

BATMAN

"FINE FEATHERED FINKS"

by

Lorenzo Semple, Jr.

Executive Producer

William Dozier

Producer

Howie Herwitz

FINAL  
November 19, 1965

"FINE FEATHERED FINKS"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY (STOCK)

QUICK CUTS to establish the morning metropolis. Crowds hurrying to work, jam-packed busses, kids flocking into big urban school, etc. UNDERSCORE with brisk HURRY-UP MUSIC and SUPER TITLE: "GOTHAM CITY, A FINE MORNING..." As TITLE FADES we find ourselves viewing:

2 EXT. JEWELRY SHOP - DAY

Sign over front identifies joint as THE HOUSE OF ALI BABA, FINE JEWELS & WATCHES. There's also a big banner saying GRAND OPENING TODAY! 9 O'CLOCK! As pedestrians bustle by, CAMERA ZOOMS IN to feature chronometer in the window. Time is 8:58. We observe SHOP OWNER inside, giving final touches to his display.

3 NEW ANGLE - IN FRONT OF SHOP

A light van pulls in to curb, a few yards BEYOND CAMERA and the shop. Back doors are pushed open, revealing two felonious-looking types within. HAWKEYE and SPARROW are their names, and lest there be any doubt about their unwholesome characters, they wear classic crook's domino masks. They quickly discard masks, put on bowler hats and leap from van. Hawkeye carries a big armload of umbrellas. Sparrow totes a boxlike object, some four feet long by four inches square.

4 FEATURING SPARROW

He quickly sticks the long, boxlike thing to wall with a couple of attached suction cups, pulls on dangling cord. A sign unrolls from inside, like a window shade. Sign says: A DRAWING FOR PRIZES WILL BE HELD AT 9:00 SHARP! CARRY AN UMBRELLA INSIDE! MAYBE YOURS WILL BE THE LUCKY ONE!

5 WIDER ANGLE - IN FRONT OF SHOP

As Gothamites stop and read the sign, looking at wrist watches, Sparrow seizes half the umbrellas from Hawkeye and the pair launches into a jaunty, grinning spiel.

HAWKEYE

Here you are, folks! Step right up! Get your free umbrellas!

Cont.

5 Cont.

SPARROW

No strings whatsoever! Free as air! Maybe you'll be the winner, madam...

HAWKEYE

Or you, sir...

SPARROW

Hurry hurry hurry! You can't win without an umbrella!

Folks crowd around, eagerly taking umbrellas.

MAN

What an original bit of promotion...

WOMAN

How lucky we are to be passing by!

6 INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The SHOP OWNER and his ASSISTANT are quickly adjusting their cravats and eyeing the mob assembling outside.

ASSISTANT

Strange. Everyone carrying umbrellas. The weather report didn't mention rain...

A clock begins to CHIME and STRIKE.

OWNER

Who cares, Jenkins? Open the doors! We look like a smash!

7 EXT. JEWELRY SHOP - DAY

As crowd fights for last of the gift umbrellas, shop doors are unlocked from inside. The crowd charges in like the Green Bay Packers.

HAWKEYE

Let's get outa here!

Sparrow yanks his sign-gizmo from wall, throws it into back of van. He and Hawkeye pile in too, the vehicle shoots off even before they shut rear doors.

8 INT. JEWELRY SHOP - DAY

where the consternated Shop Owner and his Assistant are surrounded by a threatening, umbrella-bearing mob.

Cont.

8 Cont.

OWNER  
A... "prize drawing"???

ASSISTANT  
"Lucky umbrellas"???

OWNER  
I smell a hoax, Jenkins. A  
devilish, sinister --

Good God! Suddenly the UMBRELLAS ALL COME TO LIFE! Pop! Crackle! Swish-zip-boooooom!!!! They pop open by themselves and shoot out smoke and fire and serpentine, and there are whistles and crackling explosions! People SHRIEK AD LIB and trip over each other and knock down display cases, and it's all absolute hellzapoppin!

9 EXT. JEWELRY SHOP - DAY

as the wretched Shop Owner, singed and besmoked, fights his way out and yells wildly RIGHT INTO CAMERA:

OWNER  
Help! Police! Police! Police!

10 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on CHIEF O'HARA, staring at a tattered umbrella and speaking in a choked, horrified voice.

O'HARA  
A trick umbrella... Sure as a  
fingerprint, the mark of The  
Penguin!

Now ANGLE WIDENS to include COMMISSIONER GORDON, grim and leonine, and a few other top brass of G.C.P.D. Latter are in characteristic attitudes of despair and apprehension.

GORDON  
Correct, Chief O'Hara. The Penguin.  
That waddling, pompous Master of  
Fowl Play. That criminal maestro  
of a thousand ubiquitous umbrellas.

O'HARA  
But... I thought he was still up  
the river, Commissioner!

GORDON  
So did I...until I checked with  
the penitentiary. The Penguin  
was released three days ago.

10 Cont.

GORDON (Cont.)

(pause, as he  
looks around)

Any volunteers, men? Any of you  
think you're smart enough to net  
The Penguin?

11 GROUP SHOT - POLICE BRASS

No one speaks. No one volunteers.

12 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING O'HARA

O'HARA

The divvel with pride, Commissioner.  
Sure, I speak for us all. There's  
but one man livin' who can throw  
the net over that cagey bird.

A pause. No one dissents.

GORDON

Thank you, Chief O'Hara. I admire  
your honesty...and I make it  
unanimous.

Phalanx of Police Brass steps aside, makes way for the  
Commissioner as he strides across to the RED HOT LINE  
PHONE, stares down at it.

GORDON

(going on)

Whoever he may be behind that mask  
of his...our only hope is the  
Caped Crusader.

Gordon lifts plexiglass cover, picks up receiver, jabs  
hard at the call button.

13 INT. BRUCE WAYNE'S STUDY - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on Batphone doing its tricks. SUPER TITLE:

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

As TITLE FADES, CAMERA MOVES to include Butler ALFRED  
entering hastily from hallway. He goes directly to the  
phone, picks up receiver.

ALFRED

I'll summon him, sir.

14 INT. BRUCE WAYNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

DICK GRAYSON sits at table, struggling with his French homework. BRUCE WAYNE is in b.g., going over a massive financial report. Dick's eyes are closed, as he tries to reel off an Irregular Verb without looking at book.

DICK  
Je vais...tu vas...il va.  
Nous allons...vous...vallez?  
(looks at book,  
groans)  
Aw, heck! What's the use of  
learning French anyway?

BRUCE  
I'm surprised at you, Dick.  
Language is the key to World  
Peace. If we all spoke each  
other's tongues, perhaps the  
scourge of war could be ended  
forever.

DICK  
(impressed)  
Gosh, Bruce. Yes. I'll get  
these darn verbs if they kill  
me!

A discreet COUGH from Alfred, who has just entered on his soundless feet. Bruce and Dick turn their heads.

ALFRED  
Excuse me, sir. It's the Bat-  
phone, sir.

DICK  
Oh boy! Let's go!

15 NEW ANGLE - ON DOORWAY

where Dick, rocketing for exit with all thoughts of World Peace well forgotten, almost bumps headlong into his AUNT HARRIET entering with vacuum cleaner.

AUNT HARRIET  
Why, Dick Grayson. Where are you  
going in such an almighty hurry?

DICK  
Gosh, Aunt Harriet, I'm sorry,  
I...I...  
(brightly)  
We just heard, the bass are biting  
again in White's Pond! See you  
later, Aunt Harriet!

15 Cont.

BRUCE  
 (mock rue)  
 What can we do, Aunt Harriet?  
 You know how your nephew is  
 about...fishing.  
 (winks)  
 See you later, Aunt Harriet...

Bruce strolls out fast, after Dick who has already  
 vanished. Aunt Harriet frowns, mutters in puzzlement.

AUNT HARRIET  
 That's funny. "Heard the bass  
 are biting," huh? Heard from  
 who?

ALFRED  
 I cannot tell a lie, Mrs. Cooper.  
 (coughs again)  
 It was myself who imparted that  
 information.

16 INT. BRUCE WAYNE'S STUDY - DAY

Bruce and Dick come racing in. As Dick closes door,  
 his guardian grabs up receiver of Red Phone.

BRUCE  
 Yes, Commissioner?

17 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE - GORDON ON PHONE

GORDON  
 Brace yourself for a shock.  
 It's The Penguin.

18 BACK TO BRUCE'S STUDY

BRUCE  
 We'll be right there!

19 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE

The Commissioner hangs up phone, mops his brow and  
 turns to the others with a calm, confident smile.

GORDON  
 Back to your routine duties,  
 gentlemen. The situation is  
 in hand.

20 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY

where Bruce is just activating secret switch inside  
pate of William Shakespeare. Secret panel slides back,  
revealing the batpoles.

X BRUCE  
To the batpoles!

X Bruce and Dick dash to them.

21 FOOTAGE - AS IN PILOT

Bruce and Dick slide down to BATCAVE, emerge costumed  
as BATMAN and ROBIN, race to the BATMOBILE under MAIN TITLES  
and away we go!!!!

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

FADE IN

22 EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT PARKING LOT - DAY

The Batmobile races in as COPS hold back gawking passers-by and autograph hounds, the Dynamic Duo leaps out and races up steps into Police Department Building. HOLD FOR EPISODE TITLES.

DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Batman, Robin, Commissioner Gordon, Chief O'Hara. Batman is giving situation the usual keen, incisive recap.

BATMAN

Strange. The umbrellas all went mad, creating the perfect cover for a holdup. But there was no holdup, right?

GORDON

Right as rain, Batman. The Penguin had everything set up...and then  
didn't strike!

ROBIN

The old one-two.

GORDON

Beg pardon, Boy Wonder?

ROBIN

(acting it out)

Bam! A feint at the jewelry store. To set us up for the real knockout later on! Zowie!

BATMAN

Robin could be right. Or then again...

(thoughtful)

The whole affair might have been a harmless practical joke.

GORDON

A joke, Batman?

BATMAN

I have great faith in our prison-system, Commissioner. Perhaps his spell up the river has made The Penguin reform.

Cont.

23 Cont.

O'HARA

Batman, you're dreamin'. It'll be a sad day for corkscrews when that crooked bird goes straight!

BATMAN

Still. If we only knew what The Penguin's state of mind was when he left prison...

Commissioner Gordon leans over, presses button on desk and speaks to his secretary on intercom box.

GORDON

Bonnie? Send in Warden Crichton, will you?

BATMAN

Warden Crichton? Of State Prison? Here?

GORDON

I anticipated your question, Batman. I had him rushed down by helicopter.

24

NEW ANGLE - ON OFFICE DOORWAY

as PRETTY SECRETARY opens door from outside and WARDEN CRICHTON enters. He puffs on a putrid meerscham, looks like an intellectual bulldog.

WARDEN

Good morning, good morning...

GORDON

Warden Crichton... The Dynamic Duo...

WARDEN

Pleased, I'm sure...

Batman steps up, shakes hands warmly.

BATMAN

The honor is mine, Warden. I've long been a deep admirer of the fine work you do in reforming criminals.

Cont.

24 Cont.

WARDEN

Ah, well. We have our little victories. Our little failures too, alas.

BATMAN

How would you rate The Penguin, Warden?

WARDEN

I'll let you judge that for yourself, Batman.

BATMAN

(blank)  
What? Judge for myself?

WARDEN

Indeed. By means of video tape... It's one of my new Progressive Policies, you see. Before releasing a felon, I assign him to a special cell into which is built a Secret Television Camera. It enables us to study the extent to which he's reformed... if any.  
(turns head)

GORDON

(sharp as ever, notes that Warden is empty-handed)  
Did you forget the tape, Warden?

WARDEN

I took the liberty of leaving it at your communications center when I arrived. They're waiting for your signal, Commissioner Gordon.

Commissioner presses button on desk and speaks to his communications center on intercom box.

COMMISSIONER

Roll Warden Crichton's video tape on the closed circuit.

Commissioner presses still another button. As the assembled group turn to the opposite wall, a panel slides open to reveal five built-in television monitors. The largest monitor has a 25" screen and almost fills the lower half of the panel. Four smaller monitors cluster above it:

Cont.

24 Cont.1

They are individually labeled: "GOTHAM CITY JAIL - REAR  
ENTRANCE", "EDUCATIONAL TV", (Two labels to follow)  
..... The group now clusters  
about the screen.

25

OUT

26 INT. PRISON CELL - ON VIDEO MONITOR - DAY

X

(This scene will be burned in on 25" monitor in post production). ANGLE is slightly from ABOVE, as if from Secret Video Eye installed in corner of cell. We see THE PENGUIN strutting about, as villainous-looking CELLMATE lounges on bunk reading a Daily Racing Form. Latter wears a typical burglar's outfit: turtle-neck sweater, gloves, even a crook's domino mask. The Penguin is even more outlandishly garbed for an inmate: in his inimitable costume of top hat, swallow-tail coat, striped pants below gleaming starched paunch; he has monocle in eye, cigarette-holder in mouth, furred umbrella in hand.

ROBIN

(o.s.)

Holy haberdashery! That can't be regulation prison uniform, can it?

27 GROUP SHOT - THE VIEWERS

WARDEN

Another of my Progressive Policies, Boy Wonder. During the last week before release, I permit prisoners to wear their own clothing. Helps acclimate them to the outside world.

BATMAN

Sound penology, Warden. Very sound.

O'HARA

Listen! The Baleful Bird's about to chirp!

28 BACK TO PRISON CELL - SEEN ON SCREEN

The Penguin makes a malevolent face, soliloquizes DIRECTLY TO CAMERA.

PENGUIN

How irritating. Here I'm due to be released tomorrow and I still haven't worked out a single crime worthy of my talents! My whole time in this disgusting prison wasted!

Penguin's mate looks up sympathetically.

Cont.

30 Cont.

PENGUIN (Cont.)  
(electrified and  
triumphant)  
Great heavenly sunshades! I  
have it! A fantastic scheme  
hatches itself full-blown!  
U-Day! U-for-Umbrella Day! O,  
what a dazzling plot! I'll--

But suddenly Cellmate spots something, leaps to his  
feet POINTING AT CAMERA and cuts in urgently.

CELLMATE  
Hey! Penguin! Look up there!  
Backa that phoney spider-web!

Penguin wheels around, peers STRAIGHT AT CAMERA too.

PENGUIN  
Why, so it is... A secret  
TV eye...  
(smiles)  
Good night, Big Brother.  
You'll have to unravel the  
rest of my plot yourselves...

Jab! The Penguin lunges with his umbrella-tip RIGHT  
INTO CAMERA LENS! The screen goes DAZZLING BLANK.

31 BACK TO VIEWERS

X They stare for a beat in silence. Then Commissioner Gordon  
presses button which closes wall panel.

GORDON  
Any thoughts, Batman?

BATMAN  
I think, on the whole, we'd  
better discard my theory that  
The Penguin has gone straight.

WARDEN  
Where did I go wrong? Why  
did my Progressive Policies  
fail?

ROBIN  
With an attitude like his,  
I'm amazed he was turned loose  
at all!

Cont.

31 Cont.

GORDON

Ours is a rule of law, Boy Wonder. When a man has paid his debt to society, he must be released.

ROBIN

(abashed)

Gosh. Yes. That was a pretty dumb remark of mine.

BATMAN

Don't fret about it, old man.

(rising)

The important thing is to get on The Penguin's trail...fast!

O'HARA

(grabbing  
at phone)

I'll send out an All Points Bulletin!

BATMAN

Wait! I've got a better idea!

GORDON

Yes?

BATMAN

He told us on that Secret Tape... Whatever his "dazzling plot" is, it involves umbrellas!

ROBIN

(back in  
high gear)

So he'll need a front!

BATMAN

Right!

(turning)

Quickly, Commissioner! Send for the City Records! Let's find out if anyone's opened a new umbrella factory in the last three days!

FLIP TO:

32

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

X

OPEN CLOSE on record cards PULL BACK to REVEAL Gordon holding cards. He shakes his head, throws them down on desk as ANGLE WIDENS to INCLUDE Batman, Robin and Chief O'Hara. The Warden has presumably gone back to innovate new Progressive Policies.

8610

Cont.

32 Cont.

GORDON

Three new umbrella factories.  
None of them unfortunately,  
in the name of Penguin. It's  
a dead end.

ROBIN

Could he be using an alias?

BATMAN

Good thinking, Robin!  
(to O'Hara)  
Read me the names on those  
Umbrella-Factory Licenses!

O'Hara picks up cards, reads them rather hopelessly.

O'HARA

E. P. Sherlock. R. L. Howard.  
And... K. G. Bird.

BATMAN

Bird!

ROBIN

K. G. Bird! Cagey bird! The  
Penguin! Get it??

GORDON

Good gracious! Why it's practically  
transparent!

Batman grabs card, scans it.

BATMAN

Address, 196 West Seventh Avenue!  
Let's go!

As Batman and Robin spring out with those famed matched  
strides, O'Hara grabs up phone and barks into it:

O'HARA

Parking lot! Clear the exit  
for the Batmobile!

33 EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - DAY

Batman and Robin race from building, leap into Batmobile,  
hurtle away with WHINE of mighty turbine, etc.

## 34 EXT. UMBRELLA SHOP AND FACTORY - DAY

This is a fair-sized old factory building, with a retail umbrella shop at street level. Written across front of factory in large letters is sign: "K. G. BIRD & CO. -- MAKERS OF SUPERIOR UMBRELLAS." Atop the factory a crazy little structure juts up: sort of a ramshackle, gingerbread gazebo. As CAMERA PANS UP from street-level shop to the excrescence on top, SUPER TITLE:

"AND MEANWHILE, ATOP THE  
FACTORY... THE SINISTER  
SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF  
THE PENGUIN AND HIS  
FEATHERED FINKS!!

X

## 35 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Location is interior of the gazebo-like affair described above, and a weird little place indeed. A thicket of umbrellas hangs from ceiling, and one wall is banked with cages containing a variety of CHEEPING BIRDS. One group of cages is labeled: "COMMUNICATIONS (CARRIER PIGEONS)". Entrance to this headquarters is via a sliding door bearing stenciled legend: "SECRET ELEVATOR TO UMBRELLA SHOP." Present are The Penguin, in same garb as he was wearing in prison, also the two Feathered Finks whom we met passing out umbrellas outside jewelry shop in Teaser. Latter have their names woven across breasts of turtle-neck shirts: HAWKEYE and SPARROW. The SHOT OPENS on Penguin, seated at table and working on the handle of an umbrella which is secured in a vise: a very distinctive umbrella, made of gloriously colored silk, with many shades blending into each other in a fantastic pattern. We can't tell exactly what The Penguin is doing, but it's very delicate and precise work: tiny screwdrivers and calipers and wrenches and a soldering-iron are strewn about the work area.

## PENGUIN

There... Almost done... The most fantastic gimmick of my criminal career... What time is it, I wonder?

Still working with one hand, Penguin reaches out with the other and pushes a table-top button.

## 36 CLOSE SHOT - CLOCK ON SHELF

It's a Cuckoo Clock, not quite. It's built in the shape of an igloo. Igloo door flips open and a little Penguin pops out. We hear a METALLIC RECORDED BIRD-VOICE issuing from igloo:

46 Cont.

of tellers' cage, sit with Loan Officer, et cetera. It's a perfectly peaceful scene for a couple of beats.

47 NEW ANGLE - TOWARD DOOR

SOUND of Batmobile BRAKING FIERCELY and a split second later in rockets the Dynamic Duo! Close on their heels follow FOUR COPS. One cop carries a large, quilted asbestos pad (much like those used by moving men). Two others have lengths of rope coiled around their shoulders. The patrons of the bank turn in wonderment at the arrival of the caped crusaders and their aides.

BATMAN

Stay calm, citizens. Give us those umbrellas... And quickly... Robin, hurl them into that large wire basket...

(to Cops)

Cover the basket with that asbestos pad, Officers.

As the patrons quickly obey instructions, Robin gathers the umbrellas and stuffs them into the wire basket. The basket is soon filled, covered with the asbestos pad, and bound... And none too soon, for as the knot is tied -- WIZZ, FUPP, SPUTTER, the captive umbrellas erupt with SOUNDS of smothered whistles and crackling explosions. Some smoke and fire leak out of the edges of the pad; but it's obvious that the Penguin's umbrellas will create no confusion this day. When all is quiet:

BATMAN

(to Robin)

Strange. No one heading for the door.

ROBIN

True, and they don't look like gangsters.

BATMAN

But... It's just like the jewelry shop... A perfect set-up and... no robbery!

ROBIN

What in HECK is The Penguin's game???

Cont.

47 Cont.

BATMAN:

I don't know Robin...

(grim)

But more than ever...I want a  
chat with that cagey little  
bird!

(turns head)

Carry on, Mr. Manager. Business  
as usual!

Batman and Robin race out past SALUTING COPS.

48-  
50

OUT

51

INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on a boxlike affair attached to wall, with  
sign over it saying: "CARRIER PIGEON ENTRANCE." A  
light bulb on front is FLASHING ON AND OFF. Then  
CAMERA PULLS BACK a bit as Hawkeye hastens up and  
reaches into the box. FLUTTERING SOUNDS of angry  
pigeon, then Hawkeye says "Owww!" and comes out with  
a little message capsule. Licking pecked finger, he  
quickly yanks out message slip and reads it aloud.

HAWKEYE

"Senseless Bank Caper completed.  
Batman on way. Signed, Gully."

57 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE SHOT - STUFFED PENGUIN

on shelf, same one which activated Secret Elevator. Now its beady little EYES FLASH ON AND OFF and it emits a strident QUACK-QUACK-QUACK SOUND.

58 WIDER ANGLE

Sparrow and Hawkeye, busy feeding and watering birds, react to this Penguin Signal. Sparrow hastens across room and removes a picture from wall: a scenic Antarctic view, profuse with penguins.

59 CLOSE SHOT - WALL BACK OF PICTURE

There is a little recess, with a knife-switch therein. Plaque above switch reads: "ROOF TOP UMBRELLA LAUNCHER!" Sparrow's hand comes INTO SHOT, slams closed the switch. We hear a HEAVY DULL BOOM! O.s., such as might be made by an 81-mm mortar overhead.

60 EXT. GOTHAM CITY STREET - LOW ANGLE - DAY

The oncoming Batmobile screeches to a stop VERY NEAR CAMERA. Batman and Robin both leap to their feet with astonished expressions, gaping UP AND OVER CAMERA.

ROBIN

Holy thunderstorm!!!

61 EXT. STREET - REVERSE ANGLE - PAST BATMOBILE

X Well might The Boy Wonder exclaim! A MONSTER ORANGE UMBRELLA is just landing upside down in the street ahead, its gigantic handle sticking up in the air! But really a monster umbrella, thirty feet or more across, reaching from sidewalk to sidewalk, settling at an angle on its pointed tip which protrudes beyond fabric. PEDESTRIANS SHRIEK and run, an approaching TAXICAB careens up onto the sidewalk and DRIVER takes to heels.

62 NEW ANGLE - HALTED BATMOBILE

Batman reaches down quickly into cockpit, comes up with his BATHORN: except for scalloped edge and batsymbol, in no wise different from loud talker carried by our Asst. Director. He flicks switch, his voice thunders down the street:

BATMAN

Back, everyone! Back! Out of the street! Take cover! It could be explosive!

Cont.

65 Cont.

As Robin races OUT OF SHOT to far side of umbrella rim, Batman stands back and pulls out Batarang from trusty Utility Belt, hooks it to end of Batrope filament. Batman cocks his arm, hurls Batarang up in the air. BLURRED WHIP PAN EFFECT, at end of which:

66 CLOSE SHOT - HANDLE OF MONSTER UMBRELLA

Now the Batarang with trailing Batrope is neatly twisted around it, securely snagged. Another bull's-eye for the infallible Batarang!

67 BACK TO STREET - BATMAN

He pulls Batrope tight with a hard jerk, starts to leap over low rim of umbrella.

FAST WIPE TO:

68 TRICK SHOT - MONSTER UMBRELLA HANDLE AND BATMAN

giving effect of BATMAN CLIMBING NEARLY VERTICAL MAST-LIKE HANDLE with aid of Batrope, exactly same way he and Robin climbed Art Gallery Wall in pilot script.

69 MED. SHOT - HIGH ANGLE - ROBIN

holding edge of umbrella rim, gazing up anxiously TOWARD CAMERA and shouting:

ROBIN

Careful, Batman! Easy does it!  
This is a tricky one, all right!  
Careful...!

70 MED. SHOT - TOP OF HUGE UMBRELLA HANDLE

Batman has done it again! He reaches up with his free (non-Batrope) hand, snags the normal-sized umbrella and yanks it free.

BATMAN

Got it!  
(looks down)  
Catch!

He throws down the little umbrella.

X

71 BACK TO STREET - BATMAN AND ROBIN

FLIP TO:

Batman takes the little umbrella from Robin's hand, opens it cautiously. No gimmicks. Just an ordinary umbrella, covered with wonderful, iridescent, many-colored silk, the various hues blending into each other in strange designs.

80 Cont.

ROBIN

The Penguin sure must be having a laugh, Batman. He's given us a clue to his plot and we can't solve it.

(frustrated)

If only we had some way of spying on him...

Batman reacts sharply, snaps his fingers.

BATMAN

That's it, Robin! You've done it again!

ROBIN

No kidding??

BATMAN

Look... Listen...

Batman pivots, hurries over to a big steel cabinet.

81 CLOSER SHOT - THE CABINET

Sign on it says: "ELECTRONIC BUGGING DEVICES." Batman pulls out drawer. Lying on felt lining are a dozen or so micro-miniature bugging devices: literally bugging devices, for the tiny things are made in the form of ladybugs, spiders, cockroaches, bedbugs, etcetera. Batman's HAND reaches into SHOT, picks up a realistic looking COCKROACH.

BATMAN

(o.s.)

You see this perfect, lifelike spider...

X

ROBIN

(o.s.)

Right! Only it's not a spider. It's a tiny microphone with a built-in Super-Power Transmitter!

X

82 WIDER ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

Exactly! I'll take it and drop it in The Penguin's shop! We'll listen in to his crooked scheming!

ROBIN

It's a great idea, Batman! But...

82 Cont.

ROBIN (Cont.)

(worried)

How'll you get away with planting it? Won't he be on guard against you?

BATMAN

Of course he will. On guard against Batman...

(a beat, a hard smile)

That's why I'm going to visit him as Bruce Wayne.

83 INT. PENGUIN UMBRELLA SHOP - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on The Penguin, beaming unctuously from behind his counter.

PENGUIN

Good day, sir. Can I help you, sir?

CAMERA PULLS BACK to TWO SHOT including Bruce Wayne. Bruce is casually dressed in hairy tweeds and a Tyrolean hat, the very picture of a wealthy country gentleman. He carries an old black umbrella.

BRUCE

I hope so, Mr. Bird. I'm seeking an artisan to repair this fine old umbrella. It belonged to my late father...

Bruce hands umbrella over to Penguin, who proceeds to examine it.

PENGUIN

Ah. Yes. Quality goods, I can see at a glance, sir... If you'll just wait while I study it...

BRUCE

Oh, please. By all means...

As Penguin struggles to open this old crock of a busted umbrella, Bruce moves easily away, humming "To The Tables Down At Mory's" or suchlike.

84 CLOSE SHOT - BRUCE

He casually pulls handkerchief from breast pocket, and while pretending to dab at his nose removes the TINY ELECTRONIC SPIDER. He drops bug on a shelf, gives it a

X

91 Cont.

PENGUIN

I have no idea. Some rival  
Umbrella King, perhaps, out to  
steal my precious secrets! A  
clear case of industrial espionage!  
Wretched, blundering fool...

X

The Penguin spots Bruce's spider on shelf, picks it up  
and drops it on floor, grinds the delicate mechanism under  
his heel.

PENGUIN

(soft)

There's one thing sure.  
Whoever he is, I can't afford  
nosey-parkers on my premises  
today... Today, when I'm about  
to deal Batman his greatest  
blow!

HAWKEYE

The river, Boss?

PENGUIN

The furnace!  
(nods head at  
doorway)  
The tempering-furnace, where  
we make umbrella-ribs!  
(chuckles)  
Take him, my fine feathered  
finks. Arrange that one  
blundering trespasser has a  
fatal accident. No witnesses!

The Penguin twists handle of an umbrella stuck in a  
stand. Another switch! Door slides open back of the  
counter, revealing bottom end of Secret Elevator. The  
Penguin darts in, the doors slide closed.

92 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING BRUCE IN NET

Sparrow and Hawkeye pick up our snoozing hero, lug him  
in net through door at back to factory.

93 INT. UMBRELLA FACTORY - DAY

A furnace instantly meets our eye. Sign on it says:  
"TEMPERING FURNACE! BEWARE! 12,000 DEGREES!" Flames  
roar NOISILY in its open mouth, into which leads a  
CONVEYOR BELT of asbestos. The belt is slowly moving,  
with umbrella-ribs neatly spaced thereon. Sparrow and  
Hawkeye lurch INTO SHOT, drop their burden on the belt.

93 Cont.

SPARROW

Okay! Hook the net down wit'  
them hooks!

HAWKEYE

Done!

Indeed. The net and its helpless content is now hooked  
to top of Conveyor Belt, via hooks built into belt's  
underside. The two murderous thugs straighten up.

SPARROW

Ain't it a shame?

HAWKEYE

Ain't what a shame?

SPARROW

Ain't it a shame that this  
ain't Batman?

Sparrow and Hawkeye scurry OUT OF SHOT. The CAMERA MOVES  
IN to CLOSER SHOT of Bruce Wayne on the slowly moving  
Conveyor Belt, being borne feet-first into absolutely  
certain incineration! SUPER SUCCESSIVE EXPLODING TITLES:

"O, THE IRONY OF IT!"

"THE HORROR!"

"THE FLAMING END OF THE  
CAPED CRUSADER!"

"CAN BRUCE POSSIBLY ESCAPE???"

"FOR BATMAN'S SAKE! KEEP YOUR  
BAT FINGERS CROSSED UNTIL  
TOMORROW! SAME TIME! SAME  
CHANNEL!!!"

FADE OUT

X

"FINE FEATHERED FINKS"

PART TWO

FADE IN

94

QUICK REPRISE OF PART ONE

SERIES OF FREEZE FRAME SHOTS stolen from footage of Part One, each with SUPERED TITLE. They proceed in rapid succession, as follows:

- (a) "AN OPENING!" Exterior of jewelry shop, with its "Grand Opening" banner.
- (b) "AN OFFER!" Sparrow's sign advertising umbrella give-away and prize drawing.
- (c) "TRICKS!!!" Pandemonium in store as umbrellas go mad.
- (d) "UMBRELLAS! THE MARK OF THE PENGUIN!!" Worried confab scene in Gordon's office: Gordon and Chief O'Hara and Police Brass.
- (e) "HELP!!!" Close shot, Commissioner Gordon on Red Hot-Line Phone.
- (f) "AFTER THE FIENDS!" Batmobile zooming out of hillside entrance.
- (g) "THE PENGUIN..." Penguin looking triumphantly up at camera in Prison Cell.
- (h) "...AND HIS FEATHERED FINKS!" Penguin and goons in their Secret Headquarters.
- (i) "WHAT'S THEIR PLOT???" Another shot in Penguin Headquarters, from closer angle.
- (j) "BANK JOB?" Exploding umbrellas inside bank.
- (k) "NO! ANOTHER RED HERRING!" Another Bank Scene, this time with Batman and Robin as Cops rush in.
- (l) "GOOD GRIEF!!!" Halted Batmobile, Batman and Robin on feet in cockpit, staring into the air.

X

Cont.

FADE IN

95 INT. UMBRELLA FACTORY - DAY

No change in the ghastly situation! There's Bruce in net on conveyor belt being inched inexorably into the roaring furnace-mouth.

96 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

showing a closed circuit TV VIEWING SCREEN (black-and-white only) on which The Penguin is eagerly watching Bruce's impending incineration. Hawkeye and Sparrow hasten INTO SCENE from the Secret Elevator, watch over their boss's shoulder.

97 CLOSE SHOT - BRUCE IN NET

He stirs feebly, opens his eyes, closes them again. For godsake, Bruce! Wake up! Take a look where you are!

98 INT. BATCAVE - ROBIN

bent over controls of the huge RADIO CONSOLE, twisting dials feverishly as Alfred stands at his side.

ROBIN

Something's fishy, Alfred.

ALFRED

No signal from the Super-Power transmitter built into that spider?

X

ROBIN

Not even a carrier-wave!

ALFRED

(hopeful)

It might be due to sunspots, Master Robin. I believe they inhibit even the most powerful radio-waves.

(then)

It is a bit rum, however. I do hope Mr. Bruce hasn't fallen into some...hot-spot.

99 INT. UMBRELLA FACTORY - CLOSE SHOT - ROARING FLAMES

in furnace mouth. Hot-spot, indeed! CAMERA PANS and picks up BRUCE'S FEET under net on conveyor belt. The

Cont.

106 Cont.

strikes him. SUPERIMPOSE AN EXPLODING TITLE:

"MY ONLY HOPE...!!"

107 WIDER ANGLE - BRUCE UNDER NET

He squirms around, manages to fish something from side pocket. Then he struggles to ram hand and wrist through mesh of net.

108 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - FEATURING TELEVISION VIEWING SCREEN

The Penguin twists a knob; evidently remote control ZOOM LENS, for picture on screen ZOOMS IN TO CLOSEUP of BRUCE'S HAND AND WRIST forcing way out through mesh. We see object fished from pocket: a cigarette lighter.

SPARROW

X Has he flipped?  
(so witty)  
That guy needs a cigarette lighter like a moose needs a hat rack!

PENGUIN

X You fool. It's the same kind I use myself...with a lifetime supply of butane gas compressed inside! If he manages to toss it into the furnace--

Flip! We see Bruce's hand flip the gleaming little object OFF SCREEN over his feet. Instantly there's a TERRIFIC HEAVY EXPLOSION far below, which SHAKES the whole Headquarters and sends BIRDS SHRIEKING and umbrellas falling, and Penguin leaping to his feet as television VIEWING SCREEN goes blank.

109 INT. UMBRELLA FACTORY

Bruce's well-timed butane blast has wrecked the joint. Furnace, conveyor belt, the works. It's even torn the Special Golden Eagle Net! Bruce emerges phoenix-like from BILLOWING BLACK SMOKE! He casts off last shards of net, staggers COUGHING towards the de-hinged door to Umbrella Shop and street and Precious Liberation!

110 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

where Sparrow and Hawkeye are grabbing up tommy-guns and blackjacks and other aggressive implements.

HAWKEYE

We'll go get him!

114 WHAT HE SEES - BANK OF CLOCKS

The big central clock, labeled "GOTHAM CITY LOCAL TIME", says 5:58. Ranged around it are other clocks showing present hour in CHICAGO, DENVER, LOS ANGELES and also HEADQUARTERS SCOTLAND YARD (LONDON) and HEADQUARTERS INTERPOL (PARIS). And just in case our television Bat-viewers can't read clocks...

ROBIN

(o.s.)

Exactly two minutes to six...

115 BACK TO SCENE

ROBIN

I'll give Bruce two minutes more, then I'll call the Commissioner...

ALFRED

Very wise, Master Robin. Doubtless the police will inaugurate a most effective search.

Sudden SOUND of BATHONKER or whatever: anyway, it's an indication that someone's coming down a Batpole. They react, Robin spins around gleefully.

ROBIN

Hot diggety! Here he comes now!

116 NEW ANGLE - BOTTOM OF BATPOLES

Batman zips into view, automatically costumed, strides into Batcave.

117 ANOTHER SHOT - INCLUDING ROBIN

racing eagerly and anxiously up to his guardian, whose face is grim and set and hard.

ROBIN

What happened, Batman?

BATMAN

The Penguin almost out-foxed me.

Alfred comes up, studying the boss keenly.

ALFRED

Good heavens, sir. You look as if you've been in some kind of...nasty snare.

Cont.

117 Cont.

BATMAN

It was nothing, Alfred.  
(offhand)

You might go up and tend to my  
clothes, though. They're in  
rather rocky shape.

X

ALFRED

Very good, sir. Immediately,  
sir...

Alfred bows and EXITS SCENE via a craggy aperture under  
sign saying: "TO SERVICE ELEVATOR". Batman continues  
quickly to Robin, before the youth can give vent to any  
further disquieting queries.

BATMAN

The point is, our scheme of bug-  
ging The Penguin's lair won't  
work. We'll have to solve the  
puzzle of the Batbrella ourselves.

ROBIN

Right! Let's muster all our  
brain-power!

QUICK CUT TO:

X 118 CLOSE - CLOCK ON WALL (INSERT)

Hands of Gotham City indicator jump to exactly SIX.

QUICK CUT TO:

X 119 VERY CLOSE - HANDLE OF BATBRELLA (INSERT)

A faint but clearly audible BUZZ and CLICK, like the  
self-timer of a camera, then SILENCE again.

120 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE - NUTTY IGLOO CLOCK

The little stuffed bird is outside its hatch, announcing  
the hour.

BIRD VOICE

Quack-quack! Quack-quack!  
Quack-quack!

121 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING THE PENGUIN

The tricky crook, not the bird from clock. He claps his  
hands gleefully.

PENGUIN

The stroke of six! Let's  
see if my gimmick's working!

The Penguin dashes across the little room, whips open an  
old-fashioned roll-top desk. Inside it gleams some highly

126

INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE GROUP SHOT

of Penguin and aides, still listening intently.

BATMAN'S VOICE

(going on)

Scratch the jeweled meteorite.  
Back to the Batbrella!

SPARROW

Curses. That caper sounded sweet.

PENGUIN

Fear not, dear finks. I know  
Batman's fertile mind. He'll  
come up with another...

127

INT. BATCAVE

where Dynamic Duo has left Plan-and-View gadget, again  
give scrutiny to the Batbrella.

BATMAN

I still think the clue must be  
in the colors...

ROBIN

They're so pretty. It's like  
a...a beautiful dawn.

BATMAN

(electrified)

Beautiful Dawn!

ROBIN

Huh?

BATMAN

Dawn Robbins! The beautiful  
movie star! She's on location  
in Gotham City!

ROBIN

Holy popcorn! Could he be  
planning to kidnap her???

BATMAN

Dawn Robbins. Making a picture  
called "The Mockingbird," pro-  
duced by Ward Eagle. And...  
she's staying in a penthouse  
at the Pelican Arms!

X

ROBIN

Birds in every bush!

128 OVER TO PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - GROUP SHOT

BATMAN'S VOICE

X

A Penguin ploy, if I ever heard one! It would cost Eagle countless thousands every day she was gone!

ROBIN'S VOICE

Quick, Batman! Let's figure out how The Penguin plans to pull it!

PENGUIN

Hawkeye... Get out your notebook...

129 BACK TO BATCAVE - BATMAN

bent over keyboard of Plans-and-Views machine, quickly tapping out new instructions.

BATMAN

Pelican Arms Hotel. Upper Stories, General View...

He finishes in a trice, presses activating-button.

130 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING REAR PROJECTION SCREEN

A new picture flashes onto it. STILL PHOTO of top of a Gotham City building, with a PENTHOUSE and TERRACE. Across the street is flat rooftop-mit-parapet of another building, a little bit higher. Batman and Robin step up to examine it.

BATMAN

Look! It's a perfect set-up!

ROBIN

How, Batman?

BATMAN

The Penguin operates from this roof across the street! He shoots a line across to Dawn's penthouse terrace, then slides down on one of his tricky umbrellas!

131 OVER TO PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS

where Hawkeye is noting down all these instructions as they issue from loudspeaker.

Cont.

131 Cont.

ROBIN'S VOICE

Gosh, yes! He's got all that equipment ready-made in his Criminal Storeroom!

Penguin jerks his head at Sparrow. CAMERA PANS Sparrow fast over to closet stenciled "CRIMINAL STOREROOM." The thug yanks open door, starts feverishly pulling out appropriate junk: coils of steel cable, a potent little winch, odd-looking umbrellas with hooks attached to the tips, et cetera. RADIO VOICES continue O.S.

BATMAN'S VOICE

It's a fiendish, well-laid scheme.

ROBIN'S VOICE

Only we're on to it!

BATMAN'S VOICE

Right!

ROBIN'S VOICE

What'll we do? Tip off Commissioner Gordon?

132 BACK TO BATCAVE - CLOSE SHOT - BATMAN

BATMAN

(hard, grim)

Not on your life, old man. The Penguin and I have a score to settle. We'll put the salt on his tail ourselves.

133 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING BATMOBILE (STOCK)

X

Batman and Robin race to it, leap in, give it the gun.

134 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - FEATURING PENGUIN

as WHINE of Batmobile turbine issues LOUD from radio. Penguin flicks the radio off, turns with a leer.

PENGUIN

To the Pelican Arms, my fine feathered finks...where we'll hatch Batman a certain surprise!

135 INT. PENTHOUSE LIVING ROOM - FULL SHOT - NIGHT

of Movie Star DAWN ROBBINS. Holy concupiscence! What a dish! She's curled sinously on a polar-bear rug in the most diaphanous permissible negligee, toying with a glass of Dom Perignon and pouting sexily UP AT CAMERA. A beat, then a FLASH BULB fires o.s.

136

NEW ANGLE

revealing PHOTOGRAPHER who just took picture, and also tall, distinguished MR. JAY, Gotham City rep of Movie Producer Eagle.

MR. JAY

Charming, Miss Robbins.  
Delightful. Just the thing  
for "Funboy Magazine." Now  
if you'll curl up a trifle  
more...

Dawn does so, letting out a yawn.

DAWN

What a drag, being a famous  
movie star and rich... Why  
doesn't anything exciting  
ever happen to me?

MR. JAY

Ah. Well. One never knows  
what lurks around Life's  
corner, Miss Robbins...  
(to photog)  
Quick! That's it!

FLASH! goes camera again, and we:

CUT TO:

137

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

The Batmobile brakes to a hard stop NEAR CAMERA. Out  
pile Batman and Robin. They crane their necks, peer  
straight up.

BATMAN

Here we are. Right under  
Dawn Robbins' penthouse-terrace...

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman, it's high!  
Pretty tough throw for the  
Batarang, huh?

BATMAN

(nods)

Good point. Better use the  
Batzoops.

X

They scurry around to stern of Batmobile, yank open  
the trunk lid.

138 CLOSER SHOT - BACK OF BATMOBILE

X There's a Batzooka inside. It looks exactly like any Batzooka. Batman and Robin quickly get it out, start to set it up.

139 EXT. ROOF TOP - NIGHT

It's a normal nondescript roof top, with chimneys, TV antennae, a shanty-like structure with a door. Latter opens, The Penguin and Hawkeye emerge. Penguin peers PAST CAMERA with contented look.

PENGUIN

Ho-ho. Just like Batman's blue-print! There's the Robbins' nest across the way!

(to Hawkeye)

Hurry up! Help Sparrow and Gully with the stuff!

Hawkeye nods, dashes back into doorway.

140 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

X Batman and Robin kneel beside the Batzooka now all set up. As Batman adjusts aiming screws, Robin is poised with a THREE-HOOKED THING attached to COIL OF BATROPE.

ROBIN

Ready with the Batrope...

BATMAN

Let her go!

X The Batzooka fires! BOOM!

141 EXT. ROOF TOP - NIGHT

where Sparrow, Hawkeye, and third Feathered Fink GULLY are just emerging with their own equipment. They react to echoing BOOM we just heard.

SPARROW

What was that?

HAWKEYE

X Sounded like a...Batzooka!

Penguin and Hawkeye scurry to edge of roof top.

149

EXT. PENTHOUSE TERRACE - CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

of a bit of overhead awning-frame: bare pipe on which a GRAB HOOK at end of a cable has just landed and secured itself. Someone is tugging at cable, which extends OUT OF SHOT.

150

EXT. ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Sparrow and Gully are tugging at cable, passing it over top of that steel tripod and securing it. Penguin, looking OFF along cable, cackles with elation.

PENGUIN

Perfect!  
(to Hawkeye)  
Let's go!

We note now that Penguin and Hawkeye are carrying odd umbrella-gimmicks: look like regular umbrellas, but for hooks at tip ends. They quickly pass these hooks through eyes in their parachute-style harnesses. They run towards edge of roof.

151

EDGE OF ROOF - LOW ANGLE - INCLUDING PARAPET

Penguin and Hawkeye jump up, hook handles of attached umbrellas over the taut steel cable. There are also light cords attached to backs of harness-belts, presumably running back to Sparrow and Gully.

PENGUIN

Ho-ho! Who said Penguins  
couldn't fly!?

They push off from parapet, to slide down the inclined cable.

152

EXT. CABLE IN MID-AIR - PENGUIN AND HAWKEYE

They're sliding down, supported by umbrella handles!

X

153

EXT. PENTHOUSE TERRACE - NIGHT

If feasible, show the two tricky crooks SLIDING INTO SHOT. If not, pick them up on TERRACE PARAPET, as they unhook from the cable and hop down onto the terrace itself. Living room drapes are drawn except for a little crack. Penguin and Hawkeye scurry over, peek inside.

160 Cont.

BATMAN

If we could just get our  
Utility Belts off...

ROBIN

It's hopeless... The force  
is too great!

BATMAN

I can't get my buckle open  
either...

We hear PENGUIN'S VOICE, shouting from terrace.

PENGUIN

(o.s.)

Sparrow! The winch! Haul  
away!

ROBIN

(good summary)

Holy flypaper! What a fix!

161 EXT. MID-AIR CABLE - NIGHT

X

Now Penguin and Hawkeye are being winched backwards UP that inclined cable, being pulled by cords attached to back of their harness-belts. And they are bearing Dawn with them! Penguin has her shoulders, Hawkeye her games: a sack of gorgeous sleeping meal against B.G. PLATE of Gotham City night! What a sight! Over the spectacle, SUPER SUCCESSION OF TITLES:

"VICTORY FOR THE TRICKY  
BIRDS!"

"THE DYNAMIC DUO'S DARKEST  
HOUR!"

"DAWN...GONE!!!"

DISSOLVE TO:

162 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - DAWN (STOCK)

showing sun rising over Br\*\*kln Bridge or whatever,  
with another SUPERED TITLE:

"ONE DAWN GONE...BUT THEN  
ANOTHER COMES..."

DISSOLVE TO:

185 NEW SHOT - FEATURING COMMISSIONER GORDON

also in tuxedo, holding forth to a couple of TYCOONS.

GORDON

X

The origin of the Bat-Costume, gentlemen?  
It's simple. As Batman realized when  
he set out on his crusade nothing so  
strikes terror into the criminal  
mind as the shape and shadow of a  
huge bat!

The heads of Gordon's listeners suddenly swivel, as they  
focus on something o.s.

186 NEW ANGLE - TOWARD LIVING ROOM ENTRANCE

Mr. Jay is just joining the party with Dawn Robbins. We  
must remark again: what a dish! Quel plat-du-jour!  
But the lovely creature's eyes are strangely vacant,  
she's like someone in a trance. As they halt just in-  
side the room, Bruce hurries INTO SHOT.

BRUCE

Mr. Jay...Miss Robbins...I'm so  
delighted you could make it.

MR. JAY

Our host, Miss Robbins. This is  
Mr. Bruce Wayne, head of the famous  
philanthropic Wayne Foundation.

DAWN

(zombie)

You don't say?

Dawn hardly gives her astonished host a glance, sashays  
right past him and sits huddled on end of sofa, staring  
into space. Dick Grayson, having noted the incident,  
hurries up to Bruce and Mr. Jay.

DICK

Gosh. What's the matter with that  
gorgeous girl?

BRUCE

Her manner does seem a trifle odd.

(to Mr. Jay)

The lingering effect of that  
criminal's gas, perhaps?

Mr. Jay shakes his head heavily, sighs despairingly.

Cont.

28 Cont.

CELLMATE

Dat's how it bounces, Penguin.  
Some years is just a blank spot  
outa a guy's life.

(helpful)

My mudder-in-law's got a candy  
store you could knock over if  
ya wanta.

PENGUIN

Bah! Candy stores! I'm an  
aristocrat of crookery, my  
friend. I must devise something  
royal...unexpected...sensational!  
A caper that'll make Batman  
blow out his brains!

CELLMATE

Yeah. Dat Batman. He's sure  
some awful pest, ain't he?

29 THE VIEWERS - FEATURING BATMAN AND ROBIN

watching and listening grim-faced as VOICES continue  
from screen o.s.

CELLMATE

(going on)

You ever stopped to tink,  
Penguin? If oney Batman  
was a crook instead of a  
law-guy. Oh boy, how we'd  
turn dis woild upside down!

30 BACK TO PRISON CELL - ON SCREEN

Suddenly The Penguin stops dead still, evidently struck  
by an astonishing thought.

PENGUIN

What did you say?

CELLMATE

Just daydreamin', Penguin.  
I said if oney Batman was a  
crook...

PENGUIN

Wait! Wait! Thoughts wing in!

Cont.

186 Cont.

MR. JAY

No, Mr. Wayne. It's more tragic than that. Much more tragic. She only glimpsed him for a moment, but she's hopelessly in love with him...

(a beat)

Her unknown saviour. Batman.

Bruce and Dick react. CAMERA MOVES with Bruce as he goes the few feet over to where poor Dawn is sitting. He looks at her sadly. She doesn't even seem to know he's there. Bruce shakes his head, goes quickly back into the safety of the crowd.

FADE OUT

THE END

163

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

A grim group is gathered, this very, very early morning: Batman, Robin, shirtsleeved Commissioner Gordon, haggard O'Hara, ravaged Mr. Jay. Containers of coffee, plates of doughnuts. As SHOT OPENS, Commissioner Gordon is staring thoughtfully at the fatal Batbrella, which now reposes gaudily on his desk.

GORDON

I see. This was the clue  
which enabled you to anticipate  
The Penguin's crime...

MR. JAY

(angry)

A fat lot of good it did!

GORDON

(sharp)

Enough, Mr. Jay. Who could  
have foreseen The Penguin's  
employment of a gigantic  
magnet?

BATMAN

He's right, Commissioner.  
We failed!

ROBIN

And how! If that Room Service  
Waiter hadn't come in at  
midnight, we might still be  
stuck there.

MR. JAY

I say, pay the ransom...

164

INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - TIGHT GROUP SHOT - DAY

of Penguin and his stooges clustered around RADIO SPEAKER in that old roll-top desk, listening in to scene in Commissioner Gordon's office. The treacherous Batbrella is still transmitting! In b.g., we have glimpse of blindfolded Dawn Robbins, slumped in a chair. MR. JAY'S VOICE continues without break, in a shattered tone:

MR. JAY'S VOICE

I say nothing matters but  
Dawn's safety and Mr. Eagle's  
shooting schedule!

BATMAN'S VOICE

I agree, Mr. Jay. With the  
first part, anyway. Do you  
have the money?

164 Cont.

MR. JAY'S VOICE

Right here in this suitcase,  
Batman. \$200,000 in unmarked  
bills of small denomination!

It's horrible to behold: the greedy glee on The Penguin's  
tricky face!

165 BACK TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT

of open suitcase stuffed to overflowing with money. HOLD  
for a beat, then CAMERA TILTS UP to include the GROUP.

GORDON

Chief O'Hara. Give us a  
summary of The Penguin's  
ransom instructions, once  
again...

O'Hara scans a sheet of paper as he replies.

O'HARA

A trade, sir. The dough for  
Miss Robbins. He'll pick up  
the suitcase and leave the  
girl in its place. Unharmd,  
says he, but for the effect  
of a mild anaesthetic.

GORDON

When and where?

O'HARA

A neutral spot, sir. He  
suggests the front hall of  
Wayne Manor...

166 REACTION SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

glancing quickly but innocently at each other, as  
O'Hara continues:

O'HARA

As no doubt you're knowin',  
Commissioner, that's the  
beautiful home of Mr. Bruce Wayne,  
the millionaire.

GORDON

(bit tart)

Of course I know. Mr. Wayne  
and I are close friends, I've  
dined there often.

166 Cont.

O'HARA

The time's to be ten this mornin'. If we agree, we're to fly a red gas balloon from the statue of George Washington in Gotham Square.

GORDON

What do you think, Batman?

BATMAN

(grim)

We have no choice. I buy it.

MR. JAY

Yes... Yes... Gladly!

GORDON

Arrange for the balloon, Chief. I'll call Bruce Wayne and ask him to clear the coast.

O'HARA

Beggin' your pardon, sir... I took the liberty of doin' that myself already.

BATMAN

What did Mr. Wayne say?

O'HARA

'Twas the butler I spoke with. He said Mr. Wayne and his ward are away fishin'.

BATMAN

Ah. Good.

ROBIN

(eager)

Let's deliver the ransom money ourselves, Batman!

BATMAN

Right, Robin! And we'll even do better...

167 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - TIGHT GROUP SHOT

BATMAN'S VOICE

(going on)

I seem to remember from a picture in the "Gotham City Times," some society affair... Inside the front door of Wayne Manor...aren't there two suits of ancient armor?

GORDON'S VOICE

Yes! Of course!

ROBIN'S VOICE

I get it! We'll hide inside the armor! Soon as the girl is safe, we pounce!

BATMAN'S VOICE

Right again, Robin. The last trick of this tricky hand is ours!

The Penguin and his Feathered Finks look at each other. Not unnaturally, they BEGIN TO LAUGH.

168 INT. WAYNE MANOR - FRONT HALL - DAY

SHOT OPENS CLOSE on ransom-stuffed SUITCASE we saw in Gordon's office, now sitting on bench. The lid is open, so no time need be wasted in verifying contents. Then CAMERA TILTS UP to a fine old Grandfather's CLOCK. It begins to WHIRR and CHIME: exactly 10 o'clock.

169 NEW ANGLE - TOWARD DOORWAY

Now we observe those two SUITS OF ARMOR, one on each side of front door. Conveniently enough, one is Batman-size, one Robin-size. Right arm of each is raised, bearing a brutally studded mace. BING-BONG of front door chime is HEARD. Alfred glides INTO SHOT promptly, adjusts himself, gravely opens the door.

170 CLOSE SHOT - ALFRED

No dialog. Umbrella point is thrust under his nose, a jet of that COLORED GAS SPURTS out. Usual result. The faithful servitor clutches at his throat, falls kayoed without a sound.

171 WIDER ANGLE

Penguin darts inside: rather inconclusively disguised, for he wears a crazy HALLOWEEN MASK but also top hat, striped pants, et cetera. He spins around, aims deadly umbrella at slotted visor of BIG ARMOR SUIT, lets go with a whiff of gas. He turns again, gives same quick treatment to the LITTLE ARMOR SUIT.

172 CLOSE SHOT - HEAD OF BIG ARMOR SUIT

Penguin's hand lifts visor. There's Batman inside, out cold as a mackerel

173 CLOSE SHOT - HEAD OF LITTLE ARMOR SUIT

Penguin's hand lifts visor. Robin is enjoying a sudden snooze too.

174 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Sleep tight, my friends. By the  
time you awake in eighteen hours,  
I'll be at my hide-out in Alaska!  
(loudly, to  
open door)  
Quack-quack!

Hawkeye and Sparrow, also masked, rush in at their leader's whimsical signal, toting Dawn. She is still in that nifty negligee, anaesthetized with a beatific smile on her face. They dump Dawn on bench beside Alfred as Penguin grabs ransom suitcase, run out fast as hell. Immediate SOUND of car being gunned outside, simultaneously VOICE of Aunt Harriet o.s., as she comes down the hall calling:

AUNT HARRIET

(o.s.)

Who was that at the door, Alfred? If  
it's the cleaning man --

Aunt Harriet now comes INTO SHOT. She stops short, her teeth all but fall out.

175 WHAT SHE SEES - MED. TWO SHOT - DAWN AND ALFRED

leaning against each other on hall bench, smiling in slumber like a couple of Babes-in-the-Woods.

176 BIG CLOSEUP - AUNT HARRIET

shrieking RIGHT INTO CAMERA.

AUNT HARRIET

Alfred!!!!

177 INT. UMBRELLA SHOP - DAY

It's untenanted. SOUND of CAR STOPPING as SHOT OPENS, then Penguin (without mask) races in with Hawkeye,

Cont.

177 Cont.

Sparrow, Gully and ransom suitcase. Penguin darts to twist fixed umbrella handle which opens entrance to Secret Elevator. And as he does so:

PENGUIN

Quick! Upstairs to split the loot,  
then we'll fly our separate ways!

WHIRR of sliding panel o.s. as Penguin and crew turn TOWARD CAMERA. They freeze dead still, with expressions of VIOLENT TERROR AND CONSTERNATION. Behind them, on far wall of shop, we see BIG WILD BAT-SHADOW!

178 REVERSE ANGLE - TOWARD ELEVATOR DOORS

It's Batman and Robin bounding out, former with his cape raised to produce that Bat-Shadow.. Fortunately, Secret Elevator has powerful light inside.

BATMAN

Wrong, Penguin! You'll all fly  
together!

ROBIN

Up the river, you birds-of-a-  
filthy-feather!

BATMAN

You betrayed yourself in the pent-  
house! You used the very same words  
I'd spoken in the Batcave!

ROBIN

We figured out your secret radio  
transmitter!

BATMAN

We acted a charade to trap you!

179 TIGHT GROUP SHOT - FEATHERED PINKS

still frozen and benumbed by this shocking bouleversement of their plans.

PENGUIN

B-b-but... My gas! I put you  
to sleep in the armor!

HAWKEYE

We s-s-saw it!

180 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

A trick!

ROBIN

Dummies in that armor!

BATMAN

We've been waiting here all the time!

PENGUIN

Quick, boys! At 'em! Our  
umbrellas!

181 QUICK CUTS - VARIOUS ANGLES

as a VIOLENT HURLY-BURLY ensues. Batman and Robin leap over the counter, knock down Penguin's gas-umbrella before he can deploy it. Other Finks wield other trick umbrellas. Explosions, smoke, bangs and whistles. If device of BIG CLOSEUPS from pilot script seems to have worked okay, repeat it here. SUPER EXPLODING TITLES to indicate SOUNDS OF BIRDISH DISTRESS as Dynamic Duo fists make contact with Penguin's starchy paunch, etcetera:

"URKKKKK!"

"AWWKKKKKK!"

"QUNCKKKKK!"

"FLRBBBBBBB!"

During all this, SOUND of POLICE SIREN approaching, and towards end of it SOUND of CAR BRAKING outside.

182 BACK TO WIDE ANGLE - INCLUDING SHOP DOOR

Penguin and Feathered Finks are sprawled, holding their heads and moaning, in a shambles of wrecked umbrellas. Batman and Robin are breathing hard and dusting themselves off, as Chief O'Hara and a couple of other COPS charge in. The Chief takes in the scene, powerfully impressed.

O'HARA

Saints alive...

BATMAN

(deadpan)

No, Chief O'Hara. Not Saints alive. Merely four birds bagged. Tell Warden Chrichton they keep best on ice.

As Batman and Robin start to stride out:

TAG

FADE IN

183 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

An elegant little soiree is in progress. Maybe eight or nine SOCIETY TYPES in evening dress; this is real Gotham City high society, not those awful poseurs who frequent such local traps as "What-A-Way-To-Go-Go." Aunt Harriet presides over a small but lavish buffet, as Alfred passes plates. Bruce Wayne is in impeccable tuxedo, Dick Grayson in blazer and flannels. Perhaps there's a fellow at grand piano, mutedly rendering a medley of airs from "The Student Prince"; certainly that would be to our host's taste. But anyway. CAMERA MOVES through this group, comes to rest MED. CLOSE on Dick and Aunt Harriet at buffet table.

DICK

Aw, c'mon, Aunt Harriet. Just one more chocolate éclair, huh?

AUNT HARRIET

After all that shrimp salad? No, indeed, Dick Grayson. I'm not going to see you have nightmares.

(means it)

It's bad enough that our peaceful home was involved in a wicked crime last week. Why, if you'd seen what I saw...

Aunt Harriet looks at Alfred. Alfred sighs in long-suffering wisdom and closes his eyes. Alfred has heard quite enough about that incident.

184 NEW SHOT - FEATURING BRUCE

We pick him up in mid-conversation with a couple of avidly-listening SOCIETY GIRLS.

BRUCE

Dick and I were off fishing, you see. I really don't know any more about it than you've all read in the papers. Perhaps, if you wander over there and ask Commissioner Gordon...

Bruce smiles rather sadly, indicates direction with his glass of straight ginger ale.

154 INT. PENTHOUSE - WHAT THEY SEE

No sign of the Dynamic Duo. Dawn and Mr. Jay are seated at a table, very nervously pretending to play gin rummy.

155 EXT. TERRACE - PENGUIN

turning to Hawkeye, giving him LOUD WHISPER.

PENGUIN

Plug in the Penguin-Magnet!  
Wait for my signal!

Hawkeye grabs that box-like object Penguin carries in cable descent, plugs cord into an exterior electric outlet.

156 INT. PENTHOUSE - PAST DAWN AND MR. JAY

toward terrace doors.

DAWN

G-g-g-g-gin...

The doors fly open, in hops The Penguin carrying a rolled umbrella. As Mr. Jay and Dawn whirl and leap to feet, Penguin aims umbrella and pushes button in handle. CLOUD OF COLORED GAS HISSES out of tip. Dawn and Mr. Jay grasp throats, fall instantly insensible. CAMERA PANS FAST to bedroom door. Batman and Robin bound out into view! They are wearing some kind of diminutive BREATHING APPARATUS on noses, proof against Penguin's noxious fumes.

BATMAN

Surrender, you foul bird!

ROBIN

It's back to the pen for you,  
Penguin!

PENGUIN

Well, well... So this is the  
end of my fiendish, well-laid  
scheme, is it?

(very loud,  
turning head)

Quack-quack-quack!!!

157 EXT. TERRACE - CLOSE SHOT - HAWKEYE

He jams closed knife switch on side of the box LOUD BUZZING SPLUTTERING ELECTRIC SOUND is heard.

158 INT. PENTHOUSE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

Heavens alive! Suddenly they seem to be in the grip of some monstrous UNSEEN FORCE which is pulling them inexorably toward terrace wall of the living room! They dig in and struggle and lean backwards, but it's of no avail!

ROBIN

Holy lodestone! What's happening???

BATMAN

We're in the grip of some... gigantic invisible force!!!

PENGUIN

My Penguin-Magnet! It's irresistibly attracting the metallic objects in your Utility Belts!

ROBIN

He's right, Batman! It's stronger than we are!!!!

Truer words the Boy Wonder never spoke. Thunk! Batman and Robin are sucked face-first against the wall, helplessly spread-eagled there by the fantastic power of the Penguin-Magnet BUZZING just outside. If practical, to indicate monstrosity of this force, have wall plaster CRACK AROUND THEM, revealing laths.

159 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING HAWKEYE

He has come running in from terrace, is just hoisting snoozing Dawn onto his shoulder.

PENGUIN

What a pretty sight...  
(chuckling)

The Dynamic Duo...their faces completely covered with PENGUIN-EGG!

Penguin runs back onto terrace, after Hawkeye-mit-Dawn.

160 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

They're still stuck flat against the wall, a couple of flies in flypaper, struggling but impotent, gasping.

ROBIN

What'll we do, Batman??

Cont.

145 Cont.

DAWN  
 What a boring, humdrum life...  
 I'm not a human being, I'm  
 merely a commodity... Like soap-  
 flakes... Like...

Dawn gets no further. Dawn reacts violently to something she sees o.s. PAST CAMERA. Dawn drops her champagne glass and emits a FEARFUL SHRIEK.

DAWN  
 Eeeek!! Help!!! It's guys from  
 outer space!!!

146 REVERSE ANGLE - TOWARD TERRACE DOORS

Batman and Robin bound in from outside, speak quickly:

BATMAN  
 Don't panic, Miss Robbins! We're  
 not lawbreakers!

ROBIN  
 We're here to protect you, ma'am!

147 WIDER SHOT - INCLUDING MR. JAY

who comes running back from bedroom, bearing Dawn's sable wrap.

MR. JAY  
 Great scott. The Caped Crusader  
 and the Boy Wonder!

DAWN  
 Who???

MR. JAY  
 Being a stranger to Gotham City,  
 of course you wouldn't know...  
 (advancing  
 cheerily).  
 Batman and Robin, ace crime-  
 fighters.

Dawn's frozen expression melts. Indeed, she looks downright delighted as she goes up to Batman.

DAWN  
 Gee whiz. You're kind of cute,  
 Batman. How about a li'l pub-  
 licity picture?

Cont.

147 Cont.

BATMAN  
(shakes head)  
Sorry, Miss Robbins.

MR. JAY  
Forget it. Batman doesn't lend  
himself to commercial ventures.

ROBIN  
We're here to foil a daring  
crime!

BATMAN  
The intended kidnapping of  
Dawn Robbins!

MR. JAY  
What???

DAWN  
Me???

MR. JAY  
Her???

BATMAN  
No time to explain, just do as  
I say! Now listen.....

148 EXT. ROOF TOP - PENGUIN AND CREW - NIGHT

putting finishing touches to apparatus. We see a winch, a coil of cable on a reel, a steel tripod with a pulley on top, and a big catapult gimmick like a crossbow made of old auto leaf-springs. Penguin and Hawkeye have donned what looks like parachute harness, sans the parachute. Penguin carries a box-like object with a handle, and an attached plug-in cord. He turns to his Fowl Birds in a state of fluttering excitement.

PENGUIN  
Ready, you birds?

SPARROW  
All set, Penguin!

PENGUIN  
Very well! Let's prove that my  
Penguin-Line is a match for the  
Batrope! Catapult...shoot!

Big TWANGING SOUND as catapult shoots. BLURRED WHIP PAN EFFECT, at end of which:

142 TWO SHOT - LOW ANGLE - PENGUIN AND HAWKEYE

peering DOWN AT CAMERA over roof PARAPET in F.G.  
Penguin doesn't seem too devastated by what he sees.

PENGUIN

The Dynamic Duo... They've fired  
up the famous Batrope!

HAWKEYE

A bull's-eye! Hooked real good  
on the terrace railing!  
(a beat)  
They're startin' to climb!

PENGUIN

The game develops...exactly as  
I planned! Back to work!

Penguin and goon disappear FROM SHOT, scurrying away  
from parapet.

143 EXT. BUILDING WALL - TRICK SHOT - NIGHT

giving familiar effect of Batman and Robin CLIMBING  
VERTICAL WALL with aid of Batrope, Human Fly fashion.

144 INT. PENTHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Jay is at doorway, calling after the photographer  
whom we just see departing as SHOT BEGINS.

MR. JAY

Thanks, Wilbur. Rush the prints  
to Mr. Eagle, he'll be waiting  
for them.

Mr. Jay closes door. Dawn is rising from polar-bear  
rug, finishing her champagne.

DAWN

It's stuffy in here. I think  
I'll go out for air.

MR. JAY

Wait. Let me get you a wrap.  
If you catch a cold, it'll cost  
Mr. Eagle countless thousands!

145 CLOSER SHOT - DAWN

bitching in her usual lovable, girlish fashion as  
Mr. Jay goes hastily OFF into adjoining bedroom.

Cont.

123

INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE GROUP SHOT

of Penguin and his aides, listening avidly as dialog continues without missing a beat.

ROBIN'S VOICE

Wow! Studded with emeralds and diamonds and rubies! The Penguin's favorite bird-seed! Could he get at it, though??

BATMAN'S VOICE

Just a sec! We'll check the plans of the museum!

PENGUIN

What'd I predict? Batman's picked our crime! Next he'll tell us how to do it!

HAWKEYE

You're a genius, Penguin...

PENGUIN

Sssssh! Listen...

124

INT. BATCAVE

We're about to see another wondrous gadget in action. Batman is bent over keyboard of what looks like (say) a teletype or linotype machine, with a nameplate above it: "GOTHAM CITY - PLANS AND VIEWS" says nameplate. Batman murmurs helpfully aloud, as his fingers race like lightning over keyboard:

BATMAN

Gotham City Museum... Third Floor Plan...

Finished typing, he pushes a button and looks up.

125

NEW ANGLE - REAR PROJECTION SCREEN

An image flashes on big screen above the keyboard gadget: FLOOR PLAN of the museum, as ordered by our hero. Batman and Robin step up and scrutinize it keenly.

BATMAN

Impossible.

ROBIN

Burglar-proof.

BATMAN

Not even The Penguin could get past those Security Devices!

121 Cont.

new-fashioned RADIO EQUIPMENT. As Sparrow and Hawkeye crowd around in wonder, Penguin flicks switch. Astonishment! From radio issues unmistakable VOICE!

ROBIN'S VOICE

Gosh, Batman. This is sure a tough one...

SPARROW

(stunned)

Jumping jimminy. It's the Boy Wonder!

PENGUIN

My most dazzling stroke!  
A secret radio transmitter  
built into the handle of  
the Batbrella!

BATMAN'S VOICE

I wonder if these colors mean anything...

122 INT. BATCAVE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

studying the gaudy Batbrella, all unwitting of who's listening as they launch into their rapid-fire deductive process.

BATMAN

(going on)

The colors are certainly striking. The Penguin could be taunting us with a clue to where he's going to strike.

ROBIN

Hey. You've got something. This green. It could stand for money...or emeralds!

BATMAN

Or is it all the colors taken together?

ROBIN

You mean like...a collection of gems?

Batman pounces on that keenly.

BATMAN

Collection of gems! The jeweled meteorite on display at the museum!

110 Cont.

PENGUIN

Stop! Wait! Let him go!

The thugs spin around in astonishment.

SPARROW

What???

HAWKEYE

He'll run right to the cops,  
Penguin!

PENGUIN

How can he, you Bird-brains?  
He was trying to bug my shop,  
he's a crook himself!

SPARROW

Say. Yeah. That's right.

PENGUIN

The important thing is, he  
won't come nosing around here  
again. And I need you, my  
Fine Feathered Finks... The  
time is almost nigh...

Plonk. Penguin pushes clock-button.

111 CLOSE SHOT - NUTTY IGLOO CLOCK

as door flips open, Little Penguin pops out as before.

BIRD VOICE

At the signal, the time will  
be exactly 5:20...

(signal)

Quack-quack!

112 BACK TO SCENE - FEATURING PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Just forty minutes more...

(gloating)

At precisely 6 p.m., the  
built-in timer will send the  
Batbrella into action!

113 INT. BATCAVE

SHOOTING TOWARD Robin, with the pretty Batbrella looming  
big in f.g. NEAR CAMERA. It's a trifle beat-up now,  
since a hunk of silk and one rib were hacked off for  
that vain analysis. Robin and Alfred are paying the  
Batbrella no heed, however. The Boy Wonder picks up  
receiver of Red Batphone, then puts it down again and  
looks up o.s.

99 Cont.

soles of his heavy British brogues are literally beginning to smoke! The feet squirm.

100 CLOSE SHOT - BRUCE'S HEAD

He opens his eyes again, rather vaguely, lifts his head under net.

101 P.O.V. SHOT - THROUGH NET

over Bruce's smoking feet at the roaring flames just ahead.

102 BIG REACTION SHOT - BRUCE

No vageueness now! He's utterly wide awake! CAMERA PULLS BACK to WIDER ANGLE as he thrashes helplessly under the tightly confining net!

103 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - INCLUDING TELEVISION SCREEN

where we clearly view BRUCE'S CONTINUED THRASHING. The Penguin leans forward, almost puts his long, pointed nose into the screen.

PENGUIN

Drat it! The heat's waking him!

SPARROW

It won't do him no good, Penguin! We hooked down that net real tight!

HAWKEYE

It's like steel! It's a special Golden-Eagle-Net!

104 BACK TO BRUCE - UNDER NET

Sure seems Sparrow and Hawkeye speak the truth! For all his terrific musculature, Bruce's efforts to bust the net or roll off conveyor belt are getting nowhere fast!

INTERCUT:

105 BETWEEN BRUCE AND FLAMING FURNACE-MOUTH

VERY QUICK at an increasing tempo, and the furnace-mouth looms BIGGER AND CLOSER in each successive CUT.

106 BIG FREEZE-FRAME - BRUCE

Just the UPPER PART of his FACE AND EYES as a thought

94 Cont.

- (m) "A GIGANTIC UMBRELLA..." The huge umbrella in the street, with Pedestrians frozen in flight.
- (n) "...WITH A CLUE ATTACHED!" Close Shot: The Batbrella attached to handle of giant umbrella.
- (o) "BAFFLING!" Batcave Scene, as Batman and Robin subject Batbrella to analysis.
- (p) "LET'S BUG THE TRICKY BIRD!" Close shot of the Cockroach, with built-in radio mike and transmitter.
- (q) "DONE!" Bruce dropping bug inside Penguin umbrella shop.
- (r) "DISCOVERED!" Penguin giving Bruce the gas, our hero falling.
- (s) "NETTED!" Bruce in net, being carried through doorway by Hawkeye and Sparrow.
- (t) "GRIM! GRIM!!" Bruce in net on conveyor belt, being borne into furnace mouth.
- (u) "AND IN JUST ONE MINUTE...!" Another angle of same, Bruce much closer to furnace mouth, all but in it.

FADE OUT

84 Cont.

a little tweak which presumably activates the micro-mechanism. Horrors! No sooner done than we hear terrific ALARM BELL RINGING!!!

85 QUICK CUT - REACTION SHOT - PENGUIN

He drops Bruce's umbrella, spins around.

86 QUICK CUT - REACTION SHOT - BRUCE

utterly thunderstruck and frozen.

87 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING PENGUIN

A most malevolent look on his crafty face, he lunges under counter and pulls a lever.

88 EXTREME LOW ANGLE SHOT - UP AT CEILING

A large BIRD NET spread out there as part of the decor suddenly detaches itself and DROPS, its edges weighted.

89 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING BRUCE

The dreadful net has fallen right over him, envelops him! He has hardly time to make a move before Sparrow and Hawkey charge in from rear door which leads to the factory, dive at our netted hero and bring him down in a flailing heap. The Penguin runs INTO SHOT as Bruce hits floor, carrying an umbrella of his own.

PENGUIN

Well, well... Fortunate indeed that I equipped this shop with an Automatic Anti-Bugging System!!

Penguin aims his umbrella point at Bruce, presses lever in handle. Phffffffshhh! A little jet of GAS spurts out.

90 CLOSE SHOT - BRUCE'S HEAD AND FACE IN NET

The gas is anaesthetic. Out goes Bruce!

91 BACK TO SCENE

Hawkeye and Sparrow look up, bewildered.

SPARROW

Who is he, Boss??

Cont.

71 Cont.

ROBIN

Look... There's a silver plaque  
on the handle...

So there is. Batman turns umbrella on side, reads plaque  
aloud.

BATMAN

"Special Batbrella. Compliments of  
K. G. Bird, Maker of Superior  
Umbrellas."

ROBIN

It's a clue, all right! But what  
does it mean?

BATMAN

Back to the Batcave. We'll analyze  
it!

As they race to idling Batmobile:

FAST DISSOLVE TO:

72 EXT. SECRET HILLSIDE ENTRANCE TO BATCAVE - DAY

BAT STOCK FOOTAGE as Batmobile zooms in, etc.

FAST DISSOLVE TO:

73 INT. BATCAVE

Batmobile comes down ramp, halts on turntable which  
instantly begins to revolve as Batman and Robin hop out.

74 REACTION SHOT - ROBIN

stopping short, looking up o.s. in alarm.

ROBIN

Alfred!

75 WHAT HE SEES - ALFRED

The suave servitor is perched up on the great Atomic Pile,  
wearing green baize apron as he carefully gives the  
apparatus a going over with hand vacuum cleaner. After  
all, this subterranean cavern must be some dust catcher.

ALFRED

Have no fear, Master Robin. The  
Safety Lock is operative.

Cont.

75 Cont.

CAMERA PANS slightly as Alfred points, HOLDS on an illuminated, flashing green sign: "SAFETY LOCK SET!" says sign.

76 BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

Batman quickly gets the "Batbrella" from Batmobile, opens it.

BATMAN

Don't worry about Alfred, old man.  
Let's get to the Batbrella.

ROBIN

Right!

BATMAN

I'll give you a bit of fabric,  
while I try a rib...

WIPE TO:

77 INT. BATCAVE - ROBIN

He's bent over controls of the SECRET WRITING DETECTOR, which is going full blast with its chemo-electronic GLUGS and BEEPS. Perhaps we see a bit of the gaily-colored Batbrella fabric on the revolving drum.

78 INT. BATCAVE - BATMAN

He's bent over another impressive gadget: it looks like, and is labeled as, a HYPER-SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYZER. Various COLORED LINE-PATTERNS are dancing on viewing screen like a gorgeous juke box. Batman turns his head, calls:

BATMAN

Any luck with that fabric?

79 OVER TO ROBIN

ROBIN

Negative! No Secret Writing of any sort!

80 BACK TO BATMAN

BATMAN

Same with my section of a rib. This Batbrella's made of perfectly ordinary Chrome Magnesium Alloy.

He turns off the machine, goes over to join Robin.

62 Cont.

Batman puts down Bathorn, he and his loyal young aide leap from Batmobile.

63 EXT. STREET - FEATURING UMBRELLA

as Batman and Robin dash up to examine the fantastic object, and last terrified Pedestrians scurry OUT OF SHOT. Again, we must emphasize size of this gigantic but simple prop: the Dynamic Duo should be dwarfed by it, and its handle rears itself into air like the mast of a ship.

ROBIN

Wow!

BATMAN

Curious. A perfectly normal umbrella. Except for its unusual size...

ROBIN

(pointing)

Look up there, Batman! Hanging from the handle...!

64 CLOSER SHOT - LOW ANGLE - HANDLE OF MONSTER UMBRELLA

Curiouser and curiouser: hanging from handle of monster umbrella is a bright, multicolored second umbrella of normal scale! The one we saw Penguin working on in headquarters!

65 BACK TO STREET - BATMAN AND ROBIN

staring up at the gizmo above them.

BATMAN

(keenly)

I'll bet you my life, Robin... This is a clue to The Penguin's game!

ROBIN

Only how to get at it?

BATMAN

Easy! I'll use the Batrope! You run around and grab the edge of this huge umbrella, steady it!

ROBIN

Roger!

Cont.

52 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Ah. Excellent! I'll descend and relieve Sparrow in the shop!

Penguin turns to a STUFFED PENGUIN affixed to a shelf, gives the bird's head a smart twist. There's a switch inside! Secret Elevator doors whirr open! Then Penguin quickly removes the multicolored silk umbrella from vise on table, hands it to Hawkeye.

PENGUIN

(going on)

Attach this to the handle of the decoy in the launcher. Wait for my signal!

HAWKEYE

Right!

Penguin bounds into Secret Elevator, the doors close.

53 EXT. UMBRELLA SHOP - DAY

Batmobile pulls up fast at curb. Batman and Robin leap out with customary celerity, charge inside.

54 INT. UMBRELLA SHOP - DAY

It's a cluttered, Dickensian little joint, umbrellas everywhere. Door leads out at back, with stenciled lettering: "TO THE UMBRELLA FACTORY...KEEP OUT!" We find Penguin fiddling with cash register as Dynamic Duo enters.

BATMAN

What's the plot, Penguin?

Penguin looks up, feigning astonishment and delight.

PENGUIN

Well, well... The Dynamic Duo! Such distinguished customers! May I show you my humble wares?

BATMAN

We're not here to buy umbrellas, Penguin, and you know it!

ROBIN

Spread your wings, Mr. Cagey Bird! We're flying you down to Headquarters!

Cont.

54 Cont.

PENGUIN

On what charge, Boy Wonder?

ROBIN

Illegal Umbrellas!

BATMAN

Assault and battery. Disturbing the peace. We've got enough to put you back on ice, Penguin!

PENGUIN

Tut-tut, Batman. I merely sell umbrellas. What they do after they leave here is hardly my responsibility...  
 (smiles)  
 ...now is it?

55 CLOSE TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

turning away, darkly conferring sotto voce.

BATMAN

The tricky little creature. I'm afraid he's right.

ROBIN

Darn it. Not a thing to hold him on...

BATMAN

...yet!

56 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING PENGUIN

watching the duo with droll amusement.

PENGUIN

Beg pardon? Did you say something?

BATMAN

(hard)

You've outsmarted us, Penguin. But don't get too confident...we know you're up to some supercrime and and we're going to watch you!

With which crushing riposte, Batman and Robin rapidly exit, wreathed in scowls. The Penguin lets out a gay little CHORTLE, turns and leans over counter. CAMERA MOVES IN FAST TO CLOSEUP as Penguin pushes a concealed button.

36 Cont.

VOICE

At the signal, the time will  
be precisely 11:56...  
(the signal)

Quack-quack!

Its function performed, the little Penguin snaps back  
into igloo and the door flips shut.

37 BACK TO SCENE

PENGUIN

Quickly! Hawkeye! Send the  
Go-Ahead to Gully at the bank!

HAWKEYE

Okay, Boss.

Hawkeye gets up, busies himself with Carrier Pigeon  
cage in b.g. And while he's doing this...

SPARROW

Maybe I'm dumb, Penguin, but  
I sure don't dig this caper.

PENGUIN

It's so simple, my friend. I'm  
unloosing a bizarre, senseless  
Umbrella Barrage on Gotham City.  
SENSELESS to everyone but  
Batman...whose keen mind will  
doubtless piece together the  
CLUES TO MY CRIME!

SPARROW

But what crime??? What the  
heck are you planning???

PENGUIN

Nothing!

38 REACTION SHOT - HAWKEYE

turning in astonishment, about to push pigeon out through  
hatch labeled: "CARRIER PIGEON EXIT."

HAWKEYE

What???

39 BACK TO SCENE - FEATURING PENGUIN

PENGUIN

I'm planning nothing! Batman  
is going to do that for me!

39 Cont.

PENGUIN (Cont.)

(a beat)

Batman will not only pick my  
crime, he'll provide me with  
a blueprint of how to pull  
it off!!

A moment of stunned silence. Hawkeye pushes out the pigeon, turns and looks at Penguin steadily.

HAWKEYE

Hey, Penguin. Any chance you gone stir-crazy?

PENGUIN

(furious)

Bird-brain!!!

Penguin leaps up, grabs an umbrella overhead, brings it down on Hawkeye's pate. It's a special prop umbrella and bends nearly double.

PENGUIN

(going on)

How dare you mock me on the eve of my greatest triumph?!

SPARROW

Yuh really mean...Batman is gonna plan our caper???

PENGUIN

Yes, my fine feathered finks!  
It's an idea I had in prison.  
Watch and you'll see... Batman  
and The Penguin are going to  
be partners in plunder!

40 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - TWO SHOT - DAY (PROCESS)

of Batman and Robin as the Batmobile races along GOTHAM CITY STREET. Over this, EXPLODE SUCCESSIVE SUPERED TITLES:

"WHAT?! BATMAN THE PENGUIN'S  
PARTNER IN PLUNDER?! SOMEONE  
MUST'VE FLIPPED HIS FINE  
FEATHERED WIG!! BUT WAIT...!!!"

41 INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - CLOSE SHOT - BATPHONE

It gives its SIGNAL. Then ROBIN'S HAND reaches big INTO SHOT and grabs up receiver. For reasons of Driver Safety, Batman himself obviously mustn't speak on phone while vehicle is in motion.

42 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - FEATURING ROBIN ON BATPHONE -  
DAY (PROCESS)

ROBIN

Yes, Commissioner??

43 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT - DAY

of Commissioner Gordon speaking urgently into Red Hot Line  
Phone.

GORDON

A patrolman just called in!  
There's another man giving  
away free umbrellas, Boy Wonder!  
Outside the bank at Jefferson  
and Twelfth!

44 BACK TO BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

ROBIN

Roger!

(hangs up  
phone)

Bank! Jefferson and Twelfth!

BATMAN

Hold tight! Bat-Turn!!

And as Batman reaches up and yanks EMERGENCY BAT-TURN  
LEVER:

45 EXT. BATMOBILE - VARIOUS SHOTS - BAT-TURN EFFECT

PICK UP whatever BAT-TURN SHOTS there are from pilot  
film. Probably should include PIVOTING WHEEL EFFECT.  
Also CAMERA SWISH PANNING through 180 degrees with  
URBAN BACKGROUND. Anyway, by guess and by God and by  
genius, Bat-Turn is effected and Batmobile hurtles away  
in opposite direction!!

46 INT. BANK - FULL SHOT - DAY

of typical smallish branch bank. Though the weather  
is fine and sunny (always is, in Gotham City!), we note  
that the half-dozen or so BANK CUSTOMERS are all CARRYING  
UMBRELLAS as they make out deposit slips, wait in front

Cont.