[guitar track 1]

Jack: Thanks, Vicki. And now I’m afraid that we have some bad news. We all remember the string of murders four months ago – each victim found with a grotesque grin cut into their face. The culprit, an insane psychopath who called himself the Joker, was eventually found unconscious and tied up outside the GCPD building. Since that memorable discovery, however, the case dropped off most people radar.

[pause]

Jack: Here’s what’s happened since. The Joker, who remains unidentified, was found to be insane, and was placed in Arkham Asylum for the Criminally Insane for the safety of himself and others. However, according to the bulletin I’ve just received, Joker has escaped from the asylum. He – oh my god - [shuddering breath] According to the bulletin, Joker killed an intern, Ronald Stone, who was bringing him his medication, when he opened the door instead of sliding it through the door slot. Mr. Stone is in... fourteen pieces... but the cause of death was blood loss.

[music fades out.]

Jack: It seems that before dismembering Mr. Stone, the Joker sliced his face open from ear to ear, just as with his previous victims.

[guitar track 3]

Jack: His blood was used to – [shuddering breath] write an extremely bad joke about an octopus and... bagpipes? On the walls of the cell.

[pause]

Jack (seriously, quickly): Joker is extremely dangerous and completely insane. If you see him, please, I urge you to run. Don’t stop to call the police until you’re at least three blocks away. He’s five foot ten, with chalk-white skin, bright green hair which hangs down around his shoulders, most likely still wearing the remains of a straightjacket. Eyes are green, lips are bright red, always smiling. *Run*.

[pause]

Jack: A moment of silence, please, for the deceased. Our thoughts go out to the family of Ronald Stone.

[pause]

[music slows and fades out]

Jack: Let’s move on to hopefully more cheerful topics... Vicki Vale is at the GCPD building.