

FIRST DRAFT

BATMAN

THE JOKER'S LAST LAUGH

BY

LORENZO SEMPLE, JR.

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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PRODUCER

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BATMAN

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8663

CAST LIST

BATMAN

ROBIN

NARRATOR

COMMISSIONER GORDON

CHIEF O'HARA

ALFRED

AUNT HARRIET

THE JOKER

MR. GLEE

MR. BOFF

MR. YOCK

MIRANDA FLEECE

A BUM

A MOTORCYCLE COP

MR. FLAMM

JOSIE

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY
BATCAVE
BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY
JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY
BANK
JOKEMOBILE - DAY
BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY

EXTERIORS:

FRONT OF BANK - DAY
CITY STREET - DAY
COUNTRY ROAD - DAY
OPEN FIELD - DAY
BATCLIMB - DAY
JOKEMOBILE IN MOTION (VARIOUS)
BUILDING WINDOWS - DAY

STOCK:

TALL BUILDING - DAY

PROCESS PLATES:

CITY STREETS - DAY
COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

"THE JOKER'S LAST LAUGH"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. FRONT OF BANK - SIDEWALK - DAY 1

Normal street scene, with an eye-catching YELLOW SS EXCALIBUR sportscar parked at curb.

NARRATOR

SCENE: THE SIDEWALK OUTSIDE THE
GOTHAM CITY NATIONAL BANK.
WEALTHY SOCIALITE MRS. MIRANDA
FLEECE IS ABOUT TO PERFORM AN ACT
OF CHARITY...WITH A MOST ASTONISHING
RESULT!

MIRANDA FLEECE comes from the bank, counting a wad of dough. Miranda is a lush young dish, accoutered in mini-skirt and mink jacket. As she hops into her Excalibur and fires it up, a classic tattered BUM comes up beside her and takes off his hat, begins a whining spiel:

THE BUM

Beggin' your pardon, ma'm, if
you don't mind hearin' a tale
of bad luck...

Miranda lifts a hand, cuts the fellow off with a sizzling smile.

MIRANDA

I know how it goes, poopsie.
Say no more, have a hundred...

Miranda picks a crackling new C-note from her wad, hands it to the Bum.

THE BUM

Heaven bless you!

As Miranda vrooms o.s. in her snazzy machine, the CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSER on the delighted panhandler. He gawks briefly, pulls a "DAILY RACING FORM" from his hip pocket and starts to peruse it. Suddenly he looks back at the \$100 bill, turns it over, does a take and lets out a yell.

Cont.

1 Cont.

1 Cont.

THE BUM
Help!! Police!! Fuzz!!

2

WIDER ANGLE

2

The Bum has scarcely got his yell out when a cruising MOTORCYCLE COP stops politely beside him on the curb.

COP
Something wrong, sir?

THE BUM
Dame in the yellow sports-job!
She stiffed me with a phoney
C-note!

COP
Don't worry, sir! I'll get her!

The Cop roars off like a rocket on his bike.

3

EXT. STREET - DAY

3

Miranda tootles along in her Excalibur. Sudden SOUND OF SIREN from behind.

4

ANOTHER SHOT - COP ON MOTORCYCLE

4

He races along, bent low over handlebars. He pulls out his REVOLVER and sights it ahead, OPENS FIRE.

5

MIRANDA'S EXCALIBUR

5

Bullets WHINE and RICOCHET with a terrible din. A couple of passing PEDESTRIANS clutch at their shoulders and fall to the sidewalk, wounded by the alert officer's gunfire. Miranda lets out a YELP and thumps to a stop NEAR CAMERA. A beat or two, then the MOTORCYCLE COP sirens to a halt and leaps off his machine with gun still in hand, all business.

COP
Out of that heap, baby! Lean
against the wall! You're under
arrest!

BAT SPIN TO:

6

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

6

OPEN CLOSE on Gordon's desk. A number of \$100 BILLS are neatly laid out there.

Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(o.s.)

Amazing. A veritable deluge of counterfeit bills...

Now CAMERA PULLS BACK to include COMMISSIONER GORDON and CHIEF O'HARA, in usual perplexity as Commissioner Gordon goes on:

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Passed not by criminals but by well-known pillars of society... It baffles me completely.

The PHONE RINGS. Chief O'Hara answers.

CHIEF O'HARA

Yes?

(then, aside to
Commissioner Gordon)

The divvel. It's the papers, after a statement about those pedestrians hit by stray bullets...

Commissioner Gordon sighs, takes the receiver.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

We regret the incident deeply. Officer Hoffman is one of our finest marksmen. The victims will be provided for, as usual, by the Stray Bullet Indemnification Fund. No further comment.

As Commissioner Gordon hangs up, Chief O'Hara is eyeing one of the phony bills thoughtfully.

CHIEF O'HARA

There's a funny thing about these counterfeits, sir. Have you noticed?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Of course. They're spurious only on one side -- and quite genuine on the other.

CHIEF O'HARA

Exactly.

Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

It's almost as if some deranged mind
were trying to...taunt our very
sanity.

He said a mouthful. Suddenly there's SOUND of MOCKING
TAUNTING LAUGHTER. It rolls in waves with a FILTERED
ECHO. Gordon and O'Hara react violently, leap up and
look around for its source.

CHIEF O'HARA

Begorrah! That laughter!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Where does it come from?

CHIEF O'HARA

Nowhere... And yet ivvreywhere!
(a beat)
Commissioner, sir... I have a
terrible feelin', we've heard
this laugh before!

Still the LAUGHTER ROLLS AND ECHOES.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

So true, Chief O'Hara... So true...
It all fits perfectly, alas...

CHIEF O'HARA

The Joker!

Commissioner Gordon, walks to the RED PHONE and picks
it up.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Once again... We take our poor
cracked pitcher to the Caped
Crusader's well!

7

INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

7

AUNT HARRIET sits knitting as DICK groans over an open
book and BRUCE reads a financial report.

DICK

Gosh. Economics is sure a dull
subject!

Bruce looks up, mildly surprised.

Cont.

BRUCE

You must be jesting, Dick.
Economics 'dull'? The glamour
and romance of commerce? The
flow of our society's very life-
blood? Frankly, I can think of
nothing more stimulating.

ALFRED appears, gives usual discreet cough.

ALFRED

Begging your pardon, sir...

BRUCE

Yes, Alfred?

ALFRED

The telephone in the study, sir.
Concerning a...famous principle
of economics.

Bruce and Dick jump up.

DICK

What? Economics??

ALFRED

Indeed, Master Dick. It is known
as Gresham's Law. It states
that Bad Money tends to drive
Good Money out of circulation.

BRUCE

Come on, old chum. Time for a
practical lesson. So long,
Aunt Harriet...

As Dynamic Duo race out, CAMERA REMAINS on Alfred and
Aunt Harriet. She makes a face.

AUNT HARRIET

Goodness... Gresham's Law...
Who'd ever want to pass a law
like that?

8 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY

8

The boys run in, Bruce grabs up the Batphone.

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner??

9 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 9

where Commissioner Gordon holds his end of Batphone.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Words are superfluous, Batman.
Listen!

That LAUGHTER STILL ECHOES from nowhere.

10 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY 10

Same LAUGHTER COMES THINLY from the phone receiver.

DICK

Holy funnybone! The Joker!

BRUCE

(to phone)

Courage, Commissioner. Courage.
The last laugh is rarely his.

They race to the Batpoles.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

PART ONE

FADE IN

11 CUSTOMARY BATSTOCK SEQUENCES: BATCAVE, BATMOBILE EXIT 11
THEREFROM, RACE TOWARD CITY, ARRIVAL AT POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS. SUPER EPISODE TITLE & CREDITS.

BAT SPIN TO:

12 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 12

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, Batman and Robin.
As Batman eyes one of the counterfeit bills, suddenly
that JOLLY LAUGHTER booms out again from nowhere.

CHIEF O'HARA

Saints alive! There it goes agin!

Commissioner Gordon claps hands to ears, lets out anguished
wail.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Diabolical! I'm being driven out of
my senses!

BATMAN

Precisely the fiend's intention.

ROBIN

Batman's right! That Joker knows
we'll need every ounce of our
sanity to outwit his filthy plot!

BATMAN

Hand me the Batdetector, Robin.

ROBIN

Roger! I'll tune it for Super-
Laughtrack Sensitivity!

Robin takes small Batdetector from his Utility Belt, flicks
dial and hands it to Batman. Caped Crusader waves the
gizmo around a bit, watching the dial in handle. He seems
drawn toward Commissioner Gordon's person. Batman frowns.

BATMAN

Extend your left arm, Commissioner...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What?

BATMAN

Please. Just do as I say... Your
left arm...

13 CLOSER ANGLE - ON COMMISSIONER GORDON 13

He numbly extends left arm. Batman makes a quick move, extracts CUFF LINK from Commissioner Gordon's left sleeve.

14 INSERT - CUFF LINK IN BATMAN'S HAND 14

BATMAN

(o.s.)

Ingenious. This criminal mirth issues from a tiny super-power loudspeaker installed in your left cuff link.

Batman's other hand gives the cuff link a little squeeze. The SOUND OF LAUGHTER ABRUPTLY CEASES.

15 RESUME SCENE 15

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Great Scott!

CHIEF O'HARA

How the divvel did it get there, Batman?

BATMAN

The Joker's a master conjuror. No doubt he brushed against the Commissioner in a crowd and easily effected the substitution.

Batman reaches for Commissioner Gordon's waist, pulls out a THREE FOOT LENGTH of HEAVY COPPER WIRE.

BATMAN

As I suspected... The agile crook also managed to slip an Induction-Type Receiving Antenna into your trouser leg.

Commissioner Gordon, thunderstruck, slaps a hand against his brow.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes... I remember now! Some oddly costumed fellow did bump into me in the subway this morning!

ROBIN

Holy brass! Planting criminal radio gear right on the Police Commissioner!

Cont.

BATMAN

No time for emotion, old chum.
Let's apply our brain power to
The Joker's plot.

(picks up phony
bill)

This was passed by an innocent
dupe, eh?

CHIEF O'HARA

'Tis the truth, Batman. Like all
the rest of 'em.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What's more, the good woman had just
received that bill from the
Gotham City National Bank.

BATMAN

Strange and sinister...

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. If we could just
puzzle out how funny-money is
handed out by a bank...

BATMAN

Good thinking, Robin.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Another bull's-eye for the Boy Wonder!

BATMAN

Time for us to go fishing, if you
ask me...

CHIEF O'HARA

Fishin'?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

But... Where, Batman?

BATMAN

Where the fishing is always the
best, Commissioner -- from a shady
bank!

Batman and Robin sprint for exit.

BAT SPIN TO:

16 EXT. TALL BUILDING - DAY (STOCK)

16

NARRATOR

(o.s.)

MEANWHILE, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO
RACES ACROSS THE CITY, A STRANGE
SCENE UNFOLDS ATOP THIS BUILDING...

17 EXT. BUILDING WINDOWS - DAY

17

Lettering on top story windows says: "PENTHOUSE PUBLISHERS,
INC. -- COMIC BOOKS."

NARRATOR

(o.s.)

PENTHOUSE PUBLISHERS, FORMERLY
INNOCENT PURVEYORS OF MIRTH...

18 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

18

NARRATOR

(o.s.)

NOW THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF
THAT CALAMITOUS COMIC...THE JOKER!

This is usual super-colored crook's HEADQUARTERS. Posters
on walls, etc. Prominent in back of room is a fair-sized
PRINTING PRESS: old letter-press type, not cylinder.

SHOT OPENS CLOSE on THE JOKER in classic rig. He is
seated in front of a RADIO MIKE topped by a sign: "TINY
CUFF LINK RADIO CIRCUIT." He is LAUGHING UPROARIOUSLY
into the mike. Hold for a couple of beats, then the ANGLE
WIDENS to include JOSIE MILLER, the crook's lovely young
girl friend of the moment. Josie is seated at a RADIO
CONSOLE with earphones on, monitoring dials etc. The
pretty creature reacts to a BEEP or something, pulls off
the earphones and turns her head.

JOSIE

Cut the laugh-track, Joker baby.
That cuff link has gone dead.

Joker stops laughing with some relief, picks up throat
spray and gives his gorge a whiff.

JOKER

Dear me. About time. Such extended
mirth is exhausting... even for the
Clown Prince of Crime!

JOSIE

You figure he finally found the gizmo?

Cont.

JOKER

That dunderhead Gordon? He
couldn't find a haystack in a
needle factory!

(gravely)

You can be quite certain, my
sweet Josie Miller... The failure
of our tiny receiver means Batman
is on the job.

Josie stands up apprehensively.

JOSIE

Gee. I'm not very glad to hear
that...

JOKER

Foolish, trepidatious creature!
He's not headed here. Even as
we speak, I'll bet you he's racing
to the bank -- and doom!

The Joker picks up a little gadget, not unlike a home
TV remote control, turns and aims it across room.

JOKER

Mr. Boff. Mr. Yock. Warm-up time!

Click! Joker pushes button in his control gadget.

19 NEW ANGLE

19

to include BOFF and YOCK. They are ROBOTS...at least,
the actors who play them move with slightly stiff mechan-
ical gait. They are costumed in clownish fashion. At
Joker's electronic command they stand up, move around a
bit, begin to do stiff warm-up exercises in unison.

JOSIE

(admiring)

Those are sure a nifty pair of
robots, Joker...

JOKER

Comically lifelike, aren't they?

(he laughs)

They were my Manual Training
Project, last spell I did in that
filthy penitentiary.

Cont.

19 Cont.

19
Cont.

JOSIE

You think they're strong enough
to handle Batman and Robin?

JOKER

Observe...

20 CLOSE SHOT - JOKER

20

Sudden terrible malevolence on his whimsical face as he
snarls an order:

JOKER

Boff and Yock! Practice Alert!
BATS ON THE PREMISES! There...
at that table!!

21 WIDER ANGLE

21

to feature a wooden table and a couple of chairs. Robots
Boff and Yock trundle over to it mechanically, suddenly
start flailing with fists. What power! A couple of blows
and they've smashed table like it was made of balsa-wood!

JOSIE

Wow!

JOKER

Smash them! Crash them! Bash
them!! Exterminate them utterly
to primordial Batstuff!!

Brutal robots continue smashing table and chairs to pleasing
splinters. Boff picks up a HEAVY IRON BAR which lies
conveniently at hand, easily bends it into a pretzel.

22 CLOSE ON JOKER

22

He throws back his head and LAUGHS DELIGHTEDLY. Suddenly
there's a LOUD CLANGING BONG-BONG SOUND. The Joker abruptly
stops laughing.

JOKER

Robots -- at ease! As you were!

23 WIDER ANGLE

23

Boff and Yock subside, stand motionless. As CAMERA MOVES
off them to Joker and Josie, that BONG-BONG SOUND is heard
again.

Cont.

JOSIE

What's that, Joker??

JOKER

The signal from the bank! The Blundering Bipedes have swallowed our bait!

Joker runs to an electronic console labeled: "ROVING ROBOT RECORDER." It has assorted dials and knobs, also a couple of protruding eyepieces like on telescopes.

JOKER

Quick, my sweet! Watch!

As Josie and Joker clamp eyes to eyepieces:

BAT SPIN TO:

24 INT. BANK - DAY

24

Batman and Robin stand in front of desk belonging to MR. FLAMM, identified by sign on same as VICE PRESIDENT of GOTHAM CITY NATIONAL BANK. Mr. Flamm is highly upset.

MR. FLAMM

What? Counterfeit currency emanating from this bank? It's impossible!

BATMAN

A word one must employ with the greatest caution, Mr. Flamm...

MR. FLAMM

Impossible, I say!
(reaching for phone)
I'll report this allegation at once to our Chairman of the Board, Millionaire Bruce Wayne.

BATMAN

I hardly think that's necessary.

ROBIN

Batman's right! Crime fighting is not Mr. Wayne's function!

BATMAN

Just answer me a question, please. Have there been any recent changes in your personnel?

Cont.

Mr. Flamm spins a Rolodex file on desk top, finds something with his finger.

MR. FLAMM

Hmmmm... Yes... Our Miss Pruitt left. The date of that was May seventh, nineteen fifty-one.

BATMAN

We had something more recent in mind...

MR. FLAMM

No changes whatever, Batman.

(then)

Except, of course, our Chief Teller.

He went out for a sandwich at noon and didn't return. He sent in a substitute, I'm pleased to say.

A Mr. Glee. That's him, over there...

25 ANOTHER ANGLE - TELLER'S CAGE

25

MR. GLEE stands back of the bars, counting out money. There's something a bit mechanical in Mr. Glee's manner, not entirely unremindful of Mssrs. Boff and Yock. Glee is nattily attired in cutaway and striped pants, somewhat curiously wears a homburg.

BATMAN

(o.s.)

He had references, I presume?

MR. FLAMM

(o.s.)

Of course, Batman. Impeccable!

26 BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

26

Batman gives his head a little jerk, calls Robin aside for a sotto voce crime conference.

BATMAN

Notice anything odd, Robin?

ROBIN

The way he counts out those bills... Holy precision!

BATMAN

Indeed. Precise to an...almost inhuman degree.

Cont.

ROBIN

Something weird about his collar
button too...

BATMAN

Good for you, old chum. I wasn't
sure if you'd noticed that.

(a beat)

If my strange hunch is right...

27 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE MR. GLEE

27

as Batman and Robin stroll up to him. Batman smiles
politely.

BATMAN

Good afternoon. I'm Batman.

MR. GLEE

Obviously, sir.

BATMAN

I've been admiring that collar
button of yours...

As CAMERA MOVES CLOSER, we note that the collar button is
preternaturally large, gleams like a lens. Batman reaches
out and touches it.

28 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - JOKER AND JOSIE - DAY

28

Joker and Josie both abruptly withdraw their eyes from
their viewing lenses, as if poked. They let out YIPES.

JOKER

Yeow! That filthy Batcreature
touched the lens!

29 BACK TO BANK

29

MR. GLEE

Excuse me, please...

With a stiff gesture, Mr. Glee whips a kerchief from his
breast pocket and starts to polish the gleaming collar
button.

BATMAN

Tell me, Mr. Glee...

(flat, hard)

Why is a collar button like a pile
of old burning automobile tires?

Cont.

29 Cont.

29
Cont.

A beat. No response from Mr. Glee, who just goes on with his polishing.

ROBIN

Answer: Because they both choke!

Another beat. No chuckle from Mr. Glee. Suddenly Batman reaches out fast, grabs Mr. Glee's nose and gives it a hard twist.

30 REVERSE ANGLE - FROM BEHIND MR. GLEE TOWARD BATMAN AND ROBIN 30

There's a LOUD TWANG. Mr. Glee's homburg flies off and the TOP OF HIS HEAD FLIPS OPEN as a couple of COIL SPRINGS fly out with a PUFF OF SMOKE! From this juncture on, it should go sans dire, live-actor Mr. Glee has been replaced by an artful DUMMY.

ROBIN

Holy clockworks! A mechanical marvel!

BATMAN

Indeed, Robin. A remote control Joker-Robot. Brilliantly humanized to pass out counterfeit currency in the guise of a Bank Teller.

Vee-pee Mr. Flamm comes lurching up INTO SCENE, agog.

MR. FLAMM

I'm flabbergasted, Batman! How on earth did you know this was a robot??

BATMAN

Simple, Mr. Flamm. There's one infallible defect in even the finest robot -- they have no sense of humor.

ROBIN

Batman told him a super-funny joke! When the creature failed to laugh, that was proof!

MR. FLAMM

(awed)
Incredible... The strange facts which you two have at your command...

Cont.

BATMAN

All part of the crime-fighter's arsenal, Mr. Flamm. Knowledge is our primary tool.

(with frown)

However, there's one fact which Robin and I don't know...

ROBIN

The Joker's plot! What's he up to?

BATMAN

Precisely. So far, I fail to discern how the fiend plans to profit...

ROBIN

There could be a clue inside this robot, Batman.

BATMAN

Right again, Robin. At least, it will give us a lead to his new Criminal Headquarters.

Batman grimly picks up dummy Mr. Glee, throws it over his shoulder. To the dummy, so doing:

BATMAN

Come on, you wretched ruin. Back to the Batcave!

They start off fast, then Batman turns back.

BATMAN

One word of warning, Mr. Flamm. Next time your Chief Teller goes out for a sandwich and sends back a stranger in his place... Scrutinize the newcomer more carefully! I'm sure I speak for your Chairman, Bruce Wayne, when I say you owe that to your depositors.

BAT SPIN TO:

31 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

31

OPEN CLOSE on robot twosome, Boff and Yock. They sit side by side, making MECHANICAL WEEPING SOUNDS as glycerine tears gleam on their cheeks. CAMERA MOVES BACK to include Josie gazing at them tragically.

31 Cont.

31
Cont.

JOSIE

It's heartbreaking. They're crying
at the demise of their brother
Mr. Glee. Look at the tears on
their cheeks...

32 ANGLE ON JOKER

32

sitting at Roving Robot Retriever console, impatiently
twisting knobs.

JOKER

Bah. A mere seepage of hydraulic
fluid...

JOSIE

They're grieving, Joker! Can't
you do something?

JOKER

Oh, all right...

Joker picks up remote control gadget, waves it with ill
grace toward robots and pushes button. Buzz-click!

33 BOFF AND YOCK

33

Relays CLACK in their innards. Their weird weeping stops,
they abruptly grin and begin to SOFTLY CHORTLE.

34 BACK TO JOKER

34

He reacts suddenly to console. A radar-like SCREEN LIGHTS
UP GREENISH with a BLIPPING SPOT. Joker laughs happily,
works more knobs.

JOKER

Eureka! Look! Mr. Glee's
Retriever Signal is coming in
as planned!

35 CLOSE ON SCREEN - BURN-IN MOVING BATMOBILE - DAY (STOCK)35

JOSIE

(o.s.)
The Batmobile!

JOKER

(o.s.)
Yes, my sweets. With Mr. Glee in
the trunk...

JOKER

We'll give pursuit! We'll find the
Batcave! Quick -- to the JOKEMOBILE!

Laughing in anticipatory glee, Joker grabs up a TOMMY GUN
and some GRENADES, dashes with Josie for the exit.

BAT SPIN TO:

37

EXT. STREET - DAY

37

The JOKEMOBILE is parked there. It's a crazily painted
old jalopy with a big JOKER-HEAD as radiator cap. As
several BYSTANDERS gawk, Joker and Josie come running up
and leap in. They fire it up. Comical things immediately
happen, as to classic circus clowns'-car. A WATERSPOUT
jets from radiator. WHISTLES and BANGS and CLOUDS OF
VARICOLORED SMOKE as assorted petards go off in body and
under engine hood. Joker and Josie LAUGH HILARIOUSLY, and
the spectators double up in mirth.

BYSTANDER

Oh, what a laff-riot! That
Joker's funnier than a barrel of
greased monkeys!

The Jokemobile bucks and backfires, then races from the
curb.

38

INT. JOKEMOBILE - DAY

38

Joker suddenly stops laughing, his face turns evilly grim.

JOKER

Now... Turn on the Portable Robot
Retriever, pick up the signal...

39

EXT. SPEEDING BATMOBILE - DAY (STOCK)

39

It makes a fast LEFT TURN.

40

INT. JOKEMOBILE - DAY

40

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP SOUND over other racket, as Josie peers
attentively at Portable Robot Retriever box on her lap.

JOSIE

Left on Mulberry Street!

Joker twists steering wheel.

41 INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY

41

ROBIN

Watch it, Batman! Hospital Quiet Zone ahead! Better take Decatur, huh?

BATMAN

Nice thinking, Robin. Decatur it is.

42 INT. JOKEMOBILE - DAY

42

JOSIE

Detour at Decatur!

JOKER

Tallyho! What a Bathunt!

43 QUICK INTERCUTS - SPEEDING BATMOBILE AND JOKEMOBILE - DAY 43

The chase goes on, perhaps somewhat UNDERCRANKED for speed effect. Jokemobile matches Batmobile's every turn.

44 INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY

44

Suddenly there's a LOUD KLAXON-TYPE NOISE from an instrument on panel.

ROBIN

Holy hunting-horn! That's the tracking signal!

BATMAN

Obviously. There must be a tiny transmitter built into that robot in the trunk.

ROBIN

You mean...you knew we were being followed?

BATMAN

Oh yes.

ROBIN

How, Batman?

BATMAN

Luckily, the Criminal Mind has very scant originality. I wish I had a dollar for every time one of our foes has tried this silly trick.

Cont.

Robin thinks briefly, then nods assent.

ROBIN

Yeh. You're right. They always do try to follow us back to our Batcave ... Why don't they ever learn?

BATMAN

If they were capable of learning, they wouldn't be criminals. It's as simple as that, Robin.

(bitterly)

Every crook in the world is a drop-out from the great School of Experience.

ROBIN

Gosh. Yes. When you put it that way...

(then, eager)

What'll we do, Batman? Lure 'em into an ambush and bash 'em with our Batarangs??

BATMAN

No use. Until we discover the Joker's headquarters, we'd be merely scotching the snake, not killing it.

(a beat)

I have a better notion...

ROBIN

Of course! We'll activate our tricky BAT DEFLECTOR!

BATMAN

Right again, Robin. Turn it on!

Robin reaches forward, flicks a switch o.s., on panel.

ROBIN

Bat Deflector...activated!

45 EXT. SPEEDING BATMOBILE - DAY (STOCK)

45

Great vehicle is now out of city streets, in more or less rural setting. It makes a sharp RIGHT TURN.

46 INT. JOKEMOBILE - DAY

46

JOKER

How's the Retriever Signal?

46 Cont.

46
Cont.

JOSIE
Stronger than ever, Joker!
Quick -- hard left!

INTERCUT:

47 BATMOBILE AND JOKEMOBILE - DAY

47

Whenever Batmobile turns left, Jokemobile promptly turns right, and/or vice versa. Bat Deflector is evidently working like charm.

BAT SPIN TO:

- 48 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (STOCK) 48
 Batmobile zooms in through Secret Hillside Entrance.
- 49 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY 49
 Jokemobile still speeds merrily along.
- 50 INT. JOKEMOBILE - DAY 50
 as Josie reacts to Retriever screen.

JOSIE

Right turn!

JOKER

Strange. I don't see any road.

JOSIE

I can't help that, Joker! The signal says right turn!

JOKER

How humorous... Hold tight for the bumpy-daisy!

Joker twists wheel hard to the right.

- 51 EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY 51

Jokemobile comes from road in b.g., bumps across this slightly uneven OPEN FIELD. Suddenly it brakes to stop.

- 52 CLOSER ANGLE - HALTED JOKEMOBILE 52

Joker and Josie leap out, former carrying Portable Robot Retriever, with its viewing screen in top. Joker peers at it with barely controlled ecstasy.

JOKER

O frabjous day! Moment every super-crook has dreamed of! Look! WE'VE DISCOVERED THE ENTRANCE TO THE BATCAVE!

- 53 INSERT - VIEWING SCREEN (BURN-IN) 53

what looks like Batcave entrance, all right. There's a ramp leading into hillside with a sign over it: "BATCAVE. STRICTLY NO TRESPASSING!" Strong BEEP-BEEP SOUND from the contraption too.

JOSIE

(o.s.)

Which way from here, Joker??

54

RESUME SCENE - JOKER AND JOSIE

54

as Joker looks up from beeping box, gazes o.s.

JOKER

Must be around that little hill...
Get the gas-grenades and the chopper!

JOSIE

Roger!

Josie ducks quickly into Jokemobile, comes out with string of GRENADES and TOMMY-GUN.

JOKER

We'll gas 'em from the cave, then
mow 'em down as they emerge!

(big)

Death to the Blundering Bats!
Tallyho!!

CAMERA PANS as murderous twosome start running across the field, Joker peering at portable screen as he goes.

55

EXT. FIELD - ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

55

Joker and Josie run TOWARD CAMERA. Just as they get QUITE CLOSE TO CAMERA, Joker stops suddenly, look of amazement on his face. BEEP-BEEP SOUND is very insistent now, almost a CONTINUOUS NOTE.

JOSIE

What's the matter?

JOKER

Bizarre... The signal says we've...
'reached the Batcave...

Suddenly Josie looks down. She lets out a slight gasp, points down o.s.

JOSIE

Look!

56

P.O.V.

56

Amazing. It's the same BATCAVE ENTRANCE we saw a moment ago on viewing screen. A beat or two, then JOKER'S FEET appear HUGE IN SCENE beside the ramp. Joker and Josie kneel down INTO SHOT, looming like giants over Batcave entrance. We realize what it is: a tiny miniature ramp cut into a little hummock, aperture about big enough for a rat to enter. A clever ruse, prepared by Dynamic Duo for just such a juncture as this.

Cont.

JOSIE
We've been out-tricked, Joker...

Josie plucks up the little sign, turns it over.

57 INSERT - BACK OF SIGN 57

There's lettering on it: LAUGH, CRIMINALS, LAUGH! Josie reads it aloud in murmur:

JOSIE
(o.s.)
'Laugh, Criminals, Laugh...'

58 RESUME SCENE - JOKER AND JOSIE 58

His face a mask of fury, Joker pounds on ground with his fists, obliterates the fake "Batcave Entrance."

JOKER
I'll have it... By all the saints of
wicked mirth, I'll have it... THE
LAST LAUGH WILL STILL BE MINE!

As Joker throws back his head, begins to LAUGH LIKE A
MANIAC...

BAT SPIN TO:

59 INT. BATCAVE - DAY 59

Batman, Robin, Alfred. They're observing remains of
(dummy) robot Mr. Glee, which lie on table under complex
gimcrackery labeled "INTEGRO-DIFFERENTIAL ROBOT ANALYZER."
The device has customary FLASHING LIGHTS and DIALS, etc.

BATMAN
(grim)
I regret to say...no unusual
indications. We're dealing with
a perfectly normal robot.

ROBIN
Holy dead end. Not a clue to where
it came from!

BATMAN
True. Our only consolation is the
look which must have crossed the Joker's
face when he stumbled across our
whimsical decoy.

Cont.

ROBIN

Oh boy! I bet that was richer than Aunt Harriet's Double-Buttered Maple-Pecan Fudge!

BATMAN

No matter how rich, Robin... Poor recompense for losing the fiend's trail.

As Batman flicks off Robot Analyzer, Alfred coughs.

ALFRED

Excusing the intrusion, sir... Might I point out an oddity in this automaton's attire?

BATMAN

By all means, Alfred...

ALFRED

This sleeve, sir. To my practiced eye, it appears to have been pressed under most uncommon pressure.

ROBIN

He's right, Batman! Look! The sleeve-buttons are pushed almost through the back!

ALFRED

And here, sir... I see traces of multi-colored spots which have been repeatedly but clumsily sponged...

Batman grabs up a nearby MAGNIFYING GLASS, peers at the place indicated.

BATMAN

Congratulations, Alfred. Your keen sartorial instinct has done it again!

ALFRED

Thank you, sir.

BATMAN

Quick, Robin! Warm up our Bat-Spot Analyzer! I'll snip out a small sample of the affected cloth...

As Robin hurries to another nearby machine, Batman picks up handy pair of SCISSORS and snips off a bit of Mr. Glee's suiting.

ROBIN

Bat-Spot Analyzer ready to go, Batman!

Batman hurries INTO SHOT, inserts piece of cloth into complex gadgetry.

BATMAN

Now... Let's keep our fingers crossed...

Various LIGHTS FLASH as BAT-SPOT ANALYZER goes into its hyperthyroid activity. BONG! of bell. A small PRINTED CARD pops out very shortly into receiving tray. Batman grabs it and looks at it, makes a face of chagrin.

BATMAN

'Blind as a bat'... Sometimes I almost think there's truth in that old chestnut...

ROBIN

Why? What is it, Batman??

BATMAN

Those curious spots. They're minute traces of printer's ink.

ROBIN

Of course! Used by the Joker in his counterfeiting operation!

BATMAN

Exactly. Transferred to the cloth when that cheapskate pressed his robots' wear in his PRINTING PRESS!

ALFRED

Bless my steam-iron. How repulsive!

BATMAN

Repulsive indeed...

(studying card
from machine)

Like the colors of these inks. Arsenic Green, Rotten Apple Red, Bilious Blue... I believe there's just one sort of legitimate printing firm that would employ such hues...

ROBIN

Holy laugh-riot! A firm that prints COMIC BOOKS!

Cont.

60 Cont.

60
Cont.

BATMAN

Right again, Robin. Now to check our Criminal Business Index, see if any such firm has recently changed hands...

61 FEATURE BATMAN

61

He turns quickly to CRIMINAL BUSINESS INDEX and punches buttons. Another CARD is instantly ejected. Batman gloms it with grim satisfaction.

BATMAN

Penthouse Publishers. Sold one week ago to a certain Mr. W. C. WHITEFACE...

ROBIN

Whiteface... The Joker!

BATMAN

More than possible, Robin. Too bad we have no proof.

ROBIN

What do you mean, 'no proof'?? That tiny Laugh Receiver he slipped up Commissioner Gordon's sleeve!

BATMAN

It could have been an act of kindness. An innocent attempt to lighten the Commissioner's burdens with heart-warming mirth...

ALFRED

Dear me, yes. And if you pounce on the blighter, you would be open to a most damaging suit for False Arrest.

ROBIN

Gosh! He's got us buffaloed!

BATMAN

Not quite, Robin. I have a plan to get us proof. Listen, here's what we'll do...

BAT SPIN TO:

62 EXT. BUILDING WALL - BATCLIMB EFFECT - DAY

62

One slight difference from usual: Robin is climbing solo, no Batman in sight. After a couple of steps, the Boy Wonder pauses. As CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE, he takes out his little BATRADIO and speaks into it:

ROBIN

Robin calling. I'm poised just below Penthouse Publishers. Over.

63 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

63

Bruce Wayne is at curb in his everyday convertible. He speaks into little RADIO DEVICE of his own.

BRUCE

Wait for my signal, old chum. I'll proceed upstairs and play my charade. Over and out.

Bruce pockets radio, gets out of car and goes into the office building in front of which it's parked.

BAT SPIN TO:

64 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

64

Joker and Josie are seated disconsolately at a little table. The two robots, Boff and Yock, are quiescent in the b.g. Joker pounds a fist on table.

JOKER

Infuriating! Here I'm on the brink of the greatest caper in criminal history -- and the Dynamic Duo still at large!

Loud BONG-BONG DOOR CHIME is heard. They react sharply.

JOSIE

Are we expecting anyone??

JOKER

Of course not! This place is utterly secret!

(jumps up)

Look through the peephole!

As Josie scampers toward door, CAMERA MOVES WITH JOKER to his Robot Control Console. He activates it quickly, speaks curtly into mike device:

Cont.

64 Cont.

64
Cont.

JOKER

Robots! Amber Alert!

65 ANGLE ON ROBOTS

65

They rise mechanically to their feet, flex their muscles.
Accompany with CRUNCHING METALLIC NOISES.

66 JOSIE AT DOOR

66

She has her eye to a peephole, lets out a gasp.

JOSIE

I must be dreaming. It looks
like...Millionaire Bruce Wayne!

JOKER

What??

JOSIE

I'm sure of it, Joker. I've seen
his picture in the papers hundreds
of times!

Joker thinks a semi-instant, then pushes Josie aside and
opens the door. Bruce sort of lurches in with a terrible
haggard staring expression, slumps into nearest chair.

BRUCE

Ruined...Bankrupt...Wiped out...
Only one chance left...

Joker and Josie gape at each other in blank consternation
at this extraordinary entrance.

67 FEATURE BRUCE

67

He blinks, seems to recover slightly. He makes wan
smile.

BRUCE

Excuse me, I failed to introduce
myself...I'm Mr. Bruce Wayne...
You're Mr. Whiteface, I believe.

JOKER

At your service, sir.

BRUCE

I hardly dare ask it, Mr. Whiteface,
but...Do you know anyone who could
print me up a batch of counterfeit
currency?

68 REACTION SHOT - JOKER

68

JOKER

What a curious request to make of
a legitimate businessman such as
myself...

69 RESUME SCENE - FEATURE BRUCE

69

BRUCE

Yes, I'm aware it's a bit odd.
But, you see...

(bitterly)

I foolishly succumbed to speculation
with the funds of the Wayne Foundation.
The results have been catastrophic!
Tomorrow's the Annual Accounting, and
if I can't produce one million dollars
cash...

(grim)

I'll be headed up the river,
Mr. Whiteface. Without a paddle.

JOKER

Interesting, Mr. Wayne. But why have
you come to me?

BRUCE

I chanced to be thumbing through one
of the comic-books you publish. It
struck my eye that the inks you use
are identical to those used by the
United States Treasury.

A pause. Joker jerks his head at Josie, summons her to
a whispered back-turned confab.

JOKER

What do you think, sweet Josie?

JOSIE

Smells like a trap, Joker.

JOKER

Indeed. On the other hand...The
fellow's tale is so utterly absurd
that it could be true.

70 NEW ANGLE

70

as Joker turns back to Bruce.

Cont.

70 Cont.

70
Cont.

JOKER

Just for fun, Mr. Wayne...
Supposing I did provide you with
this whimsical funny-money, what
would be in it for me?

BRUCE

I'd be happy to appoint you Vice
Chairman of the Board of the Gotham
National Bank, Mr. Whiteface.

(blandly)

How you might profit from that,
I'll leave to your imagination.

JOKER

Dear me... Yes... That does appeal
to my notorious sense of humor...

(chuckles)

Vice Chairman of the Board of the
Gotham National Bank...

Joker's chuckle quickly grows to a wave of delicious
laughter. Bruce stands up.

Bruce

Just a moment, Mr. Whiteface...

JOKER

Excuse me, Mr. Wayne...

BRUCE

Before I put my offer into writing,
I'll naturally require proof that
you can deliver your end of the
bargain.

JOKER

Proof...

Bruce produces document from pocket.

BRUCE

To wit: here's a paper appointing
you to the bank. I'll sign it gladly --
if you'll run me off a sample of your
counterfeit on that press there.

Another pause as Joker eyes Bruce Wayne. Suddenly the
greedy crook makes up his mind. He spins around.

Cont.

JOKER

Josie, ink the rollers! I'll get paper!

JOSIE

Yessir!

Joker and Josie scamper to prepare the printing press.

71 CLOSE ON BRUCE

71

He reaches slyly into pocket, pulls out his little radio device. Half-turning to shield it from their view, Bruce gives radio-button THREE SHARP PUSHES.

72 EXT. BUILDING WALL - ROBIN IN BATCLIMB - DAY

72

Sharp BEEP-BEEP-BEEP TONE is heard from his BATRADIO in hand. Robin quickly stuffs gadget away into his Utility Belt, RESUMES FAST BATCLIMB. (Note: Might be CAMEO BIT here if desired.)

73 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY

73

Josie turns from printing press.

JOSIE

Ready to roll!

JOKER

BINGO!!!

Joker closes switch, the press BEGINS TO CLANK.

74 ANGLE ON WINDOW

74

Crashhh! It splinters! Robin leaps through in a cloud of flying spun-sugar! He holds his Batarang poised.

ROBIN

Hold it, Joker! You're under arrest!

BRUCE

(stunned)

What the devil??

ROBIN

You too, Mr. Wayne! If there's anything we detest, it's a millionaire gone wrong! Hands up, everyone!

Cont.

74 Cont.

74
Cont.

Bruce lifts his hands, gasps toward frozen Joker and Josie.

BRUCE

Good Lord. It's the junior half
of the Dynamic Duo...

Robin whips out his BATRADIO, snaps into it:

ROBIN

Robin to Batman! While on a
routine Anti-Crime Patrol, I've
caught the Joker! Situation under
control, no need for you to leave
the Batcave!

75 CLOSE ON JOKER

75

JOKER

Is that so, Boy Wonder? Ho-ho!

As ANGLE WIDENS FAST, Joker bounds for Robot Control Console. Robin hurls his Batarang, which unfortunately just misses Joker's head. Joker yells into command mike:

JOKER

Robots! Give him a whimsical
whamming!!!

76 FEATURE ROBOTS BOFF AND YOCK

76

They bound into slightly stiffish action, fly at Robin.

77 WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT ACTION

77

It's Robin solo against two robots and occasional Joker as Bruce watches, straining helplessly to join the fray. Finally he can bear it no longer, gives yell toward Joker:

BRUCE

It looks grim for our side,
Mr. Whiteface! I'll lend a hand!

Bruce bounds over, neatly misses a swing at Robin, allows his momentum to carry him with a neat butt into onrushing robot.

JOKER

Idiot!! You're only getting in
the way!!

78 FEATURE JOKER

78

He staggers to Robot Control Console, twists a big well-marked pointer to position "ROBOT SUPER-STRENGTH LAST OUNCE OF ENERGY!"

79 RESUME FIGHT

79

What vails Robin's muscle against inhuman robot-power? Not much. ZLOCKKK! Twin robot roundhouses converge on Boy Wonder chin, knock him cold.

BAT SPIN TO:

80 INT. JOKER HEADQUARTERS - DAY

80

It's perhaps a minute later. Unfortunate Robin is clamped in spread-eagle to round flat platen of the press, as gleeful Joker makes adjustment to the type area.

JOKER

Delicious... The Boy Wonder about to be printed flat into a COMIC BOOK!

BRUCE

Mr. Whiteface, stop! This is murder!

JOKER

So true, Mr. Wayne -- and you my accomplice!

81 CLOSE ON BRUCE

81

BRUCE

Stop, I say! Take me instead!

JOKER

You? Why should I take you?

BRUCE

Because I, Bruce Wayne...in my secret identity I AM BATMAN!!!!

82 REACTION SHOT - JOKER

82

He's suitably stunned for an instant. Then he grabs up Robot command device, shouts into it:

JOKER

Boff and Yock! SEIZE HIM!

83 WIDER ANGLE

83

Before Bruce can move, robots have seized him in terrible grip. Joker commands again:

JOKER

Put his finger on the switch!
Let HIM put the fatal press into motion!

84 CLOSE SHOT - ROBIN

84

ROBIN

Holy hopelessness! Why did you tell him???

85 RESUME SCENE

85

JOKER

The switch... The switch... Make him throw it!

Bruce struggles, but in vain. Super-strength robots haul him inexorably towards the printing press, start to move his arm and hand towards starting switch.

NARRATOR

(o.s.)

HOLY INDIGNITY! ROBIN PRINTED
INTO A COMIC BOOK!
BRUCE WAYNE EXPOSED AS BATMAN!
DISASTER, EVEN IF THEY ESCAPE!
FOR THE CRUSHING FINALE...TUNE
IN TOMORROW!
SAME BAT-TIME...SAME BAT-CHANNEL!

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

FADE IN

86 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - ANGLE ON ROBIN - DAY 86

The Boy Wonder is as last we saw him: clamped somehow to platen of printing press.

NARRATOR

WHEN WE LAST SAW THE BOY WONDER,
HE WAS ABOUT TO BE PRINTED
INTO A HORRIBLE HUMAN COMIC BOOK!

87 NEW ANGLE - FEATURE BRUCE 87

being dragged step-by-step toward press's starting switch by robots Boff and Yock.

NARRATOR

WORSE YET, BRUCE WAYNE HAS JUST
CONFESSED THAT HE IS REALLY
BATMAN! AND NOW, IN THE GRIP
OF THE JOKER'S SUPER-STRENGTH
ROBOTS, BRUCE IS BEING FORCED TO
PRESS THE SWITCH THAT WILL STAMP
ROBIN'S DOOM!

INTERCUT:

88 ROBIN AND BRUCE 88

NARRATOR

BATMAN EXPOSED! ROBIN, ONLY
MOMENTS FROM THE GRAVE! WHAT WAY
OUT?? FRANKLY, THIS COMMENTATOR
FEARS THERE'S NONE! OR ARE WE
WRONG? THE ANSWER IN JUST ONE
MOMENT...

FADE OUT

END OF REPRISE

FADE IN

89 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY 89
 More of same dread doings, as we SUPER EPISODE TITLES.
 90 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY 90

NARRATOR
 BUT WAIT... IN AN ALLEY DIRECTLY
 BELOW THE DOOMFUL SCENE, TRUSTY
 ALFRED AND THE BATMOBILE!

Alfred stands by vehicle, shrouded in a voluminous opera-type cape. He is peering anxiously up o.s., speaking into miniature BATRADIO.

ALFRED
 Master Robin! Mr. Wayne, sir!
 Do you read me, sir?
 (no reply)
 Oh dear...

Alfred sighs, drops Batradio and throws off opera cape. Amazement: underneath, he wears full BATMAN REGALIA. He quickly grabs BATCOWL HELMET from front seat of Batmobile, thrusts it over his head. Then Alfred takes a deep breath, seizes dangling BATROPE left behind by Robin in his own earlier Batclimb.

ALFRED
 Bless my vertigo...

91 INT. JOKER HEADQUARTERS - FEATURE JOKER - DAY 91

JOKER
 Quick, my humorous robots! His
 finger on the switch! Conclude
 this comical charade!

92 EXT. BUILDING WALL - BATCLIMB - DAY 92

Alfred makes tottering way up the wall.

93 INT. JOKER'S HEADQUARTERS - DAY 93

BRUCE
 (gritted teeth)
 Sorry, old chum... Nothing I can
 do against this infernal robot
 super-strength...

Cont.

93 Cont.

93
Cont.

ROBIN

Heck, Mr. Wayne. I know you're
doin' your best.

Loud SOUND OF CRASHING GLASS o.s. CAMERA PANS FAST to windows shattered by Robin's earlier in-leap. In them are head and shoulders of ALFRED AS BATMAN, as caped apparition bashes away remaining shards with gauntleted fist.

94 JOKER AND JOSIE - TIGHT TWO 94

JOKER

What the devil??

JOSIE

It's Batman!!

95 ANGLE ON WINDOW 95

Amazing: the ringing tone that booms from Alfred's lips is surely REAL BATMAN'S VOICE!

BATMAN'S VOICE

Unhand Mr. Wayne! Here comes the
BATGAS!

Alfred/Batman grabs GRENADE from belt, lobs it OVER THE CAMERA. Immediate EXPLOSION o.s.

96 THE ROOM 96

Billowing CLOUDS OF BATGAS are rising. There's a string of FLASHING EXPLOSIONS.

97 FEATURE JOKER 97

He clutches at his throat, coughs, seizes his Robot Command Device and howls into it:

JOKER

Robots, now hear this!
(cough-cough)

We who laugh and run away, live
to laugh another day!

98 WIDER ANGLE 98

Boff and Yock instantly drop Bruce, race after Joker and Josie through a LOW DOOR in b.g. Bruce dashes in pursuit, but SLIDING PANEL slams in his face. Bruce spins around, coughing himself, shouts across the room:

Cont.

BRUCE
Quick, Alfred, the BATFAN! Set it
on Exhaust!

99 FEATURE ALFRED

99

ALFRED
Very good, sir.

Alfred takes SMALL DEVICE from Utility Belt, presses its
button. HIGH WHINING SOUND is heard.

100 ANGLE ON ROOM WINDOW

100

Billowing SMOKE RUSHES OUT. We assume this can be done
impressively via REVERSED FILM EFFECT.

101 NEW ANGLE

101

Room is miraculously empty now of Batgas. Bruce hurries
over, clasps Alfred's hand warmly.

BRUCE
Well and bravely done, Alfred.

ALFRED
My pleasure, sir. I found the
exercise most invigorating.
(coughs)
With your permission, I'll remove
this Batcowl. Somewhat confining,
is it not?

BRUCE
I often feel that way myself,
Alfred. However, there's no
inconvenience too great if it
helps my crusade against crime.

102 INCLUDE ROBIN

102

He turns his head, still attached to platen of press.

ROBIN
Hey! Remember me??

Bruce and Alfred hurry over to release the lad.

BRUCE
Patience, old chum. Be grateful
you're not a four-color page in a
criminal comic book.

Cont.

They get clamps undone, Robin bounds from the press and rubs circulation back into limbs.

ROBIN

Holy exposure, Bruce! You told the Joker you're really Batman!

BRUCE

Small chance he'll believe it after Alfred's intervention. He'll assume it was a crude ploy to gain time.

ROBIN

You sure were great, Alfred! You even sounded like Batman!

ALFRED

Indeed, Master Robin.

BRUCE

That was my own voice you heard. A spot of expert ventriloquism.

ROBIN

Gosh. Yes. I should have thought of that.

BRUCE

Don't blame yourself, old chum. It's sometimes hard to think clearly when attached to a printing press.

(turns with grim
look)

Bad-luck Joker and his gang escaped down that Secret Elevator...

ROBIN

Who cares? Now we've got our proof that Joker was back of that counterfeit operation.

BRUCE

'Was' is right. I'm afraid we've only scared him into some other criminal enterprise...

ALFRED

Any notion what that might be, sir?

Cont.

BRUCE

I'm not certain, but I have an ugly hunch...

ROBIN

Tell us, Bruce!

BRUCE

As part of my charade, I prepared a document appointing The Joker an officer of the Gotham National Bank. Unfortunately, the fiend seems to have snatched it in the confusion and made off with it.

ROBIN

Holy bankruptcy! You don't mean...?

BRUCE

Alas, Robin, I do.

(his grimmest)

Under the alias of W. C. Whiteface, The Joker is now the legal Vice-Chairman-of-the-Board of the Gotham National Bank.

Silence. Alfred and Robin just stare at Bruce in utter horror.

BAT SPIN TO:

103 INT. ROLLING NEWSPAPER PRESSES (STOCK) 103

BAT SPIN TO:

104 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 104

Where a NEWSBOY hawks bundle of papers with SAME MONSTER HEADLINE as in his spiel:

NEWSBOY

Read all about it! 'SUPERSHOCK
IN FINANCIAL CIRCLES! SUSPECTED
EX-FELON NEW OFFICER OF BANK!'
Extry, extry, read all about it!

BAT SPIN TO:

105 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 105

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, suffering from same supershock, face seated Bruce Wayne. Copy of SAME NEWS-PAPER is visible on Commissioner Gordon's desk.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
I'm shocked, Bruce! How could you
have done this dreadful thing??

BRUCE
Oh well. Just call it...an idle
whim, I suppose.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
A 'whim,' says Mr. Wayne...
(waves newspaper)
Look at this picture! Your
'Mr. Whiteface' is none other than
that blasted Joker!!

BRUCE
You don't say?

CHIEF O'HARA
Mother of mercy! Let's pray this
mad appointment ain't valid.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Not valid, Chief O'Hara? On what
grounds?

CHIEF O'HARA
Well, sir, actin' on a tip from
Batman, me men raided that phony
Penthouse Publishers. It was
crammed to the rafters with
counterfeitin' gear. And on ivrey
plate, Mr. Whiteface Joker's
fingerprints.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Great Scott! That's it! We can
upset the whole thing!

BRUCE
You're off base, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
What? Off base?

BRUCE
My appointment postdates the
alleged crime. Under the principle
of ex-post-facto condonation, the
fellow's slate is wiped clean.
Legally, it's known as tabula rasa.

Cont.

Commissioner Gordon wheels and seizes a hefty LEGAL TOME from bookcase. He thumbs it open to page he's looking for, reads it quickly. His crest falls.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The devil take it. Quite true,
quite true...

A beat. Then Commissioner Gordon slams book shut, turns and holds out a wintry hand to Bruce.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Thank you for dropping in, Mr. Wayne.
Good day.

BRUCE

Really, I assure you---

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(cutting)

We have no more to discuss, Mr. Wayne.
Good day, I said.

BRUCE

Good day.

Bruce gives Commissioner Gordon's hand brief resigned shake, turns on heel and exits.

CHIEF O'HARA

Saints alive. I nivver thought I'd
see the day when Bruce Wayne was in
league with that crooked Joker!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes. It's black, all right.

Commissioner Gordon thinks an instant, then goes to DESK INTERCOM UNIT and presses down the key.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Bonnie?

BONNIE'S VOICE

(o.s., filtered)

Yes, sir?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Race down to the Gotham National Bank.
Withdraw the entire funds of the
Police Benevolent Fund! Also your
own life savings, if any. That's all,
Bonnie.

BONNIE'S VOICE

(o.s.)
Yes, sir!

Commissioner Gordon flicks off intercom. CAMERA MOVES WITH HIM as he crosses to RED BATPHONE and picks it up. He pushes button, the phone lights up.

106 INT. BATCAVE

106

OPEN CLOSE on FLASHING RED PHONE. ANGLE WIDENS as Robin comes INTO SHOT and picks up receiver.

ROBIN

Robin speaking...

INTERCUT:

107 PHONE CALL - COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE AND BATCAVE

107

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Is Batman there?

ROBIN

No, sir. He's out on a.. A
Routine Anti-Crime Patrol!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

When he returns, Boy Wonder, give
him a message...

(heavily)

Tell him to drop all routine
matters. The former pride of our
city, Millionaire Bruce Wayne,
has turned rotten. Tell Batman to
get Bruce Wayne!

Commissioner Gordon slams down the Batphone. Robin stares at dead receiver an instant, then slowly hangs up too.

BAT SPIN TO:

- 108 EXT. CITY STREET - FRONT OF BANK - DAY 108
- The JOKEMOBILE pulls up and stops at curb with display of hilarious MECHANICAL ANTICS. Water spouts from radiator cap, assorted smoke-bombs and explosive petards go off. As LAUGHING Joker opens door, the door falls off flat into the street. Joker finds that deliciously hilarious. He exits Jokemobile, followed by Josie and Robots Boff and Yock.
- 109 CLOSE SHOT - JOKER 109
- He takes out his Robot Command Device, speaks into it with gentle glee.
- JOKER
Robots... On your best Super-Humanoid Behavior, march!
- 110 WIDER ANGLE 110
- Joker and criminal troupe go into Gotham National Bank.
- 111 INT. BANK - DAY 111
- MR. FLAMM looks up from his desk, reacts, leaps to his feet. CAMERA MOVES WITH HIM as he hastens over to obsequiously greet Joker and Company.
- MR. FLAMM
Ah, Mr. Whiteface, sir, good morning! I'm your Mr. Flamm.
- JOKER
Delighted, sir!
- Joker gives Mr. Flamm a cheery handshake.
- 112 REACTION SHOT - MR. FLAMM (SPECIAL EFFECT) 112
- He jumps a foot with ELECTRIC HALO around head, as a ZAPPING SOUND is HEARD.
- MR. FLAMM
Yeowwwwww!!
- 113 RESUME SCENE 113
- as Joker looks down with mild chagrin.
- JOKER
Dear me, my hi-voltage palm buzzer... Excuse me, a relic of my former humorous habits...

Cont.

113 Cont.

113
Cont.

MR. FLAMM

Ha-ha, sir. Witty!

JOKER

That's what we like: underlings
with a sense of humor. Ha-ha!

(turning)

Your new tellers, Mr. Flamm...
Messrs. Boff and Yock. Your new
auditor, Miss Josie Miller...

Mr. Flamm bows.

MR. FLAMM

My pleasure, sir! A most competent
looking group!

JOKER

Oh yes. You'll find they're
very good at handling money...

(to them)

To work, my jolly crew! Make
merriment prevail!!

BAT SPIN TO:

114

EXT. STREET - FRONT OF BANK - DAY

114

Batmobile whines up, halts NEAR CAMERA back of parked
Jokemobile. Robin stands up in seat.

ROBIN

Holy junkpile! What's that
jalopy??

BATMAN

Looks like a nasty Jokemobile
to me...

ROBIN

The crook! He must be already
at work!

BATMAN

I'm afraid you're right. Let's
go in and check...

They bound from Batmobile, race into the bank.

115

INT. BANK - DAY

115

Batman and Robin ENTER, stop NEAR CAMERA. Robin points
o.s. with a gasp.

Cont.

ROBIN

Look, Batman! He's got his
Criminal Robots installed
as tellers!

BATMAN

Ominous indeed...

ROBIN

Bruce Wayne is Chairman-of-the
Board of this bank! Can't he
fire 'em?

BATMAN

Regrettably not. Under the bank's
charter, the Vice-Chairman has
complete control of Personnel.

(bitterly)

Needless to say, such a pass as
this was scarcely anticipated...

Joker comes up INTO SHOT with a grin. He's enjoying this
immensely.

JOKER

Why, it's Batman and Robin!
(holds out hand)
Good afternoon, Batman!

BATMAN

Good afternoon.

As they shake:

116 REACTION SHOT - JOKER (SPECIAL EFFECT)

116

ZAPPING SOUND again as ELECTRIC HALO dances around the
Joker's head and the crook leaps into the air.

JOKER

Yeowww!! What the blazes?!

117 RESUME SCENE

117

BATMAN

We know your tricks, Joker.
We're armed with Polarity
Reversers in the palms of our
Bat-Gauntlets.

Cont.

117 Cont.

117
Cont.

JOKER

Oh, such a clever pair! What
can I do for you? Perhaps...a
small Batcave Improvement Loan?

Joker laughs merrily at his jest.

BATMAN

No, thanks. We're here in search
of Criminal Activity.

JOKER

(convulsed)

Priceless... Priceless... The
Blind Blundering Bats get funnier
and funnier...!

Batman and Robin look at Joker with cold fury for a beat,
then Batman turns on his heel and strides toward Mr. Flamm's
desk.

118

NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING MR. FLAMM

118

BATMAN

Anything amiss, Mr. Flamm?

MR. FLAMM

Nothing, Batman. Mr. Whiteface
has this branch in apple-pie
order.

ROBIN

Holy stomach-ache. Some SOUR
APPLE pie!

BATMAN

Perhaps you're not aware that
your new tellers are actually a
pair of Robots.

MR. FLAMM

Well, yes, I did suspect that,
but...

(sincerely)

The customers find them charming,
Batman. And the mid-day audit was
correct to the penny.

BATMAN

Come on, Robin.

Cont.

118 Cont.

118
Cont.

Batman and Robin stride for exit. Joker scampers over to open doors, bows them out with silvery laughter.

119

EXT. STREET - FRONT OF BANK - DAY

119

Dynamic Duo emerge. As they halt NEAR CAMERA, Robin bangs an angry fist into other palm.

ROBIN

That twisted, mocking fiend!
What's he up to??

BATMAN

All too obvious. He's playing honest to set the stage for a criminal coup which will stagger our imagination.

ROBIN

Sure, Batman! But what??

BATMAN

A good question, Robin. I wish
I ---

(then, reacting)

Wait. Look. Here he comes with that sleazy moll of his! If we play our cards right, we may be able to cull a clue!

120

NEW ANGLE

120

as Joker and Josie come breezily from bank, head for the parked Jokemobile.

BATMAN

Going somewhere, Mr. Whiteface?

JOKER

(to Josie)

Ho-ho. Don't they wish they knew!

BATMAN

We'd better follow them, Robin.
From that look on his face, they're
off to rob some church poorbox.

Bull's-eye for Batman psychology. Joker spins around, sorely stung.

Cont.

JOKER

You...you impertinent flying rodent!

(haughtily)

Miss Miller and myself are off to see my colleague, Millionaire Bruce Wayne! On a most important matter!

JOSIE

Out of our way, bats. Before we dust you off with a bug-bomb!

Josie flounces past Dynamic Duo with Joker, they pile into Jokemobile.

121 TIGHT TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

121

BATMAN

Well, well. I have a feeling, we're getting close to the heart of this criminal artichoke...

ROBIN

We could run 'em in, Batman!

BATMAN

Eh?

ROBIN

Look at that crazy Jokemobile! I bet it violates fifty sections of the Gotham State Highway Safety Code!

BATMAN

Don't be foolish, Robin. Far better that we...

(gravely)

...eavesdrop at this unscheduled meeting with Bruce Wayne.

122 WIDER ANGLE

122

as Batman remarks loudly:

BATMAN

Come on, old chum. No use hounding these innocent citizens. Let's take the Batmobile in for a Safety Check, eh?

Cont.

ROBIN

You're right, Batman. It's long
overdue!

Bang-bang! Smoke! Waterspout! Joker gets Jokemobile
going with customary amusing effects. As it bucks its
way off:

BAT SPIN TO:

- | | | |
|-----|--|-----|
| 123 | EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - MOVING JOKEMOBILE - DAY | 123 |
| | The wretched heap chugs its way down road. | |
| 124 | EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - MOVING BATMOBILE - DAY (STOCK) | 124 |
| 125 | INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (STOCK) | 125 |

BATMAN

Hold tight! Here goes with the
Super-Speed Afterburner!

Note: There should be BATSTOCK of this speech or close
equivalent from many, many early scripts.

- | | | |
|-----|---|-----|
| 126 | EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - HIGH SHOT - DAY | 126 |
| | Jokemobile still chugs along. Then SOUND OF BATHORN is heard, the Batmobile races up like whining lightning and passes Jokemobile as if latter were almost standing still. | |

BAT SPIN TO:

- | | | |
|-----|--|-----|
| 127 | EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (STOCK) | 127 |
| | Batmobile plunges in through Secret Hillside Entrance. | |

BAT SPIN TO:

128 INT. BATCAVE (STOCK) 128

Batman and Robin race across to Batpoles, set themselves,
FIRE THEMSELVES UPWARD.

129 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY 129

where Alfred is dusting or whatever, as Secret Panel opens
and Bruce and Dick bound from Batpoles.

ALFRED

Good afternoon, sir.

BRUCE

I think it will be, Alfred.
We're expecting callers. When
they arrive, betray no emotion.
Show them in.

BAT SPIN TO:

130 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY 130

OPEN CLOSE on a SMALL TAPE RECORDER. JOKER'S HAND comes
INTO SHOT and turns the gizmo on. As spools turn:

JOKER

(o.s.)

The next voice you hear will be
your own, Mr. Wayne. Remember??

131 WIDER ANGLE 131

Grouped around recorder are Joker and Josie, Bruce and
Dick. FILTERED TAPE of BRUCE'S VOICE begins. (Note:
Insert here exact dialogue from Part One.)

BRUCE'S VOICE

'I speculated foolishly with the
funds of my Wayne Foundation,
Mr. Whiteface. I'm over a million
dollars short. When the audit
comes up, it'll mean...a long spell
up the river for me...'

BRUCE

(sharply)

Stop! That's enough!

As Joker flicks off recorder, Dick emits stunned gasp.

DICK

Gosh, Bruce! How could you???

Cont.

BRUCE

Temptation, Dick. A drop in the stock market, a search for some Easy Way... It's ruined stronger men than myself, I fear.

(turns coldly
to Joker)

So, Mr. Whiteface...What's the point of this unhappy reprise?

JOKER

Blackmail, Mr. Wayne.

DICK

You ungrateful devil! Isn't it enough that Bruce appointed you Vice-Chairman of the bank??

BRUCE

Dick, I beg you! Don't dip your oar into this sordid stew, you'll only get besmirched!

DICK

Oh, all right. But it just burns me up, the filthy greed of some people!

BRUCE

We were saying, Mr. Whiteface...?

JOKER

Imagine my ghastly situation, Mr. Wayne. Legally installed in the bank -- but watched like an insect by that infernal Caped Crusader! If I misappropriate a dime, the bat will pounce!

BRUCE

Yes... I see... That would be annoying to someone of your dubious character.

JOKER

'Annoying'? I'm half-demented with whimsical outrage!!

JOSIE

Sweetie, your blood-pressure...

Joker controls himself with obvious effort.

Cont.

JOKER

My demand, Mr. Wayne... If you don't want this taped confession sent to the authorities, lure the Dynamic Duo into a trap! Deliver me the lifeless corpses of Batman and the Boy Wonder!

BRUCE

Impossible.

DICK

Bruce Wayne may be a crooked embezzler, but he's no killer! Right, Bruce???

BRUCE

You phrase it well, Dick. Ever since my parents were murdered by criminals, violence has been anathema to me.

132 TIGHT TWO SHOT - JOKER AND JOSIE

132

as they stick their heads together and whisper.

JOSIE

We're foiled, Joker. The guy's a milksop.

JOKER

Very well. We must be content with our humorous Alternate Plan 'B'....

133 RESUME WIDER ANGLE

133

It's somewhat startling. Lovely Josie rises with a sexy smile, throws her arms around Bruce Wayne and plants a hot kiss on his lips.

JOSIE

Oh yes, Brucie-pie! Yes yes yes!

BRUCE

I beg your pardon?

JOKER

You're a lucky chap, Mr. Wayne. My pretty protegee Miss Miller has just accepted your offer of marriage!

Cont.

JOSIE

I'll be faithful forever, in my fashion. I'll love you till the oceans are hung up and dried!

Joker merrily whips an IMPRESSIVE LEGAL DOCUMENT from his pocket. He tosses it down in front of consternated Bruce.

JOKER

By the way, here's the Marriage Contract.

(smirking)

I commend your generosity. The initial settlement is three million dollars.

JOSIE

Oh, darling! You're yummy!

As Josie kisses Bruce again, CAMERA SWINGS FAST to the doorway. Aunt Harriet hastens in, starry-eyed and all a-tremble.

AUNT HARRIET

I was just passing by, my dear, and... Bruce, at last! How very happy I am for you both!

DICK

(heatedly)

But, Aunt Harriet---!!

AUNT HARRIET

Shush, Dick. Bruce will still have plenty of time for your silly old fishing, I'm sure!

(turns back
to Bruce)

Oh, how I love these wonderful sudden things!

BRUCE

Yes. It was sudden, all right.

134 CLOSE ON JOKER

134

He has slipped away and picked up phone during above, now speaks into it:

JOKER

Society Editor? This is Mr. Whiteface, of the Gotham National Bank. I have an announcement which might be of interest...

135 INT. ROLLING NEWSPAPER PRESSES (STOCK) 135

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

136 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 136

where SAME NEWSBOY hawks another paper with MONSTER HEAD-
LINES conforming to his spiel:

NEWSBOY

Read all about it! 'MILLIONAIRE
BRUCE WAYNE TO WED REFORMED GUN-
MOLL, BANKER'S PRETTY PROTEGEE'!
Extry, extry, read all about it!

BAT SPIN TO:

137 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 137

Where SAME NEWSPAPER lies on desk as Gordon and O'Hara
all but tear their hair.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Monstrous! This alliance all
but beggars belief!

O'Hara gapes at a fat dossier.

CHIEF O'HARA

Saints preserve us! The bride
has a record longer than both me
arms and both me legs stitched end
to end!

Gordon lurches over, seizes up the RED BATPHONE and sets
it going.

138 INT. BATCAVE 138

Extension BATPHONE FLASHES, Batman picks it up as Robin
hovers.

BATMAN

What's on your mind, Commissioner?

139 COMMISSIONER GORDON ON PHONE 139

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Batman! Have you read the dire
news about Bruce Wayne??

BATMAN

Love is blind, Commissioner.
Bruce Wayne is over twenty-one, I
fear there's nothing we can do.

(hangs up phone
and murmurs
musefully)

She's a fetching creature. Bruce
might find it...not without its
pleasures.

ROBIN

Holy madness, Batman! I don't
dig this!

BATMAN

(exiting his
reverie)

Beg pardon?

ROBIN

Bruce Wayne DIDN'T embezzle,
that was just a ploy! Joker's
blackmail-threat isn't worth an
old Nixon-button!!

BATMAN

Yes and no, Robin. The way I
set the caper up... I'm afraid
I couldn't explain that tape
without compromising our Secret
Identities.

Robin thinks a split second, sees the truth in that.

ROBIN

Gosh. Yes. Ouch. I hadn't thought
of that.

BATMAN

Rather than end our career as
crimefighters...perhaps better
Bruce marries the wench.

Robin notes faintly dreamish tone of last, reacts to it.

ROBIN

Holy hypocrisy, Batman. Is it
possible you...really want to
marry her?

- 141 BIG CLOSEUP - BATMAN 141
- He half opens lips to say something, then thinks better of it. Very enigmatic:
- BATMAN
- Skip it.
- 142 RESUME SCENE 142
- ROBIN
- Skip what?
- BATMAN
- Nothing, old chum. This isn't quite the time to give you that little lecture.
- (sternly, before Robin can reply)
- In the meantime, let's bend all our brain power to out-batting The Joker.
- ROBIN
- My gosh! That's what I've been trying to do!
- BATMAN
- Luckily for us, there's one weak link in his criminal chain.
- ROBIN
- Where, Batman??
- BATMAN
- Think, Robin. Rehearse this curious affair from the beginning. You should see one gigantic foothold which we haven't even laid a hand on.
- 143 CLOSE SHOT - ROBIN 143
- as he scratches his head in all but visible super-thought.
- ROBIN
- A foothold we...haven't laid a hand on... Gosh! You have me buffaloed, Batman!
- 144 RESUME SCENE 144
- BATMAN
- I'll give you a hint. Our Secret Weapon is a DEAD STRANGER in this Batcave.

144 Cont.

144
Cont.

ROBIN
A dead stranger in this...
(his face
lights up)
Holy Remote Control Robot!

145 NEW ANGLE

145

CLOSE on somewhat shattered remains of MR. GLEE (or his dummy stand-in), still lying on analysis table.

BATMAN
(v.o.)
Exactly, Robin. Joker's
'Mr. Glee,' whom we captured
earlier in this adventure...

Now ANGLE WIDENS to include Batman and Robin, hurrying over to look at the creature.

ROBIN
If we could just solve the
secret of his control mechanism,
we'd have the other two robots
dancing to our commands!

BATMAN
We'll do even better, old chum.
Get your tools. We'll bring this
nesty creature back to life.

BAT SPIN TO:

146 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

146

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara are in conclave with DR. FLOYD, white-smocked Viennese yeast-doctor type, complete with reflector light on a headband. Good Dr. Floyd has a HEAVY GERMAN ACCENT which we will only partially indicate in dialogue. As the doctor paces thoughtfully, NARRATOR'S VOICE over:

NARRATOR
(o.s.)
WATCH OUT, BRUCE WAYNE! FOR
EVEN AS THE CAPED CRUSADERS
TOIL, A STRANGE MEETING TAKES
PLACE IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S
OFFICE!

Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Well, Dr. Floyd?

Medico stops pacing, makes up mind abruptly.

DR. FLOYD

Ja. Ja. Iss no doubt. From der symptoms you describe me, Herr Bruce Wayne iss victim of vell-known SECOND-CHILDHOOD SYNDROME.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Sufficiently so to commit him to some mental institution?

DR. FLOYD

(nods)

Ja. Naturlich!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

One other vital point, Doctor. How long would you say Mr. Wayne has suffered from this condition?

DR. FLOYD

Der incubation-period is slow. Perhaps three months, surely not less zan two.

CHIEF O'HARA

Saints be praised!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes, Chief O'Hara. We're free to act. Bruce Wayne was definitely mentally incompetent when he appointed The Joker to his bank.

DR. FLOYD

So. Vat ve do?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

We have no choice, alas. The poor fellow's irrational behaviour threatens the entire financial structure of Gotham City, Chief O'Hara!

CHIEF O'HARA

Yes, sir!

Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Alert your Anti-Lunatic Squad.
If Batman won't help us, we'll
do it ourselves. Bring in
Millionaire Bruce Wayne...in a
strait jacket!

As Chief O'Hara salutes, races for door:

BAT SPIN TO:

147 INT. BATCAVE

147

Premises are eerie-looking, lit mostly by BEAMS focused on Mr. Glee on analysis table. (Dummy has now been replaced by live actor.) He has assorted WIRES attached to him. Batman and Robin are nearby, at complicated jury-rigged ROBOT CONTROL DEVICE.

BATMAN

All right. I think we have the
wave lengths analyzed. We'll
give it a spin...

(into mike)

Mr. Glee! In the name of justice,
I summon you back to life! Rise,
please!

With MUCH SQUEAKING, Robot Mr. Glee sits up on table.

ROBIN

Holy Frankenstein! We've done
it!

BATMAN

Yes, Robin. Now the fun begins.
With Joker's nasty robots acting
at our commands, we'll --

He breaks off as HOUSE BATPHONE beeps. Batman picks up
receiver.

BATMAN

Yes, Alfred?

148 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - ALFRED ON PHONE - DAY

148

ALFRED

It's Chief O'Hara, sir. He
wishes to see Mr. Wayne, on a
matter of urgency.

149 INT. BATCAVE

149

BATMAN

Tell him to wait, Alfred.

(hangs up phone,
to Robin)I'll be right back. In the
meantime, here's the plan...

BAT SPIN TO:

150 INT. WAYNE MANOR FRONT HALL - DAY

150

Chief O'Hara is there with a couple of VERY BURLY COPS.
Bruce strolls in with a pleasant smile.

BRUCE

Hello, Chief.

CHIEF O'HARA

Wrap him up, boys!

The TWO COPS bound at Bruce. One gets him in a brutal
hammer lock, the other produces a STRAIT JACKET.

BRUCE

(fighting)

Chief O'Hara! What's the
meaning of this???

CHIEF O'HARA

Court Order, Mr. Wayne. Sure,
an' ye'll have a nice long rest
in Happy Acres...Alfred pops in, sees the struggle. Bruce is losing.
Alfred darts out again fast.

BAT SPIN TO:

151 INT. BATCAVE

151

Alfred and Robin, latter very shaken.

ROBIN

What?? Bruce taken off in a
strait jacket???

ALFRED

I observed it myself,
Master Robin.

ROBIN

Holy stew pot! And I've just
transmitted Batman's orders
to those robots at the bank!!

151 Cont.

151
Cont.

ALFRED

Indeed. This blow does seem...
ill-timed.

ROBIN

We haven't a minute to lose!
Quick, Alfred -- put on your
tricky BATMAN SUIT!

BAT SPIN TO:

152 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (STOCK) 152

Mighty Batmobile whines out.

BAT SPIN TO:

153 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY 153

A police paddy wagon PASSES CAMERA. Lettered on the side
is: "G.C.P.D. -- ANTI-LUNATIC SQUAD." Then CAMERA PANS
to pick up BATMOBILE coming up behind in the distance.

154 INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS) 154

Alfred/Batman drives, Robin beside him.

ALFRED

I believe that's them ahead,
Master Robin.

Robin peers briefly ahead through small BATBINOCs, then
lowers them.

ROBIN

It's them, all right... First
I'll give that wagon a little
touch of the BATRAY...

155 EXT. BACK OF MOVING POLICE WAGON - DAY 155

ZAPPP! as a BATRAY strikes it. The back doors fly open.

156 INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY 156

ALFRED

Admirable shot, Master Robin!

ROBIN

Thanks, Alfred. Now for the
SUPER-POWER BATMAGNET. With any
luck, we'll latch onto the metal
buckles of that strait jacket...

8663

Robin reaches o.s., activates something on dashboard.

157 EXT. BACK OF MOVING POLICE WAGON - DAY 157

Terrific BUZZING SOUND. A DUMMY in a STRAIT JACKET comes bouncing out, rolls down over back step onto the road.

158 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NEW ANGLE - DAY 158

Batmobile brakes to stop. Robin bounds out ahead of Alfred, CAMERA PANS HIM to a CLUMP OF BUSHES beside the road. Bruce lies there, strait jacketed.

BRUCE

Good thinking, old chum.

ROBIN

Bruce! Are you okay??

BRUCE

Oh yes. I rolled with the fall.
Get me out of this somewhat over-
tailored jacket, will you?

159 ANGLE ON PARKED BATMOBILE 159

Alfred has opened rear trunk. He removes a plastic zip-bag, a folding bicycle, and a small suitcase. CAMERA MOVES WITH HIM as he carries clothing-bag over toward bushes, where Bruce is now freed from strait jacket and back on his feet.

ALFRED

Your spare Batsuit, sir.

BRUCE

Thanks, Alfred.
(to Robin)
I'll be right with you...

Bruce and Alfred hurry behind SCREENING BUSH, Alfred also carrying his small suitcase. Faster than it takes to read this, they re-emerge: Bruce now BATMAN, and Alfred back in his normal formal attire.

BATMAN

Quick, Robin! To the Batmobile!

They jump into the idling vehicle, zoom away fast.

ALFRED

(after them)
Good fortune, sir! Much good
fortune!

Alfred climbs on folding bicycle, starts pedaling back toward Wayne Manor.

160 INT. BANK - DAY

160

Commissioner Gordon confronts Josie and Joker at latter's vast desk. Commissioner Gordon tosses down a paper on gleaming surface.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The medical findings, my dear Mr. Whiteface. Bruce Wayne was not of sound mind when he appointed you to this position.
(whiplash)
Vacate these premises at once!

Joker leaps up violently.

JOKER

Fraud! Frame-up!

JOSIE

Joker, who cares? We've still got me and Brucie!

Suddenly they react to something o.s.

161 NEW ANGLE - TOWARD DOORWAY

161

Robot MR. GLEE walks in, a beaming smile on his face. He walks stiffly up to Josie, embraces her and kisses her.

JOSIE

Hey!

MR. GLEE

My dear wife Josephine! I've been looking for you everywhere!

162 LOW ANGLE - UP TOWARD SMALL BALCONY

162

Suddenly Batman and Robin leap into view.

BATMAN

So that's your game, Joker...
Aiding and abetting ATTEMPTED
BIGAMY!

ROBIN

Holy wedding cake! Wait till we tell Bruce Wayne!

163 BACK TO JOKER AND GROUP

163

JOSIE

(at Mr. Glee)

You creep! I'm not your wife!

163 Cont.

163
Cont.

MR. GLEE

What? Have you forgotten our
honeymoon at Niagara Falls?

164 TIGHT TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

164

as they whisper together eagerly:

ROBIN

Oh boy! He's following our
secret orders perfectly!

BATMAN

Ready with your Batarang!
Joker's going to snap when
Boff and Yock go into action!

165 BACK TO JOKER AND GROUP

165

Joker seizes Mr. Glee furiously.

JOKER

You...mechanical moron! What's
gotten into you???

Now a FEMALE CRY is heard o.s.

FEMALE VOICE

(o.s.)

Help! Stick-up!

166 ANGLE ON TELLERS' CAGES

166

Robots BOFF and YOCK have pulled pistols. In somewhat of
a switch on usual bank job, they point weapons at customers
at windows in front of them.

BOFF

(to woman)

Empty your purse, madam. Hand
me the contents.

YOCK

(to man)

Your wallet, sir. Or you get a
bullet between the eyes!

167 BIG REACTION SHOT - COMMISSIONER GORDON

167

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What is this madness??? Am I
dreaming???

168 TIGHT TWO - JOKER AND JOSIE

168

JOSIE
 Joker! Our robots must be
 getting orders from somewhere
 else!!

As Joker spins furiously, CAMERA WHIPS UP to:

169 HIS P.O.V. - BATMAN AND ROBIN

169

ROBIN
 Don't look at us, Joker.

BATMAN
 We just dropped in for a small
 Batcave Improvement Loan.
 (gravely)
 But in view of the strange
 criminal activity which seems
 to be transpiring here...

ROBIN
 Let's rack 'em up, Batman!

BATMAN
 Good idea, Robin.

170 BACK TO JOKER

170

He laughs a brief wild laugh, rips open desk drawer and
 snatches out small ROBOT COMMAND DEVICE. Into it:

JOKER
 Robots! Boff and Yock and Glee!
 Re-program! Forget all previous
 instructions! GET THE DYNAMIC DUO!

171 TELLERS' CAGES - BOFF AND YOCK

171

They spin around stiffly, raise their pistols and FIRE
 BANG-BANG-BANG up at Batman and Robin.

172 BATMAN AND ROBIN

172

They duck quickly as bullets RICOCHET NOISILY around.

ROBIN
 Wow! We're double crossed!

BATMAN
 That's the trouble with robots.
 They lack even the most minimal
 sense of loyalty.

Cont.

172 Cont.

172
Cont.

Further CRACK-WHINE of flying lead.

BATMAN

Come on! Let's conclude this
ugly charade!

173 WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT

173

Batman and Robin leap down from overhead position and lay into robots and Joker. SUPER USUAL TITLES. Commissioner Gordon and other few BANK PATRONS hide wherever they can find cover. After various ebbs and flows, tide runs decisively to Dynamic Duo. In brief: they win the fight once again. Final episode is a Batarang which knocks Joker half senseless as he runs for exit.

174 FEATURE JOKER

174

as Batman, Robin and awed Commissioner Gordon surround him. Joker lifts his head woozily.

JOKER

Where am I??

BATMAN

On a journey you should know
well by now, Joker. Headed
up the river.

ROBIN

Here's the biggest joke... It
was all a bluff, Joker! We
didn't have one darn thing on
you until you ordered those
robots to try and kill us!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Fantastic, Boy Wonder! What
incredible brain work!

The Joker begins to giggle stupidly. Robin bends down and slips on Batcuffs.

175 FEATURE BATMAN

175

He walks over to Josie, takes Batcuffs from his belt. She holds out her wrists. There's a strange forlorn smile on her face.

JOSIE

If you ever see Bruce Wayne,
Batman, tell him... Tell him
it might have been fun.

TAG

FADE IN

176

INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

176

Bruce Wayne reclines on couch, surrounded by Dick, Aunt Harriet, Commissioner Gordon and Dr. Floyd. The sawbones finishes peering into Bruce's eyes with a little light, then takes a small mallet from his smock.

DR. FLOYD

Stand clear, everybodies!

Dr. Floyd gives a delicate tap to Bruce's knee below the reflex spot. No reaction. Again. This time Bruce's foot jerks up, not entirely reflexly, kicks the medico over backwards.

DR. FLOYD

Ach so. Excellent. I announce Herr Vayne's mental recovery iss complete!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Capital!

DR. FLOYD

Mit-out doubt, der bomp on der head ven he fall accidentally from der paddy vagon restores him among us sane peoples!

BRUCE

Thank you, Doctor.

DR. FLOYD

Ahh...

(wistful)

If only someday I could haf der pleasure of making similar examination of der head from Der Fledermausmensch!

AUNT HARRIET

The...what?

BRUCE

How's your German, Dick?

DICK

'Fledermaus-mensch'... Why, that's German for BATMAN!

Cont.

BRUCE

Right, old chum.

DR. FLOYD

What wonders must there be in
Der Fledermausmensch's head!
Such complexities!

BRUCE

Oh, I don't know...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Come, Bruce. Don't jest. The
brain of Batman... Miraculous!

BRUCE

I'd make you a bet, Doctor. If
ever you do have a chance to
study Batman's brain, I'll wager
you find it...with all its myriad
flaws...not so terribly different
from my own.

They gape at him a moment.

AUNT HARRIET

Good gracious! Alfred! Bring
some broth! Mr. Wayne is having
a relapse!

FADE OUT

THE END