



DARK GENESIS

An (Incomplete) Audio Drama by Thomas A. McKean - 10/30/10
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ACT ONE

MFX: Theme music.

NARRATOR: Welcome to Gotham City. Night falls here amidst the homeless, the crime, the decay and the poverty. Night falls, too, fourteen miles outside of Gotham at Stately Wayne Manor, home of millionaire playboy Bruce Wayne and his faithful butler, Alfred Pennyworth.

Unknown to all but a precious and special few, beneath the manor lies the Batcave, headquarters of Batman, defender of Gotham City! It is here we find Bruce and Alfred.

SFX: Bats screeching and fluttering,
UNDER

SFX: Begin reverb effect, as in a cave.

BRUCE: Do you have them, Alfred?

ALFRED: Of course, Master Bruce. Here are two fresh roses. I picked them out myself, Sir. The Batmobile is ready to go, and here are your cape and cowl. I just now finished ironing them.

BRUCE: Thank you, Alfred. Don't wait up.

SFX: Batmobile door opening and closing.
Batmobile starting. Batmobile driving out of Batcave.

SFX: End reverb effect.

ALFRED: (SOFTLY)
Think nothing of it, Master Bruce...

SFX: Pause.

SFX: Batmobile winding along streets of Gotham, UNDER

BATMAN: (FILTERED, AS
IF IN THOUGHT)
Every night on this year I remember.

BATMAN: I remember the day that led to the creation of Batman. It started one late afternoon when I was just eight years old.

SFX: Begin gradual fade out.

BATMAN: I was walking out of the Gotham Theater with my parents, when suddenly...

SFX: End fade out.

SFX: Pause.

SFX: Begin gradual fade in.

SFX: Theater door opening, followed by sounds of a crowd rushing out the door.

SFX: End gradual fade in.

BRUCE: (YOUNGER, EIGHT YEARS OLD)
Gosh, that was great! I want to be a hero just like Zorro in the movie when I grow up!

MARTHA: (LAUGHS)
Settle down, Bruce.

THOMAS: Now, Martha, let the boy have his fun. After all, boys will be boys! Why I can remember feeling the same way when I was his age. That's one reason I chose to be a doctor. So I could--

MAN: --Excuse me, Sir...

MARTHA: (GASPING)
Oh!

BRUCE: He came right of the alley!

MARTHA: Look out! He has a gun!

MAN: That's right. Now hand over that necklace, lady!

SFX: Pearls hitting the gutter.

MARTHA: He broke my pearls!

THOMAS: Stay back, Martha. I'll handle this.

MAN: Don't come any closer, I'm warning you!

THOMAS: Now, see here...!

SFX: Gunshot.

SFX: Pause.

SFX: Thud.

MARTHA: Thomas!

BRUCE: Dad!

MARTHA: You killed him! You killed my husband! HELP! SOMEBODY HELP!

MAN: Be quiet, Lady!

SFX: Gunshot.

SFX: Thud.

BRUCE: Both my parents...DEAD!

BATMAN: (FILTERED FOR THOUGHT)
Then I looked into his eyes. I saw a face not even a mother could love. I those eyes devoid of life. I saw every wrinkle. This was a face I would not soon forget!

MAN: Hey, kid. Stop looking at me like that!

SFX: Sirens.

MAN: I gotta get out of here!

SFX: Footsteps running away.

BATMAN: (FILTERED FOR THOUGHT)
My parents lives were over. But mine was just beginning...