

67a

BATMAN

"FALSE-FACE"

by

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REVISED DRAFT  
December 29, 1965

~~8713~~

Stephen Kandel - BATMAN

1.  
RECEIVED.

FALSE-FACE

DEC 17 1965

HOWIE HORWITZ

OPENING:

FADE IN:

1  
EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOTS OF GOTHAM CITY DAY (STOCK)

The City awakening: Crowds, Rush, bustle.

2  
FULLSHOT EXHIBIT HALL

SUPER TITLE: THE GOTHAM CITY JEWELRY CENTER

3  
INT. EXHIBIT HALL TIGHT CU ON MERGENBERG CROWN

A gorgeous jeweled crown in a glass case. On it a sign:  
"Mergenberg Crown - Value: \$1,000,000.00"

CURATOR'S VOICE (OS)

What, Chief O'Hara! The notorious  
FalseFace is after the Mergenberg Crown!

4  
WIDER ANGLE

There are several other exhibits, but the Crown is central.  
Standing by it: O'HARA, a POLICEMAN, the CURATOR.

OHARA

That he is.

Ohara holds up a note, showing the Mergenberg Crown, and  
a line: "LOOK OUT, COPS - I HEREBY CROWN MYSELF." signed  
by a stylized mask worked about the initials "F.F."

CURATOR

"Look out, Cops - I hereby crown myself."  
Signed - ~~Rix~~ False-Face!

OHARA

Right. He's back again, that infamous  
criminal master of disguise and  
trickery!

At this point, the elegantly gowned, regally beautiful  
PRINCESS MERGENBERG sweeps in, escorted by a GENTLEMAN  
as elegant, sporting a top hat, a beard, a prince albert.  
The Princess wears a long cape, has a highpiled hairdo.  
She holds a large sheet of paper.

8612

cont.

4 cont.

2.

PRINCESS

(in a slight accent)

I am de Princess Mergenberg - vat  
is dis I hear: my crown vill be shtolen!

OHARA

We'll keep it safe, yer Highness.

PRINCESS

Zo? Den explain dis!

She whips up the sheet of paper. On it: "ALL THAT GLITTERS  
IS GONE!" - signed "F.F."

CURATOR

"All that glitters is gone?"  
Shouldn't that be: "All that  
glitters is gold?"

OHARA

It's the trademark of False-Face;  
a false quote!

(looks at crown)

But the Crown's still here - and safe!

GENTLEMAN (FALSE-FACE)

Not quite, Chief OHara!

He LAUGHS, pulls at his beard, and the entire false face  
comes off, revealing another mask beneath. He produces a  
lighter, flicks on the flame.

OHARA

False-Face!

FALSE-FACE

In disguised person!

And he lights the beard of the mask, like a wick, throws the  
mask at them. ~~Itxxx~~ Smoke billows out. OHara BLOWS HIS  
WHISTLE. Smoke Billows, Police race in, the Princess SCREAMS.

PRINCESS (BLAZE)

Shtop, Tief!

As False-Face races for the door, she races after him.

5  
ANGLE ON DOOR

A POLICEMAN runs in, grabs False-Face by the arm. The arm  
is false and comes off in his hand. False-Face races through  
the door, followed by the "Princess", his accomplice BLAZE.  
At the door, she yanks off her cloak, pulls a cord - it HISSES,  
and inflates, forming a huge, balloonlike obstacle. OHara  
and a Policeman run into it - bounce back.

Cont.

5 cont

3.

OHARA

An inflatable cloak! She must be  
an accomplice!

6

EXT. MED.SHOT - STREET

SIRENS, WHISTLES. Policemen race toward the doorway,  
as False-Face and Blaze run out, toward a Police Riot  
Truck at the kerb, and leap into it. A ROAR, and they're off.

7  
ANGLE ON BUILDING ENTRANCE

As Ohara ~~and Gordon~~ races out, x wave.

OHARA  
Capture them, Men!

His police car races up - OHARA ~~and Gordon~~ leaps in, and off they go in hot pursuit.

8  
9  
ANGLE ON RIOT TRUCK SPEEDING AWAY

INT. CAB OF TRUCK

Jammed with controls, dials, etc. A label over the control panel reads: "F.F. TRICK-TRUCK". As False-Face drives, Blaze looks back, in the mirror.

BIAZE  
The Police are hot on our trail!

FALSE-FACE  
Then we'll cool them down!  
(laughs)

10  
11  
EXT. TRUCK WHIPS INTO ALLEY

INT. CAB CLOSE ON CONTROL PANEL

False-Face opens the panel, revealing a row of levers. The Panel's labeled, "TRICK-TRUCK QUICK-CHANGE CONTROLS". Each lever is labeled: "Bakery Truck;" "Postal Van", etc. False-Face pulls down the Bakery Truck Lever. CLASHING SOUNDS, OS.

12  
EXT. STREET

As there's a last OS, CLASH, and the Trick-Truck comes out of the alley - now "Mother Ffolliet's Baked Goods", a bakery truck. False-Face whips it to the kerb, parks. Passersby stroll past, and False-Face hops out, adjusting a tall baker's cap on his head.

13  
ANGLE PAST FALSE-FACE ON ALLEY MOUTH

As the Police car careens out, SIREN SCREAMING, followed by other Police vehicles, out and away.

14  
CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

Laughing.

15  
INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE     PAXCU GORDON     DAY

Gordon is frowning, worried.

## 16 WIDER ANGLE INT. OFFICE

OHara and the Curator are watching two POLICEMAN carry in the glass case, with the crown, set it down on a desk.

GORDON

So - False-Face is back - and up to his old tricks. Disguised as The Princess Mergenberg and an attendant, He and his accomplice, the beautiful Blaze, tried for the crown!

OHARA

But failed, sir!

Ohara reaches out proudly, to pat the top of the glass case, and the "glass" gives - it's plastic. Startled, Ohara pokes at it, pinches it - rips it away.

OHARA (CONT)

It's a false top! Plastic!

CURATOR

The Crown!

(he pulls the crown out, examines it with a jeweler's loupe, staggers)

Phoney!

(throws crown away)

Utterly worthless.

GORDON

False-Face has struck deviously and ruthlessly. Can we stop this master of devilish disguises?

OHARA

Commissioner - there's only one man living who can unmask False-Face.

GORDON

Chief OHara - you've said it for us all!

(turns to redhotline)

Our only hope is that towering power for right and justice - the Caped Crusader!

(he lifts the receiver)

17 INT. WAYNE STUDY ~~XRAY~~TIGHT ON BATPHONE DAY

TITLE: AND IN WAYNE MANOR, STATELY HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUTHFUL WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

As the Title FADES, CAMERA PULLS BACK TO INCLUDE ALFRED who ENTERS, picks up the receiver.

ALFRED

I'll summon him, sir.

18  
INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM

Bruce is reading. Dick is poring over photographs of various trees.

DICK

Pine - elm - hickory -  
(shakes his head)  
Gosh, Botany is tough. I'll never  
learn to recognize all these trees.

BRUCE

(rises, walks over)  
Come, come, Dick.  
(reels them off)  
Pine - elm - hickory - oak - chestnut -  
maple. Remember, part of our heritage  
is the lore of living things; the  
storybook of nature!

DICK

That's true, Bruce.  
(with determination)  
I'll learn to read that book of  
nature yet!

Alfred ENTERS, COUGHS.

ALFRED

Begging your pardon, sir - the Batphone.

DICK

Jiminy! What're we waiting for!

He leaps up, then stops, as AUNT HARRIET ENTERS, carrying a small tree-branch. She waves it, smiles.

AUNT HARRIET

I found one of your specimens, Dick.

DICK

Thanks a million, Aunt Harriet - but  
we were just going to a - a -

BRUCE

- a ramble in the forest. Nature in  
the raw, so to speak.

Aunt Harriet smiles approvingly, as they hurry into the Study.

19  
INT. STUDY

Dick shuts the door, as Bruce grabs the phone.

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner? What's up?

20 ~~EXX~~ INT. GORDON'S OFFICE TIGHT ON GORDON

GORDON  
Prepare yourself for a shock.  
(beat)  
It's False-Face - he's struck again!

21 INT. WAYNE STUDY

BRUCE  
(grimly)  
False-Face! We'll be right there!

22 STOCK SEQUENCE:

Bruce and Dick open the doors, leap onto the batpoles,  
slide down the batholes.

FADE OUT!

ACT ONE:

FADE IN:

~~EXT. PULLSHEW BATMOBILE RACING THROUGH STREETS DAY~~

(UNDER MAIN TITLES)

23 EXT - ANGLE ON POLICE HQ, BATMOBILE, SPECTATORS

As the Batmobile heads for Police HQ, onlookers wave, smile.

24 MED.CLOSE MAN, WOMAN *hold for episode titles*

MAN

There goes the Dynamic Duo!

WOMAN

Crime is on the defensive today!

25 ~~EXT~~ ANGLE ON BATMOBILE, BEFORE POLICE HQ

Batman and Robin wave back, get out - and Robin points.

ROBIN

Batman - look!

26 THEIR POV ON POSTER, ON WALL OF POLICE HQ

It reads: "TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE BAT  
DON'T YOU WONDER WHERE I'M AT?"

27 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

They look at it, Batman pulls the poster down.

BATMAN

So, False-Face spins a challenge, eh?  
(grimly)

We'll soon unravel his web of deceit!

He heads into Police HQ, Robin with him.

28 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE

Batman and Robin enter. Gordon and OHara smile greeting.

GORDON

Well, Batman and Robin. This is  
a devious do, eh?

XXXXXX  
BATMAN

86/2

cont

2 cont.

10.

BATMAN

False-Face uses every bit of trickery  
in the crooked lexicon, Commissioner.

ROBIN

Sure! Like the way he zipped off  
in that Trick-Truck of his.

OHARA

That's the devil's own truth, Boy Wonder.  
He just vanished into thin air.

GORDON

With the Mergenber Crown.

BATMAN

(sternly)

And I'm afraid False-Face won't ~~be~~  
stop with the Mergenber Crown - worth  
a million though it is.

(taps crown)

This is only the first droplet of what  
a virtual wave of crime!

ROBIN

Jiminy yes! False-Face always plans  
big. Crooked - but king-size!

Cont.

28 Cont. 1

OHARA

All too true, Boy Wonder.

At this point, a KNOCK, the door opens, and BLAZE, disguised as a little old man is ushered in, carrying a rolled up, large, sheet of ~~xxxx~~ paper. A Policeman ushers her in.

POLICEMAN

Messenger here, for Batman.

BLAZE

(in an old man's voice)

You Batman, Sonny?

BATMAN

I am.

She hands him the paper. Robin helps him unfurl it - and ~~xx~~ they all stare at the message on the paper oblong:

IM INTEND TO GIVE MONEY TO  
A DEFENSELESS LITTLE GIRL

Signed: F.F.

A long silence. Gordon shakes his head.

GORDON

I'd wager that's some sort of code.

BATMAN

It is. False-Face always says the opposite of what he means.

ROBIN

Then "I intend to give money" means he intends to take money.

OHARA

But what defenseless little girl?

BLAZE

(cackles)

~~xxxx~~ Confusin', eh, sonny.

BATMAN

(coolly)

Not really. The victim is neither little, nor a girl - nor defenseless.

ROBIN

Opposite of a girl's a - boy.

GORDON

And opposite of defenseless?

ROBIN

Say! Wearing armor?

Cont.

28 cont. 2

BATMAN  
Good thinking!  
(SNAPS fingers)  
Of course! The Ladd Armored Car Company!

ROBIN  
Bouncing Boilerplate - it fits! Ladd -  
as in boy - armored for defense - a  
big truck - full of money!

GORDON  
That's it! You've got it!

BATMAN  
I have more than that.

With a lightning bound, he seizes Blaze, removes her  
old man's face, exposing the beautiful girl beneath.

BATMAN (CONT)  
Unless I miss my gaze, you are -

BLAZE  
Blaze. False-Face's trusted assistant.  
(mockingly)  
At your service.  
(rubs her arm)  
You've got quite a grip, Caped Crusader.

BATMAN  
A sound mind in a sound body. A  
necessity in the endless war  
against crime.

ROBIN  
And speaking of crime - ~~what~~ why'd  
False-Face ~~send~~ send you here?

Blaze shrugs, walks to the open window, looks out.

BLAZE  
False-Face ~~is~~ challenges you to  
prove he's committed a crime. And  
if you do - you'll have to catch him.  
(smiles)  
And me!

And in a lithe bound, she leaps up onto the window ledge,  
and out into space! Batman and Robin leap up on the ledge  
after her, look out, horrified.

29 EXT. STREET MED. SHOT

Parked below Police HQ is the Trick-Truck - and right behind it, a huge safety net, with the FF Mask painted on it. Blaze DROPS INTO SHOP, onto the net - bounces high, rolls over, As False-Face leaps behind the wheel of the truck, she jumps in the other side, and waves mockingly, as False-Face GUNS the engine.

30 HER POV UP AT ROBIN, BATMAN

Peering out the window.

31 THEIR POV ANGLE DOWN ON BLAZE, FALSE-FACE

As Blaze waves, and the truck RACES AWAY.

32 INT. OFFICE

Robin has his Batarang out, but Batman stops him.

BATMAN

It's too late.

(shakes his head)

Blaze - she's as elusive as a flickering flame.

R ROBIN

I bet that's how she earned ~~that~~ her nickname, Batman.

BATMAN

(grimly)

But I warrant you - we'll snuff out her fiery criminal career!

(gestures)

To the Ladd Armored Car Company - let's go!

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BACK LOT OF MOVIE STUDIO DAY

False fronts galore, ancient sets, etc.

34 INT. HALL OF MIRRORS

This is False-Face's hideout, inside one ancient set - with two walls lined with distortion mirrors. Present are False-Face, Blaze, and various of the COUNTERFEIT CREW, including a MIDGET, OLD MAN, THIN MAN, FAT MAN, all in masks. False-Face now sports bushy red hair, a moustache. He paces up and down before the mirrors. Blaze, with her high-piled hairdo restored, lazed on a tiger-striped chaise longue.

Cont.

34 cont.

FALSE-FACE

Are we all assembled?

BLAZE

The Counterfeit Crew present and on duty, False-Face.

Various ADLIBS OF AGREEMENT, from the Crew.

FALSE-FACE

First - I succeeded in lifting the Mergeberg Crown, men!

CHEERS from the Crew, as False-Face grips ~~Blaze~~ Blaze's hair - and lifts it: it's false, and conceals the crown, on her head. Blaze smiles, hands the crown to False-Face. Her hair is now blonde.

34 cont.

MIDGET

You've done it again, F.F.!

FALSE-FACE

Only the beginning. Blaze has just succeeded in starting step two of my overall plan!

(beat)

Boys - we are about to double-dizzy Batman and the Boy Wonder until the Dextrous Duo is duped, decoyed, and diabolically destroyed!

(beat)

I've planned the greatest criminal creation of my covert career! False-Face is going to stamp his disguised image on all Gotham City!

BLAZE

(languidly)

Today, Gotham. Tomorrow, the world.

OLD MAN

Three cheers for F.F.!

A rousing THREE CHEERS. False-Face is touched; he pushes ~~of her~~ <sup>up the</sup> corner of his mask mouth - making a smile.

FALSE-FACE

Thanks men. I know you didn't mean it.

(pulls down mask mouth)

Now let's get to business. Batman and Robin must go.

FAT MAN

But - how, F.F.?

Cont.

34 cont. 1

15.16.

FALSE-FACE

By allowing Batman to penetrate into,  
but not through my deception. By sending  
him a clue that's not a clue, to a crime  
that's scarcely a crime, so that he may seek  
a victory that'll actually be a defeat!

GASPS of admiration from the Crew.

MIDGET

Now that's what I call a plan.

FAT MAN

It's uncanny.

OLD MAN

How does he do it?

FALSE-FACE

(modestly)

By remembering that all is deception;  
that right is wrong, true is false, and  
it's handy to be quicker with a lie!

(beat)

But enough theorizing - to action!

~~XXXXX~~

BLAZE

(yawns, looks at her watch)

Batman should be at the Ladd Armored  
Car Company any second, F.F.

FALSE-FACE

Right on our schedule. Good! And  
I mean bad - for Batman!

CUT TO:

35

EXT. BUILDING DAY

A sign reads: LADD ARMORED CAR CO.

36

INT. OFFICE DAY

GEORGE W. LADD, a brusque, cigar-chewing, self-made business tycoon is at his desk, as his gorgeous secretary MISS LIMBLE, enters, smiles, steps aside to admit Batman and Robin. Ladd leaps up, sticks out a hand.

LADD

Batman and Robin! It's not often that a simple businessman is honored by a visit from the Champion of Justice and his Youthful Associate! How can I help you?

BATMAN

Rather it's we who can help you, Mr. Ladd.  
(as he shakes hands)

We have reason to believe that one of your armored cars may be in danger.

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Cont.

LADD

Good heavens! I've just received a report that one of my large armored trucks is missing - and it's due at the Gotham National Bank to pick up a huge shipment of money!

~~BATMAN~~ ROBIN <sup>B</sup>

I wouldn't be surprised if False-Face was the spoke in that set of wheels.

BATMAN <sup>R</sup>

Right! Mr. Ladd - stand by. You'll receive a ~~Bat~~report as soon as we've located the missing money truck.

LADD

Bless you, Batman. Every law-abiding citizen of Gotham will be with you in spirit.

MISS LIMBLE

(yearning)

And if it were possible - in body!

Batman smiles, kindly, as he and Robin race out.

EXT. BATMOBILE RACING THROUGH STREET

CLOSE IN BATMOBILE

Robin's on the batradio.

ROBIN <sup>Commissioner</sup>

...yes, ~~Chief O'Hara~~ - the Gotham <sup>City</sup> National Bank - all the men you can spare - and fast!

He CLICKS off, nods. Batman smiles, driving.

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE SPEEDING AWAY

FULLSHOT STREET, GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK

At the door a big armored Ladd Truck. The Batmobile RACES INTO SHOT, halts behind the armored car. The rear door of the armored car is open, and a Guard, actually False-Face, is waiting as two BANK GUARDS bring out sacks of money. The BANK GUARDS stop, smiles as Batman and Robin hop out. <sup>False-face holds a bag of money.</sup>

GUARD ONE

Why, it's Batman and Robin.

GUARD TWO

Come to make a deposit?

Cont.

37  
38

39  
40

holding

91

40 cont.

BATMAN

No - we've come to prevent a withdrawal, by False-Face.

GUARD ONE

What! False-Face? The notorious criminal master of disguise?

FALSE-FACE

Then let's load the money in pronto, men. Before it's too late.

ROBIN

It's already too late - False-Face.

GUARDS ONE & TWO

WHAT!

BATMAN

Right. That's False-Face himself, in disguised person!

FALSE-FACE

What makes you so sure?

BATMAN

It's obvious. Only a criminal would disguise himself as a licensed, bonded guard - and yet callously park in front of a fire hydrant.

(he points)

41

ANGLE ON REAR OF ARMORED TRUCK, GROUP, FIRE HYDRANT

FALSE-FACE

(angered, chagrined)

It's always the little things!

ROBIN

This time, it'll cost you a big penalty, False-Face.

(steps forward)

We're going to withdraw you from circulation, and deposit you in jail!

~~WIDER ANGLE~~

~~As POLICE CARS, sirens SCREAMING, block off the street, draw up. DHARA and SGT. [unclear] leap out of [unclear]'s car.~~

FALSE-FACE

(laughs)

Ha, Boy Wonder - your interest is overdue!

~~As Batman and Robin leap forward, False-Face touches a button, and concealed springs in his shoes SPRING him back into the armored truck. He SLAMS the door.~~

cont.

Handwritten notes and signatures in the bottom right corner, including the name "B. T. B." and other illegible scribbles.

41 cont.

As Batman and Robin leap forward, False-Face drops the bag of "money" he's holding - and it erupts, hurling out gm a torrent of colored smoke; a screen. Behind it, False-Face ducks back into the truck, SLAMS the door.

42

INT. CAB OF TRICK TRUCK

Blaze is at the controls. False-Face catapults into the next seat, and she reaches for a control clearly labeled: BREAKAWAY GETAWAY.

FALSE-FACE

Now!

Blaze yaaks the lever.

43

EXT. FULLSHOT

~~As the Police approach the armored car cautiously -~~ There's a PUFFK OF SMOKE, a RUMBLE, and the Trick Truck drives out of the armored car - leaving the sides, top and back - a shell! False-Face laughs mockingly, as they drive off.

~~It's a police armored car.~~

~~With the notorious Trick Truck inside!~~

Batman and Robin leap into the Batmobile, give chase.

44

INT. CAB OF TRICK TRUCK

FALSE-FACE

(looks at mirror)

Batman and Robin are hot on our heels.  
(laughs)

Good!-

45

EXT. FULLSHOT STREET

The Trick-Truck careening along, then whips around a corner.

46

ANGLE ON CORNER


As the ~~Trick~~ Batmobile follows at top speed.

47

FULLSHOT MAIN STREET

People watch - as the Trick-Truck races down, and turns into a narrow alley. As the Batmobile appears in pursuit, everybody points, and ~~many~~ many CHEER.

48

~~INT. ALLEY~~ ANGLE DOWN ALLEYA narrow alley, lined with huge garbage cans. PAN ALONG CANS 

Each one contains a member of the Counterfeit Crew.

49

REVERSE ANGLE UP ALLEY

As the Batmobile screeches around the corner, heads down it.

50

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

They stare forward - suddenly react, shocked.

51

THEIR POV ON MOUTH OF ALLEY

As the Midget, disguised as a BOYSCOUT, and False-Face, disguised as an OLD LADY start to cross the alley.

52

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Batman quickly seizes a lever marked: BATSTOP, yanks it.

53

EXT. FULLSHOT

The Batmobile sprouts a rear parachute, all four wheels lock, braking jets FIRE, and it screeches to a halt, just before it touches the "Boy Scout" and "Old Lady"

FALSE-FACE (AS OLD LADY)  
(in a quavering voice)

Thank you, Batman -

(suddenly LAUGHS)

For braking into my trap!

He seizes the Boy Scout's whistle BLOWS. Instantly, every one of the trashcans sprouts a member of the Counterfeit Crew - and the entire gang hurls themselves at Batman and Robin, in the Batmobile. False-Face gestures, in command, from the side of the alley.

54

CLOSER ANGLE ON DONNYBROOK

Batman and Robin surge out of the Batmobile, and close with the foe. They lay them out, and despite each demolished crook in one of the trash cans. But as they fight, they move away from the Batmobile.

55

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, CREWMAN

One immense CREWMAN rushes at them - and Robin deftly ~~trips him~~ trips him, Batman slugs him, and both B&R lift a huge trash can, and clap it over him, snuffing him. Then Robin looks off, reacts, points.

ROBIN

Batman! It's Blaze - and the Batmobile!

56

THEIR POV ON BATMOBILE

Blaze is climbing into it - with intent of Battheft!

57

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Batman whirls, races off, toward Batmobile.

58

CLOSE IN BATMOBILE

Blaze reaches for a control - and ~~instantly, a panel drops, revealing a loudspeaker marked "BAT-ALARM" -~~ which SHRIEKES. Simultaneously, Batman BEAPS INTO SHOT, seizes her wrist. She arches, pulls back - but he holds her effortlessly.

BLAZE

(panting, defiant)

You're so strong!

BATMAN

I urge you to abandon this life of crime, Blaze, before it's too late!

FALSE-FACE'S VOICE (OS)

It's already too late, Batman!

59

WIDER ANGLE

As Batman turns, False-Face hurls the Midget at his head - the Midget clings, and before Batman can pluck him off, Blaze is free, and gone. False-Face laughs, produces a Bat, lifts it, steps forward.

FALSE-FACE

I call this - ~~my~~ my Batman bat!

He starts to swing, and a BATARANG ENTERS SHOT, wraps a line around the bathandle, which is pulled away. False-Face whirls - and Robin's racing toward him. Batman's plucked off the Midget - they both flank False-Face.

60

ANGLE PAST BATMAN, ROBIN ON FALSE-FACE

He backs toward the wall of a nearby building - and then suddenly produces a <sup>smoke</sup> ~~gas~~ bomb, shatters it. A huge cloud of ~~gas~~ smoke. Out of it, False-Face rises, being reeled up toward the rooftops, on a line. Batman and Robin instantly hurl up Batarangs.

61

ANGLE ON WALL

Batman and Robin race up the wall after False-Face.

62

MED.SHOT ALLEY

The Police have arrived, and are loading canned Counterfeit Crewmen into the paddywagon.

63

## MED.SHOT ROOFTOP

Batman and Robin appearx over the edge of the roof - and spotx False-Face, turned away from them. They dive at him, and "False-Face" deflates with a RUDE NOISE.

64

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As Batman and Robin disentangle themselves from the deflated fabric dummy of False-Face.

ROBIN  
Tricked! Holy ~~that's~~ rubber cow!

BATMAN  
Another deft counterfet by the  
Master of Disguise and Deceit!

R ROBIN  
But - where can False-Face be?

65

## MED.SHOT ALLEY MOUTH

As the Police are working, Chief OHara is supervising, near his car. The Trick-Truck, in its Rice Riot Truck rig, drives up, near him. We know it's the Trick-Truck, because Blaze is at the wheel. She leans out, smiles at OHara, he blinks, startled, as the Truck halts. Then the rear door opens, and False-Face ~~xxxxxx~~ steps out, disguised as OHara, holding a Police Whistle.

OHARA  
~~Sacred Alive Faith and begorra~~ - it's False-Faced,  
disguised as meself!

FALSE-FACE  
Right ye are, OHara - an' welcome to  
dreamland!

He lifts the Whistle - blows - and a puff of gas comes out, hits OHara - who slumps. False-Face bundles OHara quickly into the Truck, closes the door, nods. Blaze smiles, and drives it away. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
KXK

66

## CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

He turns, as a POLICEMAN trots up, salutes.

POLICEMAN  
Everything's under control, Chief!

FALSE-FACE (AS OHARA)  
Good work!

The Policeman nods, smiles, turns away. CAMERA MOVES IN TIGHT ON FALSE-FACE, and CHUCKLING LAUGHTER comes from behind the mask.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO: →

FADE IN:

67 EXT. WAYNE MANOR DAY

68 INT. STUDY

Alfred, carrying a tray of sandwiches and glasses of milk, enters his elevator.

69 INT. BATCAVE

As Alfred exits elevator, comes out, tray upheld.

70 ANGLE PAST ALFRED ON BATMAN, ROBIN

At an immense lab table, crowded with esoteric equipment, all labeled. On a sheet of glass is False-Face's message: "I INTEND TO GIVE MONEY TO A DEFENSELESS LITTLE GIRL". Several machines, labeled "BATPRISM", "BATPROBE," AND "BATSCANNER" are hovering near it. Alfred COUGHS POLITELY, and as Batman and Robin turn, he crosses, sets down the tray.

ALFRED

I thought some refreshments might stimulate the braincells, sir.

BATMAN

Nour\$shing idea, Alfred!  
(bits into a sandwich)  
Eh, Robin?

ROBIN

Mmm - delicious.  
(drinks milk)  
And we can sure use stimulation, Alfred.  
(gestures at message)  
We've been investigating this paper which False-Face used for his message - and it's pretty peculiar!

ALFRED

Phoney Paper! There's no end to the scoundrel's trickery! Are we buffaloed, sir?

BATMAN

No, Alfred. I have just begun to investigate.

He pulls over a right-angled prism viewer labeled "BATSCOPE," pulls a switch. The lens begins to HUM, move over the paper, as Batman looks into the glass viewing plate.

8612

cont.

70 cont.

25.

**BATMAN (CONT)**

Under Batscope magnification, the ink appears to be of extraordinary finess.

(to Robin)

Robin - test the tensile strength via the Batometer.

Cont.

70 cont. 1

ROBIN

Right!

He pulls over the BATOMETER, a clamp with two pulling arms, and a gauge on top. Robin fixes the clamp at the end of each arm so they'll pull the paper apart. Batman turns to Alfred.

BATMAN

Alfred - wheel over the spectrographic Batanalyst, please.

ALFRED

At once, sir.

Alfred turns, pulls over a bulky machine on casters, which has a glass plate on top, and a projection head, aimed at ~~right angles~~ horizontally, to project a magnification of whatever's on the plate at a screen. Batman goes back to the Batscope. Robin has started the Batometer, which WHINES, as it pulls on the paper, the needle CLICKING up the gauge.

BATMAN

Aha - as I suspected! This paper has a multitude of fine colored threads woven into it.

ROBIN

Tensile resistance: eighty-two pounds, eighty-three -

*Holy Aaron plate!* (beat, awed)

*How* ~~Occurrence~~, this stuff is about the strongest paper I've ever encountered!

BATMAN

If my guess is right - it's a very special sort of paper indeed!

ROBIN

Eighty-five - eighty-seven...

The paper RIPS LOUDLY. A CLICK, A GONG, the needle freezes on the Gauge, the WHINE STOPS.

ROBIN (~~CONT~~)

Eighty-seven point six.

(shakes his head)

I can't puzzle out your drift, Batman.

BATMAN

In a moment. Now, the Batanalyst.

*cont.*

70 cont. 2

Batman puts the paper on the glass plate of the Batanalyst, fastens it down, feels around his costume.

BATMAN

Ah - I seem to be short of cash. Alfred, have you a dollar bill?

ALFRED

(amused, places one on the tray, holds it out)

Of course, Sir.

ROBIN

The perfect butler.

ALFRED

I attempt to give satisfaction at all times, Master ~~ah Boy Wonder~~ Robin.

Batman takes the dollar, puts it on the Batanalyst's plate, next to the message. Robin cuts off the lights, Batman aims the Batanalyst projection head at a wall, manipulates dials, producing LIGHTS, SOUND.

71

ANGLE ON WALL

Showing magnified projections of the <sup>projection on the</sup> dollar bill and the message, with identical colored lines running through the paper. The colored lines ~~shimmer~~, as Batman turns a dial. SHIMMER WITH A FLORESCENT GLOW

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)

By focusing ultra-violet light and applying the principles of controlled flourescent diffraction, we can readily discern -

ANGLE INCLUDING BATMAN, ROBIN, ALFRED

ROBIN

Why, that message is printed on the same sort pf paper used to make money!

BATMAN

Exactly!

ALFRED

But, what sort of money?

BATMAN

False-Face only deals in one sort: Counterfeit.

ALFRED

Good heavens! The man will stop at nothing.

iff  
didn't  
get  
any of them  
(3ms)

72

ANGLE INCLUDING BATMAN, ROBIN, ALFRED

ROBIN

Why, ~~kkk~~ False-Face printed his message on the same sort of paper used to make money!

BATMAN

Exactly.

ALFRED

But, why would False-Face have this sort of paper?

BATMAN

To make money. His kind of money. Counterfeit money!

ALFRED

The man will stop at nothing!

*Cont.*

72 cont.

ROBIN

He'll stop at the state penitentiary  
for a long term before we're done!

Batman shuts off the Batanalyst; Alfred turns on the lights.

BATMAN

The paper is made by a top-secret  
process under strict government  
supervision. Indeed, few people, outside  
the Official Banknote Printing Company  
are aware that this is the only paper  
that cannot be counterfeited...

H

He stops. Robin and Alfred ~~stare~~ look at each other in wild  
surmise. Batman is in deep thought. ~~Then he lights up~~ nods grimly,  
smgs hr frgs BS.

BATMAN (CONT)  
(quietly)

~~There~~ Aha.

ROBIN

You've found it?

ALFRED

The solution, sir?

BATMAN

(seizes sheet)

The size - the material - it all fits!  
This is official banknote paper! False-  
Face must have penetrated the Official  
Banknote Printing Company!

ROBIN

And if he has plans for counterfeiting,  
I'd ~~wager~~ he'll go back there for more  
special paper!

BATMAN

But we shall be there before him.  
Quick - the Batmobile.

(to Alfred)

Alfred, please inform Mrs. Cooper  
that we may be a trifle late for  
supper tonight.

Alfred bows, Batman turns, races off.

73

ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

~~Robin drives up, slides over,~~ Batman leaps in - and they're off.

DISSOLVE TO:

74 EXT. OFFICIAL BANKNOTE PRINTING COMPANY DAY

Identified by a large sign. It's covered with warning signs: STAY OUT! GUARDED! WIRED! TOP-SECRET DANGER - MINES!

75 ANGLE ON GATE

A huge, frowning gate, a GUARD on duty. As Batman and Robin drive up, park, get out, the Guard looks at them, instantly beams, opens the gate, salutes. They enter, smile in ~~amazement~~ acknowledgement, stroll on in.

76 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN AT DOOR

It's marked: "MONEY PAPER STOREHOUSE - KEEP OUT!" They open the door - enter.

77 INT. STOREHOUSE

A large room, with piles of paper, similar to the ~~one~~ piece False-Face used for his message. Crates, boxes, et.

78 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

(looking around)

There's nobody here.

BATMAN

So far. But if someone does arrive, I think we'd better be out of sight. *cont.*

8612 *via Ladder* He gestures up. Robin looks up - nods, understanding. They take out Batarangs, hurl them.

ANGLE UP WALL TOWARD LACING GIRDERS ABOVE

The Batarangs catch, the Caped Crusaders scamper up.

CLOSE ON GIRDER

Batman and Robin climb onto a girder, look down.

THEIR POV ON PILES OF PAPER, WORKMAN

A WORKMAN pushes in a small hand truck, begins to pile on stacks of paper. Then he turns, at the CLICK-CLICK of high heels.

28 cont.

28B.

He gestures at a ladder running up the wall. Robin looks at it, nods - and they turn to the ladder, begin climbing up rapidly.

79

ANGLE UP LADDER TOWARD LACING GIRDER ABOVE

As the Caped Crusaders climb.

80

CLOSE ON GIRDER

Batman and Robin climb onto a girder, look down.

81

THEIR POV ON PILES OF PAPER, WORKMAN

A WORKMAN pushes in a small hand truck, begins to pile on stacks of paper. Then he turns, as the CLICK-CLICK of high heels.

at 3.

EXT. OFFICIAL BANKNOTE PRINTING COMPANY DAY

Identified by a large sign. It's covered with warning signs: STAY OUT! GUARDED! WIRED! TOP-SECRET! DANGER-MINES!

ANGLE UP WALL OF BUILDING, AT STREET

Batman and Robin drive up, hop out, Use their Batarangs to fasten Batlines to the top, and climb up to a high, narrow row of windows.

INT. PRINTING COMPANY PLANT (STOCK)

Huge, silent. Presses, papercutters, etc. In the BG, a MACHINE THUMPS STEADILY.

ANGLE ON WALL, WINDOWS

As Batman and Robin climb in, fasten their Batarangs, wait, looking down. Batman points.

THEIR POV ON PILES OF PAPER, WORKMAN

The Workman piles up a huge stack. Then he turns, at a CLICK-CLICK, of high heels.

MED. SHOT

Blaze appears around a machine. She wears high heels, a skintight leotard, a towering mound of BLUE hair; she holds a foot-long cigarette holder, a cigarette in it.

BLAZE

Excuse me, have you a light?

WORKMAN

(reaching for matches)

Why certainly -

(stops)

But smoking's forbidden in the banknote paper room!

(eyes narrow suspiciously)

What department are you in, Miss?

BLAZE

Removal.

She points the cigarette holder - it POPS out a small gasball, which hits the Workman's face. He collapses instantly.

BLAZE (CONT)

You see, my curious friend, we need that paper!

She puts the cigarette holder in her mouth, starts to push the handtruck.

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83 ANGLE TILT UP ON ROOF BEAMS

Batman and Robin are walking across the interlaced roofbeams.

84 THEIR POV DOWN ON BLAZE

Pushing the handcart to a door. She unlocks, unbolts, unbars, and unlatches the door - WHISTLES. A moment, and the Midget and Fat Man appear, masked.

85 MED. SHOT

BLAZE

Quickly - move this into the Trick Truck -

And then she turns, GASPS, as Batman and Robin BEEP INTO the SHOT.

BATMAN

~~Not~~ Not so quickly, Blaze!

MIDGET

It's Batman!

FAT MAN

And Robin!

MIDGET & FAT MAN

We've been found out!

They turn to flee, but Batman downs the Fatman, and Robin tackles the Midget, binding and gagging them. Blaze lifts her cigarette holder, aims it at Batman..

BATMAN

No you don't, Blaze! I have the answer to that little trick!

As the gas puffs out, Batman BLOWS - and blows it right back at Blaze, She gasps, slumps, falls into Batman's arms.

BLAZE

I knew - sooner or later - you would overcome my bag of tricks...

And she's out. Batman drapes her over one shoulder.

BATMAN

We'll leave these beauties for the plant guards to collect. I want to interrogate Blaze!

DISSOLVE TO:

86  
INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

Present are Gordon, ~~Blaze~~, Two POLICEMEN on guard, False-Face (as OHARA). Batman and Robin are facing Blaze, unconscious in a deep chair.

87  
CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

The "mask" of OHARA is immobile, but he tensely twists a ring on his finger.

88  
INSERT <sup>LOSE</sup> CUPRING: The False-Face stylized mask.

89  
~~XXXX~~ WIDER ANGLE

False-Face realizes what he's done, quickly turns the ring around, hiding the mask, COUGHS, CLEARS HIS THROAT.

GORDON

You must excuse Chief OHara, Batman. He has an agonizing toothache, and can hardly speak.

(smiles)

I can hardly recognize his voice!

FALSE-FACE (OHARA)

Mmmph.

ROBIN

(with quick sympathy)

I hope it's better soon, Chief OHara.

Blaze stirs, MOANS softly, comes to.

GORDON

She's awakened!

(sternly)

Well, Miss, it seems we've apprehended you

BLAZE

You? Scarcely.

(smiles)

It took Batman to capture me. Only the Nemesis of Crime could have tripped up Blaze so deftly!

BATMAN

Blaze - we've deduced False-Face's intent to counterfeit money. But we must know where he intends to perform the printing.

90 *Closeup*  
CU-OHARA (FALSE-FACE)

Tensing.

91  
MED. SHOT

BLAZE

So. You're onto the counterfeiting  
caper. Clever, Caped Crusader!

BATMAN

But I know that's only part of Falske-Face's  
overall ~~aim~~ plan. We must have the details,  
on ~~his~~ the complete plot - How, when and where.

BLAZE

I don't know.

ROBIN

You? His first lieutenant? That's  
pretty dim, Blaze!

*Cont.*

9/cont.

MED. SHOT

BLAZE  
So. You're onto the counterfeiting  
caper. Clever, Caped Crusader!

BATMAN  
But we must have the details. How,  
when - and where.

BLAZE  
I don't know.

ROBIN  
[ Oh, come now. Surely you, his trusted  
lieutenant, must be in his confidence.

BLAZE  
False-Face treats nobody - and nobody  
trusts him. Like his name; like his  
innumerable disguises, he is forever in  
concealment. I know he plans a gigantic  
coup - but I'm not privy to his plans.

~~After to be read~~

~~BATMAN~~ GORDON  
Then I'm afraid we're at a  
dead end.

B BLAZE  
I'll tell you this, Batman.  
(rises, puts a hand on his arm)  
If there is one force in this world  
that False-Face fears - it is you.  
(smiles)  
And the Boy Wonder, of course.  
(soberly)  
Many a time, I've heard him mutter:  
"If it were not for the Cursed Caped  
Crusaders, I'd be Kingpin of the  
Criminal Class!"

GORDON  
The swine! That False-Face is rotten  
to his concealed core!

BATMAN  
Please, Commissioner - remember. Even  
False-Face ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ has a  
conscience - somewhere - and can be rehabilitated.  
*Somehow*

GORDON  
That's true, Batman. For the moment,  
I was carried away.

cont.

91 cont. 1

BLAZE

Batman - you are truly - good.  
(emotionally)  
And if I can - I'll help you find  
False-Face!

BATMAN

*Hmm. A Hand to Hand take a chance on  
frustrating you, Blaze, now!*

*Hand to Hand  
A chance on  
frustrating you  
Blaze*

Blaze smiles, moved, seizes his hand - holds it to her  
cheek, then quickly moves away, apologetically.

BLAZE

Sorry. I was carried away.

ROBIN

Let's all be away - after False-Face!

BATMAN

Right!

FALSE-FACE (AS OHARA)

If I might make a suggestion.

(beat)

Why not let the Dynamic Duo go with  
Blaze, whilst I ~~make~~ make certain  
~~they're~~ a force of picked police stand by?

GORDON

Capital!

BATMAN

Good thinking, OHara!

FALSE-FACE (AS OHARA)

Oh, twas nothin'.

Batman CLAPS "OHARA" on the shoulder, takes Blaze's arm,  
and they're off. "OHara" turns to Gordon.

FALSE-FACE (AS OHARA)

I'd best be on my way, too, Commissioner.  
I wouldn't want to lose Batman!

Gordon smiles, as "Ohara" races out.

92

EXT. BATMOBILE RACING THROUGH STREETS (VARIOUS SHOTS)

TITLES:

CAN IT BE?  
IS BATMAN RUSHING INTO DIRE PERIL?  
WILL THE PERSPICACIOUS PAIR UNMASK THE  
TREACHEROUS BEAUTY AT THEIR SIDE?  
DOES BATMAN KNOW CHIEF OHARA IS ACTUALLY  
FALSE-FACE?

93

## EXT. SUBWAY ENTRANCE DAY

Boarded up, Marked "SUBWAY - CLOSED FOR REPAIRS". The Batmobile pulls up, and the trio gets out. Blaze points.

ROBIN

Cunning. Who would suspect a boarded-up subway entrance?

BLAZE

And of course, it's centrally located for False-Face's nefarious plans.  
(apologetically)

I'm sorry ~~I~~ we took so long to get here, Batman. But I was unsure of the way.

BATMAN

The important thing is - that we are here. ~~Shall we?~~ *Let's go!*

~~He offers a courtly arm to Blaze. Passersby glance at them casually, as Batman, Blaze in her leotards and Blue hair, and Robin step over the barricade, go down the steps.~~

94

## INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM

Against a wall is a huge candy-dispensing machine. Batman Blaze, Robin ~~STEP~~ DOWN INTO SHOT, looks around. OS, a ROAR.

95

THEIR POV ON SUBWAY TRAIN RACING PAST (STOCK) ①.5.

96

## MED.SHOT PLATFORM

BATMAN

of the essence.  
Now where to? Time is ~~running~~.

BLAZE

(looks at her watch)  
Good heavens - no wonder I'm starved. It's after lunch. Batman - could you get me a candy bar, please?

*Cont.*

BATMAN  
Of course.  
He hands it over. Blaze looks at it, smiles.  
BLAZE  
Awe-inspiring.  
(looks at her watch)  
Good heavens - no wonder I'm starved.  
It's after lunch. Batman - could you  
get me a candy bar, please?

She points at the machine, drops a dime into his hand.

ROBIN  
Candy? Actually, Fresh fruit is  
healthier

BLAZE  
But there is none here. And there's  
a candy machine.

She smiles meltingly. Batman smiles back, nods, walks over  
Blaze turns to Robin, sighs after Batman.

BLAZE (CONT.)  
He's such a gentleman. Both of  
you are. True cavaliers.

ROBIN  
(shyly)  
Aww...

Blaze smiles, then bends, <sup>hugs Robin.</sup> ~~leaves Robin~~ ~~and~~ flushes, pulls  
away, ~~but Blaze has lifted his detonator~~ ~~as~~ ~~in~~  
~~roars~~ she pulls a gun out of her hair, fires GAS at him.  
Robin reels - collapses

97

CLOSE ON BATMAN AT MACHINE

He inserts the dime, looks into the mirror - and False-Face  
looks back out of it at him, LAUGHS.

BATMAN  
False-Face!

The Machine PUFFS out a cloud of gas. He's enveloped,  
staggered, falls. The LAUGHTER RISES.

DISSOLVE TO:

98

INT. SUBWAY ANGLE ON SIGNS

"EXPRESS" and "LOCAL" with parallel arrows pointing down.

cont.

98 cont.

CAMERA TILTS DOWN PAST "EXPRESS" SIGN TO BATMAN, THEN PULLS BACK TO SHOW ROBIN UNDER "LOCAL" SIGN.

Blaze and False-Face, in a mask of course, are standing by the Fair. They're lying across their respective tracks, angled, ankles and wrists fastened to the rails with huge blobs of plastic cement. False-Face squirts more plastic out of a squirt gun onto Batman's wrists.

ROBIN *cont'd*  
I'm afraid we were careless. Batman.

FALSE FACE  
Very careless! Deadly careless!  
(laughs)

BLAZE  
(troubled)  
False-Face, is this killing necessary?

FALSE-FACE  
Absolutely! They must be disposed of!  
(to Batman)  
The Express will be through here inside of five minutes, Batman. And inside of six - no more Batman!

ROBIN  
Fiend!

FALSE-FACE  
The local for you, Boy Wonder. A slower train, but a smaller victim.  
(Laughs)

Robin jerks, twists strongly - can't pull free. Batman heaves.

FALSE-FACE  
That's quicksetting plastic cement. You're wrong, Batman - but a bull elephant couldn't break these bonds!

BATMAN  
False-Face, you will regret this. Eventually

BLAZE  
I regret it already! Batman - forgive me!

BATMAN  
Of course, Blaze. Any girl might follow the wrong impulse. I forgive you.

*CC  
let Blaze fight  
for Batman*

*let Blaze fight  
for Batman*

*Cont.*

98 cont. 1

37A.

BLAZE  
I regret it already!  
(turns to False-Face)  
False-Face, let's reconsider!

FALSE-FACE  
Never!

Blaze looks at him for an instant - then starts to whip the gasgun out of her hair. But False-Face seizes her wrist, grabs the gun, yanks her away.

BLAZE  
Batman - forgive me!

BATMAN  
Of course, Blaze. Any girl might follow the wrong impulse. I forgive you.

Cont.

98 cont. 2

Blaze SOBS.

FALSE-FACE

Quiet, doxy - or I'll wrap you in epoxy, too!

(seizes her wrist)

Bank Take a last look. Inside minutes, the Dynamic Duo will be merely disintegrated debris!

He Hugs wildly, yanks Blaze off by the wrost.

CLOSER ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN  
Courage, Robin.

ROBIN  
Batman - if it has to be - there's nobody I'd rather - go with.

BATMAN  
Scout lad!  
(struggles)  
The battle is not yet lost!

OS, A WHISTLE, A FAINT RUMBLE. They both turn.

THEIR POV ON TRAINS

In the far distance, approaching: two tiny lights.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

As another WHISTLE SOUNDS.

TITLES: "DISASTER THREATENS"  
"RASHED BY THE BMT?"  
"WILL THE DYNAMIC DUO DICE WITH DEATH - AND DESCEND TO DEFEAT?"  
"CAN BATMAN AND ROBIN BREAK THE UNBREAKABLE, SLIP OUT OF THE CHEMICAL CLUTCHES, ESCAPE THE EPOKY?"  
"KEEP YOUR BATWINGS CLOSED UNTIL TOMORROW - SAME TIME - SAME CHANNEL - SAME PERILOUS PREDICAMENT!"

FADE OUT

(END PART ONE)

99  
100

PART TWO101  
XXXXXXXXXXPREISE:FADE IN:

- a) A jeweled crown: INT. EXHIBIT HALL, DISPLAY OF CROWN
- b) A jarring threat: SIGN: "ALL THAT GLITTERS IS GONE"
- c) Fulfilled, as the crown's proved false: CURATOR HURLING AWAY CROWN
- d) A Cry for Aid: BATPHONE
- e) And the Answer: BATMOBILE ZOOMING OUT OF CAVE
- f) While False-Face Plots: F.F. IN MIRRORED HIDEAWAY
- g) & Robbery? ARMORED CAR BEFORE BANK
- h) No! An Ambush! BATMOBILE CAUGHT IN ~~ALLEY~~ ALLEY
- i) Which backfires: RIOT IN ALLEY
- j) But False-Face tries yet again: F.F. CAPTURES OHARA
- k) Deduction by the Duo: SCENE IN BATCAVE
- l) A Damper on Blaze: CAPTURE OF BLAZE IN BANKNOTE PRINTERS
- m) Who Repents: BLAZE <sup>bride</sup> ~~meets~~ BATMAN'S <sup>hand</sup>
- n) Maybe... CU: BLAZE, WINKING
- o) NO! TREACHERY! ROBIN IS NABBED
- p) Both! BATMAN IS GASSED BY MACHINE
- q) And now - a Plasticized Pair! BATMAN AND ROBIN ON SUBWAY TRACKS
- r) Facing a Ferocious Fate! ANGLE PAST THEM ON APPROACHING TRAINS.

FADE OUT:

8612

ACT ONE:FADE IN:

102 INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL MED. SHOT

Batman and Robin, glued to the tracks. OS, a DISTANT WHISTLE.

103 ANGLE ON DISTANT TRAIN, APPROACHING CAMERA

104 INT. WAYNE MANOR STUDY

Alfred is dusting, as the radio PLAYS ~~WYCKEY~~ RESPIGHI. He whistles COUNTERPOINT. The MUSIC STOPS.

ANNOUNCER

And now the Cultural Hour brings you  
a special message -  
(beat)

Ah - to the Friends of Batman.

Alfred reacts, turns up the volume hastily.

ANNOUNCER (CONT)

Uhm - "Many are called - but two are  
chosen. Be receptive!"

Alfred whirls, drives for the bust of Shakespeare, the  
doors open, Alfred ~~dives down the Batwell, on the Batpole.~~  
*for the elevator.*

ANNOUNCER (CONT)

(over above)  
Now - we return to the fragile  
intricacies of Respighi...

FLUTE MUSIC, OS.

105 INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

W The WHISTLE, LOUDER. And a CLACKETY-CLACK.

106 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE

As OHARA, battered, disheveled, is helped in by two Policemen.

GORDON

(shocked)

Ohara - where have you been!

OHARA

~~xxxxxx~~ On a garbage scow, Commissioner!  
In a sack. I was wrapped and abandoned!

*cont*

106 cont.

GORDON  
That's criminal!

OHARA  
Indeed it is, sor. And that's why  
I'm concerned about Batman and Robin.

GORDN  
The Caped Crusaders?

OHARA  
Yes. ~~They're a Threatened Twosome!~~  
For I was put into this condition by  
FALSE-FACE!

As all react, horrified.

107

INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL ANGLE ON TRAINS

Louder, closer.

108

KM INT. BATCAVE

Alfred is at the clearly labeled "BATTRANSMITTER" section  
of the "BATRADIO." He switches on the "BATALARM."

ALFRED  
....Batman, calling Batman and Robin..  
This is the Batcave, calling Batman...

109 INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL MED. SHOT

ALFRED'S VOICE (OS)  
(faint, tinny)  
...calling Batman...

BATMAN  
It's Alfred!

ROBIN  
Alfred! ~~Stout fellow!~~  
(stumps)  
But I fear it may be too late.  
(he looks off)

110 HIS POV ON TRAINS

Clear, ROARING, BRIGHTER.

111 MED. SHOT

BATMAN  
It is never too late!

He twists athletically, seizes his costume at the shoulder with his teeth, yanks - pulling the tight cuff over his wrist Batradio, which CLICKS ON, as the sleeve's pulled over it.

BATMAN (C)  
I've turned on the Batradio!  
(urgently)  
Alfred! Batman here!

112 INT. BATCAVE

ALFRED  
(relieved)  
Oh, very good, sir. I was concerned.

113 INT. TUNNEL CLOSE ON BATMAN

BATMAN  
Alfred - pull the short-circuit  
lever on the Battransmitter.

114 CLOSE ON ALFRED, IN BATCAVE

ALFRED  
The - short-circuit lever?

He looks at a clearly-labeled lever: "BATRANSMITTER SHORT-CIRCUIT LEVER". Alfred reaches out - stops.

ALFRED (CONT)  
But sir - that will destroy your  
Batradio.

115  
INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL MED.SHOT

The RUMBLING is LOUDER. ANOTHER WHISTLE

BATMAN

Alfred - our relationship has always been one of mutual respect.

(beat)

I cannot disregard my own standards an order you to short-circuit the Battransmitter. But I am asking ~~xxxxxx~~ urging you to comply.

116  
ANGLE ON TRAIN

Approaching.

117  
INT. BATCAVE

ALFRED

If you put it that way, sir, I shall do as you suggest.

He reaches out, pulls down the lever. Instnatly, a HUM, a RISING WHINE, & sparks - and an EXPLOSION. Alfred winces.

INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL. MED. SHOT

The RUMBLING IS LOUDER. ANOTHER WHISTLE.

BATMAN

Alfred - in our long relationship as Master and Servant, I have always maintained the maximum of possible democracy and equality.

(beat)

I cannot disregard my own standards, and cannot order you to short-circuit the Battransmitter. But I am asking you, and I urge you to comply.

INT. BATCAVE

ALFRED

If you put it that way, sir, certainly.

He reaches out, pulls down the lever. Instantly, a HUM, A RISING WHINE, sparks - and an EXPLOSION. Alfred winces.

118  
INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL. TIGHT ON WRIST

The Batradio EXPLODES, and the plastic shatters. TRAIN SOUNDS LOUDER.

119  
WIDER ANGLE

Batman wrenches his hand free, seizes his Batlaser, melts off the other plastic bonds, leaps up, melts Robin's plastic bonds, yanks him free, leaps for the tunnel wall.

120  
CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Flat against the wall.

121  
THEIR POV ON SUBWAY TRAINS RACING PAST (STOCK)

122  
CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Pressed back against the wall, lights flickering on them.

123  
INT. SUBWAY TRAIN. TIGHT ON TWO PASSENGERS BY WINDOW

Looking out idly, over their newspapers.

PASSENGER ONE

Isn't that Batman and Robin?

PASSENGER TWO

Ah, yes. Fighting crime, no doubt. Good for them!

Both Passengers nod, go back to their newspapers.

DISSOLVE TO:

124 INT. BATTAVE MED.SHOT

Batman is standing, arm outstretched, as Alfred neatly darns his torn sleeve.

BATMAN

You say the radio message said:  
"Many are called - but two are chosen?"

ALFRED

Yes, sir. (bites off thread, rises)  
Clearly a reference to yourself and  
Master Robin. Therefore, I activated  
the Batalarm, and call you on the  
Batransmitter.

ROBIN

Luckily for us!  
(frowns)  
But - gosh - why'd False-Face trap  
us, and then send a warning? Why?

BATMAN

The question, Robin, is not only  
why - but who.  
(looks at sleeve)  
Very neatly done, Alfred. Thank you.  
(to Robin)  
Who sent that message? Who?

*He wouldn't  
but who  
would?*

125  
INT. FALSE-FACE'S MULTI-MIRRORED HIDEOUT

Against the background of funhouse mirrors, False-Face, in a new disguise, completely bald, somewhat oriental, is confronting Blaze. Her hair is now completely WHITE, and she is ~~fattered~~ against a huge distortion mirror. The Counterfeit Crew stands watching.

FALSE-FACE

Escaped! That Tricky Twosome tore  
free! ~~But I'm not!~~ Thanks to your warning!

BLAZE

Why accuse me, F.F.? Batman's a  
redoubtably capable crimefighter...

FALSE-FACE

Capable, eh? Perhaps you find him  
attractive? Intriguing? Was that it?

*Cont.*

125 cont

BLAZE

(too quickly)

I? Why, False-Face, I merely accord Batman the respect due an outstanding adversary. I have no personal interest. Not the slightest, not a smidgen, not a touch....

FALSE FACE

Not so much protesting, Blaze, and I'd believe you sooner.

MIDGET

I say do the deep six with her!

FALSE-FACE

Not so fast, Spinkle! I make the moves in this mob!

MIDGET (SPINKLE)

Yussir.

FALSE-FACE

And I'll decide about you, Blaze, in the morning. Meanwhile...

126

ANGLE PAST FALSE-FACE ON BLAZE

False face whips out the plastic squirt gun, gestures. Blaze puts up her hands - and he glues her to the mirror, wrists and ankles.

FALSE-FACE

I warn you. One thing I will not allow. (takes her chin) And that's any of my gang being false to me!

INT. WAYNE LEVINGROOM NIGHT

Dick is laboring over his homework. Bruce watches TV.

ANGLE ON TV SCREEN, BRUCE WATCHING

ANNOUNCER

Tonight, all Gotham is pulsing with one question: What criminal outrage will False-Face perpetrate next!

(beat)

Meanwhile, Police Chief O'Hara, shaken by his ordeal, as the prisoner of the Masked Master of Criminal Concealment has sworn revenge, and..

Aunt Harriet's HAND ENTERS SHOT, switches off Set.

BatCave

127  
INT. BATCAVE

Batman and Robin are watching tv on the clearly labeled "BATVIDEO", as an ANNOUNCER gives the news.

ANNOUNCER

Tonight, all Gotham is pining with one question: "What criminal outrage will False-Face perpetrate next!"

(beat)

Meanwhile, Police Chief OHara, shaken by his ordeal as the prisoner of the Masked Master of Criminal Concealment has sworn revenge.

(beat)

Chief OHara will broadcast an appeal to the ~~Gotham~~ citizenry of Gotham later ~~tonight~~ tonight, and -

Batman reacts - shuts the set off abruptly.

BATMAN

Of course!

ROBIN

What is it, Batman?

BATMAN

Broadcast! We'll trace that mysterious radio message back to its broadcasting source!

ROBIN

Holy transistors!

BATMAN

Let's go!

CUT TO:

128  
129  
EXT. FULLSHOT RADIO TOWER DAY (STOCK)

INT. ~~CONTROL~~BOOTH RADIO STUDIO

BEVANS, a tweedy, horn-rimmed ANNOUNCER is in the studio. A card identified the "CULTURAL HOUR". Bevans faces Batman and Robin.

BEVANS

Who ordered that announcement?

(shrugs)

A complete stranger. Anonymous. Frankly, Batman, I assumed it was simply another announcement.

(beat)

If a person wishes to broadcast a message like "Many are Called, Two are Chosen", I assume it's religious, and that's all.

BATMAN

(reprovingly)

I don't think we should treat religion lightly, Mr. Bevans.

BEVANS

(hastily)

Of course not! I simply meant that I treated it as part of the day's work.

BATMAN

Then - it's another dead end.

ROBIN

Thanks to False-Face.

BEVANS

Is that who's involved? False-Face the Criminal Master of Disguise?

BATMAN

None other. Which is why we hoped you might furnish us with a clue.

BEVANS

I am sorry -

(stops)

I say. There was one little thing that you might call peculiar.

ROBIN

What! ~~Control Booth~~ ~~man!~~

Spill it!

8612

comb

129 cont

BEVANS

The girl who paid for the announcement. She was not only staggeringly beautiful, but she had green hair.

~~Handwritten scribble~~

ROBIN

Green hair! *Holy flipping wigs!*

BATMAN

Blaze!

BEVANS

Does it mean anything to you?

BATMAN

It does indeed! Good observation, Bevans!

BEVANS

Than perhaps you can explain what she meant by her parting remark.

(beat)

When she handed me the check in payment, she said ~~anybodyxxxxxx~~ ~~bankxxxxxx~~ I could bank on it's being false.

(shakes his head)

Quite cryptic.

BATMAN

Bank...false...what bank was that Check drawn on?

BEVANS

Gotham National.

BATMAN

Of course! The bank that False-Face is planning to break! Come on, Robin!

BEVANS

D'you mean the check is no good?

BATMAN

*(grinly)*  
~~(stares, smiles reassuringly)~~

Perhaps not as a check - but as a message, it's first-rate. Send it to Commissioner Gordon's office; I'll see you're paid.

Bevans smiles in relief, as Batman and Robin speed off.

ROBIN  
False-Face!

BATMAN  
But this time, we're ready for him!

136 WIDER ANGLE

He GUNS the Batmobile in pursuit.

137 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE, TRICK-TRUCK

Racing away.

138 INT. TRICK-TRUCK CAB

False-Face is driving furiously. Next to him is Blaze, hands manacled to the dash. False-Face looks in the mirror.

FALSE-FACE  
The Dogged Duo is in hot pursuit!

BLAZE  
And they'll catch you, False-Face!

FALSE-FACE  
I hope so. I sincerely hope so!  
(he LAUGHS)  
Because, you little fool, I'm  
leading them into a truly  
tortuous trap!

And he LAUGHS, as Blaze stares at him, horrified.

139 EXT. LONGSHOT

The Trick-Truck races on, the Batmobile in pursuit.

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO: →

FADE IN:

140 FULLSHOT STREET TRICK-TRUCK, BATMOBILE DAY

Racing along. Over the chase:  
 TITLES!" WHAT IS FALSE-FACE'S FIENDISH FOOLERY?  
 ARE THE CAPED CRUSADERS COMING TO A CUL-DE-SAC?  
 WILL THIS BE THE DEAD END FOR THE  
 DEDICATED ENDEAVORS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN?

141 INT. TRICK-TRUCK CAB

FALSE-FACE  
 (lookg in mirror, chuckles)  
 Good. They're hot on my trail -  
 and very soon - they'll be even  
 hotter! As a matter of fact -  
 perhaps too hot!

BLAZE  
 You monster!

142 EXT. CHASE ←

CLOSE IN BATMOBILE

ROBIN  
 Look -

143 THEIR POV ON TRICK-TRUCK, STUDIO LOT

The Trick-Truck turns abruptly, SCREECHES through the  
 ancient gates of an abandoned movie studio: BIOSCOPE  
 STUDIOS".

144 CLOSE SHOT IN BATMOBILE

BATMAN  
 The old Bioscope Studios - that's  
 been abandoned for years.

ROBIN  
 And False-Face must have his hideout  
 there - in the crumbling sets, and  
 faded false fronts.

BATMAN  
 We'll expose his concealments to the  
 light of day and put him behind real bars!

8612

145 EXT. ANGLE ON GATES, BATMOBILE

As it skids in, after the Trick-Truck.

146 ~~INT.~~ FULLSHOT BACK LOT

The Trick-Truck races around a set - vanishes.

147 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

Batman slows it, watching. Robin points -

148 THEIR POV ON ANOTHER SET

The Trick-Truck noses out - then stops. The rear door swings inside, False-Face looks out, waves mockingly then ducks back inside, and swings the rear door out, shuts it. Blaze is plasticized to the rear door, on the outside! The Trick-Truck races off.

149 CLOSE ON ROBIN, BATMAN IN BATMOBILE

ROBIN

Look, Batman! That Masked Monster has glued Blaze to the Trick-Truck as a hostage!

BATMAN

(grimly)

Then our fight will be against great odds - for we must not harm a hair of her head!

Robin nods, as they move off.

150 FULLSHOT

Batmobile after Trick-Truck, down a street. The Trick-Truck suddenly halts - and one of the false-fronts is pushed, falling over - toward the Batmobile! Behind it, we can see some of the Counterfeit Crew, shoving.

151 CLOSE ON BATMOBILE

An emergency STOP: parachute, jets, etc.

152 MED.SHOT

Just in time, as the ancient wall SLAMS down just before the Batmobile.

153 INT. BATMOBILE

Robin's on the phone.

Cont.



162 ANGLE DOWN STREET ON COUNTERFEIT CREW, NET

The Batmobile races back down the street - and Robin leans wgy out. The Counterfeit Crew are trying to pick up the net - and Robin grabs one rope - hangs on. As the Batmobile races along, the net is whirled around the Crewmen, imprisoning them neatly.

163 CLOSE ON ROBIN, BATMAN

ROBIN

Netted them neatly!

BATMAN

We'll leave that meshed mob for the Police - I want False-Face!

164 WIDER ANGLE

Robin drops the rope, they race on. CAMERA PANS OO CREW Struggling feebly in the meshes, hopelessly caught. OS, POLICE SIRENS APPROACH.

165 FULLSHOT ANOTHER GROUP OF SETS ONM LOT

The Trick-Truck appears, slowly, cautiously. It noses out, then stops - reverses hastily, back, behind a set, at the SOUND OF BATMOBILE, OS.

166 CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

FALSE-FACE

Aha. Now ~~xs~~they're coming right to me...

He reaches to a panel marked with two switches: one black, one BRIGHT RED. The Black one's labeled: ALL WEAPONS READY, the Red one: TOTAL ATTACK. He pulls the Black one.

167 EXT. ANGLE ON TRICK-TRUCK

The Cannon, a rocket rack, lasers, etc., all sprout, rise, turn, aim.

168 ANGLE ON CORNER OF SETS

Slowly - the Batmobile nose pokes out - moves out a little farther.

169 CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

He rolls down the window, rolls up another, with cross-hairs. Trampling with excitement, hand poised on the Red Switch.

170 HIS POV ON BATMOBILE NOSE

Coming out a little bit farther, until the front of the Batmobile is centered in the cross-hairs.

FRAMED THROUGH CROSS-HAIRS ON WINDOW

↑  
LIKE  
DISSOLVE

171 CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

He emits a CHEER, hits the Red Switch!

172 CLOSE ON RED SWITCH

As it's yanked, the entire panel glows bright red!

173 EXT. TRICK-TRUCK

Exploding all over - every weapon letting go with one tremendous eruption of firepower.

174 WHIP PAN TO BATMOBILE

As it's disintegrated, destroyed, reduced to ruin.

175 CLOSE ON FALSE-FACE

FALSE-FACE

I've done it! I've destroyed the  
Dynamic Duo!

176 CLOSE ON BLAZE

She GASPS, closes her eyes, slumps, weeps.

ANGGEEA@NABEERa@

BLAZE

You diabolical demon!

177 ~~KNEXX~~ WIDER ANGLE FEATURING FALSE-FACE

FALSE-FACE

Haha! Your clever Caped Crusaders  
are now - kaput!

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)

Not - quite.

False-Face <sup>turns</sup> ~~whirls~~, staggered.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Batman drives the Batmobile swiftly out from behind a set - aims a laser - and FIRES! A CRACKLE, A HISS,

CLOSE ON TRICK-TRUCK TIRES

They're pinked in rapid succession, deflate with a WOOSH.

FULLSHOT

Robin appears from the area of the apparently destroyed Batmobile, as Batman leaps out of the Batmobile, pulls Blaze free, sets her down.

178  
ANOTHER ANGLE

As Batman drives the Batmobile swiftly out from behind a set - SCREECHES to a halt beside the Trick-Truck, leaps out, pulls Blaze free. False-Face gapes, staggered.

179  
FULLSHOT

Robin appears from the area of the apparently destroyed Batmbbile - races around to the other side of the Trick-Truck. Batman sets Blaze down.

BLAZE

Brilliantly done, Batman!

180  
CLOSER SHOT ON CAB OF E TRICK-TRUCK

Robin and Batman, with Blaze behind Batman, are moving in on False-Face, from either side. False-Face glares at them - baffled, angry.

FALSE-FACE

But - But - I blew up the Batmbbile!  
I saw it go;

BATMAN

Not exactly, False-Face. You destroyed a false Batmbbile! An inflated duplicate - which I'd prepared - just in this sort of case!

ROBIN

Face it, False-Face - you've been out-decoyed! You fell for a Trickx Target!

BATMAN

And now - will you come quietly?

FALSE-FACE

(recovering bravado)

Not yet, Dynamic Duo!

He turns to his control panel - Batman and Robin leap forward.

BLAZE  
Brilliantly done, Batman!

CLOSER SHOT ON CAB OF TRICK-TRUCK

Robin moves around to cover the passenger side, Batman, Blaze behind him, approaches the Driver's door - behind which False-Face glares.

FALSE-FACE  
But - But - I blew up the Batmobile!  
I saw it go!

BATMAN  
Not exactly, False-Face. You destroyed a false Batmobile! An inflated duplicate - which I'd prepared - just in this sort of case!

ROBIN  
In other words, False-Face - you have been out-decoyed! You fell for a ~~Razz~~ Trick Target!

BATMAN  
And now - will you g come quietly?

FALSE-FACE  
(recovering bravado)  
I won't come - I'll go! And not quietly, Batman!

He turns to his panel - Batman and Robin leap forward.

181  
ANGLE ON NOSE OF TRICK TRUCK

A ROAR, &

182  
XINT. CAB OF TRICK-TRUCK

X  
False -Face pulls a lever marked "LAST CHANCE"

183  
ANGLE ON NOSE OF TRICK TRUCK

A CLOUD OF SMOKE - the front parts - and False-Face rides out, on a motorcycle! CAMERA PANS WITH HIM As he rides into the sets, vanishes. Meanwhile POLICE CARS appear, in BG.

184  
CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, BLAZE

Batman turns to the Batmbbile - but Blaze seizes his hand.

BLAZE  
No! It'll be faster on foot - I know the way - to his secret hideout!

She turns, races away, pulling Batman, Robin following.

185  
INT. HIDEOUT OF MIRRORS

~~RATXXX~~ A distortion mirror turns - ~~lik~~ on an axis - and False-Face races in. He stops - looks around. There are harried copies of himself in every mirror. Then he shakes a fist at the direction he's come, races to a small mirror.

186  
CLOSER ON FALSE-FACE AT MIRROR

He touches several invisible points, and the mirror slides down - revealing a cabinet marked "EMERGENCY WEAPONS". False-Face reaches for the door - when there's a CRASH, OS. He whirls.

187  
WIDER ANGLE

A mirror's shattered, and Batman leaps through the wreckage. False-Face turns to charge him. There's a brief, whirling man-to-man struggle - but Batman is clearly the superior. Blaze and Robin come in, but stand, wcthing. They have no doubts about Batman's eventual victory. Finally, False-Face, whirls - races toward the mirrors. Batman races after him, seizes him by the shoulders - and False-Face runs out from between them - leaving Batman holding a coat. A mirror opens - and False-Face, turns, showing his sneering mask - shakes a fist - and vanishes behind the mirror, which swings shut.

188  
CLOSE ANGLE ON MIRROS

Batman searches for the catch - can't find it. He grasps the edge of the mirror - sets himself.

BATMAN

Stand back. I'll have to use sheer strength.

BLAZE

Waat - look - that mirror - *works*

They turn - a Mirror opens - and GORDON enters, dragging an unconscious man, he sits the man against the wall - and it's FALSE-FACE!

BATMAN

Commissioner!

ROBIN

Great work, sir!

188 cont.

They turn - a Mirror opens, and COMMISSIONER GORDON enters, with Chief OHara. Gordon COUGHS, pulls out a handkerchief, COUGHS into it.

BATMAN  
Commissioner!

ROBIN  
How'd you find your way in, sir?

GORDON  
(coughs)  
Dusty here!  
(beat)  
Oh - I ran into Chief OHara -  
and we just experimented.

OHARA  
Till we found ye - and here we are!  
(looks around)  
But - where's False-Face?

BATMAN  
A very good question - with a very  
odd answer.

ROBIN (defectedly)  
He dodged us, and dssappeared.

GORDON  
What! Escaped?  
(toR OHara)  
Chief - I must get back to my office.  
Order me a squad car -

BATMAN  
That's not necessary.

GORDON  
But - False-Face must be found! Before  
he springs another sinister scheme!

~~BATMAN~~  
BATMAN  
Absolutely accurate - False-Face!

Gordon stares. Ohara blinks, looks at Gordon - back at  
Batman.

OHARA  
But - Caped Crusader - that's  
the Commissioner.

BATMAN  
Is it? Then why ~~is~~ is the right-  
handed Commissioner holding his handkerchief  
in his left hand!

Cont.

"Gordon" stiffens - looks at his handkerchief - suddenly whirls - leaps for a large mirror - pushes in one side - but as it starts to turn on an axis, Batman straightens the other side, sending the mirror bouncing back - and slamming False-Face backwards. Batman is on him instantly - seizes his hair - and yanks. A RIPPING SOUND - and the "Gordon" mask comes off - revealing the stylized FF Mask beneath.

OHARA

Saints alive - it's False-Face!

BRAZE

Aha, FF! Finally fumbled, eh!

FALSE-FACE

(snarls)

For the moment!

OHara clamps a hand on False-Face's shoulder.

OHARA

Impersonating a Police Commissioner!  
Oh - the Warden'll be workin' up a warm welcome for you!x

FALSE-FACE

(glaring at Batman and Robin)

Game and Set to you, Caped Crusaders - but wait! You may yet meet your Match!

FADE OUT:

130 EXT. STREET BEFORE GOTHAM CITY NATIONAL BANK DAY

The Batmobile drives INTO SHOT, stops. The scene is normal. Passersby, people in the Bank, etc.  
CLOSE IN BATMOBILE

BATMAN

It seems peaceful - on the surface.

ROBIN

But somewhere near - False-Face may be triggering his latest trick.

Batman nods, grimly, looks off.

131 FULLSHOT ON BANK

As a DEPOSITOR comes out, counting a wad of money. Suddenly, the TRICK-TRUCK, in its guise as an armored ~~mere~~ car, pulls up - halts. False-Face leans out, flashes a badge.

132 CLOSER ANGLE

FALSE-FACE

Excuse me, sir - I'm from the Government Currency Office. We've had rumours of counterfeit money about.

DEPOSITOR

No!

FALSE-FACE

Yes. May I look at these bills, please?

T

DEPOSITOR

Of course, officer.

133 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN IN BATMOBILE

ROBIN

Batman - that's a Ladd Armored Truck!

BATMAN

And it ~~might~~ might be -

134 CLOSE ON TRUCK, FALSE-FACE, DEPOSITOR

False-Face takes the money - shoves the startled Depositor back - leaps into the Truck. A ROAR, it guns away.

135 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

It is!

*cont.*

TAG: →

FADE IN:

189  
190  
EXT. WAYNE MANOR DAY

INT. ~~LIVINGROOM~~ LIVINGROOM MED. SHOT

Bruce and Dick are being urged in by Aunt Harriet, who's beaming happily.

AUNT HARRIET

Come, come - we mustn't be late - you know how sensitive a convict can be, on the first day of parole!

DICK

But - which convict?

B

BRUCE

And why here?

AUNT HARRIET

Because the Bruce Wayne Rehabilitation Fund ~~paid~~ arranged for it all -  
(smiles at Bruce)

And I must say - I think this one magnificent success justifies the entire risk! Think - a hardened criminal - completely converted!

She lets them go, crosses to the stair, calls.

AUNT HARRIET

You can come down, now!

A moment, and down comes BLAZE. Incredibly demure, she looks like Tenniel's Alice, carrying a small embroidery hoop. She walks down, curtsies, smiles shyly.

BLAZE

Good morning, Mr. Wayne - Mr. Graysn.  
(puts out a hand, shakes Bruce's)  
I must thank you personally, Mr. Wayne, for because of your Rehabilitation Fund, I feel a new girl!

BRUCE

The pleasure is truly all mine.

DICK

What are your plans now, Miss?

8612 cont.

190 Cont

BLAZE

I've secured a post in New Zealand.  
As a Scout Mistress. Girl Scouts, of course.  
(sighs)  
An entire new life. And

BRUCE

I think that's simply fine.

BLAZE

And you, Mister Wayne, are one of the  
two men who made it all possible?

AUNT HARRIET

Two men? Who, may I ask, is the other?

BLAZE

(with a sigh)  
Batman.

AUNT HARRIET

The Scourge of Crime?

BLAZE

Yes, the Caped Crusader himself. My  
only hope is that when I have paid my  
debt to society - I can somehow repay  
my debt to Batman!

BRUCE

I think, Miss, that somehow - he knows  
of your redemption. And that somewhere -  
he is - glad....

He smiles, Dick smiles, Aunt Harriet smiles. Blaze  
nods, sighs, looking off, yearningly.

FADE OUT:

THE END