

ARKHAM ASYLUM

by

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Based upon the song by Alumni & Tasklne

ARKHAM ASYLUM

INT. PRHYME'S CELL - NIGHT

PRHYME in a tattered inmate uniform, perched on the edge of his cot.

PRHYME SUSPECT

Yo... This is a first edition/ we
live in this pulp fiction/
fantasy, reality, dammit, I just
can't see the difference...

DOLLY-IN toward the psycho seated on the cot. He raps into the CAMERA.

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - NIGHT

DR. JEREMIAH ARKHAM (tall, bespectacled, long white lab coat) and a female NURSE (young, curvy, tight nurse uniform) march down the corridor, clipboards in hand. Dr. Arkham is stern. The nurse is smirking.

PRHYME SUSPECT (O.S.)

And I'm thinking of breaking in/
to the Batcave and then/ taking
the mask and the cape, and going
out raping again...

INT. PRHYME'S CELL - NIGHT

Dr. Arkham and the nurse burst in. Prhyme raps into the CAMERA, oblivious to their presence.

PRHYME SUSPECT

I've got a date with this chick,
Selena Kyle/ and I heard the
Catwoman likes it doggystyle/ that
chick's a damn fox/ filling my
head with bad thoughts/ hey,
pretty kitty, lemme bury this in
your cat box...

The good doc consults his clipboard and nods to his nurse. She produces a syringe and sticks Prhyme, pumping him full of a liquid drug cocktail as he finishes his verse.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. BUSH'S CELL - NIGHT

Inmate MAHTIE BUSH paces his cell; the CAMERA tracks him, side-scrolling along with his gait.

MAHTIE BUSH

Riddle me this, you skinny pants
bitch/ I'm ready to flip/ faster
than Harvey Dent's coin, if you
did ever forget...

Dr. Arkham and the nurse throw open the cell door. She shakes a bottle of pills at the inmate.

MAHTIE BUSH

Clinically insane/ smarter than
your average brain/ who the fuck
do you think you are?/ Bruce
Wayne?

They pin Bush down. He grins into the CAMERA and keeps rapping.

MAHTIE BUSH

Bane came to rip veins/ and leave
bloodstains/ slide down a pile of
money/ fuck it - put it in
flames...

The doctor wrenches Bush's jaw open. The inmate ignores the violence, rapping at the CAMERA throughout the assault.

MAHTIE BUSH

Jeremiah Arkham said I was just
fine / I just wanna lodge this
knife into your spine...

The nurse rains pills down Bush's forced-open throat.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. PRHYME'S CELL - NIGHT

Prhyme standing on his cot.

PRHYME SUSPECT

(chorus)

This is Arkham Asylum/ home of the
violent/ criminally insane - where
all the bad guys live/ hey, Bruce
Wayne, your ride's sick/ now get
the fuck out, before I break your
spine, bitch/ & peel off in the

(MORE)

PRHYME SUSPECT (cont'd)
 Batmobile like it's my whip/ this
 time, we're taking your hands,
 Batman, you ain't finna climb
 shit/ supervillians, on some super
 crime shit/ plots for world
 domination, we masterminded...

INTERCUT BETWEEN Prhyme and Bush trashing about and tweaking
 off the meds in their respective cells.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. KELCZ/M.I.GEEZUS' CELL - NIGHT

Straight-jacketed inmates KELCZ and M.I.GEEZUS sit on the
 floor opposite each other, rapping back and forth,
 intermittently acknowledging the CAMERA.

KELCZ
 Hello to the bad guy...

M.I.GEEZUS
 Feelin' like the rabbi...

KELCZ
 In Lucky Number Slevin/ we pullin'
 weapons/ and strikin' like Tekken/
 moving your midsection...

M.I.GEEZUS
 From your chest?

KELCZ
 Head shots - yes...

M.I.GEEZUS
 Fuck your vest!

KELCZ
 Criminal-minded like KRS...

M.I.GEEZUS
 My experiment went wrong with
 side-effects...

KELCZ
 World domination, we takin' over
 the planet/ and rockin' harder
 than granite/ with Scarecrow and
 some bandits...

Dr. Arkham enters with the nurse in tow. He wrangles the inmates and furiously checks their vitals with his stethoscope.

M.I.GEEZUS

If Robin wanna get it, we hit him
harder than hitting the throttle
on Dodge Hemis, so Gotham City
should panic...

The nurse moves behind the doctor. The buckles on the straight-jackets are seen to be loose in a CLOSE-UP.

KELCZ

Mentally ill/ sippin' syrup and
pills/ 1-8-7, we kill/ and murder
victims, for real...

The nurse lifts the syringe and plummets it into the doctor's back.

M.I.GEEZUS

You think it's Amityville/ but, to
me, this is home...

The inmates tackle Dr. Arkham and twist the stethoscope around his neck. The nurse cackles in the corner.

KELCZ

I'm a patty short of a burger, so
here I belong...

The doctor kicks and bucks.

M.I.GEEZUS

Where they latch jackets/ wreak
havoc/ and actin' a fool...

Dr. Arkham is splayed across the cell floor, eyes locked open, rivers of blood running from his ears and back, dead. The inmates and the nurse pose over his corpse.

KELCZ

Where they put us in these rooms
and we constantly drool/ boy, this
is...

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - NIGHT

The nurse emerges from the cell flanked by KelCz and M.I.Geezus. She's shed her nurse's cap and tied her hair into pigtails. A domino mask now covers her eyes. A trinity of diamonds is emblazoned over her breast. She's HARLEY QUINN.

PRHYME SUSPECT

(chorus)

This is Arkham Asylum/ home of the
violent/ criminally insane - where
all the bad guys live/ hey, Bruce
Wayne, your ride's sick/ now get
the fuck out, before I break your
spine, bitch/ & peel off in the
Batmobile like it's my whip/ this
time, we're taking your hands,
Batman, you ain't finna climb
shit/ supervillians, on some super
crime shit/ plots for world
domination, we masterminded...

INTERCUT AMONG Harley, KelCz, and M.I.Geezus striking down the hallways together, and Prhyme and Bush banging on their respective cell doors, clamoring for freedom.

M.I.GEEZUS

Riddle me this/ riddle me that/
who wants to kill that faggot-ass
bat?

The psychopathic trio frees Prhyme from his cell. He joins their armada.

M.I.GEEZUS

All right, assholes, put your
fucking hands down/ I'm first in
line, sporting that upside-down
frown...

They all bust Bush out of his cell, and now we have a gang of five of Gotham's deadliest prowling Arkham Asylum's main hallway.

M.I.GEEZUS

Buck fifty/ you're outta luck,
missy/ where's that fine piece of
tail, Vicki Vale?/ did you miss
me?

They break open another cell door and big-ass TASK1NE hops out and rolls with 'em.

M.I.GEEZUS

I'm curious/ don't be so
mysterious/ you need to smile
more/ why so serious?

HARLEY QUINN

Love that Joker.

INT. JOKER'S CELL - NIGHT

A lowered head with an ugly mop of green hair turns up at
the sound of the female voice.

EXT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tasklne mightily tears off the maximum-security cell door,
freeing JOKER, the Clown Prince of Crime.

TASK1NE

Huzzah!/ thanks for tuning in/ the
hooligans/ that's truly been/ too
looney for the looney bin...

Joker and Harley embrace.

TASK1NE

Ever dance with the devil inside
of the pale moonlight?/ cause all
of my wonderful toys/ got girls &
boys scared to fight...

The murderous gang has now swelled to an army of violent
lunatics. They march down the hall together, Tasklne at the
head, spitting straight fire.

TASK1NE

But if Commissioner Gordon didn't
ignore my different warnings/
wouldn't have to go sever the head
of a veteran/ then have to dip him
in morphine...

JOKER

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Batman!

TASK1NE

Who you supposed to be?/ they
heard Alumni/ wait'll they get a
load of me!

INTERCUT flashes of members of the army of lunatics taking turns destroying random pieces of asylum property as the chorus runs.

PRHYME SUSPECT

(chorus)

This is Arkham Asylum/ home of the
violent/ criminally insane - where
all the bad guys live/ hey, Bruce
Wayne, your ride's sick/ now get
the fuck out, before I break your
spine, bitch/ & peel off in the
Batmobile like it's my whip/ this
time, we're taking your hands,
Batman, you ain't finna climb
shit/ supervillians, on some super
crime shit/ plots for world
domination, we masterminded...

The villains flood out of Arkham Asylum, out into Gotham, leaving nothing but destruction in their wake.

A decimated sign reads "W_LCO_E TO AR_H_M _SYL_M".

FADE OUT.