

PART TWO

FADE IN

114

BRIEF REPRISAL OF PART ONE

SERIES of FAST FREEZE-FRAME SHOTS from action of Part One, each with a SUPERIMPOSED TITLE:

- | | | |
|-----|---|---|
| (a) | "ICE MACHINES
CRACKING UP?" | Steaming cracked-open
Ice Dispenser with ice
popping out. |
| (b) | "ICY PAVEMENTS
IN JULY?" | Motorcycle skidding on icy
pavement. |
| (c) | "ZOUNDS...IT
MUST BE --" | Robin and Batman on Red Phone. |
| (d) | "MR. FREEZE
STRIKES AGAIN!" | Mr. Freeze using flame-ice
gun. |
| (e) | "ICE!" | Mr. Freeze drooling over
diamond. |
| (f) | "COOL IT!" | Mr. Freeze turning ice-gun
on guard. |
| (g) | "CHAOS!" | Crowds falling down on icy
street. |
| (h) | "WILL THE REAL
BATMAN PLEASE
STAND UP?" | Batmen infiltrating crowd. |
| (i) | "CURSES...
FOILED AGAIN!" | Airplane puffing out message:
"Strike One on Batman". |
| (j) | "BUT WAIT...
A NEW CLUE!" | Batman in Batcave checking
computer cards. |
| (k) | "PRINCESS IN
DISTRESS" | Mr. Freeze snatching necklace
from Princess Sandra. |
| (l) | "BATMAN TO
THE RESCUE" | Batman and Robin racing in
the Batmobile. |
| (m) | "TAKE THAT!" | Batman wrapping up Mr. Freeze
in batrope. |
| (n) | ^{No! You}
"TAKE THAT!" | Mr. Freeze Instant-Freezing
Batman and Robin. |
| (o) | "HORRORS!" | Batman and Robin frozen stiff. |

Cont.

114 Cont.

- (p) "FROZEN STIFF!" Closer shot the frozen duo.
 (q) AND NOW ----

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

115 INT. MORGUE-LIKE ROOM - CLOSE SHOT BATMAN - NIGHT

CAMERA VERY SLOWLY PULLING UP AND BACK. BATMAN is revealed stretched out on a marble slab, apparently dead. Now ROBIN, on a similar slab, comes into the frame. Finally, the UNIFORMED LACKEY on the third slab. The stark-white room has no other furniture, no other people, no sound. SUPERIMPOSED TITLES FADE IN, FADE OUT, ONE BY ONE:

"MIDNIGHT...IN A DEATHLY STILL
 ROOM, DOWN IN THE CELLAR OF
 CITY HALL ---"
 "THREE LONELY FIGURES LAY QUIET ---"
 "...PEACEFUL --"
 "...SERENE"

116 NEW ANGLE

From INSIDE ROOM looking out through plate glass viewing area at end of room. COMMISSIONER GORDON, CHIEF O'HARA, VARIOUS OFFICIALS and a MAN IN A WHITE COAT are sorrowfully viewing the QUIET TRIO (o.s.) as mourners hovering over an open coffin.

117 INT. VIEWERS' ROOM - NIGHT

as COMMISSIONER, CHIEF and OFFICIALS turn sadly away from the plate glass window looking into the next room. A moment of silence, then:

COMMISSIONER
 Instant freezing ---
 (shaking his head
 sorrowfully)
 ...deadly!

ALL nod sadly.

CHIEF O'HARA
 (shouting defiantly)
 Oh...if I could only get my hands
 on that dastardly Mr. Freeze ----!

GORDON
 Easy, O'Hara. No public official,
 elected by the people, can allow
 his emotions --

117 Cont.

GORDON (Cont.)

(a quivering lip)

...to overrule - his dedication to duty - and carrying out the due process of law.

GORDON places a comforting hand on O'HARA'S shoulder. O'Hara bows his head, realizing he had almost advocated anarchy. Public officials must always be wary of this.

118 NEW ANGLE TOWARD THE GLASS-VIEWING AREA

as the MAN IN WHITE turns two knobs next to the window below a large temperature gauge which he carefully checks. Gordon moves toward him.

GORDON

Is there...a chance?

MAN IN WHITE

While there's life...there's hope.

GORDON

(looking into the next room)

But...is there any life left?

119 QUIET TRIO IN NEXT ROOM FROM GORDON'S P.O.V.

through the plate glass window. They are quite still.

MAN IN WHITE

(o.s.)

Their hearts are beating -- faintly, granted...but still beating, nevertheless.

*Can't hear their hearts
The ice
is their hearts
are beating -
But they don't know
They aren't!*

120 BACK TO THE SCENE

MAN IN WHITE

Our only hope is to gradually bring up the temperature in that room until it matches normal body heat. We saved the life of the Diamond Exchange Guard this way.

COMMISSIONER

Let us pray you do as well with our beloved...Batman and Robin.

GORDON turns sadly away from the window, head bowed. O'HARA walks over to the window, gazes in listlessly. Then - suddenly - his eyes pop, his jaw falls open, he points wordlessly for several seconds before he finds his voice:

120 Cont.

O'HARA
L-l-l-looooookie!

ALL wheel around as on one pivot, see O'Hara pointing into the next room. ALL rush to the window.

121 QUIET TRIO FROM THEIR P.O.V. THROUGH THE WINDOW

Batman's eyes are open. CAMERA ZOOMS IN for CLOSER VIEW of the three. Now Batman turns his head slowly, gazing at Robin who suddenly snaps his eyes open. Both turn to the lackey who blinks his eyes several times before they remain open. Batman slowly moves his arm, starts to rise.

SHOCK CUT TO:

122 EXT. STREET CORNER - CLOSE NEWSBOY - DAY

as he hawks his EXTRAS with the war-scare size headline:

"BATMAN-ROBIN...ALIVE"

NEWSBOY

(shouting)

Extra, extra...Batman, Robin alive!
Read all about it! Batman, Robin...
live!

An eager Gothamite quickly buys a paper, looks at the headlines, grins a happy grin.

CUT TO:

123 INT. MR. FREEZE'S BEDROOM - CLOSE TV SET - DAY

as NEWSCASTER faces the TV camera:

NEWSCASTER

(happily)

Again...repeating our earlier
bulletin: Batman and Robin did
survive that almost fatal -- and
most mysterious -- attack on them
last night when they were instantly
frozen by the man who robbed
Princess Sandra, escaping with the
famed Ghiaccio Circolo Diamond.
The would-be killer is still at
large. And now...for the sports
news.

Cont.

123 Cont.

CAMERA HAS BEEN PULLING BACK during this newscast. Seated in a lounging chair, Mr. Freeze has been watching the newscast in the comfort of the zero temperature in his bedroom. Now he rises, a look of satisfaction on his face. As the Newscasters voice is heard faintly o.s., Mr. Freeze expounds:

FREEZE	NEWSCASTER
Gut!	(o.s., use as much as necessary)
(SUPERIMPOSE: "Good")	Today at one o'clock, in Gotham City Stadium, the same Princess Sandra will be throwing out the first ball in the Charity game between the Gotham City Eagles and their deadly rivals, the Windy City Wildcats. The great Paul Diamante, the Eagle's sensational southpaw - 29 wins against 3 losses - will be taking the mound for the home team. Diamante is considered to be the best pitcher since
I am happy. You live, Batman... but only for a little vile. After I have stolen ze most precious diamond of all... you must die!	<i>Home Whatever Pitcher we use!</i>
(awkwardly pretending to throw baseball)	
Zen it will be -- 'von, two, three strikes,' Batman. You're...ouuuut!	

MR. FREEZE starts laughing, almost hysterically.

CUT TO:

124 EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT - GOTHAM CITY STADIUM - DAY (STOCK)

125 CLOSE - BANNER

"GOTHAM CITY EAGLES VS. WINDY CITY WILDCATS"

126 EXT. STADIUM AREA - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY (STOCK)

SERIES of QUICK CUTS of (1) ticket booths with line-ups (2) baseball fans pouring into the park (3) traffic jams (4) hot dog vendors (5) peanuts, popcorn and crackerjacks.

127 EXT. BRUCE WAYNE BOX - DAY

BRUCE, DICK, ALFRED and MRS. COOPER are seated in box seats behind the dugout. Mrs. Cooper is bubbling over the excitement of the day. Bruce and Dick seem somewhat down. Alfred is concerned as he leans over, whispers to them:

Cont.

127 Cont.

ALFRED

(so Mrs. Cooper
can't hear)Do you think you should be here
today...after your terrible ordeal
of last night?

BRUCE

(a warning glance
toward Mrs. Cooper)

Shhh! Aunt Harriet might hear!

ALFRED

(very much concerned)

But...quick frozen and all ---!
So dreadful!

ROBIN

Don't worry, Alfred. We're AOK.

MRS. COOPER

(bubbling)

I don't know a blessed thing about
baseball...but it's all so exciting!The TRIO turn to her amused. The tension is somewhat
relieved by Mrs. Cooper's enthusiasm.

128 ANGLE UP THE AISLE

as PRINCESS SANDRA and entourage make their way through
popping flashbulbs and eager fans to Bruce Wayne's box.
She ad libs greetings, throws kisses.

129 FULL SHOT - BRUCE WAYNE'S BOX

PRINCESS SANDRA is obviously pleased to see old friends.

PRINCESS SANDRA

Bruce, darling!

Bruce takes her hand quite formally, kisses it.

BRUCE

Your Royal Highness.

PRINCESS SANDRA

Dear me! Has it come to this?

BRUCE

You know my Aunt, Mrs. Cooper --?

Cont.

129 Cont.

PRINCESS SANDRA
Aunt Harriet, of course. How are
you?

Mrs. Cooper makes an awkward attempt to curtsy.

MRS. COOPER
In the pink, Princess. How are you?

PRINCESS SANDRA
Excited.
(to Alfred)
...and dear, dear Alfred --

ALFRED
(bowing)
A pleasure, Your Highness.

PRINCESS SANDRA
Dickie! Little Dickie?

DICK
(polite but firm)
Dick, not Dickie, please, Your
Highness.
(he kisses her hand)

PRINCESS
(amused - to Bruce)
My, he is growing up...and so
terribly handsome.

Robin blushes. His embarrassment amuses the Princess,
as she settles down in her seat.

BRUCE
So sorry to hear about the theft
of your Ghiaccio Circolo diamond
last night.

PRINCESS
Oh, that! Be thankful those simply
magnificent creatures -- Batman and
Robin -- are still alive! I'd give
anything to meet them someday,
socially.

130 TWO SHOT - DICK AND BRUCE
as they exchange knowing glances.

131 BACK TO THE SCENE

BRUCE

Perhaps someday...you may.

CATCHER ART ROGERS interrupts any further discussion by leaning over the railing and handing the baseball to the Princess.

ROGERS

Play ball, Princess!
(aside to Dick)
Hi, Dick!

DICK

Hi!

PRINCESS

(standing up -
hefting the ball)
I'm positive I won't be as great
as your fantastic Paul Diamante
...but watch out for my fast ball,
anyway!

132 FULL SHOT

With the roar of the crowd, and photographers popping flash bulbs, Princess Sandra pitches the ball to Catcher Art Rogers. Over the loudspeakers comes the announcer's:

ANNOUNCER

Play ball!

SOUND: DEAFENING ROAR FROM THE CROWD.

133 EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY (STOCK)

SERIES showing PLAYERS headed for the field, PITCHERS warming up, UMPIRE dusting off the plate, etc.

134 ON THE BOX

as the Princess settles down again in her seat next to Bruce. She is happy, excited, glad to be home, glad to be with old friends.

PRINCESS

I'm so excited! I've been dying
to see Paul Diamante pitch! Is
he as good as they say?

DICK

(eagerly)
Better! Like -- real cool, ma'am --

134 Cont.

DICK (Cont.)
 (suddenly realizing -
 a gulp)
 ...I mean, Your Highness.

ALL laugh. Suddenly their laughter stops as:

GUTTERAL VOICE
 (over loudspeaker)
 Attention, please!
 (more insistant)
 Aufmerksamkeit!
 (SUPERIMPOSE:
 "Attention!")

PRINCESS
 (aghast)
 That voice! I've heard it before!

135 TWO SHOT - BRUCE AND DICK
 as they realize Mr. Freeze is up to one of his tricks.

136 INSERT: LOUDSPEAKER

GUTTERAL VOICE
 (over loudspeaker)
 Substitution! Paul Diamante will
 not pitch today! He cannot pitch
 today!

137 SERIES OF CLOSE SHOTS - REACTION
 of the Princess, Bruce, Dick, Alfred and completely
 bewildered Mrs. Cooper as:

GUTTERAL VOICE
 (over loudspeaker)
 You know vy?
 (a beat)
 I tell you vy! Because he iz
 on....ice!
 (loud, sinister
 laugh)

SOUND: ROAR OF DISAPPROVAL FROM THE CROWD.

138 VARIOUS SHOTS - THE CROWD - DAY (STOCK)
 as the fans mirror their disappointment and concern.

139 BACK TO THE BOX - ON BRUCE AND DICK

to Bruce and Dick who realize this means trouble:

BRUCE
(musing out loud)
Diamante ---?

DICK
...means 'Diamond'! In Spanish.

BRUCE
Of course! Most precious diamond
in all Gotham City...to all these
baseball fans.

140 INSERT: LOUDSPEAKERS

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE
Fans! This is your regular
announcer! We don't know how
that last announcement got on
the loudspeakers, or who announced
it -- or where it came from. It
is not an official announc-----
(pause - whispers)
But, wait! Apparently ---

141 BACK TO THE BOX - REACTION SHOTS

ANNOUNCER
(o.s.)
...it is true! Paul Diamante will
not pitch today.
(completely
unnerved)
I'm so confused!

MRS. COOPER
(pointing to
the sky)
Look!

ALL gaze skyward.

142 SKYWRITING IN THE SKY

the ~~five~~ planes puffing out the message:

"THREE STRIKES YOU'RE OUT, BATMAN!"

143 SERIES REACTION SHOTS - CROWDS LOOKING UP - DAY (STOCK)

144 BACK TO THE BOX

PRINCESS

(extremely
concerned)But I thought...Batman was out
of danger!

Bruce leaps up.

BRUCE

(to Princess
and others)

If you'll excuse me ---

DICK

(jumping up)

...me too --!

Both start bounding up the aisle as Mrs. Cooper and the
Princess watch with astonishment.

MRS. COOPER

(confused)

Well -- I never --?

But Alfred has that knowing look.

WHIP PAN TO:

145 INT. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - ON LANDLADY - DAY

a middle-aged, volatile Italian, who speaks as much with
her hands as her mouth. CAMERA PULLS BACK as:

LANDLADY

Datza all I know! Lasta night
four men -- they go up to
Mr. Paul Diamante's apart-a-
ment...an' I don' see or hear
them comma down. But when I
go up to cleana the apartament
this morning...the bedsa been
no slept in -- and I find the
note on the dresser...witha
the icicle!*Lose
Landlady*The wider angle reveals Commissioner Gordon staring at
the note, Chief O'Hara holding up a Christmas tree icicle
while Batman and Robin look on.

GORDON

(reading the note)

"You will soon hear my terms!"

Cont.

145 Cont.

BATMAN
 (taking icicle
 from O'Hara)
 Mr. Freeze --

O'HARA
 ...unquestionably!
 (spitting it out)
 The dirty skunk!

BATMAN
 (to landlady)
 And...that's all you know?

LANDLADY
 (with an up
 hand movement)
 Whata you think I am? I'm justa
 the landlady...not a detective.
 I don't snoop!

In spite of the seriousness of the situation, the land-
 lady's flamboyant style causes Batman and the others to
 smile. SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGING. Again all become
 tense as they stare at the phone. Gordon picks it up.

GORDON
 (to phone)
 Commissioner Gordon speaking!

Gordon's jaws suddenly tighten. He indicates with his
 eyes 'this is the call' as he quickly places the phone
 on the special amplifying cradle. Immediately Mr. Freeze's
 voice reverberates throughout the room.

MR. FREEZE
 (o.s. amplified;
 laughing -
 enjoying this)
 Commissioner? You still zere?

GORDON
 (toward the phone)
 We are all here...listening.

MR. FREEZE
 (o.s. amplified)
 All? Who iz all?

GORDON
 Chief O'Hara...Robin...Batman --!

Cont.

145 Cont.1

MR. FREEZE

(o.s. amplified)

Batman! Perfect! Absolutely perfect! You are zere und I am here...vith your most precious diamond -- from the baseball diamond.

(amused)

Clever, huh? Diamond - from zee diamond?

(as though
turning from
the mouthpiece)

Speak to zem!

DIAMANTE

(o.s. amplified)

This is Paul Diamante. This kookie character has me holed up out here in the ~~craziest~~ pad!

BATMAN

(to the phone)

Where, Paul? Where?

DIAMANTE

(o.s. amplified)

Who knows where? Some creeps chloroformed me last night... brought me here.

BATMAN

You okay?

DIAMANTE

(o.s. amplified)

For now...yeah. Okay.

BATMAN

(toward the phone)

Dr. Schimmel. Dr. Schimmel.
Can you hear me?

MR. FREEZE

(o.s. amplified)

Loud and clear, Batman.

BATMAN

How much do you want for Diamante's release?

Cont.

145 Cont.2

Gordon takes a protesting step toward the phone, but Batman holds up his hand for silence. All attention is focused on the phone. Mr. Freeze is laughing.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s. amplified)

How much I vant?

(more laughter)

Nussing! Not one zingle mark --
I mean...red zent! No money!
None!

BATMAN

(a beat)

Then...what?

MR. FREEZE

(o.s. amplified)

Zimple! Wery zimple! I vill
trade -- even -- von bazeball
pitcher for --

(long pause)

...von Batman!

*Let Gordon
say no*

ALL gasp, especially the landlady. What kind of deal is this? Both O'Hara and Gordon are fuming with outrage. Gordon leans toward the telephone to voice his violent protest, but Batman steps in:

BATMAN

(toward the phone -
quickly, decisively)

I accept your terms! Where and
when do we meet?

MR. FREEZE

(o.s. amplified)

Alone?

BATMAN

Alone!

Gordon and O'Hara start to protest, but Batman picks up the phone which disconnects the loudspeaker system. Batman holds up his hand for silence as he listens, intently, for several seconds. Then:

BATMAN

(crisply)

I'll be there!

Cont.

145 Cont.3

He hangs up, facing (with firm jaw and determined attitude) the protesting Gordon and O'Hara, then turns to Robin, his jaw relaxing slightly as:

BATMAN

(quietly - nobly)

Robin. This is one time...I'll
have to go it alone.

Robin is upset by this news.

FADE OUT

POSSIBLE COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN (if Commercial Break is here)

146 EXT. INSIDE GOTHAM CITY STADIUM - ON BATMAN - NIGHT

In the darkness, BATMAN is setting up the prearranged signal: four beam-type flashlights set on the ground at the four corners of a six foot square. He turns them on, steps into the center of the square so the full power of the flashlight beam is concentrated on him. CAMERA PULLS BACK AND UP, UP, UP to reveal the locale -- the Stadium -- for the first time. Batman is standing in the vicinity of second base. SOUND: HELICOPTER IN DISTANCE. GROWING LOUDER.

147 CLOSE - BATMAN

as he squints skyward, trying to penetrate the darkness. He is tense, watchful, ready for anything.

148 WIDE ANGLE

as the COPTER slowly takes shape, settling closer and closer to the diamond. As it lands on the pitcher's mound, clouds of dust obscure it entirely for several seconds. Batman fights his way through the dust to the Copter.

149 THE COPTER

with BATMAN in the f.g., shielding his face from the dust. The copter door opens.

BATMAN
(yelling above
the engine roar)
Do you have...Diamante?

Their answer is in the form of the limp figure of Diamante dumped to the ground. Batman quickly rushes to his side.

150 DOWN SHOT - BATMAN AND DIAMANTE

as Batman takes the gag from Diamante's mouth and unties his hands. Diamante groans.

BATMAN
You OK, Paul?

DIAMANTE
I...think so.

Suddenly a hand wielding a blackjack appears in the frame, the blackjack catching Batman in the back of the neck. He crumbles.

*Set makes noble
speech about keeping
his word - He won't
resist - then
climb him!*

151 WIDER ANGLE

as AL and JOE pick up Batman and toss him unceremoniously into the copter. They jump in, close the door. THE COPTER TAKES OFF. Diamante groggily gets to his feet and stares vacantly at the Copter disappearing into the night. What happened? Where am I? His drugged mind cannot focus on reality. SOUND: ANOTHER COPTER APPROACHING.

152 NEW ANGLE

Out of the darkness appears the BATCOPTER. It swoops down, landing close to the dazed Diamante. ROBIN leaps out, hurries over to Diamante.

153 TWO SHOT - ROBIN AND DIAMANTE

ROBIN
Which way did they go?

DIAMANTE
(pointing --
dazed)
They went...that way!

*What can we
do so that Robin
doesn't use copter?*

154 WIDE ANGLE

as ROBIN races to the Batcopter, leaps in, takes off with a mighty SWOOOOOSH.

155 DOWN SHOT OF THE COPTER IN FLIGHT (if possible)

The whirling blade.

SPIN FRAME TO:

156 INT. MR. FREEZE'S BEDROOM - ON BATMAN - NIGHT

Batman is stretched out on the bed, still unconscious.
SUPERIMPOSE TITLES ONE AT A TIME:

~~"LATER...IN THE SUPER-COOLED
HIDEAWAY OF MR. FREEZE---"
... "BATMAN IS GRADUALLY REGAINING
CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER THE COWARDLY
ATTACK BEHIND HIS BACK".~~

As TITLES FADE OUT, Batman opens his eyes, stares straight up at the ceiling.

157 CEILING FROM BATMAN'S P.O.V.

Blurry, brilliance, the red-yellow heat rays glaring down.

158 BACK TO BATMAN

as he shields his eyes with his muscular arm from the glare. With his other hand he reaches for his utility belt. Sudden, frantic searching. He sits up quickly, reality hitting him.

BATMAN

(to himself -
aghast)

My Utility Belt! Gone!

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)

Is zis vot you are looking for?

Batman turns toward the speaker.

159 MR. FREEZE FROM BATMAN'S P.O.V.

resplendent in smoking jacket and proper accessories. He is holding up the utility belt as he stands in the doorway in the blue-green zero temperature. The entire room is at zero temperature except for the bed area. Mr. Freeze moves several steps into the room, tantalizingly swinging the belt.

160 REACTION CLOSEUP OF BATMAN

tense. Angry with Mr. Freeze. Angry with himself for allowing himself to get into this situation.

161 ON MR. FREEZE

as he starts examining the various pockets in the Utility Belt.

MR. FREEZE

Wery ingenious...zis utility
belt. Batrope. Batarang.
Explosives. Gas pellets.
Night flares. Soch imagination!

(looking up
at Batman o.s.)

Most useful zing to have...ven
you have it!

162 WIDE ANGLE

as Batman with great effort (the movement agitates his aching neck) maneuvers his long legs over the side of the bed, plants his feet on the floor, prepares to rise. Mr. Freeze, meanwhile, has nonchalantly walked over to the dresser, drops the utility belt on the dresser, as:

Cont.

162 Cont.

MR. FREEZE

If I vere you, Batman...I would not try to move from your nize heated area.

163 ON BATMAN

more determined than ever. He rises unsteadily, takes several steps into the zero area, then with a look of bewilderment, surprise and pain quickly staggers backward, dropping onto the bed.

164 WIDER ANGLE

as Mr. Freeze moves closer to Batman who is painfully rising to a sitting position once more.

MR. FREEZE

It is not only foolish to go from nize warm 76 degree temperature to below zero temperature...it is most dangerous to ze system.

Batman is confused by this. He stretches his arm out, shoving his gloved hand into the blue-green area. He holds it there for a moment, then pulls it back with a sudden jerk.

MR. FREEZE

(amused)

You see? Even through zee gloves, ze cold penetrates like sousands of needles... am I not right?

(as Batman's jaw tightens in stubborn silence)

I am right!

Again Batman winces, this time as a stab of pain strikes his neck. He quickly clamps his hand to the sore spot.

MR. FREEZE

So sorry about ze use of ze blackjack! My boys are so impulsive at times. I tell zem: "Gently. Gently." I sink zey do not know zis word 'gently.'

(a warning)

Dat is vy you must not make zem angry.

Cont.

164 Cont.

That
 BATMAN
 Now you have me at your mercy --
 what do you intend to do to me?

Mr. Freeze turns from Batman, shrugs, moves slowly about the room as he speaks, a hint of triumph in his voice:

MR. FREEZE

Depends.
 (a beat)
 Depends. Naturally you vill
 ultimately...die. Vot else!
 But how, ven, vere-- mercifully
 fast -- agonizingly slow ----?
 (beat - large
 gesture)
 ...depends.

BATMAN

Depends on what?

MR. FREEZE

You ---

BATMAN

...me ---?

MR. FREEZE

...und me! Depends on how you
 act und how I feel...ven ze time
 comes!

165 MR. FREEZE FROM BATMAN'S P.O.V.

as he defiantly turns his back to him.

MR. FREEZE

Depends!

166 CLOSE - BATMAN

Jaw set. Eyes narrow. Now ---!

167 WIDE ANGLE

Batman's mighty legs catapult him in one leap directly on target: Mr. Freeze, who turns at that precise moment so the attack is frontal. Now it is obvious Mr. Freeze is a worthy opponent as he quickly manages to break Batman's initial hold. Mr. Freeze grunts, crouches in a judo position. Batman follows suit.

Cont.

167 Cont.

BATMAN

So it's judo!

FREEZE

Und I have ze advantage! Vait and see!

168 THE BATTLE'S ON

This is a battle not only of judo holds...but words. Batman flips Mr. Freeze over on his back. Quickly he steps on Mr. Freeze's shoulder, at the same time grabbing his hand, stretching his arm.

BATMAN

You have the advantage you say?

FREEZE

You vill see!

Freeze jerks violently, knocking Batman off balance momentarily. Freeze grabs Batman, but in a split second, Batman has broken the hold and has Mr. Freeze in another bind.

BATMAN

What's your advantage now?

FREEZE

(grunting)

Time!

BATMAN

Time?

FREEZE

Time!

Again Freeze breaks the hold, smashes Batman to the floor, but Batman rolls away. Before Mr. Freeze can pin him, Batman has leaped to his feet, twisted Mr. Freeze's arm behind him, grabs his other arm across Mr. Freeze's chest.

lose entire fight - may be Batman takes one swing - ~~next~~ more don't make sense

169 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND MR. FREEZE

Batman behind Freeze, tightening the grip. Mr. Freeze's neck muscles are popping out as though they would burst. His face is in agony; still he is confident.

BATMAN

Well...Mr. Freeze?

Cont.

169 Cont.

MR. FREEZE

(gasping -
grunting)

Keep squeezing, Batman. Hold tight! Tighter! Tighter! How does it feel? Like strangling a cake of ice? Cold, cold ice? Or...a dead man? A cold clammy... dead man? Tell me, Batman! Tell me! Cat got your tongue? Or...ze cold!

DURING THIS, Batman has slowly started to shake. Now he begins gasping for breath. Desperately he tries gripping harder, but his arms seem to be paralyzed. Suddenly, Mr. Freeze breaks away with one violent movement.

170

WIDE ANGLE

Batman staggers back as Mr. Freeze whirls around, crouches, ready for the next attack. But Batman cannot attack. He shivers. Shakes, gasps for breath. Stumbling, staggering like a drunken sailor. Mr. Freeze is amused.

MR. FREEZE

(tauntingly)

Ah hah...so! You cannot breathe in zis sub-zero temperature, huh? Ze air...it freezes your lungs, yah? Cold, frigid, icy cold air! Freezing your lungs solid -- like icicles!

(a beat -
more sinister)

Now you know how I feel ven it iz warm temperature, ven I cannot breathe like you cannot breathe now.

(laughing - as Batman
falls shivering to
the floor)

You are freezing, yah, yah, yah! You are freezing to death! If I choose, I could let you freeze to death...here und now! But zat would be too easy. Much too easy.

(with violence)

You must not die...too easy!

Mr. Freeze has taken the 9" square remote control panel from the special pocket in his jacket, and holds it out for Batman to see as he bends over him.

Cont.

170 Cont.

MR. FREEZE

Oh zay...can you zee?
 (holding panel closer
 to gasping Batman)
 Remote control panel for heat.
 Press a button...ping!

He presses a button which lights up on the panel, at the same time a two-foot-square of light penetrates the blue-green area, a foot away from Batman's head.

MR. FREEZE

Any spot I vant hot...press a
 button!

Presses another button. Another two-foot-square - this time encompassing Batman's head and shoulders - lights up, the red-yellow glow.

MR. FREEZE

Von more button!
 (presses button)
 Von more!

Presses another button. Now a two-by-eight-foot area bathes Batman in the warmth of the ceiling rays. Gradually Batman begins to relax, his breathing becoming less labored.

MR. FREEZE

(holding up
 the control panel)
 Wiz zis I control your every
 move! I decide vere you can go...
 und vere you cannot go! You are
 entirely at my mercy...und zere
 is no escape from here!

Mr. Freeze straightens up, calmly - and with deliberate steps - walks to the door. At the door he pauses, picks up the Utility Belt, waves it around in the air for Batman to see, then exits.

171 DOWN SHOT - BATMAN

exhausted as he lies in the narrow confines of the 2' X 8' grave-shape-red-yellow area on the floor.

SPIN FRAME TO:

172 EXT. BATCOPTER IN THE SKY - NIGHT

as it hovers above Mr. Freeze's Hideaway (o.s. below).
SUPERIMPOSE TITLES ONE BY ONE; AS CAMERA MOVES IN:

"BUT...AT THIS VERY MOMENT --
UNBEKNOWN TO MR. FREEZE---"
"...THE BATCOPTER IS HOVERING
OVER HIS AIR-COOLED HIDEAWAY --"

CAMERA CONTINUES MOVING IN for CLOSE SHOT of ROBIN:

"...WITH OUR OWN FEARLESS
ROBIN AT THE CONTROLS"

Robin is manipulating the Copter with one hand, holding
a microphone with the other:

ROBIN
(to the microphone)
Batcopter to City Hall ---
Batcopter to City Hall. This
is Robin. Do you read me?
Over.

CUT TO:

Police Commissioner
fix

173 INT. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - (OR RADIO CONTROL) - NIGHT
 COMMISSIONER, the CHIEF and OFFICIALS all tensely waiting
 as the Commissioner talks into the microphone:

COMMISSIONER
 We read you, Robin! Where are you?
 Over.

174 ON ROBIN IN THE BATCOPTER HOVERING
 looking down, then back to the microphone.

ROBIN
 Directly over the hide-out of our
 friend, Mr. Freeze!

175 BACK TO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE
 as they all react violently to this.

ROBIN
 (voice over from
 loudspeaker)
 Batman's down there...somewhere.

COMMISSIONER
 (excitedly -
 to microphone)
 Down there? Where? What's the
 location?

ROBIN
 (v.o. through
 loudspeaker)
 Fifty miles north, northwest from
 City Hall...as the Bat flies!

SEVERAL OFFICIALS quickly check map, marking it.

176 BACK TO ROBIN IN THE HOVERING COPTER

ROBIN
 (to the microphone)
 Right near the intersection of
 Route 49 and County Road D as in
 'dog'. I'm going down for a look-
 see.

177 BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

COMMISSIONER
 (frantically - to
 the microphone)
 No, Robin! Don't! Wait 'til we
 can get help to you!

*fit
 all
 this*

177 Cont.

ROBIN

(voice over
through
loudspeaker)

Can't wait! Batman's in danger!

(a beat - quietly)

He'd do the same for me!

(click)

COMMISSIONER

Robin!

(a beat)

Robin!

Commissioner slowly sets the microphone on the table,
stares into space.

COMMISSIONER

(with admiration)

That crazy kid! He doesn't know
the meaning of the word 'fear'!

ALL nod their solemn agreement.

178 BACK TO THE BATCOPTER - WIDE ANGLE

as it slowly starts to settle to the ground in the woods.
Suddenly: SOUND: ENGINE MISSING. GRINDING SOUND.

179 CLOSE - ROBIN

looking up apprehensively.

180 INSERT: WHIRLING BLADE

gradually slowing up to a stop. Icicles hang from it.

181 FULL - THE BATCOPTER

as it drops the remaining few feet to the ground. THUD!
SOUND: LOUD, SINISTER LAUGHTER OF MR. FREEZE O.S.

WHIP PAN TO:

182 INT. FREEZE'S DINING AREA - CLOSE - ROBIN - NIGHT

He is tight-lipped, taunt, inwardly angry, embarrassed,
upset. Laughter of Mr. Freeze can be heard, o.s., as
though it has continued from the previous scene.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)

Ahhh, such an unexpected pleasure.
Two distinguished gentlemen for
dinner...instead of von!

182 Cont.

CAMERA IS PULLING BACK. ROBIN and BATMAN are seated on either side of the table in the WARM area, facing each other. MR. FREEZE is at the end in his customary place in the blue-green zero temperature area. The remote control panel is on the table in front of him. Batman is silently reprimanding Robin with a steady accusing gaze which Robin is trying to avoid. Mr. Freeze notes this:

MR. FREEZE

(overly-amiable)

Come, come, you two! You have scarcely said two words to each udder ze whole meal! Did you not like ze roast beef?

(a beat - looks
at each in turn)

I know! Ze spinach!

BATMAN

(turning to Freeze)

Dr. Schimmel! Let the boy go! He has never done you harm. His only crime is...

(accusingly -
to Robin)

...disobeying my order not to follow me!

Robin cringes. Mr. Freeze nods.

MR. FREEZE

You have my deepest sympazy, Batman. Unfortunately -- ze boy knows zis hide-out now... unfortunately.

(helpless gesture)

So...vot can I do?

183 ANGLE ON THE DOOR

as GEORGE enters carrying a baked Alaskan dessert. Mr. Freeze becomes very animated as George approaches:

MR. FREEZE

Ahhh...baked Alaskan! My favorite dessert!

(as George starts
serving)

Ve vill have viz it -- a special liqueur -- chilled ever so slightly.

Cont.

183 Cont.

MR. FREEZE

(picks up bottle,
holds it for
several seconds)

Ten seconds held in my hands cools
it properly. Champagne takes thirty
seconds. Martinis...von minute.
Nize and cold -- !

He starts pouring the liqueur in two small glasses.

BATMAN

None for me, thank you.

MR. FREEZE

I keep forgetting. You do not
drink. Zis is wery good --
(suddenly not
sure)

~~...I sink.~~

(to Robin)

Eat your baked Alaskan, knabe.

(SUPERIMPOSE:

"boy")

184 NEW ANGLE

as George exits, Mr. Freeze begins eating the dessert
greedily. Batman toys with the dessert, then suddenly
turns to Mr. Freeze.

BATMAN

Dr. Schimmel --

MR. FREEZE

(violently)

Nein!

(SUPERIMPOSE:
"No!")

Ze lad interferes viz my plans!
He too must pay ze penalty!

ROBIN

(almost
belligerently)

Mr. Freeze! Why are you so mean?

BATMAN

Robin!

MR. FREEZE

Ah hah! So ze lad does have a
tongue! Mean? Who iz mean?

too
talking

Cont.

184 Cont.

ROBIN

You!
 (a beat)
 Why are you?

MR. FREEZE

Vy?
 (to Batman)
 He asks me vy? You do not know
 vot Batman does to me?

ROBIN

It was an accident! Spilling
 that instant freezing solution
 all over you!

MR. FREEZE

It vas no accident! Odderwise,
 vy do you not come to help me?

BATMAN

I was unconscious. I don't know
 what happened.

MR. FREEZE

You mean...after I runs into ze
 cold storage room?

BATMAN

Is that where you disappeared to?

MR. FREEZE

It iz ze only place I can breathe!
 Outside I could not feel anysing --
 I could not breathe!

185 CLOSE - MR. FREEZE

staring into space, remembering the fateful day.

MR. FREEZE

For hours -- I do not know how
 many -- I stay in ze cold storage
 room. Zen ven I come out -- I
 cannot stay out more zen ten
 minutes -- and 'poof' ... I muz
 go back in to breathe.

186 CLOSE - BATMAN

signaling Robin o.s. with an eye movement.

Cont.

*all
 too
 funny
 don't need*

186 Cont.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)
 Vot can I do? To live I muz be
 vere it iz wery cold -- Wery,
 wery cold!

187 CLOSE - ROBIN

nodding ever so slightly. He glances surreptitiously
 toward Mr. Freeze o.s.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)
 So...I must inwent a vay to keep
 cool --

188 CLOSE - MR. FREEZE

MR. FREEZE

(with a chuckle)
 ...if you don' mind my little joke.
 'Keep cool'?

189 ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

as they force a grin.

190 THE SCENE

as Mr. Freeze continues while Batman and Robin scheme
 silently.

MR. FREEZE

I sink my special air-conditioned
 suit wiz ze oxygen tank is even
 more clever zen vot ze astronauts
 veer. Perhaps I should take out
 a patent. Vot do you sink, Batman?

BATMAN

(slowly -
 deliberately)
 What do I think?
 (as Mr. Freeze
 nods)
 I think --
 (pointedly)
 ...now is the time for all good
 men to come to the aid of their
 party!

Cont.

190 Cont.

CRASH! In perfect unison, Batman slams into Mr. Freeze, knocking him to the floor at the same time Robin grabs the remote control panel and sweeps the buttons with his hand. The ENTIRE ROOM suddenly bursts into the red-yellow glow of uniform 76 degree temperature. Mr. Freeze and Batman, who have been grappling on the floor, suddenly roll apart, both leaping to their feet. Mr. Freeze takes the familiar judo stance, but Batman suddenly comes out like a boxer.

BATMAN

This time it's the manly art of self-defense...with fists!

Mr. Freeze strikes out, catching Batman with an uppercut.

191 THE FIGHT - VARIOUS CLOSEUP SHOTS

A series of CRAZY ANGLED, HAND HELD SHOTS in RAPID SUCCESSION. Batman with a right hook to Mr. Freeze's chin, Mr. Freeze a solid left to Batman's mid-section. Right, left, right, left, etc. OVER these we hear violent SOUNDS OF FISTS exploding against solid FLESH with SUCCESSIVE SUPERIMPOSED EXPLODING TITLES:

"POW!!!! WHAMMM!!! BIFF!!!
BOFF!!!! SOCK!!!! ZOWIE!!!!" ETC.

At the end of this furious sequence, as FINAL TITLE EXPLODES and FADES:

192 BACK TO THE SCENE - FULL SHOT

as Mr. Freeze starts backing away, clutching his throat as he gasps for air, his other hand out in front of him to ward off any more punches. Batman, breathing hard, stands ready to throw another right.

MR. FREEZE

(gasping)

Uncle! Uncle! Please! I cannot breathe in zis hot air!

BATMAN

So...now the shoe's on the other foot, Dr. Schimmel!

MR. FREEZE

Please! Please! Freeze me!

Batman, always the advocate of fair play, takes the control panel from Robin, presses several buttons in

Cont.

no long fight
+ Boys must be clever

192 Cont.

the corner. The CORNER where Mr. Freeze is cowering now is plunged into the green-blue zero temperature. Without thinking, Batman places the REMOTE CONTROL PANEL on the table as he rushes to the door on the other side of the room, Robin following.

BATMAN

(indicating
Mr. Freeze)

He's trapped! Our chief concern now is his evil companions. They may have heard the racket.

*Batman he
cant
open!!!*

Batman peers cautiously out the door.

193 ON MR. FREEZE

the villain! Hidden away in the corner where he is 'trapped' is the flame-ice gun. Quickly he grabs it, rushes to the table where the CONTROL PANEL is resting.

194 REACTION - ROBIN AND BATMAN

realizing too late their mistake. They take a step toward Mr. Freeze o.s.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)

Don't move!

195 MR. FREEZE - FROM THE DUO'S P.O.V.

as he aims the flame-ice gun at them and deliberately places his hand on the control panel on the table.

MR. FREEZE

Now ze shoe is on ze uzzer uzzer foot, Batman.

He laughs as he deliberately jabs at the panel button.

196 THE SCENE

as the warm red-yellow areas of the room are replaced with blue-green areas until only eight square feet of warm area remains where Batman and Robin are standing.

MR. FREEZE

(gloating)

You will see how it feels to freeze to death. Slowly -- slowly --

Jabs a button.

*Deletes
ok
joker*

197 ON ROBIN AND BATMAN

as the warm area around them shrinks to six square feet. They look up at the ceiling then back to Mr. Freeze o.s.

MR. FREEZE

(o.s.)
...slowly --

The warm area is reduced to four square feet. Robin and Batman move closer together. Two square feet --- !

198 ENTIRE SCENE

as Mr. Freeze laughs, takes his hand from the panel. Robin and Batman are as close as two peas in a pod in the two-foot-square 'warm' area.

MR. FREEZE

Chummy, eh? Wery chummy I would say. Von more button! Von more button -- und den...it von't feel like Miami Beach -- believe me!

199 CLOSE - TWO SHOT - ROBIN AND BATMAN

as Robin looks up at Batman, signals with his eyes. CAMERA PANS DOWN to their hands.

200 INSERT: EXTREMELY CLOSE SHOT OF THEIR HANDS

as Robin slips Batman explosive pellets from his belt.

201 THE SCENE

as Mr. Freeze suddenly raises the flame-ice gun, aiming it directly at the two.

MR. FREEZE

Change my mind! I zink - perhaps - I prefer instant-freezing...only zis time dere vill be no defrosting chamber. Sooo...Robin! Batman! Auf wiedersehen!

(SUPERIMPOSE:
"Good-bye")

As he starts to pull the trigger, Robin and Batman - as one - toss the pellets at Mr. Freeze, at the same time leaping to each side like two football ends racing for a forward pass. The PELLETS EXPLODE with a BRILLIANT FLASH AND MUCH SMOKE. A coughing, sputtering Mr. Freeze triggers the FLAME BARREL of the gun, sweeping the deadly flame around the area in front of him.

202 ANOTHER ANGLE

as Batman grabs Mr. Freeze from behind, knocking the gun from his hand. Robin meanwhile presses his hand down on the control panel. Again the room is plunged into the warm glow of 76 degree temperature. Mr. Freeze is staggering around, coughing, gasping, trying to catch his breath.

MR. FREEZE

Help me! Help me!

BATMAN

(to Robin)

Freeze him an area jail-cell-size!

(as Robin does) *PAUSE*

That should hold him until we can get him to a proper cooler!

Mr. Freeze staggers into the 8'x8' blue-green-zero area. He is gasping for breath. The dynamic pair's attention is on Mr. Freeze, so they are startled to hear:

AL

(o.s., barking
it out)

Batman!

Robin and Batman turn in the direction of the voice.

203 FOUR EVIL HENCHMEN FROM THE DUO'S P.O.V.

lined up like a firing squad, each with a pistol in his hand, aimed at Batman and Robin.

AL

(gesturing with
the gun)

Up! Up!

204 REACTION - BATMAN AND ROBIN

as they slowly raise their hands.

205 ON MR. FREEZE

as he excitedly watches the drama unfolding.

MR. FREEZE

The ice gun! The ice gun! Kill
zem wiz ze ice gun! Let me!

He starts to move out of the green-blue area, but is stopped by a command:

Cont.

205 Cont.

O'HARA
 (o.s.)
 Don't anybody move!

206 THE WHOLE SCENE

with the FOUR EVIL MEN pointing their guns at Robin and Batman, while directly behind them, CHIEF O'HARA and his LAWYERS are covering the FOUR EVIL MEN. Mr. Freeze has stopped, frozen in his tracks. Batman and Robin are grinning.

O'HARA
 Drop the pistols!

The FOUR EVIL ONES drop the pistols.

O'HARA
 Lucky we got Robin's message
 where to find you, eh, Batman?

207 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

as Batman grins down at Robin, then looks back at O'Hara.

BATMAN
 What took you so long?

O'HARA
 (caught off
 guard)
 We took the wrong turn off
 Route 40 --

SOUND: LAUGHTER O.S.

208 FULL SHOT

as Robin, Batman and the officers laugh. O'Hara suddenly realizes he has been duped.

O'HARA
 Ahhhhh -- !
 (suddenly the
 Chief)
 Come on! Come on! Let's get
 a move on here.

He gestures with his pistol. The officers start herding the EVIL FOUR toward the door.

209-- TWO SHOT - ROBIN AND BATMAN

ROBIN

Still sore at me - for disobeying
your orders not to follow you?

Batman's answer is an affectionate hand briskly rubbing
the top of Robin's head. Robin smiles a beaming smile.

210 ON THE SCENE

as the officers follow the FOUR EVIL MEN out of the
scene. O'Hara moves over to Mr. Freeze who now drops
to his knees in the blue-green area, his head bowed, a
defeated man. Batman and Robin seem almost sorry for
Mr. Freeze as they gaze at him, CAMERA PULLING UP, UP,
UP AND BACK for an EXTREME LONG SHOT as we:

FADE OUT

THE END

*End needs work -
let's take it out -
O'Hara + Police shouldn't
Always Batman !!!
Action is all out of
sequence - could we
a fight with gang
just with Freeze
looking on helplessly
etc*