

JOKER pulls out a revolver and guns down FLATTOP. TRACY cringes, TESS screams, and JOKER laughs as FLATTOP falls to the ground.

JOKER (cont)

Poor Flats, a creative man with a heightened sense of unreality. It never occurred to him that he was simply an old relic and that it was time to make room for the young and relevant. (Holds his arms out indicating himself)

TRACY angered and aggressively trying to break free.

JOKER (cont)

Certainly you're not surprised. A peaceful town like this is prime market. Its like a virgin, you've got to tap before somebody else does.

TRACY thrashing even harder

JOKER (cont)

Well look at you. (To TESS)
You must be so proud to have such a strong Dick.