

FINAL

BATMAN
FINE FINNY FIENDS

BY

SHELDON STARK

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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MARCH 25, 1966

GREENWAY PRODUCTIONS

IN ASSOCIATION WITH

TWENTIETH CENTURY - FOX TELEVISION, INC.

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INTERNATIONAL TELEVISION INC.

"FINE FINNY FIENDS"

Teaser

FADE IN

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

of big storefronts and little, of cheery, bustling, laden Shoppers to-and-froing, accompanied by CHEERY, BUSTLING MUSIC.

NARRATION

"GOTHAM CITY... ANOTHER FINE DAY..."

2 EXT. SMALL FISH STORE - DAY

The small store window holding a few shells and nets and a good-sized fish tank. Over the door the sign reads simply: "FISH STORE Fresh Daily"..MOVE IN to lettering hand-done on window: "SPECIAL TODAY - CAVIAR!"..Then we look at the fish tank, the various piscatora swimming sluggishly. Suddenly the MUSIC SEGUES a SHARP WARNING. Peering, distorted through the fish tank, is a Face. It rises above the rim of the tank: a grim, rapacious face belonging to SHARK. He wears an eyepatch and you could never mistake him for anything but the crookedest of crooks. He's looking for something Past Camera. He alerts as he sees it; he lifts his eyepatch to see it better.

NARRATION

"BUT ON A SIDE STREET - NOT SO FINE! A SMALL FISH STORE - SOMETHING SMELLS AND IT'S NOT LAST WEEK'S MACKEREL!"

3 SHARK'S P.O.V. - ALFRED

coming along the sidewalk, market basket on arm, the very model of an Admirable Crichton. He is seeking the fish store.

4 INT. FISH STORE - CLOSE ON SHARK

as he recognizes Alfred with Finny Fiendish satisfaction. The eyepatch snaps back into place. WIDEN as he scurries to Two Elderly Ladies who stand beside a small table centered in the store. It has an umbrella open over it a la pushcart and is laden with mounds of caviar on ice, and with signs advertising: "FRESH CAVIAR".."SALE".."CUT-RATE CAVIAR".."CAVIAR - BIG BARGAIN!"

Cont.

SHARK
(alerting them,
indicating o.s.)
Psst! Psst!

as they turn, and we see under their bonnets, they are not old ladies at all: They are OCTOPUS and SWORDFISH, two other Finny Fiends. Shark, by the bye, is dressed in apron and hipboots, as if he were the Proprietor of this prop fish store.

SHARK
Alfred the Butler! Get ready!

Swordfish, overeager, instantly activates the bumper-shoot he, like his companion old lady, carries; he presses a button and from the tip shoots out a swordfish sword.

SHARK
(with disapproval)
No, no, Swordfish! You want to warn him? Get that thing outa sight!

The abashed Swordfish does - and barely in time. Shark turns to Camera with a manner as Uriah as any Heap.

SHARK
(to o.s. Alfred)
Yes, sir! Fresh fish today?

5 ANOTHER ANGLE

as Alfred ENTERS the store, Shark moving to meet him. The other two have turned at once to the pushcart, pretending tremendous interest in the fish eggs.

ALFRED
(the careful shopper)
That depends.
(offhand)
I ran across this handbill -
(which he holds)
-- advertising cut-rate caviar.

SHARK
Yes, sir. Right over here.
The best in town.

As they move to the caviar:

Cont.

5 Cont.

ALFRED

I hope so. I would never permit myself to serve anything but the best.

SHARK

How much do you need? Coupla ounces? Half a pound?

ALFRED

Twenty pounds at least. A pound per guest... Pardon me, ladies?

This last to the backs of the other two, who promptly part to make way for Alfred at the caviar. Alfred takes a small dollop of caviar.

ALFRED

(sampling it,
like a gourmet)

Hmmm. Very mild.

He reaches across the mound of caviar to sample the far side, which brings him directly under the overhanging umbrella.

6 CLOSE TWO SHOT - OCTOPUS AND SWORDFISH

ready to pounce.

7 CLOSE ON SHARK

The unctious smile leaves his face. On the counter beside him is a lever; he pulls on it.

8 ANGLE ACROSS ALFRED

as, leaning across the caviar, he is taking a sample from the side near camera. Over his head the umbrella is sliding down on him. He becomes aware of something; he looks up; too late he tries to pull clear. In on each side ENTER Octopus and Swordfish. As Alfred flips over, each grabs an arm - and the down-coming umbrella frame pinions him to the caviar.

ALFRED

What's the meaning of this!

9 CLOSE ON SHARK

From behind the counter he whips up yet another umbrella - and EXITS toward the o.s. group.

10 BACK TO SCENE

Alfred is, vainly, trying to struggle against those gripping him.

ALFRED
(shouting)
Help! Help!

ENTER Shark. His umbrella points; from its tip puffs a cloud of colored gas.

11 CLOSE ON ALFRED

as the umbrella gas hits him:

ALFRED
Help, police! Po ---

and is out cold, cut-off in mid-flight.

12 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - O'HARA, GORDON - DAY

plus a few stunned and horrified Minions.

O'HARA
Yes, Commissioner! Not only did some passers-by see Alfred, the Wayne butler, being carried to a waiting car by hoodlums - but the hoodlums had umbrellas!.... And we found this one on the scene.
(hands Gordon a folded umbrella)
Notice what's on the tip.

GORDON
(takes a bit and tastes)
Caviar!

O'HARA
(shaking the umbrella)
Oh, there's no doubt, Commissioner! No doubt - or me name ain't --

GORDON
You're right, O'Hara! Umbrellas! The absolute sign! We're dealing with that piscatorial pirate of plunder, the Penguin himself!
(meaningfully)
Or do we deal with him?

Cont.

12 Cont.

A pregnant silence. The minions look away, abashed.

O'HARA

(manfully)

You hit the nail on the head, Commissioner. Any ordinary crook the department can handle. But when it comes to the likes of the Penguin, there's only one Being on earth!

as he, and all, look:

13 ANGLE ACROSS BATPHONE

A beat. Commissioner nods grimly. Comes to Batphone, lifts cover and receiver and jabs away.

14 INT. WAYNE STUDY - DAY

CLOSE on BATPHONE, carrying on. WIDEN for BRUCE and DICK as they ENTER and charge up, Dick still holding a schoolbook. Bruce grabs phone:

BRUCE

Batman speaking.. Yes, Commissioner, what is it?

INTERCUT:

15 BRUCE AND GORDON

GORDON

Thank heaven I got you, Batman. It's the Penguin again. A kidnapping.

BRUCE

The Penguin, eh? Who's his victim this time?

GORDON

Batman, you know Bruce Wayne, the multimillionaire, of course.

BRUCE

Of course.

GORDON

The Penguin's victim is none other than the Wayne butler!

Cont.

15 Cont.

GORDON (Cont.)

(beat)

Batman, are you there? Did you hear me?

BRUCE

(grim)

I heard you, Commissioner. Robin and I will join you at once!

He hangs up.

DICK

(has noted the grimness)

Who is it, Bruce? Has the Penguin kidnapped someone special?

BRUCE

Dick, I'm afraid you had better put your Latin verbs aside for the nonce.

(he takes book and deposits it on table)

The missing man is - Alfred!

DICK

Great fishhooks! You can't mean our Alfred!

BRUCE

I'm afraid I do.. To the Batpoles!

16 ANGLE AT SHAKESPEARE BUST

Bruce activates secret switch. The secret panel slides open and they dash to the Batpoles.

17 STANDARD BATPOLE AND BATCAVE FOOTAGE

under MAIN TITLES -- and into Batcar and AWAAAAAYYY!

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

18 EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT PARKING LOT - BATMOBILE - DAY
(STANDARD FOOTAGE)

as it races in, etc. While Dynamic Duo race for steps
HOLD FOR EPISODE TITLES.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

The minions have exited, leaving Batman, Robin, Gordon,
O'Hara and the caviar-dappled umbrella, which Batman
is giving his usual keen scrutiny.

BATMAN

No doubt at all, it does indeed
point to Penguin. I congratulate
you on your keen deduction,
Chief O'Hara.

O'HARA

What troubles me is what them
hoodlums did with Alfred.

GORDON

They obviously took him somewhere.

ROBIN

Very strange.

BATMAN

What is, Robin?

ROBIN

I'm sure you've noticed, Batman.
Alfred the Butler has been kid-
napped - but there's no ransom
demand!!

O'HARA

(with admiration)

By thunderation, the lad is
right!

(bewildered)

But if it ain't ransom Penguin
is after, what then?

BATMAN

I believe I can answer that, Chief.
The Multimillionaires' Annual Award Dinner.

20 TWO SHOT - GORDON, O'HARA

They exchange a glance.

GORDON

(to Batman)

You mean the dinner at which
a dozen multimillionaires each
donate a million dollars cash
to a chosen charity?

O'HARA

What does Alfred the Butler
have to do with that?

21 CLOSE ON BATMAN

BATMAN

It's not common knowledge, but
Alfred is the major-domo of
that affair. I happen to know
that his employer, Bruce Wayne,
always attends that dinner.

22 BACK TO SCENE

ROBIN

But, Batman, the location is
kept secret to avoid publicity.
The only ones who know -
(take)

Oh!

O'HARA

Beg pardon, Boy Wonder?

ROBIN

If Alfred furnishes the food,
he has to know where to serve
it. And that means...
(looks at Batman)

BATMAN

Yes, Robin?

ROBIN

That's what Penguin is after.
He kidnapped Alfred to force
him to divulge the location
of the dinner.

BATMAN

Good thinking, Robin - exactly!

Cont.

22 Cont.

BATMAN (Cont.)

(to others)

Twelve million dollars is nothing
to sneeze at, even for the Penguin.

He thrusts the umbrella on O'Hara.

23 ANGLE FROM DOOR - ACROSS BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

Come on, Robin! To the scene
of the kidnapping to see if we
can pick up a clue!

They start toward camera.

GORDON

But the fish store is empty,
Batman. It's a false fish store!

O'HARA

That's right! We checked it over
from stem to stern.

BATMAN

Meaning no offense, Chief O'Hara.
Your department is the finest
in the land. But where you
failed, Robin and I may succeed.

and he and Robin whip out Past Camera, leaving the
two Police Officers staring after them with speechless
admiration. Well, almost speechless:

GORDON

The Dynamic Duo. What would we
do without them, O'Hara?

O'HARA

Commissioner, don't even
whisper that! I shudder to
think! ... Oh, but I'm
forgettin'!

(leaps to phone)

Parking lot? Clear all exits
for the Batmobile!

24 EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - DAY

Well that the exits are cleared! Batman and Robin come
racing from the building and leap into the Batmobile.
The MIGHTY MOTOR ROARS and etc.

25 EXT. FISHING WHARF - DAY

Decrepit and run-down. A crummy pier with pilings. At the nether end a cluster of weather-beaten shacks. Tied to the pier a beaten-up fishing boat. No human (or even Penguinoid) life is visible. As we MOVE IN toward the beat-up shacks.

NARRATION

"AND MEANWHILE, ON GOTHAM CITY'S WATERFRONT.. THE RIVERSIDE RENDEZVOUS OF THE PENGUIN AND HIS FINE FINNY FIENDS!.. SEAGOING SCOUNDRELS ALL!!"

26 INT. PENGUIN HIDE-OUT-- MOVING SHOT - DAY

through an interior instantly recognizable as the paddlefoot pirate's bailiwick. A forest of umbrellas stands everywhere. Fishnets, lobster pots and floats festoon. At a tank containing an octopus, said cage labeled "INK MAKER", stands Octopus, his name lettered on his sweat shirt. He is bringing up from the tank a flask black with octopus ink. At the next tank is Swordfish, as his sweater-lettering announces. The tank is labeled: "PIRANHA - BEWARE!" and is further embellished by a skull and crossbones. Swordfish has just fed the pretties, as is apparent by the bare skeleton of a fish he brings up from the tank. (Somewhere, prominent, is a large safe labeled "SAFE".)

Now we PICK UP, incongruous in the setting, FINELLA. Finella, a bikini-ed beauty, is practicing her Bathing Beauty Contest Walk. Undulant, smiling, eyes half-closed, dreaming of a vast audience and Bert Parks. We HEAR her HUMMING to herself. We PULL AHEAD of her --

and HERE, IN F.G., is none other, PENGUIN himself, staring past camera with fierce intensity. He sits on a cake of ice for a stool. In one hand he holds his umbrella, furred. In the other he holds one of those toy deals in which two small animals bob alternately up and down to sip water from a tiny bowl. In this case the two bobbers are, naturally, tiny penguins.

FINELLA

(does a pirouette)

What do you think, Penguin Poopsy?

PENGUIN

(not looking)

Lovely, Finella my pet. Lovely.

Cont.

26 Cont.

FINELLA

(hurt)

You're not even looking. You told me to practice and you'd make sure I won a bathing beauty contest!

PENGUIN

And so you shall, my dear - so you shall! It is all part and parcel of my piratical plot!.. But later - right now I have other fish to fry!

and he starts forward.

27 HIS P.O.V. - ALFRED, SHARK

Alfred, market basket and all, is imprisoned in an umbrella cage. Shark is harassing him with an umbrella. Shark's name is on his sweatshirt.

SHARK

(savagely)

Talk! Where's this here multimillionaire dinner gonna be held?

He jabs. Alfred takes it like a Trojan.

SHARK

(trying again)

Maybe I oughta try this on you!
(grabs up another umbrella labeled "Umbrella Gas")

Penguin ENTERS SHOT and bashes Shark over the head with the umbrella.

PENGUIN

Stop, you minnow brain!

SHARK

But I gotta make him tell, boss!

PENGUIN

Tell what? The fellow can't tell what he doesn't know!

Cont.

27 Cont.

SHARK
 (surprised)
 Doesn't know?
 (looks at Alfred)

28 THEIR P.O.V. - ALFRED

ALFRED
 (lofty smile)
 Quite true. I do not know.

PULL BACK for the others.

ALFRED
 (to Penguin)
 Not that I would tell you if
 I did.

SHARK
 (to Penguin)
 But, Boss. If he don't have
 the answer, what good is he?

PENGUIN:
 You don't know my super-trickery
 plan. You'll find out!

MOVE with Penguin up to Alfred.

PENGUIN
 And so will you. Once you're
 in - the fishbowl!

WIPE TO:

29 THE FISHBOWL

with Alfred standing in the empty glass, only his head protruding. It's in a large, bare room (the Vacuum Room, to be used later). Alfred is scared, but he's biting the bullet. WIDEN for Penguin facing him, and Finella, Octopus and Swordfish.

PENGUIN
 No, no secret now. Because the
 location of the dinner is not
 yet decided upon. But when it
 is, you won't be a silent butler
 any more. You'll be a babbling
 butler!

Cont.

29 Cont.

ALFRED

Never! A true-blue butler never
betrays his master!

PENGUIN

Exactly, fool! But the fishbowl --
(he taps it)
-- will make me your master!

30 ANGLE ACROSS HIM

as he turns to TV monitor set in one wall. In it
can be seen Shark at a control panel.

PENGUIN

(to Shark)

All is ready?

SHARK

(p.a.)

All set, boss!

PULL BACK across Albert. Penguin leers at him in
malicious glee. Beckoning the others, he darts for
the flush door leading to the control room. Finella
pauses for a sympathizing look at Alfred, then
follows. TIGHTEN AROUND on Alfred, fighting his
fear.

31 INT. VIEWING ROOM

as Penguin and others ENTER to join Shark. The Viewing
Room is laden with other goodies, but now we PAN
Penguin up to the control panel. It is labeled
"FISHBOWL". Close by is the TV monitor which shows
Alfred in the bowl. Penguin shoves Shark aside and
takes the control panel himself. He starts a rheostat
dial.

32 CLOSE ON ALFRED

Around him a HUM. The bowl begins to glow with
flashing, colored lights. Alfred twitches and
resists.

33 SERIES OF QUICK INTERCUTS

A. PENGUIN applying more power.

B. ALFRED twitching again. The tempo of the flashing
lights increases the HUM.

Cont.

33 Cont.

- C. PENGUIN with more power.
- D. ALFRED twitches even more at the increased tempo.
The HUM becomes a CRACKLE.
- E. PENGUIN applies top power.
- F. ALFRED goes rigid as a robot.

WIPE TO:

34 VIEWING ROOM

Penguin turns off the power. In the monitor Alfred is rigid.

SHARK

(admiring)

Hey! Zombie stuff! He's
brainwashed!

PENGUIN

Precisely, Shark. The Fishbowl
never fails - he is in my power!

From a convenient table Penguin seizes an old-fashioned car horn. With a bulb. And, at the other end, a penguin head and moveable mouth. He presses it at Alfred's CLOSEUP in the Monitor. "QUACK, QUACK!" it goes.

PENGUIN

You will remember none of this!

INTERCUT:

35 ALFRED AND PENGUIN

ALFRED

(an automaton)

I will remember none of this.

PENGUIN

What you will remember is -
('Quack!')

The time.

ALFRED

The time.

PENGUIN

('Quack!')

And place.

35 Cont.

ALFRED

And place.

PENGUIN

Of the Multimillionaires' dinner!
('Quack, Quack!')

36 CLOSE ON ALFRED

ALFRED

Of the Multimillionaires'
dinner. Yes, sir!

He stares vacantly at nothing. The only movement of his face has been a twitch. He twitches again. Again.

37 INT. FAKE FISH STORE - CLOSE ON WALL - DAY

on which is a smear of caviar, nothing more. PULL BACK for Batman and Robin. It is silent.

ROBIN

Only a smear of caviar.
(disappointed)
Chief O'Hara was right. Not
a clue anywhere.

BATMAN

(indicating)
What's that on the floor,
Robin? That crumpled piece
of paper!

Robin picks it up and smooths it open.

ROBIN

(disappointed)
It's just an ad for this place.

38 INSERT - FLYER

the crumpled paper reading: "BIG SALE! CUT-RATE
CAVIAR! FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED!... FISH STORE,
284 BRIDGE AVENUE.... KNOTT A. FISH, Proprietor."

ROBIN'S VOICE

(reading)
Big sale. Cut-rate Caviar.
First come, first served.

39 TWO SHOT - BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

Wait, Robin! Look here, at
the name of the Proprietor.

40 INSERT - FLYER

as his finger indicates: KNOTT A. FISH.

BATMAN'S VOICE

"Knott A. Fish"..

41 BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

ROBIN

(puzzled)

"Knott A. Fish"?

BATMAN

Don't you see? If he's not
a fish...

ROBIN

Of course. Holy advertisement!
If he's not a fish he must be
the Penguin!

BATMAN

Exactly, Robin - good deduction!

From o.s. comes the BEEP of the Batradio. They react
and rush OUT.

42 EXT. STORE - ANGLE ACROSS BATMOBILE - DAY

as the matched pair emerge and Batman picks up phone.

BATMAN

Yes?

O'HARA'S VOICE

This is Chief O'Hara, Batman.

BATMAN

(over Batradio)

What's wrong, Chief?

43 INT. O'HARA'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON O'HARA

his honest face wreathed in smiles.

Cont.

43 Cont.

O'HARA
 (on radio)
 Not a thing, Batman - fer once
 I got good news, Glory Be!
 Alfred ain't been kidnapped
 after all!

44 BATMAN AND ROBIN - REACTION

They exchange a glance.

ROBIN
 Not kidnapped? What does he
 mean, Batman?

O'HARA'S VOICE
 I heard that, Boy Wonder! I
 mean he ain't!

BATMAN
 Alfred the butler has turned up?

45 O'HARA IN OFFICE

O'HARA
 Safe and sound as a dollar.
 And you'll never guess where!
 Right back home at th' mansion
 of his employer, Millionaire
 Bruce Wayne!

46 BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN
 Thank you, Chief. That's good
 news!

Clicks off Batradio.

ROBIN
 (puzzled)
 Holy puzzlers, Batman. It's
 great that Alfred is safe, but
 somehow it sounds fishy!

BATMAN
 It certainly does, Robin! And
 the sooner we talk to Alfred
 ourselves the sooner we'll have
 the answer!

Leap! Into the Batmobile. ROAR - and the BATMOBILE
 whips in a fast U-turn and RACES INTO CAMERA.

47 INT. BATCAVE - TIGHT ON ALFRED - DAY

ALFRED

(as honest as
the day is long)

Of course I smell fishy. One
doesn't purchase twenty pounds
of caviar without retaining a
certain effluvium of fish eggs.
I had to hang my morning coat
out to air!

WIDEN for Batman, Robin, and the Batcave. Alfred is
back in his home buttlng outfit.

ROBIN

But, Alfred! You were reported
kidnapped. Batman and I just
came from the fish store where
they grabbed you.

ALFRED

(puzzled)

Fish store? What fish store?

BATMAN

(watching him
carefully)

The one you went to to purchase
the caviar.

ALFRED

I didn't go to any fish store,
Mister Wayne sir. I did as I
always do - purchased it direct
through the Iranian Embassy.
Is anything wrong, sir?

He twitches. Bruce and Dick react to it.

BATMAN

Where did you get that?

ALFRED

Get what, sir?

BATMAN

That twitch.

ALFRED

Twitch, sir?

(a twitch)

What twitch?

48 TWO SHOT - ROBIN AND BATMAN

exchange a more serious glance.

ROBIN

(low)

What's happened to him?
We'll never learn where the
Penguin took him this way!

BATMAN

Patience. There's more than
one way to locate a criminal.
We'll try the Memory Batbank
on Alfred.

ROBIN

Good idea.

49 BACK TO SCENE

BATMAN

Alfred, we'd like you to look
at some photographs to see if
you recognize the people.

ALFRED

Photos? Gladly, sir.

MOVE WITH THEM to the gismo labeled: "MEMORY BATBANK",
which features a screen over a console. Batman works
the gismo.

50 CLOSE ON SCREEN

on which is a photo of a Crook we've never seen. Over
the screen is the large legend: "MEMORY BATBANK"...PULL
BACK for Batman, Robin and Alfred.

ALFRED

A criminal type, obviously,
sir.

BATMAN

But not familiar.

Cont.

50 Cont.

ALFRED
No, sir. A total stranger.

BUTTON - and another Unknown's visage appears.

ALFRED
A stranger also, sir.

Batman presses the BUTTON again.

51 CLOSEUP ON SCREEN - SHARK

villainous as ever. No need to name him; his sweat shirt proclaims him.

52 BATMAN AND ALFRED

ALFRED
(twitch)
'Shark', an interesting
appellation.

BATMAN
You know him?

ALFRED
I have never seen him before, sir.
(twitch)

BATMAN
How about this one?
(the Button)

53 THE SCREEN

Shark's photo is replaced by that of OCTOPUS.

54 BACK TO SCENE

ALFRED
(twitch)
A rogue, sir. But this is my
first glimpse of him.

The BUTTON again.

55 THE SCREEN ONCE MORE

As Octopus is displaced by SWORDFISH -

A-55 BACK TO SCENE

ALFRED

(twitch)

No, sir. Never.

BATMAN

(sterner, if possible)

Now, Alfred. How about --
(the Button)

56 THE SCREEN

and Swordfish is gone. In his place - PENGUIN!

BATMAN'S VOICE

This one!

57 THREE SHOT AGAIN - BATMAN, ALFRED, ROBIN

Alfred's face remains, as before, as honest as it is long.

ALFRED

(no twitch)

Oh, a fiend, sir. Obviously, a fiend. May I enquire as to his name.

BATMAN

(watching him like a hawk. Pardon me - a bat)

His name is - Penguin!

ALFRED

(as innocent as a babe)

Penguin?... I never heard of him, sir.

(twitch!)

Alfred glances at his watch.

ALFRED

Excuse me, sir. All this is most interesting. But in a few minutes your guests will be arriving.

Cont.

57 Cont.

ROBIN

Guests?

ALFRED

The multimillionaires, Master Robin.

BATMAN

(to Robin)

He's right. For the rehearsal dinner. We must be there to greet them - to do otherwise would be a breach of good manners.

(to Alfred)

Thank you for remembering, Alfred.

ALFRED

(smugly)

Sir, a good butler never forgets!

(then)

Oh! The crab meat canapes - I must pop them in the oven right now!

He hurries off. Batman and Robin exchange a glance and follow.

58 INT. WAYNE DRAWING ROOM - FULL SHOT

on the MILLIONAIRES ASSEMBLED. Plus a bevy of BATHING BEAUTIES in Bikinis, each of the latter with an identifying sash transtorso. But they are not parading. All stand around, conversing. Bruce, Robin, AUNT HARRIET are present. Alfred is passing canapes around. The Millionaires are dressed like Bruce: Tweedy, Brooks cut, perhaps mismatched trews. At the piano a few genteely render "BOOLA, BOOLA".

59 TWO SHOT - BRUCE, MULTIMILLIONAIRE

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Fine idea, this rehearsal, Bruce old chap. And the ladies.

(indicates)

60 THEIR P.O.V. - SEVERAL BATHING BEAUTIES

each, part of a group talking, is identified. One sash reads: "MISS WORLD PEACE"... Others: "MISS NATURAL RESOURCES"; "MISS SAVE OUR WILDLIFE"; "MISS URBAN RENEWAL"... "MISS CIVIL RIGHTS".

61 BACK TO BRUCE AND MULTIMILLIONAIRE

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

(a sincere type)

Such worthy causes. Actually, I favor Miss Natural Resources. I'd like to make her my own personal charity.

BRUCE

All of them are worthy.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Indeed they are.

62 ANGLE AT PUNCH BOWL - HARRIET, MILLIONAIRE

They're gazing up at a large oil painting, which depicts a turtle necked Yaleman sitting on the famed fence, circa eighteen ninety. Handlebar moustaches, etc. A 'Y' on his turtle neck.

MILLIONAIRE

And that's Bruce Wayne's Grandfather, Mrs. Cooper?

HARRIET

His great grandfather.

MILLIONAIRE

I understand he was tapped for Skull and Bones.

HARRIET

(tart)

Tapped for it? Sir, he founded Skull and Bones!...

63 MOVING SHOT - ALFRED

as he carries a tray of canapes. He offers it to several of the Bathing Beauties. One takes a canape. Another:

BEAUTY

(with a smile)

No thank you. I've got to watch my figure.

ALFRED

(gravely)

I quite understand.

Cont.

63 Cont.

He comes to Bruce and the Multimillionaire. Robin is with them now.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

(to Bruce)

How do we decide where to hold our affair?

BRUCE

By vote as usual, it's the democratic way.

ALFRED

(to Multimillionaire)

Canape, sir?

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Don't mind if I do.

He selects one and bites on it.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

(surprised)

Here - what's this!

64 ANOTHER ANGLE

The surprised multimillionaire brings from his mouth a fishhook.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

A fishhook!

Bruce takes it.

ALFRED

(embarrassed)

I'm terribly sorry. It must have fallen from my morning coat.

BRUCE

Your morning coat?

ALFRED

Yes, sir. The one I wore this morning when I prepared the canapes.

65 CLOSE ON BRUCE

thinking hard.

BRUCE
 (to Multimillionaire)
 Excuse us, old boy.

and steers Dick away, as:

ALFRED
 (to Multimillionaire)
 Please, sir. Have another, I'm
 sure these are quite proper.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE
 (dubious)
 Well...

67 CORNER OF ROOM

as Bruce and Dick ENTER, both aware the fishhook is
 significant.

DICK
 Fallen from his morning coat!
 The one he wore --

BRUCE
 Yes! This morning, when the
 Penguin grabbed him!
 (holds it up)
 A clue, Dick! Quick - back to the
 batcave!

and Zip, they're Out of Shot.

68 INT. BATCAVE

as our Pair, now transmogrified, dart IN and up to CAMERA.

BATMAN
 (displaying the
 hook)
 A fishhook! Clearly that must mean -

PAN to bring in the "GOTHAM CITY - PLANS AND VIEWS"
 console. Batman presses a key and on the screen pops an
 overall view of Gotham City, with waterfront.

BATMAN
 (indicating)
 The waterfront!

Cont.

68 Cont.

ROBIN

Holy Geography, of course!

(his face drops)

But where on the water front? It runs for a hundred and forty-six miles!

BATMAN

You're forgetting our other clue, Robin. "Knott A. Fish, Proprietor". Let's see if that same name pops up for a fishing pier!

He presses a key. The subtitle "FISHING PIERS" replaces the map and we HEAR the machine SORTING.

69 ANOTHER ANGLE - REAR PROJECTION SCREEN

as picture of fishing pier flashes on screen above Plan and View gismo. A different pier. On corner of picture is "North Pier. Proprietor, Geo. North".

ROBIN'S VOICE

No.

Another picture of another pier. This one also not the one we seek. The legend is "East Pier, Proprietor, Harry East".

ROBIN'S VOICE

Nor that one.

Now replacing is the shot of Penguin's own pier. It is labelled: "South Pier, Proprietor, Knott A. Fish".

ROBIN'S VOICE

Knott A. Fish! That's it!

70 ANGLE ACROSS ROBIN - TOWARD BATMOBILE

BATMAN

South Pier! Let's go! Both zip to Batmobile.

71 THE BATMOBILE (STANDARD SEQUENCE)

as, with Batman and Robin, it ROARS out of cave and away.

72 INT. BATMOBILE

ROBIN

(worried)

Gosh, Batman, it just occurred to me - what if Penguin is prepared for us!

72 Cont.

BATMAN

I hope he's not.

ROBIN

But if he is!

BATMAN

That's the chance we have to take,
Robin.

His face is grim, determined.

73 EXT. LONG SHOT - THE BATMOBILE

Run by.

FLIP TO:

74 EXT. PIER - HANGING FISH NET

on its drying frame, the folds hanging thick and almost impenetrable. A clutter of lobster pots, anchors, buoys, etc., lays about. MOVE IN: the net moves and we descry, peering out through its strands - Penguin. Beside him, also peering, are the Finny Fiends.

SHARK

(a hoarse whisper)

We waitin' for somebody, boss?

Penguin fiercely gestures him to shut up, never taking his eyes off:

75 P.O.V. - THROUGH NET - SHORE END OF PIER

as the Batmobile makes its entrance and halts at the shore end of the pier.

76 BACK TO PENGUIN AND FIENDS

The Fiends are frightened.

SHARK

Boss, it's the Batmobile.

Penguin conks him lightly with his bumershoot.

77 P.O.V. THROUGH NET AGAIN - BATMAN AND ROBIN

as they step out of the Batmobile.

78 BACK TO PENGUIN AND FIENDS AGAIN

More fright from Shark and buddies.

SHARK

Batman and Robin!

PENGUIN

(chuckle)

I knew that fishhook would fetch them!

SHARK

You knew? You mean you brung them here on purpose?

PENGUIN

(eyes agleam as he watches)

Shhh!

SHARK

(close to panic)

But-but - they'll grab us! It's the finish!

His buddies are in the same jitters.

79 ANOTHER ANGLE

As Penguin bops them quickly to attention!

PENGUIN

The finish for them, not us, my quaking cohorts!

80 CLOSE ON PENGUIN

PENGUIN

But they're not captured yet! If I may coin a phrase, there's many a slip 'twixt the Bat and the Trip!
(looks o.s.)

81 PENGUIN'S P.O.V. - BATMAN AND ROBIN - MED. LONG

APPROACHING carefully along the pier.

82 BACK TO SCENE

PENGUIN

Ah, here they come! Inside! Inside - before we are spotted and the ruse is ruined!

Cont.

82 Cont.

Herding them ahead with his umbrella, we watch as Penguin and his faint-hearted Fiends scuttle across to the shed door, the Penguin ending with a happy, anticipatory hippity-hop as he goes IN.

83 INT. PENGUIN HIDEOUT

as Penguin and others ENTER. Finella is peering out one of the dirt-encrusted windows.

PENGUIN
(snapping fingers)
Out of sight - out of sight,
everyone!

The Fiends slip into the forest of inverted, furled umbrellas.

PENGUIN
Finella, my pet!

FINELLA
(sighing out
window)
Gee, Batman's handsome - what I
can make out under that mask!

PENGUIN
What you will make, my pretty, is
make yourself scarce!

He bats her fanny with his umbrella. She GIGGLES and DISAPPEARS. In a trice Penguin also slips Out of Sight. The Hideout appears empty. PAN to the closed door: a moment for suspense, then it bursts open and in LEAP Batman and Robin, landing lightly, poised for trouble. A sweeping glance around.

84 THEIR P.O.V. - THE HIDEOUT - PANNING SHOT

The forest of furled umbrellas. The safe in b.g. Nothing else.

85 BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN
(unfooled)
You may as well give up, Penguin.

No response. Move with them as they go forward. A SUDDEN o.s. "QUACK, QUACK!" spins them around.

86 P.O.V. - MECHANICAL PENGUIN

waddling across a table. The Duo ENTER Robin shuts it off.

ROBIN

Holy clockwork, what next?

BATMAN

It proves he's here, Robin. Come on!

They start again.

87 TWO SHOT - PENGUIN, FINELLA

She's about to sneeze, as they stand in angle of safe. He stops her. And they sink out of sight behind the umbrellas.

88 THREE SHOT - SHARK, OCTOPUS, SWORDFISH

as they too drop behind umbrellas.

89 BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN

as they start in among the umbrellas - SNAP! One opens. They detour around it. SNAP! goes another. And another. Snap! Snap! The opening umbrellas come around waist high - and now they are working their way through a field of opened umbrellas, unable to see what lies below.

90 LOW LEVEL - PENGUIN, FINELLA

as, hunkered down, they watch the progress of Batman and Robin's nether parts. Penguin stops hugging himself with anticipatory glee long enough to extend a hand, ready to give a signal.

91 LOW LEVEL - SHARK, OCTOPUS, SWORDFISH

hunkered down also, each beside a furled umbrella. Shark spies the 'get ready', alerts the others. Each puts a hand on the umbrella beside him.

92 BATMAN AND ROBIN

moving.

93 PENGUIN AGAIN

He signals.

94 LOW ANGLE ACROSS THE FINNY FIENDS

POP!, POP!, POP!, as each snaps his umbrella open. CAMERA RISE with them and there are Batman and Robin. The fight ensues!

95 THE FIGHT - QUICK CUTS, VARIOUS ANGLES

as the three Finny Fiends CHARGE in on the Dynamic Duo, using their open umbrellas as rams. Use CLOSEUPS of the encounter: with whatever props like nets, fishing rods, lobsterpots and bouys available. Finella watches, with varied reactions. Penguin waits. SUPER EXPLODING TITLES:

ZUNK!
 POWIE!
 KAWOP!
 UUURRRRKK!
 (etc)

Meanwhile Penguin is biding his chance. At the proper moment, with his umbrella - he gasses Robin and then Batman. Both keel over onto the floor. Shark is about to use a dagger on Batman.

PENGUIN

No, no!

SHARK

But, boss - they're still breathing!

96 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

PENGUIN

So they are! But not for long!
 Not after we put them in - the
Vacuum Tank!

97 FINNY FIENDS - REACTION

SHARK

Not the Vacuum Tank!? Boss,
 that ain't human!

98 BACK TO SCENE - FAVOR PENGUIN

PENGUIN

(chortle)
 No, it isn't, is it?
 (waves umbrella
 and points)
 At once, my hearties!. To the
Vacuum Tank!

Cont.

98 Cont.

The Finny Fiends carry the unconscious Duo OUT. Penguin follows, gloating. HOLD on Finella, her doe-soft eyes full of pity: the Vacuum Tank! She shakes her head and sighs sadly. And sighs again - and AGAIN. Her SIGHS CARRY OVER TO:

FLIP TO:

99 INT. VACUUM TANK - CLOSE - SIGN ON WALL

reading, naturally: "Vacuum Tank"...PULL BACK for FULL. This is the bare room in which stood, earlier, the fish-bowl. The Duo are unconscious, strapped into massive chairs. From the ceiling hang many, brilliant-hued balloons. All are moving, swaying in unison in time to (instead of Finella's sighs from the previous scene) the "SWOOSH-WOOSH, SWOOSH-WOOSH" as of a giant bellows. MOVE IN on Batman and Robin. Past their noses swing the balloons, in time: "SWOOSH-WOOSH, SWOOSH-WOOSH", etc.

100 INT. VIEWING ROOM - VIEWING SCREEN

showing the same scene. We HEAR the o.s. BELLOWS, here also. PULL BACK for Penguin and Finella. She is staring, fascinated.

PENGUIN

(ironic)

Wake up, Dynamic Duo!

Nothing from Batman and Robin. Beside the Viewing Screen is a large, vertical guage, labelled: "AIR INDICATOR", on the order of a temperature guage. Along the side, working down, are various indices: "FULL OF", "ENOUGH FOR ALL", "ELEPHANT", "GORILLA", "FOOTBALL PLAYER", "DOG", "CAT", "MOUSE", "BUTTERFLY", "NO AIR AT ALL!" ...The indicator is up near the 'Full Of' level. Penguin taps it; it drops to 'enough for all' level.

PENGUIN

'Enough For All'...But not for long!

(calls off)

Shark!

101 HIS P.O.V. - UMBRELLA BELLOWS

tended by the Finny Fiends, a huge umbrella, the tip set in the wall, is alternately opening and closing, creating the pervasive "SWOOSH-WOOSH!" sound as it sucks the ozone from the Vacuum Tank. It is labelled: "PENGUIN-BELLOWS."

Cont.

PENGUIN'S VOICE

Keep the bellows going!

Shark uses a long spout oilcan to oil a part and gives Penguin the okay signal.

102 BACK TO VIEWING SCREEN - ANGLE ACROSS PENGUIN AND FINELLA

FINELLA

Oh, how awful!

PENGUIN

Yes, isn't it?
(into wall mike)
Wake up, Caped Crusader.

103 INT. VACUUM TANK

as Batman fuzzily comes to, seeing the balloons penduluming before him. One bursts. He reacts and looks:

104 VIEWING SCREEN - ANGLE AS BEFORE

except that Batman's looking directly at it now. Robin is still out.

PENGUIN

Yes, Batman. The air is growing thinner! As it does, the balloons expand and burst! Watch the balloons, Batman. When all of them have burst, you will both be finished!

A gleeful laugh!

105 ANGLE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

as Batman tries to break loose and cannot. A passing balloon POPS! Robin doesn't stir.

INTERCUT:

106 GUAGE, BALLOONS AND BELLOWS

the guage dropping, the balloons one by one popping, the bellows SWOOSHING. NARRATION OVER:

"CAN THIS BE HAPPENING TO THE DYNAMIC DUO?..."

"HOW CAN THEY LIVE? WILL THEY BE VANQUISHED BY A VACUUM!?"

"REVIVE, ROBIN! BREATHE, BATMAN!

WE SAY A BATPRAYER FOR YOU BOTH --"

"UNTIL TOMORROW, - SAME TIME, SAME CHANNEL!"

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO"BATMAN MAKES THE SCENES"

FADE IN

107 REPRISE OF PART ONE

SERIES OF FAST FREEZE FRAMES lifted from Part One
footage, each with NARRATION OVER: Last Night We Saw:

- | | | |
|-----|---|--|
| (a) | "UNWITTING VICTIM" | Ext. Street: Alfred with market basket. |
| (b) | "FALL FOR A FISHY TRAP" | Ext. Fish Store with legend above. |
| (c) | "CAUGHT BY THE
FINNY FIENDS!" | Int. Store: Alfred on mound of caviar, while Finny Fiends gas him. |
| (d) | "UMBRELLAS! THE SIGN
OF THE PENGUIN!!" | Gordon's office - police brass with caviared umbrella. |
| (e) | "ALARM FROM COMMISSIONER
GORDON!" | CLOSE, Gordon on hot line. |
| (f) | "THE DUO TO THE RESCUE!!" | Batmobile zooming out of Batcave. |
| (g) | "THE CHUCKLING VILLAIN!!" | Penguin gleeful on his icecake. |
| (h) | "A BRAINWASHED BUTLER!!" | Penguin with Quackbulb looking into Umbrella cage at Alfred, who is already Zombied. |
| (i) | "SUDDENLY RELEASED!!" | Kitchen scene: Alfred, with Bruce and Dick. |
| (j) | "HE REMEMBERED NOTHING!!" | Batcave: Batman quizzing Alfred. |
| (k) | "BATMAN WAS BAFFLED!!" | Batman Closeup: CUT TO ANOTHER FREEZE FRAME OF HIM; THEN the First Once More. |
| (l) | "THE MEETING OF MILLION-
AIRES..." | Wayne Drawing Room: Millionaires in group. |

Cont.

NARRATION OVER (CONT.):

- (m) "AND THEIR WORTHY CAUSES" Wayne Drawing Room: Shot including Miss World Peace and Another.
- (n) "...COULD THEY BE PART OF." Wayne Drawing Room: Another shot.
- (o) "...A PENGUIN PLOT!?!?" Penguin Hideout: Penguin and Finella.
- (p) "A CLUE!!" Bruce holding fishhook.
- (q) "SENDS THE DYNAMIC DUO TO A FISHING PIER!" Batcave Angle Past Batman and Robin on Fishing Pier in screen.
- (r) "ALONE IN A FOREST OF UMBRELLAS!" Int. Hideout: Batman and Robin among opened umbrellas.
- (s) "BEWARE, BATMAN!!" Shot of Penguin signalling.
- (t) "TOO LATE!!" Robin already done in. Penguin giving Batman the gas.
- (u) "INTO THE VACUUM TANK!!" Batman and Robin in chairs, balloons swinging.
- (v) "LESS AIR.. LESS.. LESS!" SERIES of bursting balloons
- (w) "AND WHEN THE LAST BALLOON BURSTS!" Shot of Balloon.
- "WAIT, THE WORST IS YET TO COME"

FADE OUT

MAIN TITLES

FADE IN

108 INT. VACUUM TANK - FULL SHOT

Batman and Robin are still conscious - barely - in their chairs. About five balloons are still intact, penduluming in time to the SWOOSH-WOOSH of the o.s. Bellows. RUN FIFTY FEET FOR TITLES, during which, one by one, four of the balloons POP.

109 CLOSER SHOT - ONE BALLOON

swinging to and fro. Go to Batman and Robin.

ROBIN

(gasping for air)

Batman, I can't breathe...I -

I...

(his eyes close)

BATMAN

(he ,too, weak)

...Hold on, Robin...Hold...

His eyes also close. Momentarily, he seems gone. Grimly he forces his eyes open and his head up. Robin's chest still heaves.

110 INT. VIEWING ROOM - VIEWING SCREEN

The same view of Batman and Robin. PULL BACK for PENGUIN, popping-angry. Beside him is Finella.

PENGUIN

(angrily)

Still breathing! How in the name of purple wombats do they manage?! Check the Air Indicator!

111 ANGLE ON AIR INDICATOR

as Finella ENTERS SHOT to check. The gauge is down to 'MOUSE'.

FINELLA

Not enough air for a mouse.

PENGUIN

(entering shot)

A mouse!?

(taps the gauge; it promptly drops to just above 'BUTTERFLY')

Hardly enough for a butterfly - (calls o.s.)

Shark!

112 HIS P.O.V. - THE FINNY FIENDS

at the Umbrella Bellows, which is - and has been continually since Last Night's Show - SWOOSH-WOOSHING away.

PENGUIN'S VOICE
Faster! Suck the air out faster!

SHARK
Doin' the fastest we can, boss!

With an IMPRECATION, Penguin ENTERS SHOT along with Finella.

PENGUIN
(checking the gismo with
his umbrella)
Do I have to do everything myself?!

SHARK
(hurt)
Dis is th' tenth time you come over
to check up on us! Don't you trust
us, Boss?

PENGUIN
(practically purple
with passion)
Tenth time, then thousandth time!
All I want is to see them exhale for
last time!

He tinkers - and suddenly the SWOOSH-WOOSH speed up like crazy.

PENGUIN
(glee)
Ah! That's better!

He grabs Finella by the Fin and EXITS, leaving the Finny Fiends scratching heads over his ability.

113 ANGLE ON VIEWING SCREEN

With Batman and Robin as before. The balloon moving back and forth much more rapidly now. Penguin and Finella ENTER SHOT.

PENGUIN
Watch the Air! Let me know the
instant it drops below 'Butterfly'!

Cont.

113 Cont.

PENGUIN (Cont.)
 (to Batman, with a
 Penguinish chortle)
 Now - my deep-breathing adversary -
 let's see you breathe now!

114 INT. VACUUM TANK

Batman, ever conscious of Robin beside him, in dire straits - and getting straiter. Manfully (Batman, fully, that is) he struggles for air. With each gulp he gets less - as if apparent to perceptive viewers because each successive gulp he takes gets shorter. All in unison too: gasps, balloons SWOOSH-WOOSH.

115 FINELLA AT AIR INDICATOR

Abruptly it hits the Butterfly level.

FINELLA
 Butterfly!

116 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

PENGUIN
 (cheerful as cherubs)
 Butterfly, Batman!

117 INT. VACUUM TANK - AS BEFORE

PENGUIN'S VOICE
 (p.a.)
 Watch the bouncing balloon...

Batman does, between breaths. Robin's eyes are closed.

PENGUIN'S VOICE
 (in time to all)
 Go-innnngg!...

INTERCUT:

118 BELLOWS, AIR INDICATOR, FINELLA...

119 CLOSE ON PENGUIN

PENGUIN
 (going on)
Go-innnngg!
 (a beat, then:)
Gone!

120 AIR INDICATOR - QUICK SHOT

The gauge plunks down to "NO AIR AT ALL". Finella covers her face.

121 THE BELLOWS - QUICK SHOT

The SWOOSH changes to a HOLLOW GASP! The Finny Fiends react.

122 INT. VACUUM TANK - BATMAN AND BALLOON

The Balloon swells, swells - and POPS! MOVE TO Batman and Robin. As if it's a signal they succumb. Batman's eyes close; both stop breathing.

123 INT. VIEWING ROOM - PENGUIN

He signals o.s. and the BELLOWS STOPS. He peers at the viewing screen for a bated moment: no stir, no movement from the slumped superhero! WIDEN as, with QUACKS OF GLEE, Penguin grabs Finella and whirls off a few whirls.

PENGUIN

Done for. They're done for!
Oh, fondest Dreams! Oh, Success!
At last I have defeated the
Dynamic Duo!

His joy is horrible to behold: Finella blanches at it and puts no spirit into their Schottische. Penguin discards her, does one more pirouette - which brings him face to face with the Finny Fiends.

PENGUIN

(in fine humor)

Well, let's not stand here!
Off we go!

SHARK

Off we go? But, boss - don't we
gotta get rid of the bodies?

PENGUIN

First things first, Shark! First
we establish an alibi - then we
dispose of the evidence!

124 ANOTHER ANGLE

as he herds them playfully with his bumbershoot. -

PENGUIN

Move, move! Out, out! Now let me
think - where can we go for a good,
fishy alibi!

124 Cont.

and they are GONE. PAN BACK to Viewing Screen. MOVE IN. Batman and Robin lie still, unmoving.

125 INT. VACUUM TANK

MOVING IN ON DUO. Silence. Suddenly Batman's eyes open briskly: he has been faking all along! With a tremendous effort he snaps his bonds. It's only a step out of his chair to Robin's. He pats Robin's cheek.

BATMAN

Robin...Robin!

Quickly he begins to unbuckle the recumbent lad. MOVE IN until he BLACKS OUT CAMERA.

126 INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE ON BATMAN'S BACK

as he clears and we see Gordon's Office. Gordon and O'Hara are hanging on Batman's every word. Robin's too, when he speaks.

BATMAN

(no delay)

And once I freed Robin, I carried him out of Penguin's vacuum tank to the Batmobile and here we are!

O'HARA

I understand your gettin' away, but one thing puzzles me! It was a vacuum tank, you say - if so, then what did you breathe?

ROBIN

He breathes air, Chief.

O'HARA

But there wasn't no air!

BATMAN

Ah, but there was! In these!

He holds up two deflated balloons on remnants of string.

O'HARA

The balloons?

127 BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

It was quite simple, O'Hara. While the tank was being emptied of air, I knew there was some in each balloon! As they swung past me I was able to grab several of them. I secreted them under my cape.

8619

Cont.

127 Cont.

BATMAN(Cont.)

(illustrates)

And took an occasional breath of
air unobserved!

ROBIN

(admiring)

Holy Oxygen, it's a good thing one
of us thought of that.

BATMAN

You would have Robin -- except that
you took more of Penguin's umbrella
gas than I.

128 BACK TO SCENE

GORDON

Incredible! Only you could be so
resourceful! Only you could put
that pussilanimous poltroon of a
Penguin to flight!

O'HARA

South Fishing Pier, you say? I'll
have the dragnet out in ten minutes!
(reaches for phone)
Begorra, the Penguin'll be back up
river before he can bat an eye!

BATMAN

It's no use, chief - not even a
dragnet could trap him now!

O'HARA

He got away!?

BATMAN

We scoured the pier, but it was no
use. By the time we were free, Penguin
had fled.

129 BACK TO SCENE

BATMAN

But don't fret, chief - we'll have
another chance!

GORDON

Another chance? I don't see how.

BATMAN

You're forgetting Penguin's plot,
Commissioner - the Millionaires'
Award Dinner!

129 Cont.

O'HARA

Jumpin' Codfish, so we have!
Sure and he won't give that up,
now will he?

ROBIN

Not when there's twelve million in
cash involved!

GORDON

(despair)
What shall we do, Batman?

BATMAN

Stop him, of course, Commissioner.

GORDON

But how, how can we! We don't even
know where the dinner is to be held!

BATMAN

No. We don't, Commissioner. But
some one else does!

Caught by his tone, all stare at him. A beat.

BATMAN

(significantly)
The man who arranged the dinner in
the first place - Multimillionaire
Bruce Wayne!

O'HARA

Bruce Wayne? Of course!

GORDON

Good thinking, Batman! We'll contact
him immediately!

BATMAN

You should be able to reach him
at his mansion. Then call me
and we shall arrange a counter-
plot!

and with matching strides Batman and Robin EXIT.

130 EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - (BY NOW, STANDARD FOOTAGE)

of Batman and Robin EMERGING from building, into
BATMOBILE and Away!

131 INT. WAYNE DRAWING ROOM - ANGLE ON PHONE

RINGING. Alfred enters and answers:

ALFRED

Mr. Wayne's residence. Alfred speaking... Commissioner Gordon? One moment, please. I'll see if Mr. Wayne is at home.
(covers mouthpiece)

WIDEN as he looks over at: A COSY GROUP EN FAMILLE: Bruce in easy chair, reading the Wall Street Journal; Dick holding wool for Aunt Harriet.

BRUCE

(who had
overheard)
Yes, Alfred. I'll take it.

ALFRED

(to phone)
Here is Mr. Wayne, sir.

Bruce gives Alfred the paper, and takes the phone:

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner? The Millionaires' Dinner? What is it you want to know?

FLIP TO:

132 INT. WAYNE STUDY - CLOSE ON BATPHONE
giving out. Alfred ENTERS SHOT, answers.

ALFRED
Yes, Commissioner. Here is
Batman now, sir.
(hands phone to)

BRUCE
(entering)
Yes, Commissioner?... You spoke
to Bruce Wayne? And?... Good.
Now call him back and tell him --

FLIP TO:

133 INT. WAYNE DRAWING ROOM - BRUCE

on phone, dressed differently from before; perhaps in
Ascot and Yale blazer. WIDEN for Alfred standing by.

BRUCE
Of course, Commissioner. I'll
assist however I can to help you
and Batman trap the Penguin.

BRUCE
You want our little group of
multimillionaires to do what?

FLIP TO:

134 INT. BATCAVE - BATMAN, ROBIN, ALFRED -

at the Gotham City Plans and Views machine, Alfred a little
to b.g.

BATMAN
(no delay)
It sounds like a perfect plan.

ROBIN
It's all arranged, Batman?

BATMAN
Robin, I think we have the
Penguin this time. Alfred, you
can listen also.

ALFRED
I shall, sir.
(twitch!)

Cont.

134 Cont.

BATMAN
You're twitching again.

ALFRED
Sir?

BATMAN
As you did once before - that day
when you turned up, insisting
you had not been kidnapped by the
Penguin.

135 CLOSE ON ALFRED

ALFRED
Sir, I was not kidnapped. Nor do
I twitch.
(twitch!)

136 BACK TO SCENE

ALFRED
(beat)
Please, sir. I have my upstairs
work to do. I would appreciate
your continuing with the plan.
I understand that Bruce Wayne and
Richard Grayson will be, shall we
say, out of town?

ROBIN
Holy Identities! It's necessary,
Alfred. If Batman and I are to
operate, we can't at the same time
appear as Bruce Wayne and
Richard Grayson, now can we?

ALFRED
Of course not, Master Richard.
Very well put.

Batman activates the Plans and Views keyboard.

BATMAN
The rest is quite simple, really.
Word has been leaked via the
underworld grapevine that the
Millionaire Award Dinner will be
held - here.

137 ANGLE ON PLAN AND VIEW SCREEN

Into view pops the Wayne Mansion.

ROBIN'S VOICE

Wayne Manor!

138 BACK TO SCENE

BATMAN

But it will not be held there!
Instead it will actually be
held - here!

139 AGAIN THE SCREEN

As the mansion is superceded by a huge Ocean Liner tied up
at a wharf.

BATMAN'S VOICE

In the Captain's Dining Salon on
board the flagship of the
Wayne Steamship Company - the
Gotham Neptune!

140 CLOSE ON ALFRED

He mouths silently: "The Gotham Neptune!"...Twitch!

141 BACK TO SCENE

ROBIN

Holy Rudder! You mean that while
the dinner goes on on board ship,
meanwhile --

BATMAN

(picks it up)
...Meanwhile the Penguin and his
criminal cohorts will close in on
the Mansion!

ROBIN

Right into the arms of the waiting
police force!

(no delay, to Alfred)

Golly, Alfred - it's the perfect
plan, isn't it?

ALFRED

Perfection indeed, young Master.
The police to pounce on the Penguin -
you and Batman at the banquet to
safeguard the millions!

142 CLOSE ON ALFRED

ALFRED

And speaking of perfection,
if you'll excuse me, sir. I
have many things to prepare.
The menu for the banquet -
from caviar to crepes Suzette.

143 BACK TO SCENE

BATMAN

Not to mention the giant cake
out of which will pop the young
lady representing the chosen
charity.

ALFRED

Of course, sir.

He wheels to craggy aperture labelled "TO SERVICE ELEVATOR",
then pausing:

ALFRED

Sir...

BATMAN

Yes, Alfred?

144 CLOSE ON ALFRED

ALFRED

Which young lady has been
chosen?

BATMAN

Which young lady? That honor
falls to Miss Natural Resources.
That's our charity for the year.

ALFRED

Very good, sir.
(twitch! He exits)

145 TWO SHOT - BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

(troubled)
Holly Jitterbugs - that twitch
again!

BATMAN

Poor fellow!

Cont.

145 Cont.

ROBIN

But he was kidnapped!... Batman,
I know it's a horrible thought,
but -- do you think we can trust
Alfred?

BATMAN

Implicitly, Robin - I trust
Alfred implicitly!

A beat:

146 INT. KITCHEN - ALFRED

in working weskit, giving his masters' tailcoats a final
brushing down. No care in the world as he SINGS SOFTLY:
"Oranges and Lemons, Say the Bells of St. Clemens". The
PHONE RINGS. Meticulously he hangs up tailcoat, then
answers:

ALFRED

Mr. Wayne's residence. Alfred
the Butler speaking.

Over the phone comes "QUACK, QUACK!"...Alfred twitches!
He vibrates like a plucked cello string!

ALFRED

(choked voice)

Who is speaking, please?

147 EXT. STREET PHONE - PENGUIN

one of those new wall phones. Shark holds an umbrella
over his boss' head. Penguin holds the Penguin horn.

PENGUIN

(quack, quack!)

Who else but Penguin. Remember,
Alfred?!

INTERCUT:

148 ALFRED AND PENGUIN

ALFRED

(twitch)

I remember.

PENGUIN

The time and place of the
Millionaires' Dinner!

(quack!)

Report!

Cont.

ALFRED
(using Batman's very
words)
"Word has been leaked via the
underworld grapevine that the
Millionaires' Award Dinner will
be held - here."

PENGUIN
"Here?"...Where!

ALFRED
"Wayne Manor."
(twitch)
But.

PENGUIN
But? But what?

ALFRED
(no answer)

PENGUIN
(furious)
Answer me, you soporific
servitor!
(quack!)

ALFRED
(twitch)
"But it will not be held there.
Actually it will be held..."

PENGUIN
Yes?

ALFRED
"...In the Captain's Dining Salon..."

PENGUIN
Yes!!!?

ALFRED
"...on board the flagship of the
Wayne Steamship Line..."

PENGUIN
Yes!?!?

ALFRED
"The Gotham Neptune!"

Cont.

148 Cont.1

PENGUIN

The Gotham Neptune! And the
winning charity?
(quack, quack!)

ALFRED

(a terrific struggle
by his unconscious. It
loses. Twitch!)
Miss Natural Resources.

PENGUIN

(a triumphant look
at Shark)
Good! You have remembered!
...Now - you will forget!
(snaps fingers)

In the WAYNE KITCHEN, Alfred quivers and twitches. A
rising syndrome, out of which he then snaps, his old
self again.

ALFRED

(to phone)
Hello?...Hello?... Hmm, no one there.

He hangs up, picks up a tailcoat, starts brushing it. For
a beat some memory troubles, his brow wrinkles. He shakes
his head and goes on.

149 EXT. STREET PHONE - PENGUIN, SHARK

Penguin basking in Shark's adulation.

SHARK

I got to hand it to you, boss!

PENGUIN

Of course.

SHARK

That brainwashing you did to
the butler sure paid off.

PENGUIN

Naturally.

SHARK

(laugh)
So while de cops and Batman is
waitin' fer us to show at the
Wayne Mansion, we ain't there,
huh? We're on board that ocean
liner, raking in them twelve
million smackerroos!

(laugh and laugh)

8619

Cont.

149 Cont.

until Penguin bops him over the head with his breakaway umbrella.

PENGUIN

Don't count your dollars before they're donated, Shark! The first step in my masterplan is Miss Natural Resources. Now, let me see, she's residing at the --

(quickly he pulls out a stack of cardsized photos. He flips the tops - and deftly snags the one that pops out)

150 CLOSEUP OF MISS NATURAL RESOURCES

bikini-ed and with identifying sash, fetchingly posed.

PENGUIN'S VOICE

Aha. The Gotham Ritz!

The CLOSEUP is a FREEZE FRAME. Now we UNFREEZE and we're IN THE HOTEL ROOM, which is as well appointed as she herself. It is NIGHT. WIDEN for her MANAGER, a fussy, prim Man. He comes at her with a scrumptious mink coat.

MANAGER

Now come on. Batman is on his way up, you gotta be ready!

MISS NATURAL RESOURCES

Batman? I thought Bruce Wayne was to escort me!

MANAGER

He's outa town. Batman's filling in.

She moves PAST FRENCH DOORS to primp at a wall mirror.

MANAGER

(following her)
Stand still, will ya? All you gotta do is pop up outa the cake and let them throw money at you.

Camera has LEFT THEM and MOVES IN on French Doors.

151 EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

ANGLE TOWARD BRICK PARAPET. Empty. Then the business end of an umbrella hooks over it; and another umbrella. UP INTO SHOT come Shark and Octopus, wearing masks. They reach back down - and heave Penguin up (he comes lightly, without effort, almost as if from a trampoline). He too is masked, his furred umbrella in hand. As they fetch up Finella, Penguin darts UP to the French Doors and peers in.

152 P.O.V. THROUGH CURTAINED FRENCH DOORS

on Miss Natural Resources and Manager.

153 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - ANGLE ON ELEVATOR

the door opens. Batman EMERGES, and comes toward us, carrying a corsage box.

154 ANGLE PAST PENGUIN - THROUGH FRENCH DOORS

He beckons and the others join him from CAMERA SIDE.

155 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - BATMAN

as he comes up to door to hotel room, prepares to knock.

156 ANGLE AS BEFORE - PAST PENGUIN AND FRIENDS

Penguin gestures.

(a) The Penguin party dashes in.

(b) Shark and Octopus grab Miss Natural Resources, Shark covering her mouth.

(c) Penguin Umbrella-gases Manager, who throws up hands and staggers back toward a handy closet. Penguin opens closet door - and closes it on Manager.

(d) Shark takes hand off Miss Natural Resources' mouth. Just in time for her to get gassed by Penguin. As they deposit her in the same closet Penguin whips off her sash.

(e) Penguin puts sash on Finella (already, needless to say, in Bikini). Shark and Octopus grab up the fallen mink and put it on her shoulders.

(f) Angle on French Doors. Penguin gestures. Zip! - EXIT SHARK. Zip! - EXIT OCTOPUS. Zip! - EXIT Penguin and close doors. WHIP PAN to Finella, who zips to the door beyond which waits Batman.

157 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - BATMAN

as the door opens and there, smiling and bonny, is Finella.

BATMAN
Miss Natural Resources?

FINELLA
Yes! And you're my escort!
Oh, I'm so thrilled!

Batman opens box, revealing spray of orchids.

BATMAN
I trust you like orchids?

FINELLA
Love them! They're my favorite!
(a nervous glance
back into room)
Can I put them on in the elevator?
It - it's so drafty standing here.

BATMAN
Of course! How rude of me not
to notice!

Closes door, starts her toward Camera.

BATMAN
(pausing)
Oh, by the way. Have you ever
popped out of a cake before?

FINELLA
No, but I've been practicing.

BATMAN
Good. Then you'll have no trouble,
will you? No trouble at all!

They COME INTO CAMERA, BLACKING IT OUT.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

158 EXT. OCEAN LINER - NIGHT (STOCK)

standing at wharfside, lights twinkling.

NARRATION

"TWO HOURS LATER.. ABOARD THE
GAUDY GOTHAM NEPTUNE!!"

as we MOVE SLOWLY IN, we HEAR jolly voices RAISED IN SONG,
perhaps "To The Tables Down at Morey's".

159 INT. CAPTAIN'S SALON - FULL

seated around a semi-circular table are the Millionaires,
with Batman and Robin in the center. All is good
fellowship. The dinner, one of Alfred's best judging by
the contentment, is at an end. Two SHIP'S STEWARDS are
removing plates, leaving only coffee cups - and Alfred,
moving down the line with mints and chocolates. Double
swinging doors opposite the middle of the table lead to
the o.s. kitchen. A large SIGN proclaims that this is
"THE ANNUAL MILLIONAIRES' AWARD DINNER".

NARRATION

"THE ASSEMBLED MULTIMILLIONAIRES
INSIDE --"

160 EXT. DECK - NIGHT

angle on painted wall, the SHOT EMPTY.

NARRATION

"WHILE OUTSIDE!!..."

The SINGING is HEARD in perspective. INTO FRAME ENTERS
SHARK, followed by Octopus and Swordfish, all carrying
bumbershoots. We MOVE WITH SHARK as he comes up to the
open mouth of a deck ventilator. Penguin APPEARS inside
the ventilator.

PENGUIN

She has her umbrella?!

SHARK

Right, boss! I slipped it in
the cake when nobody was
lookin', like you said!

The o.s. SONG ENDS. Up the ventilator COME HOLLOW
WHISTLES AND APPLAUSE.

Cont.

160 Cont.

PENGUIN

(noticing)

Follow me!

He disappears down the ventilator. Shark dives in, followed by Octopus and Swordfish.

161 INT. CAPTAIN'S SALON - ANGLE TOWARD BATMAN

including Robin and several close by, still applauding. As Alfred ENTERS SHOT:

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Jolly good dinner, Alfred - jolly!

ALFRED

Thank you, sir.

(proffering)

A mint, sir? Or would you prefer a chocolate almond?

The Multimillionaire waves it away and brings forth his bundle of bills.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

(leaning toward Batman
riffing the bills)

I say, Batman old chap. Isn't it about time? I'm looking forward to donating my million!

Vigorous assent from other millionaires.

ALFRED

(to Batman)

Shall I fetch in the piece de resistance, sir?

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

(puzzled)

Piece de resistance?

ROBIN

French, sir. It refers to the feature of the evening.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Oh. Oh, of course! The giant cake!

Cont.

161 Cont.

BATMAN

(to Alfred)

Yes, Alfred. As Mr. Wayne's stand-in, I suppose it's my job to keep things moving. You may fetch it in now.

ALFRED

At once, sir!

162 CLOSE ON ALFRED

as he turns to CAMERA, putting pinkies in mouth and emitting a PIERCING WHISTLE. The lights go out.

163 ANGLE ON DOUBLE DOORS

on which instantly play vari-colored spotlights. The doors part and the two Stewards wheel in a huge cake, resplendent with frosting and lighted candles. Huge dollar signs decorate it. Briskly, to APPLAUSE and CHEERS, it is wheeled up into the curve of the table. Alfred gestures and the lights come on again.

164 REVERSE ANGLE ON MILLIONAIRES

APPLAUDING AND WHISTLING

165 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

peering grimly around a handy pillar at the rear of the salon.

166 TWO SHOT - BATMAN, ROBIN

They stand, APPLAUDING.

167 ANGLE ON ALFRED

He RAPS on the cake.

ALFRED

All right, young lady. You may come out now!

168 DOWN ANGLE ON TOP OF CAKE

The center is tissue paper. It splits and out, glorious in technicolor, POPS Finella! She pirouettes; she blows kisses.

- 169 HER P.O.V. - MILLIONAIRES
all standing now. Applauding..."Jolly good!"..."Charming"....
"Natural Resources - we certainly must preserve Natural
Resources!"
- 170 FINELLA AGAIN
She peels off her sash and tosses it toward her admirers.
- 171 THE MILLIONAIRES AGAIN
now waving their bills. "Here's my million!"..."And
mine!"
- 172 CLOSE ON PENGUIN
gesturing furiously at o.s. Finella, with his umbrella.
- 173 CLOSE ON FINELLA
enjoying her adulation, forgetting all else. Then she
sees o.s. Penguin. Her pretty little brow wrinkles:
what's he driving at?
- 174 CLOSE ON PENGUIN ONCE MORE
indicating his umbrella.
- 175 BACK TO FINELLA
as, finally, it penetrates. She nods. She ducks a
hand down - and comes up with her umbrella. She aims
it, activates it and:
- 176 INSERT - TIP OF UMBRELLA
Not one, but a continuing series of PUFFS OF COLORED GAS
jet out. As it puffs it sounds like an outboard motor
exhaust: 'PLOP, PLOP, PLOP!'
- 177 BACK TO FINELLA
She pans the umbrella like a machine gun sweeping a
semi-circle. INTERCUT HER WITH:
- 178 HER P.O.V. - PANNING
the semi-circle of millionaires, all standing agog. A
puff of umbrella gas hits the first. Down he goes.
The second. The third.

Cont.

178 Cont.

NARRATION
 "MILLIONAIRES' ROW! DOWN THEY
 GO LIKE GOLDEN TENPINS!!"

The PAN PICKS UP Batman and Robin.

NARRATION
 "EVEN---"

They stay momentarily erect; the PAN LOSES THEM. The next millionaire succumbing. Instantly REVERSE PAN back to Batman and Robin. Now they go over.

NARRATION
 ".....YES, EVEN THE DYNAMIC DUO!"

INTO FRAME comes frantic Alfred.

ALFRED
 Batman! Master Robin! Oh,
 what have I done!

A puff hits him and he too is done.

179 ANOTHER VIEW

the final few millionaires going down. Out leap Penguin and his finny phollowers. Plucking the pelf. Passing it to Penguin, who drops each roll into his umbrella.

PENGUIN
 (gesturing toward
 Finella)
 Away! Back to the pier!

SHARK
 The Pier? Boss, the fuzz know
 all about the pier!

PENGUIN
 (a happy snarl)
 Wise up, you finny fool! They
 found it empty! That's the last
 place they would expect me to go!

He gestures once more. Shark and Octopus take Finella on their shoulders. Swordfish following, they caper toward the doors. Penguin takes a last, gloating look around. He too capers out.

Cont.

NARRATION
"VICTORY FOR THE FISHY FOWL.
CAN THIS BE?!"

PAN BACK over the recumbent victims, to Batman and Robin,
unmoving, still.

NARRATION
"UNMOVING, SILENT -- THE CAPED
CRUSADER AND THE BOY WONDER!
OH, GLOOM! OH, DOOM!"

DISSOLVE TO:

180 EXT. FISHING PIER - LOW LEVEL - NIGHT (PROCESS)
ANGLE ON PILINGS AND ENTRANCE TO HIDE-OUT. In the same
order, across scene and INTO hide-out caper the silhouettes
of the villians. Finella still on the shoulders of Shark
and Octopus. Swordfish. Finally Penguin. He pauses to
click his heels in air several times. Then he too GOES
IN.

181 INT. HIDE-OUT - NIGHT

as Penguin ENTERS to join his jubilant trio and they crowd
around.

SHARK
Let's see it, boss! The money,
the moolah, the millions!

Octopus and Swordfish nod and rub hands.

PENGUIN
Feast your eyes!

He opens the umbrella, top down.

182 DOWN ANGLE - MONEY
Filed inside the umbrella.

183 BACK TO SCENE

SHARK
Mmmm! It makes me mouth water!
Some haul! How about our cut?

Cont.

183 Cont.

PENGUIN

(good-humored)

Eager to spend our well-gotten gains, eh? Here you are, my handy helpmates -- Here! Here!

With which he tosses handfuls of the green stuff into the air. With ecstatic cries the Finny Fiends flounder after the bills, catching them in the air, scrambling for them on the floor. Only Finella stands by, not touching them. She seems blue (as well she might in that Bikini).

SHARK

(counting his cash)

You know what we're going to do wit' our cut, boss? We're goin' to the South Seas and open up a school for pirates!

PENGUIN

If you don't spend it all first! Do what you choose! As for me, mine goes in the safe!

184 ANGLE TOWARD SAFE

as Penguin moves toward it with the loaded umbrella.

PENGUIN

I have plans for this! Not for me the pleasant life of a pirate, lolling under the breadfruit trees! It shall be used to further the cause of crime!

SHARK

What crime, boss?

PENGUIN

(starts whirling the dial on the safe)

The bigger the better, now that I'm rich. I can bribe, I can burrow! I can scheme and connive!

He notices Finella, forlorn. Chucks her under the chin.

PENGUIN

Here, here, what's this! You look forlorn!

Cont.

184 Cont.

SHARK

Maybe she's cold, boss! She forgot her mink coat!

PENGUIN

(jolly)

Ho, ho, is that the problem, my pretty! Here!

(he fishes out
a wad)

Buy another! Buy a dozen others!

She bursts into tears.

PENGUIN

(it galls him)

Tears! Stop it - stop it, I detest tears!

He shoves the money at her; she shakes her head.

FINELLA

No, I can't take it! It's not mine! Not the mink, not the money, not anything! J-just because I wanted to win a b-b-beauty contest!

PENGUIN

Foolish Finella - you did win! Who was it popped out of that giant popover! And we won this!
(thrusting money
again)

FINELLA

(recoiling)

No! I cheated! And you cheated!
(indicates loot)

And - and that's for charity,
not for cheats!

(wailing)

Oooh! Who's gonna save our
Natural Resources now!!?

BATMAN

(o.s.)

Good girl! Well spoken!!

All turn toward:

185 THEIR P.O.V. - BATMAN, ROBIN

standing within the huge, now open, safe door.

BATMAN

You have learned your lesson!
Crime never pays!

186 REVERSE

as all stare as if at an apparition:

FINELLA

Batman!

SHARK

The Dynamic Duo!

PENGUIN

But, but - it can't be! We
gassed you at the party!

187 HIS P.O.V. - BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

We prepared ourselves beforehand,
with anti-Penguin gas pills!

188 REVERSE AGAIN

PENGUIN

And beat me back here to boot!
But you'll never get me alive!

And with that he discards the moneybrella and grabs up
another. He aims - but as he fires:

FINELLA

No!

She deflects it - and gets the puff of colored gas herself.
As she goes out:

189 FULL SHOT

as the Dynamic Duo leap into action! GROWLS, QUACKS,
CRIES! The action is swift and frenzied.

INTERCUT:

190 CLOSEUPS

of a Finny Fiend flinging a harpoon. It lands quivering
in a wall; Robin knocks said Fiend cold: Another grabs

Cont.

190 Cont.

up a grapple anchor; only to have Batman send him to the floor and pin him there with the grapple hook: Batman ducks an umbrellaswipe from another Fiend, wrests the umbrella from him and uses it as a hook as the character tries to scuttle away: Penguin flings a net toward Batman; Batman sidesteps, deftly plucks the net in mid-air and zips it back! MEANWHILE SUPER EXLODING TITLES TO MATCH: "PAFF!!" "SWISH!!" "ZAP!!" "OOGGH!!" "KAPOW!!!" ETC.

191 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

scuttling for the door. As he nears it, down over him drops the net thrown by Batman.

192 UP ANGLE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

as the former, holding the end of the line, which quivers from the o.s. struggles of Penguin:

BATMAN

Here, Robin!

Robin turns from a fallen foe in time to catch the end of the line tossed him. Batman indicates a handy hook set in an overhead beam. Robin loops the line around it. NARROW on him and Batman as the two haul on the line, tighter and tighter! We HEAR NEARING 'QUACKS' of indignation from o.s. Penguin.

193 CLOSE ON HOOK

as Batman and Robin take a final belay in the line, which now hangs straight down. WE PULL BACK and they're looking at Penguin: in the hanging net, completely enmeshed. It sways to and fro.

PENGUIN

(foaming)

You'll pay for this! You'll pay!

BATMAN

Not before you do, Penguin! With at least five years behind bars!... Robin, call the police! Tell them the culprit is theirs - caught in his own net!!

FADE OUT

TAG

FADE IN

194 INT. WAYNE DRAWING ROOM - NIGHT

A reprise of the former gathering: The Millionaires, the besashed Bikini Beauties, Aunt Harriet, Dick, Bruce. At the piano a group harmonizes on a song: perhaps 'Boola Boola' again. At the punch bowl Aunt Harriet presides as before. All is harmony and good spirits.

195 AT PUNCH TABLE

Harriet and Millionaire.

MILLIONAIRE

(holding out cup
as Aunt Harriet pours)

Don't mind if I do, M'am. May I
say, a lovely party?

AUNT HARRIET

Yes, isn't it? Oh, I do hope
all that money is safe this
time!

Alfred ENTERS SHOT, putting down tray, in time to join in:

ALFRED

You may rest assured. Now that
the Penguin is in the pen,
Mr. Wayne says the Award Dinner
may proceed with complete safety!

He sees someone o.s. and EXITS toward:

196 DICK AND MISS NATURAL RESOURCES

as she listens wide-eyed:

DICK

No, I don't know any more
about it than what was in the
newspapers. Just that Batman
and Robin came to the rescue!

Alfred ENTERS SHOT. Dick MOVES WITH HIM, LOSING
MISS NATURAL RESOURCES.

ALFRED

And in the nick of time, if I
may say so, Master Richard!

Cont.

196 Cont.

Once clear of Miss Natural Resources:

ALFRED
(troubled)
I shudder when I think what
might have been!

DICK
Now it's not your fault, Alfred --

ALFRED
But it was! Allowing myself to
be brainwashed by that perfidious
Penguin! Why, I gave the whole
plot away!!

Bruce ENTERS in time to overhear:

BRUCE
Au contraire, Alfred! Without
you, Batman would never have
succeeded!

ALFRED
Sir! You mean you knew I was
brainwashed?

BRUCE
We certainly did! That's why
Batman made sure you had the
information - so that you, in
turn, could pass it along to
the Penguin!

DICK
We were all prepared, Alfred -
even to pretending to be
unconscious when Miss Finella
popped out of the cake and used
the gasbrella!

ALFRED
(looking
off)
Speaking of Miss Finella!

197 THEIR P.O.V. - FINELLA

at the door to the hall. She wears a mink coat. With her is Commissioner Gordon. Bruce and Dick ENTER from camera side to join them.

BRUCE

(to Finella)

I see you got my invitation!
But I never thought you could
make it.

GORDON

I brought her down for the party
myself.

FINELLA

(to Bruce)

I'm so happy to be here. And
thank you so much for this!

(indicates coat)

I don't deserve it.

BRUCE

We millionaires decided that you
do! After all, did you not assist
Batman and Robin to defeat --

FINELLA

(a shudder)

Please! Don't mention his name!
When I think that I almost helped
him to get away with all those
millions.

GORDON

Almost but not quite, little
lady! That's why we managed to
get permission for you to come
here.

FINELLA

(a sigh)

That Batman. Such a wonderful
person. Mr. Wayne, do you think
I'll ever see him again?

BRUCE

Who knows, my dear. You may.
Now - may I take your wrap?

(she hesitates)

It's all right. You're among
friends. And once you have paid
your debt to society, you can leave
prison not just for one day, but forever.

Cont.

197 Cont.

He takes her coat. She beams. Underneath she's wearing prison stripes. Bruce hands the coat to Alfred, who's just ENTERED. Alfred and the Commissioner look after Bruce and Dick benignly as they move Finella toward the gathered group.

FADE OUT

THE END