

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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INT. MEN'S RESTROOM

INT. MEN'S ROOM, WAYNE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Arthur sweeps his way into the cavernous, black & white tiled bathroom, ornate gold fixtures. It's empty save for Thomas Wayne peeing at the far end of a long line of urinals.

Arthur takes a deep breath, and walks down the line of urinals right up next to Thomas Wayne--

He stands there for a beat while Thomas urinates, lobby broom and upright dustpan in hand--

THOMAS WAYNE  
(glances over; annoyed)  
Can I help you, pal?

ARTHUR  
Hard to say.

Thomas Wayne finishes and zips his fly back up. Flushes the urinal; walks toward the sink.

THOMAS WAYNE  
You want an autograph or something?

Arthur follows after him.

ARTHUR  
My name is Arthur. Penny Fleck is my mother.

And Arthur smiles, it's all very emotional for him. Thomas looks over at him like he's fucking crazy. Turns and starts washing his hands.

THOMAS WAYNE  
Jesus. You're the guy who came by my house yesterday.

Arthur nods, relieved he finally broke through.

ARTHUR  
Yes. I'm sorry I just showed up. But my mother told me everything and I had to talk to you. I have so many questions...

Thomas Wayne just keeps washing his hands, doesn't even look over at Arthur.

THOMAS WAYNE

Look pal, I'm not your father.  
What's wrong with you?

Thomas Wayne finishes washing his hands. Grabs a towel and turns to face Arthur.

ARTHUR

I think you are.

THOMAS WAYNE

Well that's impossible. Cause you were adopted. And I never slept with your mother. What do you want from me, money?

ARTHUR

No. What? I wasn't adopted.

Thomas starts drying his hands.

THOMAS WAYNE

She never told you?

ARTHUR

What?

THOMAS WAYNE

Your mother adopted you after she worked for us.

ARTHUR

(interpruts)

That's not true. Why are you saying that!?!??

THOMAS WAYNE

She was arrested when you were four years old and committed to Arkham State Hospital when you were just a little boy.

ARTHUR

(interrupts, getting angry)

Why are saying this? I don't need you to tell me lies. I know it seems strange. I don't mean to make you uncomfortable. I don't know why everyone is so rude. I don't know why you are. And I don't want anything from you. Maybe a little bit of warmth! Maybe a hug, Dad!

(MORE)

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

I want a little bit of fucking  
decency. What is it with you  
people? You say you didn't sleep  
with my mother?

THOMAS WAYNE

She's batshit crazy.

AND ARTHUR CRACKS UP LAUGHING, interrupting his threat.  
Laughing right in his face. Thomas Wayne cocks his head to  
one side, incredulous.

THOMAS WAYNE (CONT'D)

(shouts)

You think this is funny?

Arthur tries shaking his head no; still laughing and choking.

ARTHUR

Dad! It's me! Com'on...

AND THOMAS WAYNE PUNCHES ARTHUR STRAIGHT IN THE FACE with his  
free hand, blood spraying from his nose-- Arthurs clasps his  
hands over his bloody face. Thomas Wayne heads for the door.

THOMAS WAYNE

You touch my son again, I'll  
fucking kill you!