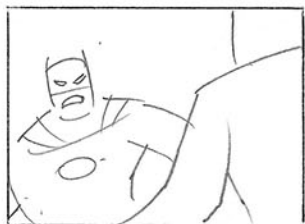
48 BM: Easy, guy.



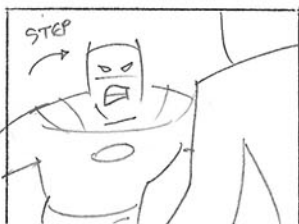
49 GG: That's Gl property -



an YOU ain't Gl corps!



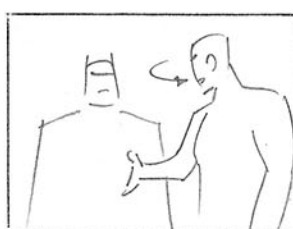
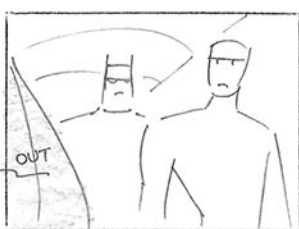
(pause



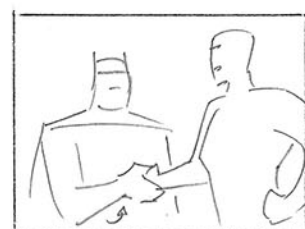
50 S: Back away, Gardner.



Now.

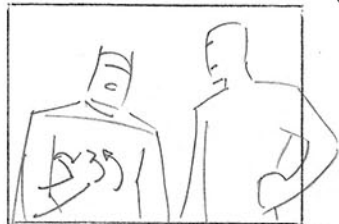


51 S: Gimestro. Green lantern of

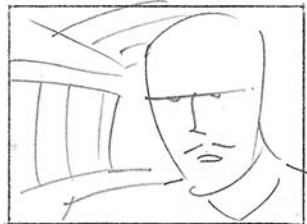


- Space sector 141Z. Lowest crime rate in the known galaxies.

52 BM: Why are you three -



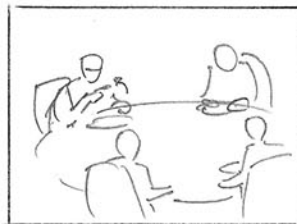
-locked up in the brig here?



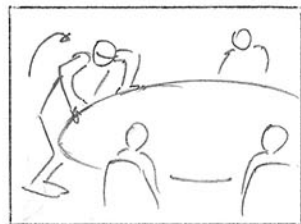
53 S: This morning Gardner



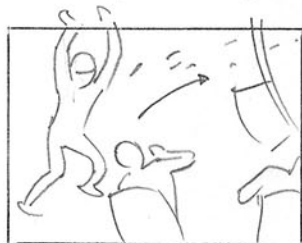
had what you humans



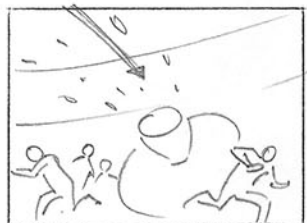
call a hissy fit when



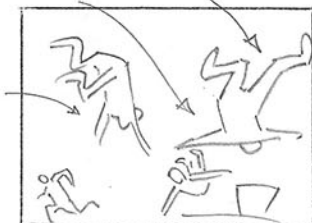
the cafeteria chef



gave him poached



-eggs instead of



-scrambled



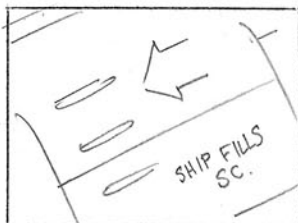
← plunry of food/dishes



53 S(vo): As for myself, I was on a mission



-to protect a pacifist world from the



Warlords of Okaara.



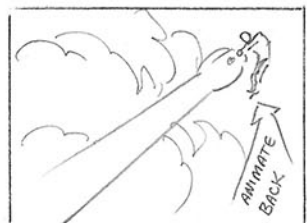
The guardians



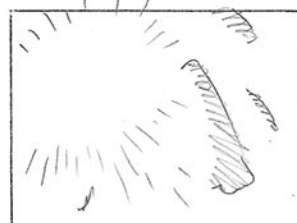
-accused me of



-using force after



the Okaarans had surrendered.





55 BM: Did you?



56 S: Yes.

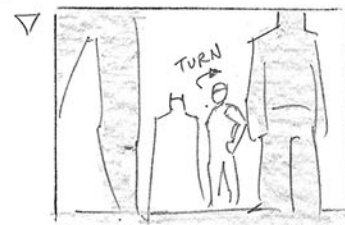


The Warlords are well known for striking once



their opponent's guard is down.

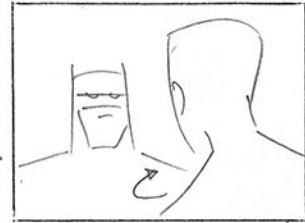
wrinkled forehead indicates a mis-truth (really!)



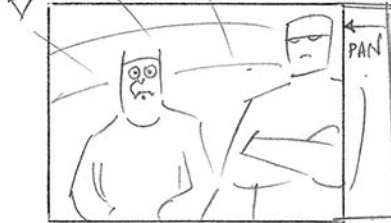
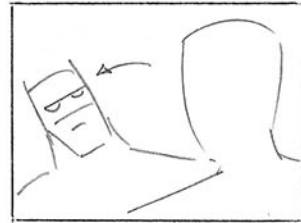
Sometimes we have to bend the rules to protect the innocent.



Something you



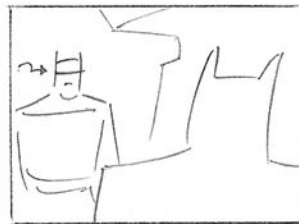
-surely understand. <PAUSE>



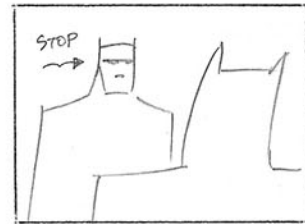
G'N REACTS



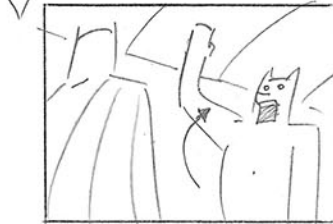
57 G'N: G'nort Esplanade G'neesmacher



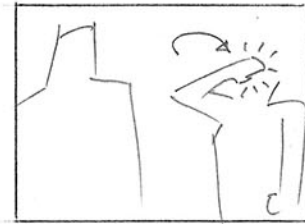
-Green Lantern of



Space Sector X-Minus



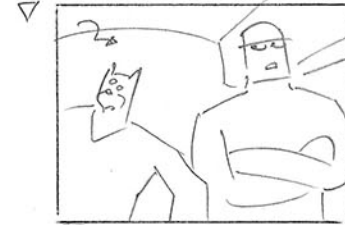
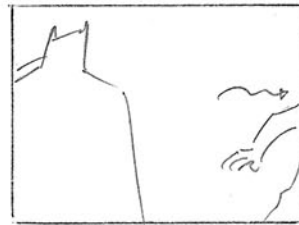
5267 -point-2!



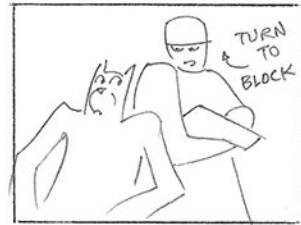
SMACK



(wobble)

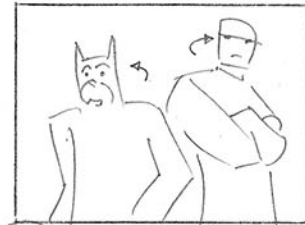


58 GG: Go ahead-

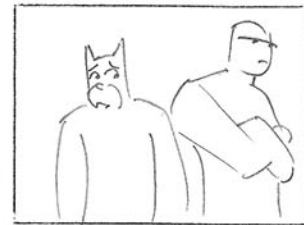


-tell him why you were in the brig.

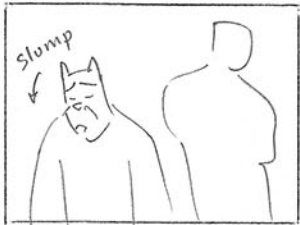
TURN TO BLOCK



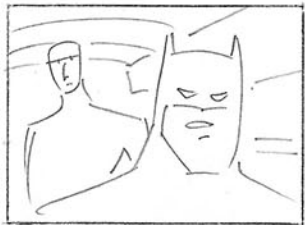
59 G'N: I came down to bring 'em lunch an...



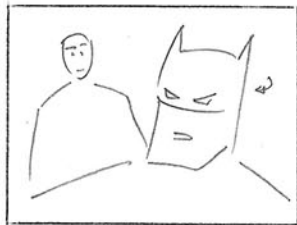
uh...



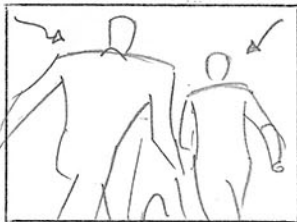
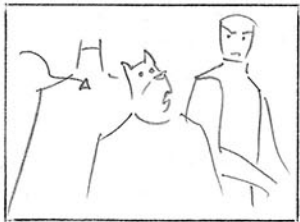
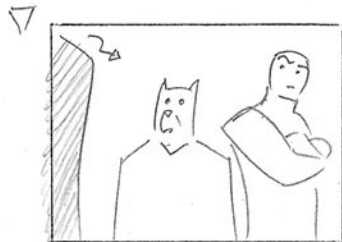
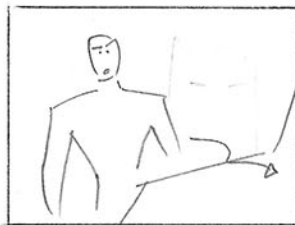
...locked myself in.



(60) BM: Whatever the reasons you're all behind bars-



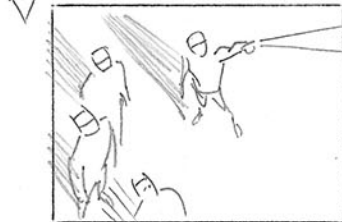
-it saved you from the fate that befell the others.



All move to follow



TRUCK OUT from display of space battle



Downshot-Shadows flicker



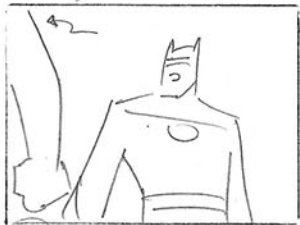
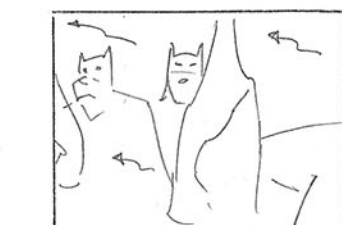
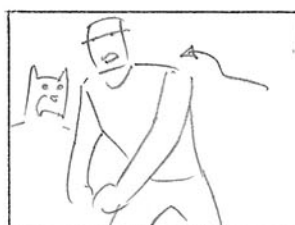
(61) S: Despera. The most dangerous humanoid in the galaxy.



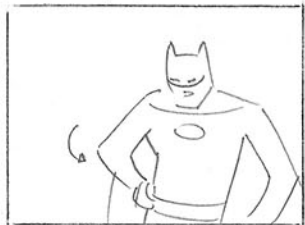
(62) GG: Well, thanks for



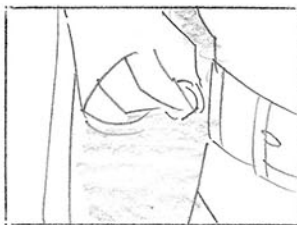
-stopping by, Bats.



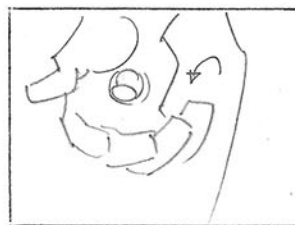
(63) BM: I'm coming along.



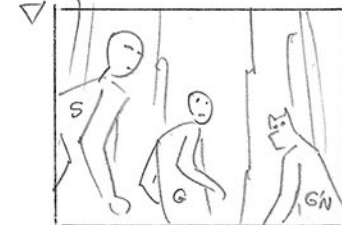
And I get the feeling I'm going to need-

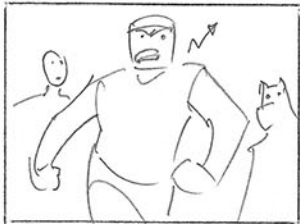


-more than a

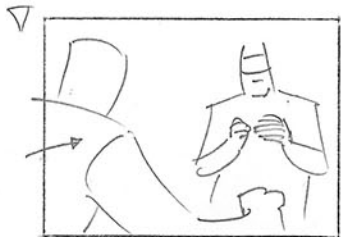


-Batarang against this guy.

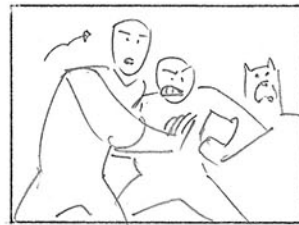
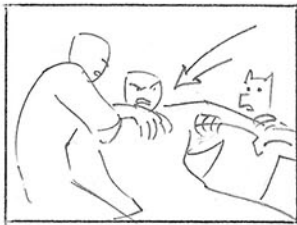
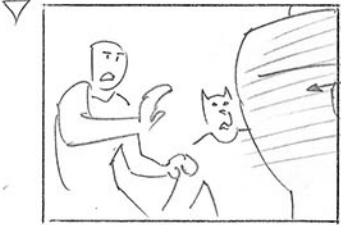
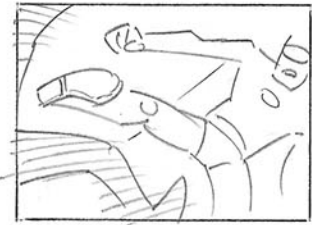
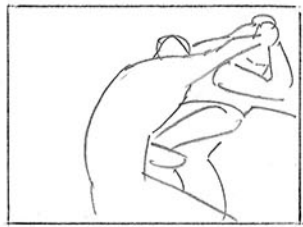
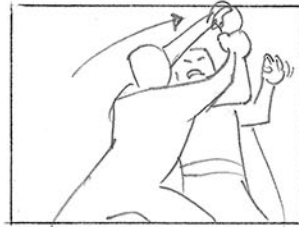
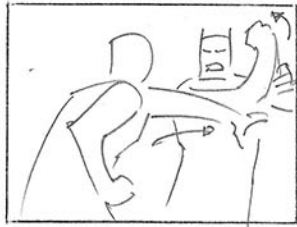




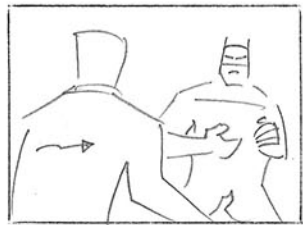
64 GG: No way I'm letting you—



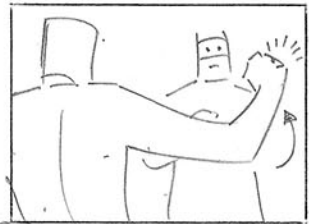
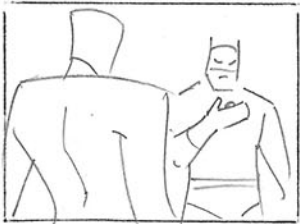
-near that ring!



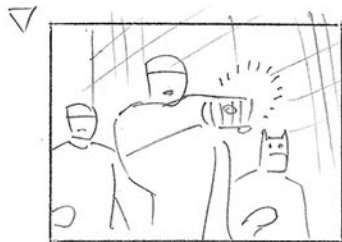
65 S: I'm afraid one who is not of the corps—



-cannot wear the ring.



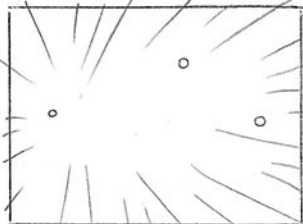
66 S: But that doesn't mean—



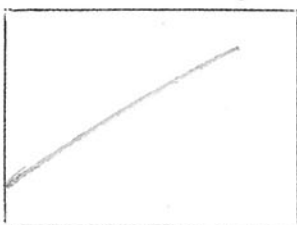
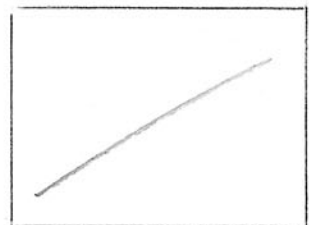
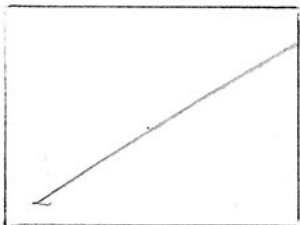
we can't use our ringsto...



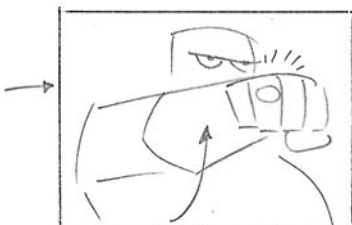
...augment you.



(all three fire)



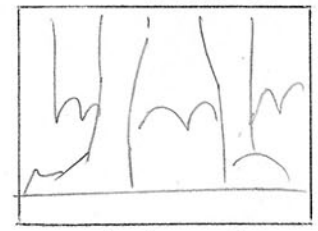
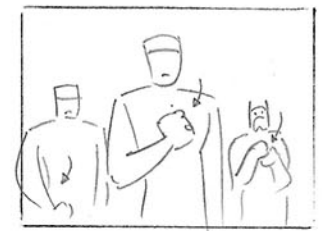
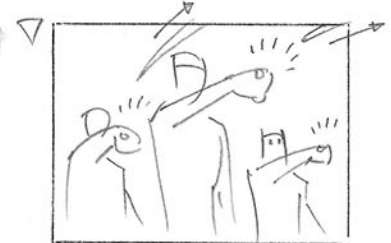
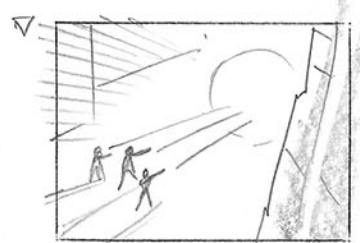
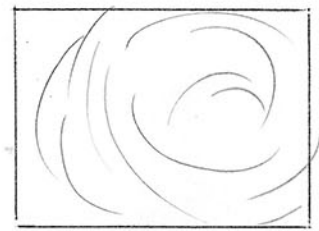
Roll eyes



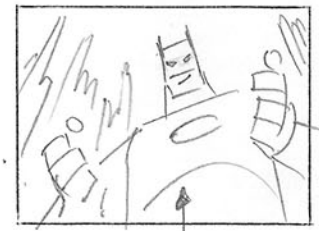
THEN BACK TO PREV. ANGLE



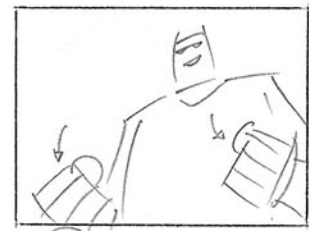
green energy swirls around BM



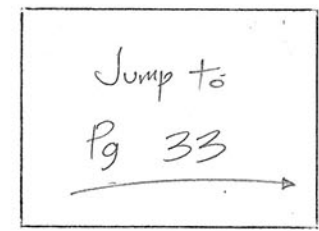
Start on feet



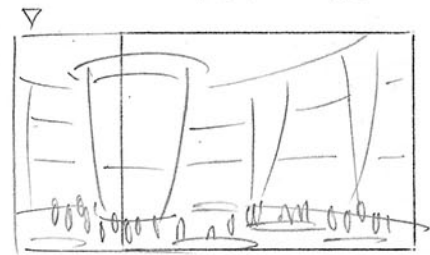
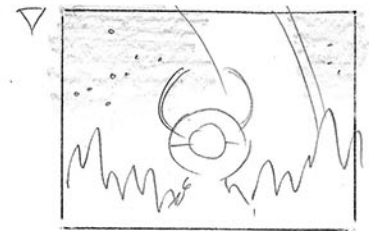
Pan up



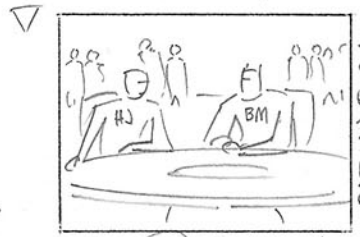
(67) BM: Cool.



Jump to Pg 33

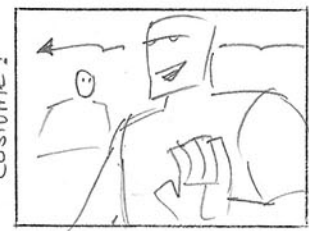


→ Pan crowded cafeteria

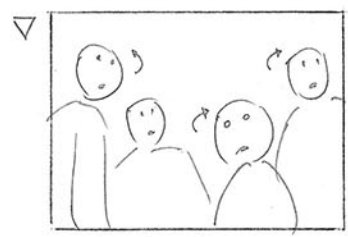
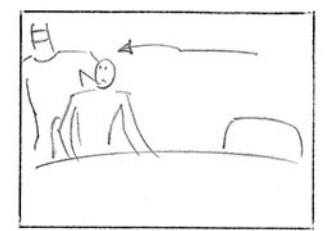
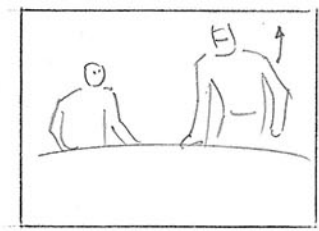


(161) GG: Heck, the whole

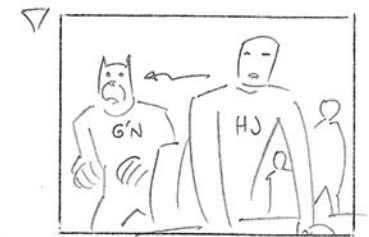
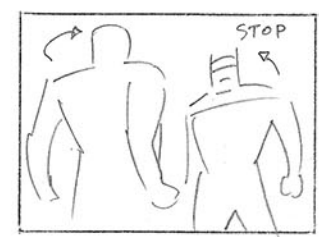
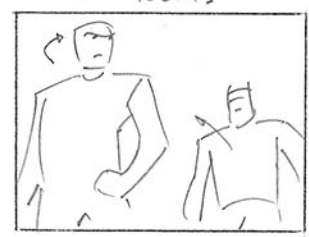
BATMAN BACK IN NORMAL COSTUME?



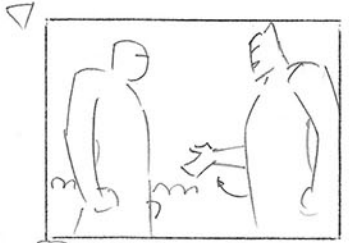
-universe would'a been toast!



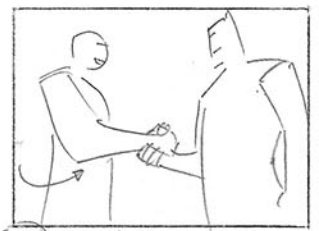
heads turn



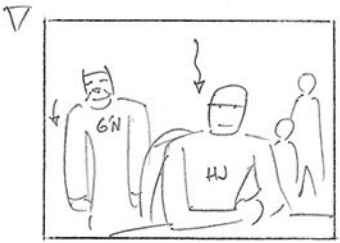
(pause)



168 BM: Good job, Guy.



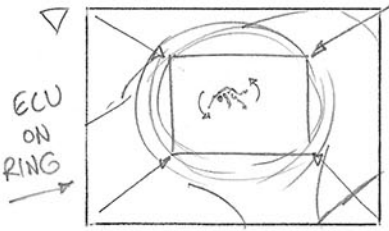
169 GG: Yeah, you too.



170 BM: So what did you end up doing with Sinestro?



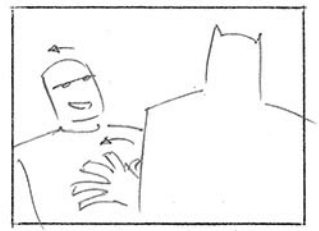
171 GG: Don't worry about him—



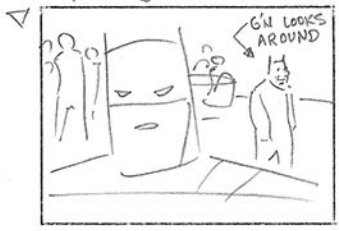
(vo) He's in a safe place.



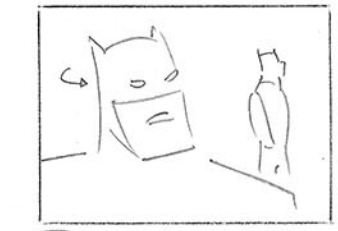
172 GG: Think you can finally admit



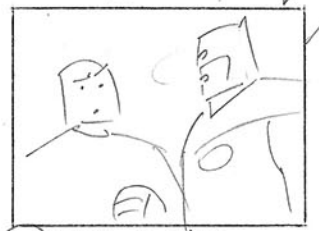
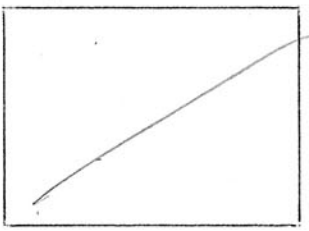
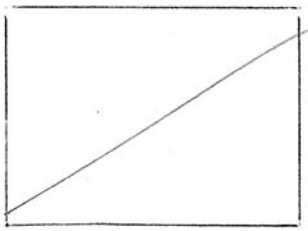
-I'm just as good a hero as you?



173 -Is the real hero today.



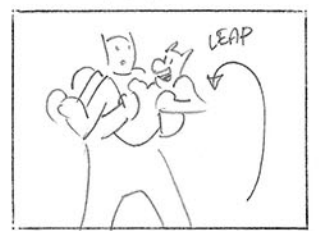
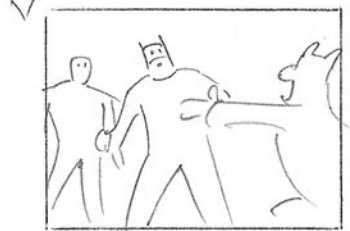
174 He is.



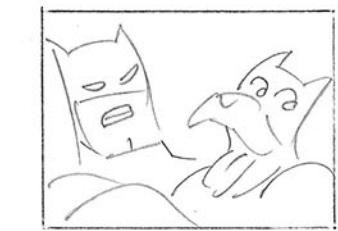
175 BM: No. besides, neither of us



SFX: APPLAUSE



175 BM: Uh-uh-uh. I told you, G'nort...



...no licking.

GO TO BLACK, THEN SWRRRP
X END