

Batman and Wolverine: Enter The Hand

by

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Based on Characters from DC Comics and Marvel Comics

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FADE IN:

EXT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - NIGHT

A dark and foggy night. The building has few lights on, making it all the more ominous. A slight scream can be heard from inside the walls, faded but still distinct.

Dress shoes crunch on concrete. They move with haste, hoping to get to their location fast.

They cut across a small field of grass that lays in front of Arkham, perhaps where flowers used to grow. The shoes keep moving quickly, their owner letting out little gasps of snickering.

Suddenly, something causes our walker to stop and abruptly turn. He waits for a few moments, then turns and laughs.

He heads straight for the door, opens it with a might tug and enters.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM. FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The CLERK at the desk looks up to see the FIGURE covered in shadow of the doorway.

An ORDERLY doesn't notice him as he pushes an INMATE past strapped on a gurney.

The Inmates eyes catch the shadow of the Figure...his eyebrows raise up and he starts to shake violently.

Our walker raises a handgun and shoots immediately.

The Clerk hasn't the time to realize that his life is over as his chest explodes in blood and he slumps down on the desk.

JOKER comes out of the shadow, grinning a grin to scare the dead.

JOKER

That ought to do it.

Suddenly, he's tackled by a slew of ORDERLIES and taken hard to the ground. They pummel him severely, only to hear the echoes of Joker's laughter fill the hallway. The inmate clientele join in.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

HARVEY BULLOCK, mid 40's, stands above a body draped with a sheet. An OFFICER is taping off the area.

COMMISSIONER JIM GORDON drives up in his car. He gets out and goes directly to Harvey. They shake hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jim goes to the body and lifts up the sheet.

JIM  
Scarecrow?

HARVEY  
Yup.

JIM  
Same as the others?

HARVEY  
Yup. Deadshot, Penguin, Killer  
Croc, Poison Ivy, Harley Quinn, Mr.  
Freeze all done the same way.

Jim drops the sheet and stands near Harvey.

A POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER is taking photo's of the area.

HARVEY (cont'd)  
(sarcastic)  
You gonna call your buddy?

JIM  
Chances are he already knows.

HARVEY  
Figures.

JIM  
You're a good cop Harvey, one of my  
best. But even you have to admit,  
he does help a lot.

HARVEY  
Whatever. This makes number eight  
on our list. All the biggest  
baddies of Gotham have been wiped  
out in twenty four hours. Only one  
missing is Joker, and he's  
disappeared. Maybe the Bat-guy  
should find him for us.

BATMAN emerges from the shadows behind Harvey.

Jim sees this and smiles.

HARVEY (cont'd)  
Hell, he's probably hiding Joker,  
just so he can justify his own  
existence. I bet you anything, he  
knows where Joker is and he ain't  
gonna tell you shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BATMAN  
He's in Arkham.

Harvey jumps and steps quickly away.

BATMAN (cont'd)  
Evening Detective.

HARVEY  
I don't need a damn heart attack  
buddy.

BATMAN  
Hello Jim.

JIM  
(smiling)  
Hi Batman. So, you say Joker's in  
Arkham?

BATMAN  
He had himself committed a couple  
hours ago. I'm going to go visit  
him tomorrow night after things  
have calmed down.

HARVEY  
This is technically a Police  
investigation you know.

BATMAN  
Oh?

JIM  
Harvey, calm down.

Harvey and Batman are staring at one another.

Harvey backs down.

HARVEY  
(muttering)  
Whatever.

JIM  
What's Joker hiding from?

BATMAN  
I suspect from the ones responsible  
for Scarecrow.

HARVEY  
That's obvious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM  
Harvey!

Harvey takes a walk.

JIM (cont'd)  
Don't mind him.

BATMAN  
I don't.

Jim looks under the sheet again.

JIM  
Give me your best theory.

Silence.

Jim looks up to see Batman gone.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

The sun is setting fast. A motorcycle races down the road. The RIDER looks up and sees a sign that reads;

"GOTHAM CITY"

The Rider speeds up, popping the front tire.

EXT. SKYLINE - LATER

The sun sets fast, as if the darkness can't wait.

EXT. ARKHAM ASYLUM - NIGHT

The fog is there again with the moon trying to break through.

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM. CELL BLOCK - NIGHT

This area is fairly quiet. Screams can be heard throughout the Asylum. Some torturous, some maniacal, all eerie.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

Joker crouches in the corner at the back of the cell. He's wrapped in a straight jacket, his face bruised from the beatings from the Orderly's.

He rocks back and forth, that grin still wide and menacing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He stops rocking, his head snapping to attention...his smile is gone.

JOKER  
(whispering)  
Come out come out who ever you are.

Batman emerges from the shadows across from the cell.

Jokers smile returns and he begins rocking again. His eyes show how disinterested he is.

JOKER (cont'd)  
Oh, it's only you.

BATMAN  
Who were you expecting?

JOKER  
Wouldn't you like to know.  
(BEAT)  
Besides, you'll find out soon enough.

Batman is about to speak when he hears a 'creak' from down the hall.

He looks to one side. Nothing. He looks to the other and there is a FIGURE just leaving an open door.

He moves toward the door.

JOKER (cont'd)  
Nice knowin' ya Bats.

He begins to laugh out loud.

EXT. DOOR - NIGHT

Batman comes out of the door and can't see anyone as the fog still sits everywhere.

He uses a small thermal imaging monocular, but sees nothing.

He leaves the door and lets it slam shut.

EXT. ARKHAM CEMETARY - NIGHT

Batman moves silently into the cemetery. Torches light the way through the path, giving the fog a shine.

He makes his way through several headstones, watching and waiting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A fluttering of fabric moving in the wind makes him whip around, ready for a fight.

No one is there.

WHISPERING VOICE (O.S.)

Batman.

He turns at the sound, but again, no one.

This time, he closes his eyes and waits.

The fog rolls around him, the torches giving off their orange glow.

A blade whips through the air. He senses it and ducks with it just skimming his head.

He turns to see his attacker, but no one is there. His eyes scan the area.

At the other end of the cemetery, three NINJA walk toward him.

The Ninja in the center is slightly ahead.

NINJA

You are the protector?

BATMAN

I am.

NINJA

We...are the enemy.

BATMAN

I figured that.

NINJA

We don't have to be.

BATMAN

How's that?

NINJA

You could join us.

BATMAN

No, I couldn't.

Behind Batman, a shadow rises. Batman moves in time as the Ninja behind him attacks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Batman lets the blade go by and steps into the Ninja. He grabs the blade handle and pushes down on the blade itself, forcing it into a circle.

The move is so fast and fluid, the Ninja stays in one spot and the sword blade slashes right up the center of his body.

The Ninja stumbles back several steps, then collapses on the ground. His body begins to turn to ash and disintegrate.

Batman holds the sword in his hands. He's in shock. He killed someone.

NINJA  
You killed him.

BATMAN  
(to himself)  
I...I didn't...

NINJA  
You are now a sworn enemy of our  
clan. Your life is forfeit.

Batman drops the sword to the ground.

The three Ninja begin to slowly retreat to the shadows.

NINJA (cont'd)  
Your death will be something  
special...Batman.

They disappear.

Batman stands above the small pile of ashes that were once a human being.

His hands are shaking.

In the short distance, blades clash together.

Batman gathers himself and runs in the direction of the fight.

When he gets there, there is nothing but more ash on the ground.

He gathers some in a small vial and stores it away on his belt.

He leaves the area, disappearing in the fog.

A FIGURE comes around the side of a tombstone.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

A 'snikt' of retreating metal rings out and the Figure leaves too.

Behind another tombstone, ANGEL hides. She waits for several moments before slipping off into the night.

EXT. WAYNE MANOR. ESTABLISHING - LATER

Lights illuminate the mansion, as the night is still young.

INT. WAYNE MANOR. 'BAT-CAVE' - NIGHT

The 'Bat-Cave' is a work out room, under the house. It's filled with gymnastic equipment, along with weights and heavy bags hanging from the ceiling.

Batman enters the Bat-Cave from a darkened doorway. He takes off the cowl to show BRUCE WAYNE.

He slumps down on his chair, in front of a computer system that has multiple monitors.

He stares at the monitors, looking at nothing, because they're not even on.

He puts his head in his hands, trying to shake off what happened.

He senses something. His hand goes to his belt and without looking, he whips the weapon through the air. It imbeds into the wall, right next to a FIGURE darkened by shadow.

Bruce is up and moving toward it.

BRUCE

You broke into the wrong house.

The Figure steps out of the shadow to reveal WOLVERINE.

WOLVERINE

I don't think so.

Wolverine drops a small electrical box with cut wires onto the floor.

WOLVERINE (cont'd)

Scents don't lie. You're Batman.

Bruce keeps moving, building up his anger.

WOLVERINE (cont'd)

(raising a finger)

Don't do it.

That doesn't stop him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Wolverine 'pops' his claws with a 'snikt'.

Bruce passes a piece of equipment, and without missing a beat, he reaches under and releases a sword and continues at Wolverine.

In a flash of movement, Bruce presses him back. Both move in a blur. Neither seem to be able to hit the other one. Wolverine blocks more than attacks, but is still into the fight.

Bruce manages to slam a foot into Wolverine's chest, sending him back.

Wolverine hits the wall hard. His smile turns to baring his teeth and his anger rises. He lets out a deep growl, like an animal ready to attack.

ALFRED (O.S.)

Ahem!

They stop and look at ALFRED. He's standing in the doorway, holding a tray with tea steeping and two cups.

ALFRED (cont'd)

Would you both care for some tea?

BRUCE

Not now, Alfred.

Alfred places the tea set on the table.

ALFRED

Master Bruce, we already know who he is. Fighting each other won't get us any further.

Wolverine's claws snap back inside his forearms.

WOLVERINE

I didn't come to fight you.

BRUCE

You could have fooled me.

WOLVERINE

From what I hear, that's not an easy thing to do.

Bruce lowers his sword and heads back to the table.

He slumps into his chair.

WOLVERINE (cont'd)

Nice digs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

It works for me. I'm not much into entertaining down here.

WOLVERINE

Relax. I'm not a library kinda guy.

BRUCE

What are you doing here? I thought you ran with that group in upstate New York?

WOLVERINE

A little side project. The guys you met up with tonight. They're the reason I'm here.

BRUCE

You know them?

WOLVERINE

Intimately.

Alfred starts to walk away.

ALFRED

It seems you two will become the best of chums. I think I'll retire for the night.

BRUCE

Good night Alfred.

He's gone.

WOLVERINE

Cool guy.

BRUCE

The coolest.

WOLVERINE

They're called 'The Hand'. They're a ninja order out of Japan. Very ancient, and very nasty.

BRUCE

Dissolving into ash is a nice way of covering your tracks.

WOLVERINE

Yup, and you killed one. Not many people can say that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE  
I don't kill.

WOLVERINE  
We'll work on that, but don't worry. They guy you killed, he was already dead...sort of.

BRUCE  
What?

WOLVERINE  
They're half human, half demon. They made a pact with a devil back in the old days. Seems they were a normal ninja clan, until they found out that they liked crime and killing, sold their souls and there you have it.

BRUCE  
So they're not here to clean up the city?

WOLVERINE  
They're here to take over.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The place is empty and dark. OGUN sits in the middle of the room, a light from above centers on him. Our Angel comes sauntering in from behind him.

ANGEL  
They have connected.

OGUN  
Excellent. We shall meet Gotham's protector and his new friend.

ANGEL  
As you wish.

She backs out into the darkness.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA - NIGHT

A MAN runs like the devil himself is after him. This is TOMMY MALONE, 30's. He keeps looking behind himself as he runs until...WHAM!

He falls back, bouncing off of Batman. Looking up, he's terrified. He sees both Batman and Wolverine looking down at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They both reach down to pick him up.

SLAM! Tommy's back hits the wall. Batman grabs him before he falls down.

BATMAN  
There's a new group in town Tommy.  
What do you know?

TOMMY  
I don't know nothin', I swear.

BATMAN  
Wrong answer.

TOMMY  
It's the truth, man.

BATMAN  
You know these streets better than  
I do, so don't bullshit me.

TOMMY  
It's just rumors, I swear, just  
rumors.

BATMAN  
Do you see that man behind me,  
Tommy?

Tommy gets a good look at Wolverine. He nods his head.

BATMAN (cont'd)  
That man will gut you like a pig if  
you don't give me what I want.

Tommy gets a small smirk on his face.

TOMMY  
You wouldn't do that to me. You  
don't do that shit to people.

Wolverine pops his claws on one hand.

BATMAN  
I don't, but he does.

He lets Tommy go and backs away.

Wolverine smiles, as if he's been given a gift.

Wolverine moves in and grabs Tommy by the scruff and slams him against the wall. His other hand is raised, claws out and ready to impale.

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CONTINUED:

WOLVERINE

So long, bub.

TOMMY

(screaming)

Jesus Christ, don't let him do this!

BATMAN

You're the one doing it, not him. Tell me what I want to know, and he'll let you go.

TOMMY

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

Wolverine punches with the claws.

Batman moves fast to grab his arm...an inch before the claws impale Tommy's face.

BATMAN

What the hell are you doing?

WOLVERINE

Let go!

Batman doesn't flinch. He braces himself and launches Wolverine off the ground and several yards back. He rolls out of it and stands ready to fight.

Batman stands in front of a scared shitless Tommy.

BATMAN

I told you already, I don't kill.

WOLVERINE

You better get your act together. These guys aren't here to play.

BATMAN

Then I'll deal with them on my terms, not yours.

Wolverine is about to speak when something catches his nose. He sniffs the air.

WOLVERINE

You're about to get your chance.

Batman looks around, seeing nothing, but he knows.

BATMAN

Tommy...leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Without hesitation, he's gone.

When he turns a corner, Tommy's scream is cut short.

BATMAN (cont'd)

Damn it.

Under a light on the wall of a building, Ogun stands, his hands behind his back.

WOLVERINE

I should have known.

BATMAN

A friend of yours?

WOLVERINE

We got history.

Batman walks toward Ogun.

WOLVERINE (cont'd)

I wouldn't do that.

BATMAN

I'll deal with you later.

Batman keeps walking with a purpose toward Ogun.

Ogun doesn't move, only his eyes 'flash'.

Batman's eyes do the same and he's dropped to his knees.

INSIDE BATMAN'S MIND;

A flurry of bats swirl around.

A child's scream. A gun shot rings out.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA - NIGHT

Batman kneels on the ground, holding his head in his hands.

From the shadows, moving like a wraith, Angel is going for Batman, sword ready to slice him up.

Wolverine intervenes, claws ready.

WOLVERINE

No!

Angel redirects to Wolverine in an instant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They begin fighting right away. Angel moves fast and fluidly. Her blade whips by Wolverine's head, narrowly missing it several times.

Wolverine's claws sing through the air, but he's unable to hit his target.

OGUN (V.O.)

Stop.

Angel stops immediately.

OGUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Return to me.

She slinks back into the shadows, disappearing.

Wolverine looks to Ogun, but he's gone.

Batman is lethargic, still kneeling on the ground.

Wolverine keeps an eye out.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

BRUCE WAYNE DREAM;

Fire everywhere. Platforms of rock amidst a massive fire pit.

Ogun is there. He is facing Bruce. His hands open in front of him.

A legion of bats flow from behind Ogun, all in flame they charge towards Bruce.

INT. BRUCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bruce is on the bed, sleeping very restlessly.

Alfred stands above, very worried.

EXT. WAYNE MANOR - NIGHT

Lightning flashes brightly throughout the sky.

Several members of The Hand are skulking through the grounds, moving toward the house.

INT. BRUCE'S BEDROOM.

A small alarm goes off on Alfred's pager.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

He reaches for a phone when he sees three Ninja standing near him, the lightning outside flashing hard in the room.

Alfred doesn't have time to act.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAYNE MANOR.

Lightning and thunder roll through the clouds.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Bruce is on the floor, under the light in the middle of the room.

He groggily wakes up and realizes he's in unfamiliar territory.

He stands, but is unbalanced.

Ogun appears in a doorway.

OGUN  
Hello Mr. Wayne.

Bruce tries to focus his eyes.

His hands come up to defend right away.

Ogun's eyes flash. Bruce's eyes flash too.

His legs buckle and he falls to the floor.

OGUN (cont'd)  
Right now, you will begin a journey  
not experienced by many.

CUT TO:

EXT. JIM GORDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

OGUN (V.O.)  
For years, you have been the  
protector of this city...

Jim parks the car in the driveway and gets out.

He doesn't see the NINJA come up behind him and place a knife at his throat, ready to slash...

CUT TO:

INT. HARVEY BULLOCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

OGUN (V.O.)  
Tonight, it ends...

Harvey is coming through the front door. He tosses his keys on a table, along with his badge.

A rustle of something in the darkness catches his attention.

He takes out his handgun. He's nervous and it's deathly quiet.

HARVEY  
(nervously)  
Who's there?

He creeps along the floor, toward the kitchen.

He stops to take in the area.

He doesn't see the sword blade come from the side.

'BANG' the gun goes off.

CUT TO:

INT. LOGAN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Out of his uniform, Logan sits on the floor in Lotus position. He meditates as the storm outside is gaining strength.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Angel walks silently through the hallway. She stops at Logan's door.

CUT TO:

INT. LOGAN'S HOTEL ROOM.

OGUN (V.O.)  
Tonight...this city belongs to us.

Logan's eyes pop open and his claws 'snikt' out.

INT. WAREHOUSE.

Ogun is walking closer to Bruce.

Bruce writhes on the floor when suddenly he stops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OGUN  
(staring hard)  
And so do you.

CUT TO:

EXT. JIM GORDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jim lays in a puddle of blood outside of his car.

CUT TO:

INT. HARVEY BULLOCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Harvey sits against a wall, his gun laying at his own feet.  
He's dead too.

INT. LOGAN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door is kicked open by Angel. She moves in but Logan is  
waiting for her, claws ready for battle.

The door closes on its own.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ARKHAM ASYLUM. CELL BLOCK - LATER

The Asylum is quiet for a change.

Joker still sits in his cell, rocking and staring out of the  
bars.

He's giggling quickly, eyes showing the fear that they need  
to.

He sees the feet coming toward his cell.

A look of surprise comes across his face and suddenly a blade  
whips through the air and imbeds into his forehead.

His head snaps back from the blow to reveal a bat-a-rang  
sticking from his forehead.

He dies with blood flowing to a smile on his face.

EXT. WAREHOUSE. ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

The place is an abandoned steel factory.

EXT. PERIMETER - NIGHT

A NINJA sentry guard crouches in semi-darkness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hands come from behind him and snap his neck with precision.

INT. WAREHOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT

It's a separate area from the other warehouse.

Ogun kneels in the hallway, his back toward the end wall.

Right behind him is Alfred, strapped to a chair. He's been beaten badly and is unconscious.

Wolverine is at the other end of the hall. On his back, he carries a round package.

WOLVERINE

OGUN!!

OGUN

The student comes to challenge the teacher.

WOLVERINE

You haven't been a teacher for a long time.

OGUN

How long has it been old friend? Fifty years?

WOLVERINE

Not long enough...and bub, don't call me friend.

OGUN

You are too serious Logan, you always have been.

Wolverine takes off the package from his back and tosses it on the ground.

WOLVERINE

Your girl wasn't good enough.

OGUN

Perhaps the next student will be.

WOLVERINE

Doubt it.

Wolverine begins walking toward Ogun.

One by one, Ninja come out to attack. Wolverine dispatches them with relative ease.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

At the end, Wolverine is just steps away from Ogun, who hasn't moved.

OGUN

The Hand are some of the most dangerous assassins in the history of the world.

WOLVERINE

Yup.

OGUN

And yet, they lack something.

Wolverine grits his teeth, ready to pounce.

OGUN (cont'd)

Perhaps it is the right leadership in the field.

From behind Ogun and Alfred, comes Batman. His costume has changed. It is a mix of red and black, with the bottom part of the cowl, which was open to show his mouth, is now draped with cloth. A sword handle shows behind his head.

OGUN (cont'd)

Do you think my new student is up for the challenge Logan.

Wolverine stands in amazement.

WOLVERINE

(to himself)

Bruce?

Batman stands on the side of Ogun, staring at Wolverine with rage in his eyes.

OGUN

He is no longer Bruce Wayne or Batman. He is now the right arm of The Hand. Together, we shall take Gotham and create a vortex of greed and evil then spread it across the land.

Wolverine focus' back on Ogun and spits on the ground.

WOLVERINE

Over my dead body.

OGUN

Precisely.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ogun's eyes 'flash'. Batman's do the same. He draws his sword and attacks Wolverine in an instant.

The fight is amazing. They are evenly matched entirely. Neither is able to gain the upper hand.

Both are cut from each other's blades. Batman doesn't seem to react from the cuts and Wolverine heals almost as fast as he's cut.

Alfred begins to stir.

ALFRED P.O.V;

It's blurry, but he can see Wolverine and Batman fighting not far from Ogun.

HALLWAY;

The walls are being decimated as they fight on.

Ogun is clearly enjoying the battle. His eyes show the delight.

OGUN (cont'd)  
It is time to end it.

From behind, Ogun takes out a pistol-grip crossbow and fires a bolt into Wolverine's side.

Wolverine howls in pain and goes down, his claws instantly going back inside.

Batman scores a major blow and puts Wolverine down on his back and quickly stands above him, sword ready to come down.

OGUN (cont'd)  
Kill him.

Batman raises the sword...and halts.

Wolverine waits for the hit, but looks into Batman's eyes.

ALFRED  
(weak)  
Master Bruce?

Batman slowly looks over at Alfred.

BATMAN  
Alfred...what...?

Wolverine smiles and pops his claws out of one hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOLVERINE

Sorry about this Bruce.

He slices Batman in the side.

Batman screams out in pain and falls down onto one knee. He doesn't take his eyes off of Alfred.

Ogun's eyes blaze up.

OGUN

No!

Batman fights the flare in his eyes.

BATMAN

GET OUT OF MY HEAD!!

Ogun reels back from the reflection of his own power.

He gets up staggering and clutching the wall to brace himself.

Wolverine gets up and pulls the arrow from his side.

He and Batman look at one another.

WOLVERINE

You back?

BATMAN

Yeah.

WOLVERINE

Then let's finish this guy and go home.

Wolverine helps Batman stand up and they ready themselves.

Ogun gets himself together and takes out his sword.

They are gripped in a staring match. Batman and Wolverine are hurt and bleeding, but don't show it. They show their anger straight through their eyes.

Ogun almost seems to be smiling under his mask.

OGUN

Now, the student will challenge the teacher.

WOLVERINE

Whatever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Wolverine moves in. Blades whip through the air, little cuts forming on both warriors, but neither backing down.

Wolverine is knocked back and Batman joins in. Again, they are moving like lightning, giving no quarter.

Batman is smashed back hard, his back slamming into the wall. He has several slash marks on his body and face. Blood trickles down and he holds his side where he was wounded from before.

Wolverine helps him up.

WOLVERINE (cont'd)

We gotta do this different Bruce.

Bruce sees the seriousness in his eyes, and nods his answer.

They both dust themselves off and stand side by side.

OGUN

I think it is time for you both to show me why I chose each of you.

Ogun readies his sword.

OGUN (cont'd)

Come and kill me.

Ogun is the first to move this time. He goes directly into the both of them, trying to separate them.

It's a bad move.

Wolverine ducks down low, taking the hit from the sword. Instead of attacking, he grabs hold of the blade with both hands and holds it in place.

Blood falls from his hands.

Ogun jerks on the sword, but Wolverine holds it in place.

Batman brings his sword up and places it on Ogun's throat.

OGUN (cont'd)

Well met gentlemen.

WOLVERINE

Do it.

Batman waits. He tenses, about to slash...but can't.

BATMAN

I...can't.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

He still holds the blade to Ogun.

WOLVERINE  
Damn it Bruce, do it.

Ogun stares into Wolverine's eyes.

BATMAN  
I'm sorry Logan...

WOLVERINE  
DO IT!

OGUN  
You can do it Bruce...you did it  
already tonight.

This has Batman intrigued.

BATMAN  
What?

Slowly, Ogun removes one hand and takes a photo out of his uniform and gives it to Batman.

Batman's sword comes down as he looks at the photo.

It's a shot of Joker with a bat-a-rang sticking out of his head.

OGUN  
Your precision is quite remarkable.

BATMAN  
(to himself)  
I...I did this?

OGUN  
Very easily.

BATMAN  
I couldn't have done this.

He looks at Alfred, who shakes his head.

ALFRED  
It wasn't you Master Bruce...it  
wasn't you.

BATMAN  
I killed him.

OGUN  
And now, you have to kill me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOLVERINE

Bruce, come on!

Batman can't seem to focus.

The photo burns into his head.

ALFRED

He's a monster...do it.

Batman tosses the photo, raises his sword, swings it and brings it the back of Ogun's neck.

WOLVERINE

What the hell are you waiting for?

Batman grips the handle hard. His teeth clenched.

BATMAN

I hate you.

OGUN

Good.

Batman raises the sword up and brings it down. He misses Ogun and slashes the restraints holding Alfred.

Alfred falls but Batman catches him.

WOLVERINE

Can we finish one thing at a time?

OGUN

(laughing)

He's such a nice person.

Batman picks Alfred up and starts walking away.

OGUN (CONT'D)

Where the hell are you going? You were supposed to kill me and take my place.

BATMAN

I'm not a killer.

Wolverine and Ogun stare hard at one another.

OGUN

He's not a killer?

Wolverine lets one hand loose, places his knuckles an inch from Ogun's face...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOLVERINE

He's not...I am.

He pops his claws into Ogun's face.

No scream, no struggle..Ogun falls.

At the end of the hall, Batman turns to see Wolverine standing over the body of Ogun.

They nod to one another and Batman takes Alfred away.

FADE OUT: