

FINAL

BATMAN

THE OGG COUPLE

(FORMERLY: EGGHEAD AND OLGA)

BY

STANFORD SHERMAN

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

WILLIAM DOZIER

PRODUCER

HOWIE HORWITZ

JULY 7, 1967

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IN ASSOCIATION WITH

TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX TELEVISION, INC.

BATMAN

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(Formerly: "Egghead and Olga")

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Stanford Sherman

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REVISED - "THE OGG COUPLE" - 7/18/67

CAST LIST

	<u>PARTS</u>	
BATMAN	1 2 3	
ROBIN	1 2 3	
BATGIRL	1 2 3	
COMMISSIONER GORDON	1 2 3	
CHIEF O'HARA	1 2 3	
ALFRED	1 2 3	
EGGHEAD	1 2 3	
OLGA	1 2 3	
J. POTSWORTH TENDER	1	
OMAR ORLOFF	2	
LITTLE OLD LADY	1 2 3	
BOY SCOUT	1 2 3	
PROFESSOR DACTYL	3	
PETULA (LIBRARIAN)	3	
GILLIGAN THE COUNTERMAN	2	X
BANK GUARD	1	
INDIAN MAN	2	
6-8 COSSACKS (ONE SPEAKING)	1 2 3	
TWO POLICEMEN (ONE SPEAKING)	1	
SEVERAL POLICEMEN (ONE SPEAKING)	2	
SEVERAL CAFE CUSTOMERS (ONE SPEAKING)	2	
TECHNICIANS (ONE SPEAKING)	3	

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

WAYNE LIVING ROOM

BATCAVE

COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

WAYNE STUDY

LIBRARY

FIRST HIDE-OUT

SECOND HIDE-OUT (INCLUDE EGG ROOM)

ICE HOUSE HIDE-OUT

GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK

ORLOFF'S OFFICE

EMBASSY RECEPTION ROOM

GILLIGAN'S CAFE

X

APARTMENT CORRIDOR

SMALL APARTMENT

RADIUM LABORATORY

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

EXTERIORS:

VARIOUS SIDEWALKS

VARIOUS STREETS

Cont.

"THE OGG COUPLE"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - DAY (STOCK) 1

NARRATOR

A DANGEROUS DAY IN GOTHAM CITY,
MADE DOUBLY DANGEROUS BY THE DEADLY
DESIGNS OF A DASTARDLY DUO OF
DEVILISH DOUBLE DEALERS. A PAIR
OF POLTROONS NOW MAKING THEIR
SINISTER APPEARANCE ON THE SCENE ...

2 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 2

Typical downtown sidewalk. About to step off the side-
walk and cross the street is a LITTLE OLD LADY. A BOY
SCOUT hurries up to her.

BOY SCOUT

Let me help you across, ma'am.

OLD LADY

Why thank you, sonny.

As the Boy Scout offers his arm, WE HEAR the THUNDER OF
HOOFBEATS approaching. It sounds like J.E.B. Stuart and
his hull brigade. As the THUNDER increases in volume:

BOY SCOUT

(pulling little

Old Lady back)

Look out, ma'am!

The HOOFBEATS rise to a crescendo and begin to fade,
while Old Lady and Boy Scout watch the OFF-SCREEN passing
of what is presumably a horde of horsemen.

OLD LADY

I don't believe my eyes, sonny.

That looked like a band of Cossacks!

BOY SCOUT

Yes, ma'am, it did.

Now WE HEAR the slow CLOP-CLOP of a single animal
approaching.

Cont.

2 Cont.

2

2
Cont.

OLD LADY
(pointing o.s.)
And what is that?

3 WHAT SHE SEES - EGGHEAD ON BURRO

3

The long-legged crook is straddling a scrawny burro, and it's hard to tell which of the two is more miserable. With sharp flicks of a WILLOW SWITCH, EGGHEAD tries to coax the burro out of first gear, but the burro's transmission operates at one speed only.

EGGHEAD
(calls)
Olga! Wait for me, Olga!
(to burro)
Giddyap there!

4 RESUME - BOY SCOUT AND OLD LADY

4

OLD LADY
I do believe that's Egghead, the notorious arch criminal! But why is he riding that burro?

BOY SCOUT
And what are those Cossacks doing in Gotham City?

NARRATOR
GOOD QUESTIONS, INDEED. AND THE
OMINOUS ANSWERS ARE NOT FAR AWAY...

BAT SPIN TO:

5 EXT. GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM - DAY - (STOCK)

5

NARRATOR
...AT THE GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM.

6 INT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - DAY

6

A GUARD stands in the entrance. WE HEAR the THUNDERING HOOFBEATS and the Guard's eyes gape at something o.s. The HOOFBEATS cease, and now OLGA AND HER COSSACKS march INTO SHOT. Olga wears leather boots, leather skirt, red tunic, towering fur cap, and curved scimitar. Her Cossack followers (numbering 6-10) are similarly garbed -- sans skirts. As Olga leads her Cossacks into the museum, the Guard tries to block their path.

Cont.

6 Cont.

3
6
Cont.

GUARD

Hey, wait a minute! What's going on here!

7 ON OLGA AND GUARD

7

She stops in front of the Guard.

OLGA

(Slavic accent)

Is nothing going on, my little strudel.

(playfully grabs his cheek and shakes it)

Is not to be worrying your little head about.

8 WIDER ANGLE

8

PAN WITH Olga as she moves into museum. Guard is now OUT OF SHOT.

GUARD'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Come back here, you!

WE HEAR two loud THUNKS, then the Cossacks come INTO SHOT and follow Olga inside. PAN BACK TO GUARD, who has two scimitars stuck under his arms and is hanging two feet off the floor.

GUARD

You can't do this!

He turns his head toward the door as WE HEAR the CLOP-CLOP of Egghead's burro arriving.

9 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE EGGHEAD

9

Who hurries INTO the museum, after Olga.

GUARD

You'll never get away with this, you scoundrel!

EGGHEAD

(stops)

Shhh! This is a museum. Quiet, please!

He continues on into the museum.

- 10 INT. MUSEUM JEWEL ROOM - DAY 10
- The center of attraction is the SILVER SCIMITAR OF TARAS BULBUL, buried to the hilt in the solid gold EGG OF OGG. (Egg measures about two feet in length.) Olga and Cossacks burst into room, then stop in their tracks, transfixed by the glorious sight of the Silver Schimitar.
- OLGA
Is there the Silver Scimitar of Taras Bulbul, never to be pulled out except by rightful heir to throne of Bessarovian Cossacks.
- 11 CLOSE ON OLGA AND SCIMITAR 11
- OLGA
By me -- Queen Olga, legitimate ruler of Bessarovian Cossacks.
- 12 WIDER ANGLE 12
- Egghead hurries INTO SHOT.
- EGGHEAD
(breathless)
You could at least let me have a horse, Olga. I can't keep up with you. I'm eggshasted! X
- OLGA
(contemptuously)
Only Bessarovian Cossacks are riding horses. All others are having burros.
- EGGHEAD
All right, all right. Just remember our bargain.
- OLGA
I am remembering: Silver Scimitar for me, golden egg for you. I am ready.
- She grasps the hilt of the Scimitar with both hands and begins to tug.
- 13 CLOSE SHOT - EGGHEAD 13
- Leaning over the golden egg, he takes out a small VIAL OF ACID (prominently marked: EGG OF OGG ACID!) and pours X a few drops on the egg at the point where the sword blade enters it. WE HEAR a faint HISSSSS.

14

RESUME - WIDER ANGLE

14

Olga is still tugging, and thanks to Egghead's acid the Scimitar pulls free.

OLGA

Is done! I am possessor of Silver
Scimitar of Taras Bulbul.

EGGHEAD

(picks up egg)

And I am possessor of the solid
gold Egg of Ogg.

(looks around
nervously)

And now let's depart -- fast --
before the Gotham City cops arrive.

OLGA

(contemptuous)

Do not worry from cops. My Cossacks
are making copburgers from them if
they buttinsky.

EGGHEAD

Fine, fine, but let's get out of
here anyway.

Olga leads her Cossacks out of the room, followed by
Egghead carrying his huge gold egg in both arms.

15

EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - DAY

15

The Guard is still pinned to the wall. Olga and Cossacks
emerge from the museum and move past him. Then Egghead
passes with the gold egg.

GUARD

Stop! You sword-swiping egg-napper.
Stop or I'll shoot!

EGGHEAD

(mocking)

Bang, bang.

WE HEAR the THUNDERING HOOFBEATS of the departing Cossacks,
then the CLOP-CLOP-CLOP of Egghead's burro.

BAT SPIN TO:

16

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

COMMISSIONER GORDON on Regular Phone at his desk,
CHIEF O'HARA at his elbow.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
What?! The Bulbul Scimitar and the
Egg of Ogg?! Egghead and who?! A
woman he called Olga?! And a band
of Cossacks?! Bessarovian Cossacks?!
(beat)
All right, we'll get on it at once.

He hangs up, Chief O'Hara ANGLED IN.

CHIEF O'HARA
Bulbul Scimitars? The Egg of Ogg ... ?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
That's right, Chief O'Hara. A
frightening theft from the
Gotham City Museum.

CHIEF O'HARA
But what's this about Egghead and
some Cassocks?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(corrects)
Cossacks, Chief O'Hara! Asiatic
horsemen and adventurers of the
worst kind! There's only one person
who can help us. Batman...!
(worried sigh)
But I can hardly bring myself to call
him, when such a heinous crime is
involved.

CHIEF O'HARA
Want me to call him?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
No. Just give me a minute. To summon
my strength and courage. For if ever
strength and courage were needed in
Gotham City, Chief O'Hara ...

A-16

ANGLE ON RED PHONE IN F.G.

A-16

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara in b.g.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
... it is now!

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

PART ONE

FADE IN

17 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 17

Commissioner Gordon gets up from his desk and moves to the Red Phone. SUPER TITLE.

18 CLOSER ANGLE 18

Commissioner Gordon uncovers the phone and lifts the receiver. SUPER TITLE.

19 INT. WAYNE STUDY - ANGLE ON BRUCE AND DICK - DAY 19

To include Red Phone in b.g. Dick is sitting cross-legged on the floor, with several large books spread out in front of him. Bruce is sitting in a nearby chair, occupied with a book of his own. Dick picks up one of the books and puts it in his lap, riffling through the pages, as TITLES CONTINUE AND CONCLUDE. X

DICK

Say, that Genghis Khan was some guy, Bruce! In the 13th Century, he and his Mongol armies almost conquered Europe!

BRUCE

Yes, the Mongols were fierce warriors, Dick. Even today, there are pockets of them scattered throughout Asia.

Red Phone BLEEPS, and both turn toward it. Bruce starts to rise, but Alfred ENTERS SHOT and crosses to phone.

ALFRED

(as he goes)

I'll get it, sir.

(picks up phone)

One moment, Commissioner.

(to Bruce)

Excuse me, sir, but I believe the Commissioner wishes to speak to you about certain pockets of criminal activity in Gotham City.

20 ANOTHER ANGLE 20

Bruce and Dick cross to phone with usual alacrity.

Cont.

20 Cont.

20
Cont.

BRUCE
(takes phone)
Thank you, Alfred.
(to phone)
Yes, Commissioner? The Bulbul
Scimitar and the Egg of Ogg?
I see. We'll be right down.

He hangs up. Dick moves to Shakespeare and operates key.

DICK
What's up, Bruce?

BRUCE
Egghead and that female cohort of
his we saw in front of the motor
vehicle office. To the batpoles!

X

They head for the poles.

21 STANDARD BATPOLE SEQUENCE

21

22 STANDARD BATMOBILE EXIT - DAY

22

BAT SPIN TO:

23 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

23

Commissioner Gordon, Chief O'Hara and Duo.

BATMAN
(to Gordon)
And she called herself Queen of
the Bessarovian Cossacks?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
That's right, Batman.

CHIEF O'HARA
And those Cossacks are no myth, Batman.
This department's already had a dozen
calls reporting a band of horsemen
galloping through the streets.

X

BATMAN
Yes, I'm -- sure you have...

X

ROBIN
Holy tartars, Batman! Who or what
are the Bessarovian Cossacks?

BATMAN
A little known group in Asia Minor,
Robin. Historians believe they're
the last remnants of Genghis Khan's
Mongol Army.

CHIEF O'HARA

And what provoked them to leave Asia Minor and come to Gotham City, I ask ye?

BATMAN

I suspect Egghead's responsible for that, Chief O'Hara. He no doubt plans to use those Cossacks as a powerful weapon.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What measures can we take, Batman?

BATMAN

Well, we don't know much about the Cossacks or that woman who claims to be their Queen -- but we do know a great deal about Egghead.

CHIEF O'HARA

Aye, a deal and a half about that rogue, and his super-intellectual shenanigans.

BATMAN

I suggest you set up double guards around every target that might interest Egghead, Chief O'Hara. For instance, the valuable eggshell porcelain in the famous Bumen Pottery Collection.

ROBIN

What about the Emir of Egg, who's visiting Gotham City from the Middle East? I'll bet Egghead would love to kidnap him.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

We'll make a list of every 'egg' target in Gotham City, Dynamic Duo.

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

24

INT. HIDE-OUT - DAY

24

This might be the inside of a Cossack dwelling in the middle of the steppes. Bearskin rugs abound, scimitars hang from the walls. At one end of the room, a crude wooden throne has been set up, covered with an animal skin. Olga is perched on the throne, while Egghead sits at her feet, his head in her lap. At the other end of the room, the exultant Cossacks are engaged in a wild victory dance, singing at the top of their lungs, and shaking the rafters with their heavy boot-stomping.

NARRATOR

BUT WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE
ORGANIZING THEIR DEFENSE...

COSSACKS

(singing and
stomping)

Droshky! Droshky! Droshky!
Hie! Hie! Droshky!

25

ANGLE ON EGGHEAD AND OLGA

25

Olga on throne, Egghead at her feet. The Silver Scimitar and Egg of Ogg are in evidence nearby.

EGGHEAD

(peevishly)

Must they make so much noise,
Olga? I can't hear myself think.

OLGA

Is victory celebration, Eggski.
Cossack without victory dance
is like egg without salt.

EGGHEAD

Well, let them dance. There will
be bigger victories than this --
and soon. Eggsquisite victories!

X

OLGA

You have plans, Eggski?

EGGHEAD

(evil leer)

Big plans, Olga. The Scimitar of
Tara Bulbul and the Egg of Ogg are
only the beginning of a series of
dastardly crimes that will leave
Gotham City crying for mercy.

OLGA

Mercy? My Cossacks are not giving
mercy.

EGGHEAD

(gleefully)

Of course not, you lovely, evil woman. Not a drop of mercy.

OLGA

(pats his dome)

You are heartless and hairless man. I am liking you more and more.

EGGHEAD

And I you, Olga. Our meeting was destiny, and after we're married.....

OLGA

Hold horses, Eggski. I have told you before: no marriage without dowry.

EGGHEAD

But why do you think I'm planning all these crimes for us, Olga? The loot will be your dowry. Then we can be properly married.

OLGA

I must have big dowry. Dowry fit for Queen.

EGGHEAD

And you will, my dear. I have a series of crimes planned that will net you the largest dowry in history!

OLGA

Enough from talk. What is next crime?

EGGHEAD

We're heisting a certain vault full of condensed roe.

OLGA

Row? As in boat?

Cont.

EGGHEAD

Roe as in fish eggs. Fish eggs
as in caviar. Caviar as in a
special cold storage vault at
The Gotham City Bank -- a shipment
of 500 pounds sent by the Czar of
Samarkand as a gift to the City
and worth 200 dollars an ounce.
Even condensed!

OLGA

Is how much in Bessarovain rubles?

EGGHEAD

About a thousand Bessarovian
rubles per ounce.

OLGA

You are clever crook, my little
chuchnik.

EGGHEAD

The cleverest, my Bessarovian
brummagem.

26

WIDER ANGLE

26

The dancing Cossacks form a circle around Egghead and
Olga, and stomp out a chorus or two.

COSSACKS

(dancing and
stomping)

Bozhky! Bozhky! Bozhky! Hie!
Hie! Bozhky!...

BAT SPIN TO:

WITH Commissioner Gordon and Barbara, Barbara about to leave.

BARBARA

Sure you won't have lunch, Daddy?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I only wish I could, Barbara. But Gotham City is in too much danger right now for a Police Commissioner to take a leisurely lunch -- much as I'd like to.

BARBARA

Danger?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Incredible as it sounds, my dear, there is a band of Bessarovian Cossacks loose in Gotham City.

BARBARA

Cossacks? That is incredible!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

But true, sad to say. Thank heaven for the Dynamic Duo. If they weren't helping us, I don't know what I'd do.
(adds)

This is just between you and me, of course. I don't want it spread, or there might be panic in the streets.

BARBARA

Don't worry, Daddy. I only wish there were some way I could help.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

You can help by going straight home and staying out of trouble.

BARBARA

(nice smile)

All right, Daddy. I'll go straight home...

She busses him affectionately, starts out as we --

BAT SPIN TO:

28

INT. BARBARA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

28

Barbara ENTERS, addresses Charlie, her parrot.

BARBARA

But this is no time for me to
stay out of trouble or off the
streets! Right, Charlie?

Charlie seems to agree.

BARBARA

However, I will change clothes
before I go out.

(lifts his cage
off its stand)

Come on. Keep me company.

With Charlie in his cage, Barbara EXITS into --

29

INT. BARBARA'S BEDROOM

29

WITH Barbara, who sets Charlie's cage down some place and
crosses toward secret room.

BARBARA

(to Charlie)

But don't tell anyone what you
see in here!

She reaches revolving wall, activates it and we go into
BATGIRL change during:

NARRATOR

BUT WHILE BARBARA GORDON MAKES
HER ASTONISHING CHANGE INTO
BATGIRL ... !

BAT SPIN TO:

A-29

EXT. BATGIRL SECRET EXIT AND ALLEY - DAY (STOCK)

A-29

Batgirl steams out of building on Batgirl-cycle, as
BRICK WALL CLOSES behind her.

NARRATOR

... AND HEADS OUT ON HER OWN
TO PREVENT PANIC IN THE STREETS ...

BAT SPIN TO:

30

INT. BATCAVE - DAY.

Robin is seated at the Batcomputer, while Batman stands near him holding a fistful of computer cards.

NARRATOR

THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE NOT IDLE.

BATMAN

(reading from cards)

The Lo Hung Company, makers of egg drop soup, and the Canes Candy Company, manufacturers of chocolate Easter eggs. That's the last of them, Robin. We've alerted every company in Gotham City that's even remotely connected with eggs.

ROBIN

Do you think Olga and Egghead might be planning some crime that's not connected with eggs, Batman?

BATMAN

I doubt it, Robin. Like all criminals, Egghead follows a predictable pattern. But although we know the pattern, we don't know the particular crime.

ROBIN

Another thing we don't know is what part Olga and her Cossacks will play.

BATMAN

Quite true, Robin. And I've been racking my brains trying to --
(boing! an idea)
Wait a minute! What country is next to Bessarovia?

ROBIN

Samarkand, I think.

BATMAN

Correct. And both countries lie very near the Black Sea. What do you know about the Black Sea, Robin?

ROBIN

Well, it's famous for its sturgeon, it's caviar...caviar!

Cont.

30 Cont.

30
Cont.

BATMAN

Right! Fish eggs! And the King
of Samarkand recently sent a gift
of 500 pounds of condensed Royal
Caviar to Gotham City.

ROBIN

What's Gotham City going to do
with 500 pounds of condensed
caviar?

BATMAN

No one could decide. So it's
being stored in a specially cooled
vault at the Gotham National Bank.
But it's worth two hundred dollars
an ounce! So ...

ROBIN

So?

BATMAN

Let's go!

31 ANOTHER ANGLE

31

They race to Batmobile.

32 STANDARD BATMOBILE EXIT - DAY

32

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

33

INT. GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK - DAY

X
33

NARRATOR

A MOMENT AGO, BATMAN AND ROBIN
LEFT THE BATCAVE FOR THE GOTHAM
NATIONAL BANK. WHERE, AT THIS
MOMENT

BENEATH this, the bank manager, J. POTSWORTH TENDER, is
talking to a BANK GUARD near the OPEN VAULT.

TENDER

Now that we've moved most of our
cash to the upstate branch, I feel
much better. With Egghead in town
no bank is safe.

WE HEAR the HOOFBEATS of arriving Cossacks.

TENDER

What's that?

34

ANGLE ON DOOR

34

Olga ENTERS, followed by her band.

35

RESUME - TENDER AND GUARD

35

TENDER

Cossacks!

36

WIDER ANGLE

36

Olga approaches Tender and Guard. The Guard reaches for
his pistol.

OLGA

(to Guard)

Do not draw revolver, my little
shmyerdski, or I am having Ossip
bash you to bitniks.

(to Cossack)

Ossip, remove revolver from little
shmyerdski.

One of the Cossacks relieves the Guard of his revolver.

OLGA

(to Tender)

You are head man here?

TENDER

(folds arms
across chest)

Yes, and you might as well turn around
and go back where you came from.
There's no money in that vault.

37 TWO SHOT - OLGA AND TENDER

37

Tender faces her defiantly, convinced that his cupboard is bare.

OLGA

But we will have look-see anyway,
no?

TENDER

Ha! Go ahead. We shipped all our
money upstate.

OLGA

(mocking him)

Ha! Ha! Perhaps we are not coming
for money.

TENDER

Ha! Ha! Ha! There's nothing else
in there.

OLGA

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Perhaps you are
forgetting the caviar?

TENDER

(aghast)

Good heavens! The caviar!

38 WIDER ANGLE

38

OLGA

(mocking smile)

Old Cossack saying: Do not make
Ha! Before eggs are safe. Mmmm?

(to Cossacks)

Inside! Snatchky the caviar and
we make fast good-bye.

The Cossacks thump into the vault and reappear carrying
cases of caviar.

39 CLOSE SHOT - CASE OF CAVIAR

39

In the greedy grip of one of the Cossacks. Labeled:
"CONDENSED ROYAL BLACK SEA CAVIAR. PROPERTY OF KING OF
SAMARKLAND."

40 RESUME - WIDER ANGLE

40

The Cossacks EXIT; Olga bids farewell to Tender.

Cont.

40 Cont.

40
Cont.

OLGA

Next time you are not making so
much Ha! My little grubnik.

She turns and follows her Cossacks OUT. WE HEAR the
HOOFBEATS of their hasty departure.

TENDER

That caviar is worth two hundred
dollars an ounce. It's more valuable
than solid gold. Quick. Call the
police!

He rushes toward the door.

41	EXT. STREET - BATMOBILE ZOOMING - DAY	41
42	EXT. ANOTHER STREET - BATGIRL CYCLING - DAY	42
43	EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF BANK - DAY	43

Egghead arrives on his burro, just as Tender runs out
the door.

TENDER

Egghead!

EGGHEAD

(dismounts, snarls)
Who'd you expect, Batman? Where's
Olga and her Cossacks? Eggsplain!

X

TENDER

(triumphant)
Ha! You're too late. They've
already left.
(suddenly grief-
stricken)
With my caviar!

44	ON EGGHEAD	44
----	------------	----

EGGHEAD

(stamps his
foot)
Why can't that woman slow down?
(turns to
remount burro)
I'll never catch up!

45	ON BANK ENTRANCE	45
----	------------------	----

The bank Guard, armed with a new revolver, bursts out the
door.

45 Cont.

45
Cont.

TENDER
Shoot him! He's in league with
that Cossack gang!

46 WIDER ANGLE

46

Egghead, the complete coward, turns to jelly at the sight
of the gun.

EGGHEAD
(backing off)
No! Don't shoot! Please!

HE HEAR the ROAR of Batgirl's cycle, and she zooms INTO
SHOT, pulling up beside Egghead.

NARRATOR
WELL, AT LEAST BATGIRL'S FOUND
A ONE-MAN PANIC IN THE STREETS!!!

X

BENEATH this, Egghead rushes to her.

EGGHEAD
Batgirl, protect me! That monster
is going to shoot me!

BATGIRL
Not so brave without your
henchmen, are you, Egghead?

47 ON EGGHEAD AND BATGIRL

47

EGGHEAD
I never claimed to be brave,
Batgirl. I'm clever and crafty --
but a complete coward. You -- you
won't let him shoot me!

BATGIRL
That depends. Where are those
Cossacks you've been running
around with?

EGGHEAD
They're gone, Batgirl. They left
before I got here.

BATGIRL
Left for where, Egghead?

EGGHEAD
(sick smile)
I don't know, Batgirl.

BATGIRL
(sarcastic)
No?

47 Cont.

47
Cont.

EGGHEAD

(ingratiating)

Well, they, ah, did mention their destination -- but they spoke in Bessarovian. I don't speak the language, you know.

BATGIRL

(gesture toward

guard)

Perhaps there are other languages you do know, Egghead.

48 ANGLE ON GUARD

48

Pointing his articulate revolver in Egghead's direction.

49 RESUME - EGGHEAD AND BATGIRL

49

BATGIRL

For instance, the language spoken by that guard's gun.

EGGHEAD

No! Please, Batgirl, you can't ask me to rat on my friends.

BATGIRL

Oh, yes I can. And you'd better start ratting. Fast.

EGGHEAD

(drawing himself
up)

You expect me, a respected arch-criminal, to fink on my friends like a common stool pigeon?

BATGIRL

Of course.

EGGHEAD

(glance toward
Guard, then
quickly)

I'll do it.

BATGIRL

(mounts cycle)

Let's go.

Cont.

49 Cont.

49
Cont.

EGGHEAD

(starts toward
burro)

It will take some time to
get there...

(smiles)

My burro is a little slow.

BATGIRL

Forget the burro. You'll ride
on the back of my Batgirl-Cycle
and show me where your hide-out is.

EGGHEAD

On that thing? I might be eggstinguished!

X

BATGIRL

All right then, stay here.

(starts off
slowly)

But I'm not responsible for any
bullets that happen to come your
way.

EGGHEAD

(fearful glance
Guardward)

No! Wait for me!

He runs after Batgirl. She stops the cycle and he
climbs on behind her.

EGGHEAD

Go down two blocks and take a
left.

Batgirl roars OFF, with Egghead hanging on for dear life.

50 RESUME - BANK FRONT

50

The Batmobile whooshes IN and screeks to a stop. Duo hop
out and run up to Tender.

TENDER

Batman, thank heavens you're here.
The Royal Caviar has been stolen,
by that mad Bessarovian Queen and her
henchmen.

BATMAN

I was afraid we'd be too late.
What about Egghead?

Cont.

TENDER

He arrived after the others had left, and we were about to shoot -- I mean arrest him, when Batgirl drove up and convinced him to take her to his hide-out.

ROBIN

Holy fake-outs! He'll probably lead her on a wild goose chase all over Gotham City.

BATMAN

I only wish you were right, Robin. But I'm afraid he'll live up to his promise and take her straight to the hide-out.

ROBIN

Afraid?
(gets it)
The Cossacks!

BATMAN

Exactly. Batgirl is a match for any gang of ordinary hoodlums, but a wild band of Bessarovian Cossacks is a little too much even for her extraordinary abilities. Come on! We've got to find her before she finds the hide-out.

TENDER

(calls)
They went down the street and to the left, Batman.

BATMAN

(running)
Thanks!

They race back to the Batmobile and lurch OFF.

51 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

51

Zooming down the street in same direction as Batcycle.

52

EXT. ICEHOUSE - DAY

23

52

Batgirl sputters up on cycle and pulls to a stop.

EGGHEAD

This is it, Batgirl.

They dismount, and Batgirl pushes Egghead toward the door.

BATGIRL

We're going in, Egghead.
And no funny business.

EGGHEAD

You can trust me, Batgirl.

BATGIRL

I'd sooner trust a snake with
fangs at both ends. Mush now.

They ENTER icehouse..

53

INT. ICEHOUSE - DAY

53

Very dark in here. They thread their way through
assorted junk to another door.

EGGHEAD

This is it, Batgirl. The
hide-out is through this door.

BATGIRL

Good. Open the door and announce
me, Egghead. And no tricks.

54

CLOSE ON EGGHEAD

54

EGGHEAD

Tricks? Batgirl, how could you
suspect me of trying to trick you?

He opens the door...

55

INT. ICEHOUSE HIDE-OUT - ANGLE ON DOOR - DAY

55

Egghead pushes open the door and ENTERS. SHOT is ANGLED
so we can't see behind him.

EGGHEAD

(calls)

Olga. Olga, my dear.

- 56 ANGLE ON OLGA AND COSSACKS 56
- They are gathered around a huge kettle, on ice, into which they are emptying the cases of condensed caviar. They turn at the SOUND of Egghead's VOICE.
- 57 RESUME - EGGHEAD 57
- EGGHEAD
We have a visitor, Olga.
(dives to the side)
It's Batgirl!
- 58 WIDER ANGLE 58
- With a WHOOP, the Cossacks draw their swords and rush the door. But they find nothing. A couple go outside to look around. Still nothing.
- OLGA
(sharply)
What is from joking, Eggski?
- EGGHEAD
But, Olga, my little bride-to-be!
She was here not two seconds ago.
I led her here so you could ambush her. X
- 59 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING SECOND DOOR 59
- The second door bursts open and Batgirl sails in, behind the Cossacks.
- BATGIRL
Now the ambush is on the other foot, Egghead.
- EGGHEAD
She tricked me!
- Batgirl heaves a couple of chairs (or whatever) into the crowd of Cossacks, knocking the whole group backward.
- 60 BATFIGHT - BATGIRL VS. THE COSSACKS 60
- She takes them on and is doing fine, but...
- 61 ANGLE ON OLGA 61
- The crafty Queen runs to the container of caviar and grabs a handful of the stuff. Then she runs back and tosses it on the floor, just behind Batgirl.

62 CLOSE SHOT - BATGIRL'S FOOT

62

Right into the slippery caviar.

63 WIDER ANGLE

63

Batgirl slips on the caviar, and is rendered groggy and momentarily hors de combat (though not unconscious.)

OLGA
(to Egghead)
You are a dumbski bringing
here the Batgirl.

EGGHEAD
(whining)
But, Olga, I did it for you. So
we could trap her. And see, there
she is -- trapped. Isn't that
eggsciting?

X

OLGA
Maybe I forgive you.

64 CLOSE ON OLGA

64

An evil leer.

OLGA
In meantimes, we prepare a little
Cossack party for her.

BAT SPIN TO:

65

INT. ICEHOUSE - DAY

65

Olga is on her throne, Egghead at her feet. Batgirl, her hands tied behind her, is in the center of a semi-circle of Cossacks. The Cossacks are freezing their sabres in some sort of FREEZING APPARATUS.

OLGA

Now, my little pipkin, you will do for us a 'Sabre Dance'. With frosted sabres.

BATGIRL

There'll be no dancing here, Olga, unless it's your own dance to prison.

OLGA

(laughs)

You have fast tongue, my little gropkin, but we will soon be seeing whether feet are as fast as tongue. Eggski, the music.

66

ON EGGHEAD

66

He leans over and starts a RECORD PLAYER. WE HEAR the STRAINS of familiar Russian SABRE DANCE.

67

ANGLE ON BATGIRL AND COSSACKS

67

The Cossacks begin poking at Batgirl with their frosted sabres. Batgirl skips out of the way, dodging this way and that...and soon she is skipping and dodging IN TIME TO THE MUSIC. A sabre dance in very sooth. Particularly an icy one! X

68

ON EGGHEAD AND OLGA

68

Enjoying the entertainment.

OLGA

She is good dancer, no, Eggski?

EGGHEAD

And she's dancing to her grave.

OLGA

Naturally.

EGGHEAD

You're a brilliant woman, Olga. You should make me a good wife! X

OLGA

Naturally - Ski. X

Cont.

68 Cont.

68
Cont.

He puts his head in her lap, and she pats his head affectionately.

69 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

69

The Batmobile comes INTO SHOT and screeches to a stop. Batgirl's cycle can be seen leaning against the wall.

70 ON DUO - IN BATMOBILE

70

ROBIN

(points)

There it is, Batman!

BATMAN

Yes, Robin. It's fortunate that the turbo-engine on her cycle uses a radioactive spark plug that we could trace on our Batgeiger counter. Let's go, Robin!

71 WIDER ANGLE

71

Duo jump out of Batmobile and head for door of icehouse.

72 CLOSER SHOT

72

At the icehouse door.

BATMAN

(guarded tones)

Let's move carefully, Robin. It's imperative that we take them by surprise.

ROBIN

(guarded)

Right, Batman.

They open the door very carefully.

73 RESUME - INT. ICEHOUSE HIDE-OUT

73

The dance has grown more frenzied now. Batgirl is whirling and dodging for dear life (hers).

74 ON OLGA AND EGGHEAD

74

Olga claps her hands gleefully in time to the music.

- 75 ON BATGIRL AND COSSACKS 75
- She is whirling like a dervish, but is obviously tiring. Suddenly WE HEAR the SCREECH! of the phonograph needle scraping across the record, and the music STOPS. The Cossacks look toward Olga o.s., as does the panting Batgirl.
- 76 ON OLGA, EGGHEAD, BATMAN, ROBIN 76
- Batman is standing by the record player, having just removed the needle from the disc. Olga and Egghead are paralyzed with shock.
- BATMAN
- And now, Olga, it's your turn to face the music.
- OLGA
- (recovers, smiles)
- So you are famous Batman. Is very sad we meet at funeral.
- EGGHEAD
- (snarls)
- Yes, Batman. Yours.
- BATMAN
- (faint smile)
- I believe you overestimate your undertaking abilities, Egghead.
- OLGA
- (calls)
- My Cossacks! Hack them to shashliks!
- 77 WIDER ANGLE 77
- The Cossacks charge the Duo and the battle is joined.
- 78 BATFIGHT 78
- Duo vs. Cossacks. SUPER TITLES OVER, and use PROPS for Duo pertinent to locale (such as some handfuls of caviar, maybe?) General carnage, during which we will see... X
- 79 CLOSE SHOT - EGGHEAD UNDER THRONE 79
- Cowering in fear, he is hiding under (or behind) Olga's throne.
- 80 CLOSE SHOT - BATGIRL AGAINST WALL 80
- Her hands are still bound, and she has moved herself out of the way of the action.

Cont.

80 Cont.

80
Cont.

BATGIRL
Give 'em one for me, Batman.

81 CLOSE SHOT - OLGA

81

Arms folded across her chest, she watches the fray with royal hauteur, tempered by growing dismay as her Cossacks are pummeled by the Crusaders. She frowns, purses her lips, and decides to take a hand.

82 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE EGGHEAD

82

OLGA
Eggski! Up from there!

EGGHEAD
(cowering)
But, Olga, I may be hurt!

Olga goes over and grabs Egghead by the ear.

OLGA
(dragging Egghead
by ear)
Come with me my little mousenik.

83 ANOTHER ANGLE

83

Olga drags Egghead toward Batgirl. Batgirl begins backing away.

OLGA
(to Egghead)
Grab her!

The two of them corner Batgirl, whose bound hands make her helpless. They drag her toward the huge frosted pot of well-chilled caviar.

84 ANGLE ON CAVIAR POT

84

Olga and Egghead drag Batgirl up to it, then PUSH HER INTO THE CAVIAR.

85 ON BATGIRL IN CAVIAR

85

She sinks beneath the surface, then her head reappears for a moment...

BATGIRL
Batman, help! I'm drowning!
Also, I'm freezing!

...then she sinks beneath the surface again.

86 ANGLE ON BATMAN

86

In the midst of flattening a Cossack, he HEARS Batgirl's CRY for help.

BATMAN

Robin! Batgirl's being frozen in the caviar!

87 WIDER ANGLE

87

Duo disengage themselves and run toward the icy pot. Olga and Egghead run among the Cossacks, urging them up and out.

88 ON CAVIAR POT

88

Duo are plunging their hands into the pot, searching for Batgirl. Her head suddenly bobs to the surface, splutters, then disappears again.

BATMAN

There she is!

He reaches for her, and manages to grab something beneath the surface. Robin gives him a hand and they pull Batgirl from the gelid mess and help her out of the pot.

BATGIRL

(gasping)

Thank you, Batman. They almost turned me into a human hors d'oeuvre. What a chilling way to die.

ROBIN

Holy cold creeps! Leave it to crooks like them to think of a trick like this.

BATMAN

It's to be expected, Robin. The concept of decency is alien to the criminal mind.

WE HEAR the THUNDERING HOOFBEATS of the escaping Cossacks from outside, followed by the quick CLIP-CLOP of Egghead's burro.

BATGIRL

And thanks to me, they've escaped, Batman.

Cont.

BATMAN

Perhaps crime fighting would be better left to...the men, Batgirl. Perhaps not. But after all, this is not exactly women's work.

BATGIRL

(smiles)

But I'm not an ordinary woman, Batman.

BATMAN

Agreed. But still --

BATGIRL

Give me a chance to prove myself. Three heads are better than two in tracking down Olga and Egghead.

BATMAN

That's ture enough -- and right now, tracking them down is our most important task. No one in Gotham City is safe with those mad Bessarovian Cossacks on the loose.

ROBIN

At least we've recovered the condensed royal caviar.

89 CLOSE ON BATMAN

89

BATMAN

Yes, but they still have the priceless Bulbul Scimitar and the Egg of Ogg. And they still pose a terrible danger to Gotham City. I'm sure they're scheming to execute other and even more diabolical crimes.

90 EXT. STREET - DAY

90

TWO PASSERSBY are strolling down the sidewalk when WE HEAR the THUNDER of Cossack horses.

COSSACKS

(o.s. shouting)

Pozhky! Pozhky! Pozhky! Hie!
Hie! Pozhky!

This is followed by the CLIP-CLOP of Egghead's mount. The two Passersby watch the off-screen ride-by.

Cont.

90 Cont.

90
Cont.

PASSERBY

The Bessarovian Cossacks! And
Egghead! But that street leads
directly to Police Headquarters!
Have they gone mad?

NARRATOR

HAVE THEY GONE MAD INDEED? HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
OR IS THIS MERELY THE BEGINNING OF
ANOTHER DIABOLICAL CRIME? WE
CERTAINLY HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF
OLGA AND EGGHEAD -- OR THE BESSAROVIAN
COSSACKS. AS WE WILL FIND OUT IN THE
NEXT EPISODE!

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO"THE OGG AND I"TEASER

FADE IN

91 EXT. STREET - DAY

91

This is the same set as in the Part One Teaser. And the same Boy Scout is helping the same Little Old Lady across the street. By this time they have reached the middle of the street, but suddenly they stop in their tracks as WE HEAR the faint THUNDER OF APPROACHING COSSACKS in the distance. For a moment they are paralyzed.

OLD LADY

The Bessarovian Cossacks!

She PICKS UP THE BOY SCOUT AND CARRIES HIM back to the curb as fast as she can trot -- which is pretty fast indeed. PAN WITH THEM to the sidewalk. The THUNDER of the Cossacks grows louder as they near...

COSSACKS

(o.s.; shouting)

Vlozhky! Vlozhky! Vlozhky! Hie!
Hie! Vlozhky!

...and then fades as they pass, to be followed by the CLIP-CLOP of Egghead's burro.

92 ANGLE ON EGGHEAD

92

Bumping along on his burro, wielding his useless switch.

EGGHEAD

(calls)

Olga, wait for me!

(to burro)

Giddyap there!

93 RESUME - LITTLE OLD LADY AND BOY SCOUT

93

The Old Lady is still holding the Boy Scout in her arms.

OLD LADY

They're heading straight for police
headquarters, sonny.

BOY SCOUT

I know, ma'am. What can it mean?

Cont.

93 Cont.

93
Cont.

NARRATOR
YES. WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

BAT SPIN TO:

94 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 94

Commissioner Gordon is toiling at his desk. He flips on his intercom.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Is that sandwich I ordered here yet, Bonnie?

BONNIE'S VOICE
(o.s.; through intercom)
It just arrived, Commissioner Gordon.
I'll send in the delivery boy.

95 WIDER ANGLE 95

The Delivery Boy ENTERS, carrying a brown paper sack. (It is Egghead, garbed in whatever the well-dressed Delivery Boy is wearing these days -- including a CAP which is pulled down over his eyes.) He hands the sandwich to Commissioner Gordon.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Thank you.
(reaches into pocket)
And here's a little something for you.
(hands him a coin)

Egghead takes the coin, examines it carefully, then pockets it.

EGGHEAD
(ultra-polite)
Thank you, sir.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Well?

EGGHEAD
I'm waiting to make sure that the sandwich is all right, sir.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
I'm sure it's fine.

Cont.

95 Cont.

95
Cont.

EGGHEAD

I'd feel better if you'd check
it, sir.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Oh, all right.

(unwraps sandwich)

Wait a minute. I ordered a roast
beef sandwich. This is a poached
egg sandwich!

EGGHEAD

(smiles)

You don't say.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I do say. How could...

(eyes widen)

Poached egg sandwich...!

EGGHEAD

(doffs his cap)

At your service, Commissioner.

Commissioner Gordon rises, starts for Red Phone -- but
Egghead quickly draws an Egg-gun.

EGGHEAD

No publicity, Commissioner. I'm
very shy.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

You'll find it more difficult to
get out than in, Egghead.

EGGHEAD

I've already made arrangements for
my eggsit, Commissioner.

X

He looks toward window, and Commissioner Gordon follows
his gaze.

96

ANGLE ON WINDOW

96

A pair of ropes can be seen outside the window, evidently
connected to a pulley somewhere above it. WE HEAR the
SQUEE SQUEE SQUEE of the pulley, and a BASKET of some
sort RISES to the level of the window. Ensnared in
basket is none other than Olga, beauteous Bessarovian
Queen.

Cont.

96 Cont.

96
Cont.

OLGA
You are taking short elevator
ride with us, Commissioner.

97 WIDER ANGLE

97

Commissioner Gordon moves reluctantly toward the window,
prompted by Egghead and his roscos.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
You two will never get away
with this.

EGGHEAD
Really, Commissioner, you need
someone to write a new line for
you. That one's getting so tired.
(gestures with
egg-gun)
In we go.

98 ON WINDOW

98

Commissioner Gordon climbs out the window into the basket,
surreptitiously DROPPING A SLIP OF PAPER FROM HIS HAND
as he does so. Egghead follows him OUT.

EGGHEAD
(calling)
Up we go, me hearties!

X

WE HEAR the SQUEE SQUEE of the pulley as the basket
slowly rises.

X

99 CLOSE SHOT - SLIP OF PAPER

99

On floor, where Commissioner Gordon dropped it.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

FADE IN

100 INTO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 100

Chief O'Hara ENTERS and looks around. Puzzled frown at absence of Commissioner Gordon. SUPER TITLE.

101 ANOTHER ANGLE 101

He walks through the room, very puzzled. Now he spots the SLIP OF PAPER on the floor. SUPER TITLE.

102 CLOSER ANGLE 102

He picks up the slip of paper, and reads it. Appropriate shock registers, as TITLES CONTINUE AND CONCLUDE.

103 RESUME - CHIEF O'HARA 103

CHIEF O'HARA

(from note)

Kidnapped! The Commissioner's been kidnapped!

He quickly looks out the window, but the Commissioner is long gone. Shock renders Chief O'Hara incapable of further action.

104 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE BATGIRL 104

She has just ENTERED.

CHIEF O'HARA

Batgirl! Thank the good heavens you're here.

('takes')

But why are you here?

BATGIRL

Frankly, to find out what the police are doing about this -- this invasion of Bessarovian Cossacks...

CHIEF O'HARA

Right now -- nothing. The Cossacks not only invaded this city, they invaded this office! The Commissioner's been kidnapped!

BATGIRL

(shocked)

Kidnapped! My fa -- I mean, Commissioner Gordon, kidnapped? This is terrible, Chief O'Hara!

Cont.

104 Cont.

104
Cont.

CHIEF O'HARA

Don't I know it, Batgirl. I was about to call his daughter, Barbara. But on second thought, perhaps it's better if the poor girl doesn't know about it. She'd likely worry herself to death.

Cont.

104 Cont.1

104
Cont.1

BATGIRL

Quite right, Chief. There's no need to upset her. The question is, what to do?

Duo ENTER.

BATMAN

What to do about what, Batgirl?

BATGIRL

Commissioner Gordon's been kidnapped, Batman.

CHIEF O'HARA

By that fiend, Egghead, and his conniving consort.

BATMAN

Yes. The rumor's already out. That's why we're here. This is serious, Chief.

X

ROBIN

Holy abductions, I'll say!

105 CLOSE ON BATGIRL

105

Beneath that mask, we can see (though Duo cannot) the quivering of filial concern.

BATGIRL

They won't hurt him, will they, Batman?

106 WIDER ANGLE

106

BATMAN

No, Batgirl, not at first, anyway. They'll probably use him to blackmail Gotham City.

CHIEF O'HARA

They've a powerful weapon, Batman.

BATMAN

Yes, Chief, there's no public official in Gotham City who's more respected -- or better liked -- than Commissioner Gordon.

ROBIN

Egghead knows he can ask for the moon -- and get it.

Cont.

106 Cont.

106
Cont.

BATMAN
I'm afraid so, Robin.

BATGIRL
But what do we do, Batman?

BATMAN
I'm sure we'll be hearing from
Egghead within the next few
minutes. We'll decide on a
course of action after that.

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

107 INT. FIRST HIDE-OUT - DAY

107

The Cossacks are doing a victory dance (or song) around
Commissioner Gordon, whose hands are bound.

COSSACKS
(singing and/or
dancing)
Grozhky! Grozhky! Grozhky! Hie!
Hie! Grozhky!

108 ON OLGA AND EGGHEAD

108

Egghead is seated at her feet, holding a telephone receiver.

EGGHEAD
Olga, my little bride-to-be, can
you please tell those wild men
to quiet down.

X

OLGA
Is Cossack victory celebration,
Eggski.

EGGHEAD
But I'm calling police headquarters
to tell them about our ransom.

OLGA
Ah, is more important ransom than
victory celebration.
(she claps her hands)
Stop the music, my Cossacks!

109 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

109

Chief O'Hara, Duo and Batgirl. The phone RINGS.

Cont.

109 Cont.

109
Cont.

BATMAN

That's probably Egghead's call,
Chief. May I take it?

CHIEF O'HARA

There's no one else in Gotham City
who can, Batman.

Batman picks up the phone.

BATMAN

Commissioner Gordon's office.

110 INT. FIRST HIDE-OUT - ANGLE ON EGGHEAD AND OLGA -
INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

110

EGGHEAD

My, my, Commissioner, how your
voice has changed.

BATMAN

Never mind the bad jokes. We
know you have Commissioner Gordon.

EGGHEAD

Do you now, Batman? Do you also
know what we want in eggchange for
the dear Commissioner's life?

X

(holds phone so
Commissioner Gordon
can speak)

Say hello to Batman, Commissioner.

BATMAN

Commissioner Gordon, are you all
right?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes, Batman. They haven't harmed me --

EGGHEAD

(to phone)

-- yet, Batman. And we won't -- if
you come up with the ransom we want.

BATMAN

What's your ransom?

EGGHEAD

(grins)

Just ten cents, Batman. One thin
dime...

Cont.

110 Cont.

110
Cont.

EGGHEAD (Cont.)

(very hard)

For every egg eaten in Gotham City! An egg tax, Batman.

BATMAN

It's unfeasible. There are hundreds of thousands of eggs eaten in Gotham City every day! There's no way to keep track of them...!

EGGHEAD

Oh yes there is, Batman. The entire Gotham City police force will be mobilized as egg counters and tax collectors. They will make it their business to count every egg consumed within the city limits, and to collect my egg tax on each one. Otherwise, we'll mail the Commissioner back to you in a box -- a pine box.

BATMAN

We have no choice, Egghead. Your egg tax will be collected.

EGGHEAD

See that it is, Batman. And remember, I'll be making spot checks myself. If every egg isn't counted and paid for, it's good-bye Gordon. Clear?

BATMAN

Quite clear.

111 RESUME - COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

111

Batman hangs up.

BATMAN

A ten cent tax on every egg eaten in Gotham City.

ROBIN

Holy eggshells! In a few days that would add up to millions! Couldn't we ask the people of Gotham City to stop eating eggs?

Cont.

111 Cont.

111
Cont.

BATGIRL

Wait a minute, Robin. If the egg consumption in Gotham City suddenly declined, Egghead might take revenge by harming Commissioner Gordon.

BATMAN

Batgirl's right, Robin. We'll just have to pay the egg tax until we can locate their hide-out and rescue Commissioner Gordon. And I'm afraid the onerous job of collecting that tax will be yours, Chief.

CHIEF O'HARA

I'll take care of all that, Batman. So you can concentrate on locating those scoundrels. Do you think you can, Batman?

BATMAN

I have a plan, Chief. It's a long shot, but it just might work.

BATGIRL

I also have a plan, Batman. And I suggest we attack the problem separately. With two approaches, we have a better chance of locating them.

BATMAN

(none too sure)
Let's hope so, Batgirl...

BAT SPIN TO:

112 INT. BARBARA'S APARTMENT - DAY

112

Alfred and Batgirl are seated across from each other.

BATGIRL

(catch in voice)

I had to pretend to be cool and objective, Alfred, when it was my very own father who had been kidnapped.

ALFRED

I can understand how difficult it must have been for you. Is there anything I can do?

BATGIRL

Yes, Alfred. That's why I asked you to come here. You're the only person in Gotham City who can help me.

ALFRED

I will gladly give you any and all assistance that I can, Batgirl. Do you have some plan to locate your father?

BATGIRL

(nods)

It's a remote possibility, but at least it's better than nothing. You see, my father uses a very rare brand of after-shave lotion, called Wellington Number Four. It's imported from Sumatra.

ALFRED

Ah yes, I know the brand, Batgirl. A former employer of mine, the Earl of Chutney, used it. If I remember correctly, one of its ingredients is a small amount of curry root, which gives it a very pungent aroma unlike any other after-shave lotion...

BATGIRL

Yes, the aroma is unmistakable.

ALFRED

I begin to see your plan -- but couldn't we enlist the aid of others?

Cont.

112 Cont.

112
Cont.

BATGIRL

Think for a moment, Alfred. How would Batgirl know such an intimate fact about Commissioner Gordon, unless...

ALFRED

Ah yes, I see your point. But certainly Batman and Robin...

BATGIRL

Not even them, Alfred. My effectiveness as a crimefighter depends upon keeping my identity secret. And now more than ever I need that effectiveness.

ALFRED

Yes, you're right. But I daresay it shan't be easy for just the two of us to traverse all of Gotham City, trying to locate the **aroma** of a particular after-shave lotion, even if it is an unmistakable scent.

X

X

BATGIRL

(despondently)

You're right, Alfred. It's a hopeless task.

113 ON ALFRED

113

ALFRED

(stands up)

And I suggest we begin immediately.

114 CLOSE ON BATGIRL

114

BATGIRL

(grateful smile)

Thank you, Alfred.

BAT SPIN TO:

115 INT. BESSAROVIAN EMBASSY - DAY

115

The Deputy Ambassador, OMAR ORLOFF, converses with Batman and Robin. On display in b.g. is a BRASS SAMOVAR OF GENGHIS KHAN, large enough to hold two men.

Cont.

115 Cont.

115
Cont.

ORLOFF

(slavic accent)

I would like to be of help, Batman,
but I have no knowledge of the
whereabouts of Olga and her Cossacks.
She would hardly communicate with
the Embassy, since the Cossacks
have been at war with the legitimate
government of Bessarovia for many
centuries.

BATMAN

I am aware of that, Mr. Ambassador.
We didn't come for information,
but help of another kind.

X

ORLOFF

By all means, Batman. Believe
me, the government of Bessarovia
would like to see this woman
apprehended as much as you would.

BATMAN

Good. Because it's my suspicion
that Olga and her Cossacks will
turn up here, sooner or later.

ORLOFF

Here? But why should they -- Ah,
of course. The Brass Samovar of
Genghis Khan.

BATMAN

Exactly.

116 ANGLE ON BRASS SAMOVAR OF GENGHIS KHAN

116

Large. Large enough for Duo to hide inside. It is
polished, but somewhat battered.

ORLOFF

(awed tones)

The Brass Samovar of Genghis Khan.

ROBIN

Why is it so important?

BATMAN

It's a symbol of power, Robin.
Like the Stone of Scone to the
Scots. Traditionally, whoever
possesses the Brass Samovar of
Genghis Khan is the legitimate
ruler of Bessarovia.

X

116 Cont.

116
Cont.

ROBIN

What's it doing here then?

ORLOFF

My government sent it for safekeeping,
since certain opposition parties in
my country were planning to steal it.

ROBIN

And you think Olga will try to
steal it, Batman?

BATMAN

It may be part of the overall plan,
Robin. First, the Scimitar of
Taras Bulbul and the Egg of Ogg.
Next the Royal Caviar. Then the
abduction of Commissioner Gordon
and the Egg Tax. Now, this Samovar.
A priceless target...

ORLOFF

I don't know about caviar and egg
taxes, Batman -- but the Cossacks
have tried to steal the Samovar
many times before.

BATMAN

With your help, Mr. Ambassador,
perhaps we can make this theft
Olga's last.

ORLOFF

Just tell me what you want me to
do, Batman.

BAT SPIN TO:

117 INT. GILLIGAN'S CAFE - DAY

X
117

Near the entrance, Chief O'Hara is briefing several OFFICERS
on their egg counting and tax collecting duties. Each
Officer wears a conspicuous COIN CHANGER strapped to his
middle.

Cont.

117 Cont.1

117
Cont.1

CHIEF O'HARA

Boys, you know I wouldn't be making you do this if there were any other way. But that scurvy Egghead has the Commissioner in his evil clutches and unless we collect his egg tax for him we'll never see the Commissioner again.

OFFICER

Don't worry, Chief O'Hara. We understand how things are. And you can count on us to do our part.

Cont.

117 Cont.

117
Cont.

CHIEF O'HARA
(hand on shoulder)
Sure and I knew I could, Mulvaney.
With any luck the Caped Crusaders
will have them two bagged by sun-
down -- but until then, it's a dime
an egg, and no exceptions.

OFFICER
Right, Chief.

CHIEF O'HARA
(choked)
Oh, that I should live to see
Gotham City's finest come to this.

OFFICER
(hand on Chief O'Hara's
shoulder)
Don't worry, Chief. It won't be
for long. We hope.

CHIEF O'HARA
Aye, Mulvaney, we hope. We hope
indeed. Good luck now.

The Officers EXIT. Chief O'Hara moves toward the lunch
counter.

118 ANGLE ON LUNCH COUNTER

118

Several CUSTOMERS are seated at the counter. Chief O'Hara
takes a seat near CAMERA. GILLIGAN, the cafe proprietor X
comes up to take his order.

119 TWO SHOT - GILLIGAN AND CHIEF O'HARA

X

119

GILLIGAN
Hello, Chief. The usual?

X

CHIEF O'HARA
Aye, Gilligan. A large milk and
a hot pastrami.

X

EGGHEAD
(o.s.)
Never mind the pastrami.
Chief O'Hara would like half a
dozen eggs.

120

WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE EGGHEAD

120

Who takes a seat next to Chief O'Hara.

EGGHEAD

(grins)

How do you like them, Chief?

CHIEF O'HARA

(reaching for gun)

Why you --

EGGHEAD

One hand on me and you'll never
see your dear Commissioner again,
Chief.

CHIEF O'HARA

(controlling himself
with an effort)

You win, Egghead.

EGGHEAD

Now how did you say you liked
your eggs?

CHIEF O'HARA

Scrambled.

EGGHEAD

(to Mike)

Bring the Chief half a dozen --
no, make it a dozen -- scrambled
eggs.

GILLIGAN

Do you want me to bounce this
guy out of here, Chief?

X

CHIEF O'HARA

(quickly)

No, no, Gilligan. He's a...friend.
Just bring me the eggs.

X

GILLIGAN

A dozen scrambled eggs?

X

CHIEF O'HARA

I'm feeling a bit hungry, Gilligan.

X

GILLIGAN

If you say so, Chief.
(moves off)

X

Cont.

120 Cont.

120
Cont.

EGGHEAD

That's using your head, Chiefie.
Now let me see: my tax on a dozen
eggs comes to a total of one dollar
and twenty cents. Not too eggsorbitant.
And no checks, please. I do a cash
business.

X

Chief O'Hara forks over the money, which Egghead pockets.

EGGHEAD

Ah, there's nothing quite so
glorious as the noble egg.
Nature's gem. Bursting with virtue
and vitamins. You ought to eat
more of them, Chief.

(laughs)

But of course, you are eating
more of them, since we've just
ordered you a dozen. It'll do
wonders for your disposition,
Chief.

121 CLOSE ON EGGHEAD

121

EGGHEAD

As my dear old mother used to
say: an egg a day keeps the
cops at bay.

He laughs uproariously.

X

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

122 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

122

Alfred is walking down the sidewalk, keeping his nose
alert for the tell-tale aroma of Wellington Number Four.

123 CLOSE ON ALFRED

123

Sniff, sniff, sniff. He produces a small WALKIE-TALKIE.

ALFRED

(into Walkie-Talkie)

Batgirl, this is Alfred. I'm
on Beane Street, but so far not
a sniff.

124 EXT. ANOTHER SIDEWALK - CLOSE ON BATGIRL - DAY

124

She is also armed with Walkie-Talkie.

BATGIRL

I'm on Cabot Avenue, Alfred. No
luck here either. I'm going to
try Huxley Bouleyard.

125 RESUME - ALFRED

125

ALFRED

I'm going to proceed down Beane,
and I'll meet you at the inter-
section of Huxley and Beane.

He puts away Walkie-Talkie and begins to move forward --
but stops suddenly and sniffs deeply. His brow furrows.
Another deep sniff. He's on to something.

126 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE APARTMENT ENTRY

126

Still sniffing, Alfred ENTERS the apartment.

127 INT. APARTMENT CORRIDOR - ANGLE ON DOOR - DAY

127

Alfred comes INTO SHOT, moving stealthily. He stops at
the door and takes another sniff. This is it, all right.
He steps back, then charges the door, SMASHING IT OPEN WITH
his shoulder.

128 INT. SMALL APARTMENT - DAY

128

Alfred has just crashed through the door and stands in the
middle of the apartment. At one side, holding a spoon
over a large pot on the stove, is an INDIAN MAN, complete
with TURBAN.

INDIAN MAN

What is the meaning of this,
please?

ALFRED

Dear me, I believe I've made a
dreadful mistake. Please forgive
me.

INDIAN MAN

Forgive you? And who is to forgive
my poor broken door? Who is to
forgive my poor shaken nerves?
(points to pot)
Who is to forgive my poor ruined
curry?

ALFRED

Your curry has an aroma which is
very similar to that of a certain
after-shave lotion. That's why
I broke down your door.

X

Cont.

INDIAN MAN

That is a very reasonable explanation.
You go around attacking barber
shops then?

ALFRED

No, I mean that --

INDIAN MAN

You are a bad man. Please remove
from my apartment.

ALFRED

Of course.

(hands him a card)

Here's my card. Please send me
the bill for any damages I may
have caused.

INDIAN MAN

I will fix damages myself. Please
remove now.

ALFRED

Yes, of course. I'm terribly
sorry.

He leaves.

129 CLOSE ON INDIAN MAN

129

INDIAN MAN

They speak of the mysterious
mind of the Orient, but who
can understand such people
as this?

BAT SPIN TO:

130 INT. RECEPTION ROOM OF BESSAROVIAN EMBASSY - DAY

130

PAN SLOWLY across room to show that it is EMPTY, except for the Brass Samovar of Genghis Khan. A moment of silence, then WE HEAR the THUNDERING HOOVES of the Cossacks outside.

COSSACKS

(o.s., shouting)

Zmohky! Zmohky! Zmohky!
Hie! Hie! Zmohky!

Now WE HEAR the heavy tread of their BOOTS as they stomp through the hall toward the reception room.

131 ANGLE ON DOOR

131

Olga appears, followed by Cossacks.

OLGA

(points)

There is prize, my Cossacks.
Brass Samovar of Genghis Khan.
Symbol of Bessarovian power.
At last coming to be rightful
possessors. Quickly, my Cossacks!

132 ANOTHER ANGLE

132

The Cossacks move to Samovar and LIFT IT.

OLGA

Now is proof I am Queen of
Cossacks. Only Queen is entitled
to Brass Samovar. Come, my Cossacks.

The Cossacks carry the Samovar toward the doorway.

133 ANGLE AT DOORWAY

133

This doorway, fortunately, is shaped like a samovar (though slightly larger) and Cossacks -- preceded by Olga -- carry the samovar through doorway and OUT. WE HEAR the clomp of their leather boots as they flee, and ...

Cont.

133 Cont.

133
Cont.

COSSACKS
(o.s., shouting)
Brozhky! Brozhky! Brozhky!
Hie! Hie! Brozhky!

OLGA
(o.s., shouting)
Hie! Hie! Brozhky!

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

134 INT. FIRST HIDE-OUT - ANGLE ON SAMOVAR - DAY 134

NARRATOR
SO THE COSSACKS AND OLGA TAKE
THE SAMOVAR BACK TO THEIR
HIDE-OUT ...

The Samovar is sitting in the middle of the apparently
deserted room. As CAMERA PANS ...

NARRATOR
... WHERE, ALAS, IT IS NOT ALONE!!!

135 ANGLE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON'S FACE 135

A small cage in which the Commissioner is being kept.
His hands are untied, but there is a GAG IN HIS MOUTH.
He is holding onto the bars of his cage, looking toward
the Samovar with an anxious expression. It appears that
Commissioner Gordon and Samovar are the only occupants
of the room, but we have not seen the area on the other
side of the Samovar.

136 ANGLE ON SAMOVAR - INCLUDE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAGE 136
BEYOND IT

Something stirs inside the Samovar. We see the top
MOVE SLIGHTLY.

137 CLOSE ON TOP OF SAMOVAR 137

It moves back, revealing Batman's head.

138 WIDER ANGLE 138

Batman and Robin push back the top and begin to climb
out of the Samovar. Beyond them, Commissioner Gordon is
making anxious gestures and trying to tell them something.

139 CLOSE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON 139

trying to warn Duo about something, but prevented by
his gag.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(gagged)
Mumumfumfumfumffft!!!!

140

CLOSE ON DUO

140

They see Gordon.

ROBIN

(sotto)

There's the Commissioner, Batman.

BATMAN

(sotto, alert)

Yes, and he's trying to warn us
of something.

Batman casts an apprehensive look around, but it's
already too late.

141

WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE OLGA AND COSSACKS

141

They have crept up on the other side of the Samovar.

OLGA

Welcome, my little Batnik.

She throws a GAS PELLET at them, which explodes into
WHITE SMOKE. Duo manages to get out of Samovar and jump
to floor, but then they crumple, unconscious.

OLGA

Put little one in cage with fat
Commishnik. Drag handsome over
to my throne.

The Cossacks proceed to carry out her instructions.

142

ANOTHER ANGLE

142

Egghead ENTERS.

EGGHEAD

What's this? You've captured
the Caped Crusaders? Olga, you
eggsquisite diabolical genius!

X

OLGA

But of course.

143

ANOTHER ANGLE

143

Olga moves to her throne and sits down, Egghead follows,
along with the two Cossacks dragging Batman.

EGGHEAD

But how did you do it?

Cont.

143 Cont.

143
Cont.

OLGA

By under the hand trick, what
else? Ah, little Batnik is waking.

Batman indeed is coming out of his stupor. He shakes
his head groggily, then starts to react in Dynamic
fashion.

OLGA

No troubles, Batnik, or is making
shashlik from little one and fat
Commish.

She points across the room.

144 ANGLE ON CAGE

144

Inside, Gordon is bent over Robin, trying to bring him
to. Outside, two huge Cossacks stand with drawn
scimitars, ready to enshash them.

145 RESUME - THRONE GROUP

145

Batman relaxes. He can do nothing.

OLGA

Is better, Batnik. You would
like perhaps to know how you
are being tricked?
(claps her hands)
Orloff!

146 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE ORLOFF

146

He joins the group at the throne, bowing deep in
obeisance to Olga. He is now dressed in Cossack garb,
minus the tall fur hat, in lieu of which he carries
a WHITE CHEF'S CAP under his arm.

ORLOFF

(bowing)
Your Highness.

BATMAN

So you gave us away. As a traitor
to your country.

ORLOFF

Who is traitor!
(beats his breast)
I am Bessarovian Cossack from
little boy.

Cont.

146 Cont.

146
Cont.

OLGA

Is true. Omar is famous as
great Cossack chef.

ORLOFF

(bowing)

Thank you, Highness.
(puts on chef's
hat)

And now I am making greatest
Bessarovian Borscht of my career.

(leers at Batman)

With special ingredients.

147 ANOTHER ANGLE

147

EGGHEAD

I object, Olga.

OLGA

You think cooking in borscht is
too cruel, Eggski?

EGGHEAD

Don't be ridiculous. I'd just
like to kill them now. They're
too tricky to play around with.
Believe me, I know them. Now
that we've got them, let's
eggsterminate them.

X

OLGA

Who is 'we', Eggski? I am
having them. Besides, maybe I
decide not to cook little
Batnik.

She tweaks Batman's cheek playfully.

EGGHEAD

(jealously)

Don't tell me you're falling
for this cowed clown?

OLGA

Maybe. Maybe not. We are seeing.

EGGHEAD

But we're engaged to be married!
How dare you two-time me. And
with this Caped Creep!

Cont.

147 Cont.

147
Cont.

OLGA

(angrily)

And you are daring to tell me
what to do? Me, Olga, Queen of
Bessarovian Cossacks?

148 ANOTHER ANGLE

148

EGGHEAD

Olga, Shmolga. You'd still be
washing dishes in that run-down
Bessarovian restaurant if it
weren't for me.

OLGA

(dangerously quiet)

Old Cossack proverb: Open mouth
is leading quickly to open grave.

149 TIGHTER SHOT

149

EGGHEAD

And don't give me any of your
Cossack proverbs, either! I
say kill him now, or I ---

Olga has given the nod to a Cossack behind Egghead. The
Cossack brings his fist down on the Egg's head, then
catches him as he drops, and drags him off OUT OF SHOT.

OLGA

So much for big mouths. Now we
can have little talk, eh, Batnik?

150 TWO SHOT - OLGA AND BATMAN

150

OLGA

You find me attractive a little?

BATMAN

I'd find you a lot more attractive
if you were on the right side of
the law, Olga. This kind of life
can lead only to trouble for you.

OLGA

Is better making love than sermons,
Batnik. Otherwise you are going in
pot with others.

(moving in)

Little kiss, maybe?

BATMAN

Little kiss, not maybe.

OLGA

Maybe I give you little kiss.

She does. Batman squirmskis.

X

151 ANGLE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON, ROBIN AND COSSACKS 151

One of the Cossacks has just finished tying their hands behind them, and now leads them at scimitar point to the large cauldron over which Chef Orloff presides in his white hat.

152 ANGLE ON CAULDRON 152

Urged on by the sharp tip of Cossack blades, Robin and Commissioner Gordon climb into the cauldron, which is already partially filled with some vegetables. X
Beside Chef Orloff are several BUSHELS OF VARIOUS VEGETABLES, particularly BEETS. Robin and Commissioner Gordon stand stiffly in the middle of the cauldron while Orloff peels and slices vegetables, drops them into cauldron. Meanwhile, GAS BURNERS under cauldron X have been lit.

153 CLOSE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON AND ROBIN 153

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I'm afraid this is all my fault,
Boy Wonder.

ROBIN

Where there's hope there's life,
Commissioner, as Batman always
says. And we are still alive.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(looks around)

But what chance do we have with
these Cossacks? They're
uncivilized....!

ROBIN

(looks toward
Batman)

Perhaps Batman can persuade Olga
to let us go.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I wish I could believe that,
Boy Wonder.

154 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE ORLOFF 154

A broad smile is on his face as he slices and peels vegetables and drops them into the cauldron.

ORLOFF

(humming happily)

Dum de dum de da...

155

ON BATMAN AND OLGA

155

Two Cossacks stand near, with drawn scimitars.

OLGA

So, little Batnik, perhaps we
are having little romantic
affair, hummmm?

BATMAN

We can talk about that after
you release Robin and
Commissioner Gordon, Olga.

OLGA

Is impossible, Batnik. I am
never mixing up business with
pleasure. Cooking them is
business affair -- you are
romantic affair.

BATMAN

I'm afraid I can't accept the
distinction, Olga. What can you
possibly hope to gain by eliminating
them?

OLGA

Is no gain. I am not greedy crook
like Egghead. He wants Egg of Ogg.
He wants caviar. He wants plenty.
Is matter of Cossack pride. Cossacks
are never taking prisoners -- unless
for romantic affairs.

X

BATMAN

But you're no longer in Bessarovia,
Olga. In this country the standards
are different -- and you should abide
by our customs, not yours.

OLGA

On contrary, Batnik. I am
considering this place little
piece of Bessarovia. Here we are
following my customs. And my
customs are requiring wedding
borscht made from captured prisoners.

BATMAN

Wedding borscht?

Cont.

155 Cont.

155
Cont.

OLGA
(flirtatious smile)
Of course, Batnik.

Batman looks around for means of escape from this
connubial nightmare, but the two Cossacks make it clear
that he'd better stay put.

BATMAN
I thought you were engaged to
marry Egghead.

OLGA
I am marrying both of you.
Cossack Queen is permitted up
to six husbands. But do not
worry, Batnik. You will be
number one in my heart.

156 CLOSE SHOT - OLGA
beaming at her Number One.

156

157 CLOSE SHOT - BATMAN
Good grief, Charlie Schultz!

157

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

158 EXT. STREET IN WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - DAY 158
 Alfred still pursuing his sniff patrol.

159 CLOSER SHOT - ALFRED - INCLUDING GARBAGE CANS 159
 He sniffs, and wrinkles his nose. PAN as he moves on,
 then stops, sniffing carefully. He smells something. He
 sniffs again.

160 CLOSE SHOT - ALFRED 160
 Produces the Walkie-Talkie.

ALFRED
 Batgirl, this is Alfred. I have
 detected the unmistakable aroma
 of Wellington Number Four.

BATGIRL
 (o.s. filtered
 through Walki-Talkie)
 Where are you, Alfred?

ALFRED
 In front of a warehouse at Number
 Twelve Bannister Street.

BATGIRL
 I'll be right there.

161 ANOTHER ANGLE 161
 Alfred approaches the warehouse and tries to look through
 a crack in the door. WE HEAR the approaching roar of
 Batgirl's cycle.

162 WIDER ANGLE 162
 Batgirl parks her cycle and joins Alfred at the door.

163 TIGHTER SHOT - AT THE DOOR 163
 BATGIRL
 (sniffs)
 It's unmistakable, Alfred.
 Wellington Number Four. Coming
 from inside this warehouse.

ALFRED
 You can't go in alone, Batgirl.
 If nothing else, I can at least go
 in and provide a diversion.

Cont.

163 Cont.

163
Cont.

BATGIRL

No, Alfred. I'd never forgive myself if you were hurt. You must stay here.

She jimmies the lock on the warehouse door, and slips inside. Alfred waits for a moment, then follows her inside.

164 INT. FIRST HIDE-OUT - ON OLGA, BATMAN AND EGGHEAD

X
164

The bride faces her two prospective grooms.

OLGA

Soon you are both becoming my husbands.

EGGHEAD

(grinning)

It's worth playing second fiddle just to see Batman married.

He laughs. WE HEAR a crash, as of a door being burst open.

165 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE BATGIRL

165

She wastes no time. She neatly fells two Cossacks with her adept pirouettes and takes on a third.

BATMAN

Batgirl!

EGGHEAD

Batgirl!

Batman knocks down one of his guards and joins in the fray.
SUPER TITLES OVER.

166 ANGLE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON AND ROBIN - TIGHT

166

Still in the pot, tied and helpless.

ROBIN

They need help, Commissioner.
They can't handle all those Cossacks alone.

167 WIDER ANGLE

167

ORLOFF

(brandishing knife)

You are both staying right here in pot.

Cont.

167 Cont.

167
Cont.

Alfred comes INTO SHOT behind Orloff and fells him with a chop. Then he picks up the knife and cuts the bonds of Commissioner Gordon and Robin.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Alfred, Bruce Wayne's butler!
What are you --

ALFRED

There's not time to explain,
Commissioner.

ROBIN

(as his hands are
freed)
Thank you, Alfred.
(jumps out of pot)
I'm with you, Batman!

168 BATFIGHT

168

The three Batfighters mix it up with the Cossacks and are clearly winning the battle.

169 ANGLE ON OLGA AND EGGHEAD

169

OLGA

We must do something, Eggski. My
Cossacks are falling like vodka
bottles!

EGGHEAD

So you admit you need my help, Olga?

OLGA

Yes, Eggski. Bygones are being
bygones.

EGGHEAD

All right, then, come on.

PAN WITH THEM as they head for a CUPBOARD in the wall.

170 TIGHTER SHOT

170

Egghead opens the cupboard.

EGGHEAD

I've been saving this little
surprise for just such an
eggsigency!

X

171 CLOSE SHOT - TWO HENS INSIDE CUPBOARD 171
 They are sitting on STRAW NESTS.

172 WIDER ANGLE 172
 Egghead lifts up the hens (who cluck angrily) and removes several EGGS from beneath them. He hands a couple to Olga, keeps a couple for himself.

EGGHEAD
 These hens have been fed on a diet of straight onions for six months.

OLGA
 Onions? What is from onions?

EGGHEAD
 You'll see in a minute, my dear.

173 ANGLE ON BATMAN 173
 Crunching a Cossack. Egghead comes INTO SHOT behind him and throws an egg at his feet. Batman wheels...

174 CLOSE ON BATMAN 174
 BATMAN
 All right, Egghead, it's your turn to....

He stops as LARGE TEARS start flowing down his cheeks.

BATMAN
 What? I---

Now he begins SOBBING uncontrollably.

175 TWO SHOT 175
 Batman sobbing, Egghead laughing.

EGGHEAD
 Have a good cry, Batman. You'll need it.

176 ANGLE ON ROBIN AND OLGA 176
 Olga is behind Robin, who is polishing off a Cossack. She hurls an egg at his feet, and he suffers the same fate as Batman.

177 ON EGGHEAD AND BATGIRL 177

She is advancing on him.

BATGIRL
You'll discover that kidnapping
Police Commissioners is---

Egghead throws his egg, and Batgirl is immobilized by
tears.

178 WIDER ANGLE - THE WHOLE SCENE 178

Dynamic Duo bawling their eyes out while Olga, Egghead
and Cossacks make their escape.

179 ANGLE ON ESCAPING CROOKS 179

Out the door they go.

180 ANGLE ON CRIMEFIGHTERS 180

Sob, sob. Commissioner Gordon and Alfred run up.
(Crimefighters continue sobbing to fade out).

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Are you all right?

BATMAN
(sobbing)
Yes, Commissioner, but I'm afraid
they've escaped. Egghead used a
particularly potent form of tear gas.

ROBIN
(sobbing)
Holy crying towels, Batman!
This stuff is terrible.

BATGIRL
(sobbing)
At least you're safe, Commissioner
Gordon.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Yes, Batgirl. But is Gotham City
safe?

They cock their heads to listen as WE HEAR the THUNDERING
HOOVES of Olga and her departing Cossacks.

Cont.

180 Cont.

180
Cont.

COSSACKS

(o.s.,
shouting)

Spozsky! Spozsky! Spozsky! Hie!
Hie! Spozsky!

BATMAN

(sobbing)

Gotham City won't be safe until
those Cossacks are behind bars.

NARRATOR

X

HOW RIGHT BATMAN IS!!! GOTHAM CITY
FACES DISASTER, WITH EGGHEAD, OLGA
AND THE COSSACKS ON THE LOOSE!!! WHEN
WILL IT END??? HOW WILL IT END???
WILL IT END??? MAYBE WE'LL GET AN
INKLING IN OUR NEXT EPISODE

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

"HOW TO HATCH A DINOSAUR"

TEASER

FADE IN

181 EXT. STREET - DAY

181

The same street as in the previous two teasers, which Boy Scout and Little Old Lady are still trying to cross! Suddenly WE HEAR the approaching THUNDER of Cossack hooves. Scout and Lady cast a fearful glance down the street, then race back for the curb as fast as their respective legs will carry them. PAN WITH THEM as they run to curb. They watch the thundering horde pass o.s.

COSSACKS

(o.s.; shouting)

Mrozhky! Mrozhky! Hie! Hie!
Hie! Mrozhky!

The thunder fades, and Egghead's CLIP-CLOP is heard.

182 ANGLE ON EGGHEAD

182

Astride burro, engaged in the always futile task of coaxing more speed out of it.

EGGHEAD

Giddyap there, burro!

(calls)

Olga, wait for me!

183 ANGLE ON BOY SCOUT AND OLD LADY

183

OLD LADY

It's the Cossacks again, sonny.

BOY SCOUT

Yes, ma'am, but this time they turned down Market Street. The only thing in that direction is the Gotham City Radium Center.

Old Lady and Boy Scout exchange a worried look.

OLD LADY

Radium Center? That sounds even more dangerous than trying to cross this street!

BOY SCOUT

(looking at street)

I think we better give it up, ma'am.
There goes my merit badge ...

BAT SPIN TO:

184 INT. RADIUM LABORATORY - DAY 184

Several white-coated TECHNICIANS are fiddling with exotic equipment. In one wall is the door to the RADIUM VAULT, closed. Technicians look up as WE HEAR the THUNDER of Cossack hooves.

185 ON TWO TECHNICIANS 185

They exchange puzzled looks at the SOUND, which is followed by the SOUND of COSSACK BOOTS THUMPING down the corridor. As the Technicians look toward the door...

186 ANGLE ON DOOR 186

Olga and her Cossacks ENTER.

187 WIDER ANGLE 187

TECHNICIAN

The Cossacks!

OLGA

Yes, is Cossacks, little white coat. Where is hot stuff being kept?

TECHNICIAN

Hot stuff? I don't understand.

OLGA

(to Cossack)

Sharpen white coat's brain with knife, my Cossack.

The Cossack grabs the Technician and poises his blade against the Technician's throat.

TECHNICIAN

Please, don't! I don't know what you mean.

Egghead hurries INTO SHOT.

EGGHEAD

What are you doing, Olga? Light of my life, little future wife!

X

OLGA

Forget rhymeskis! He is hiding hot stuff!

TECHNICIAN

(desperately)

I don't know what she's talking about!

Cont.

187 Cont.

187
Cont.

EGGHEAD

(smiles)

'Hot Stuff' is the Cossack translation of radium, my friend.

TECHNICIAN

Why didn't she say so.

EGGHEAD

I'm saying so. Now hand it over. We want two pounds of it.

TECHNICIAN

It's in the vault.

EGGHEAD

Then open the vault -- or I'll let Ossip eggspersiment with his technique on you.

X

TECHNICIAN

Yes, sir.

188

ANOTHER ANGLE

188

The Cossack keeps a firm grip on the Technician's collar as he sidles toward the vault. Olga and Egghead follow. The Technician turns the dials, then pulls the door OPEN.

TECHNICIAN

It's in there.

EGGHEAD

Get it.

The Technician goes into the vault (accompanied by Ossip-the-Cossack) and returns carrying a LEAD CONTAINER in both hands.

OLGA

(touching the container)

Is cool, not hot.

(threatening)

Is trick!

EGGHEAD

No, my dear. That's merely the lead case. The 'Hot Stuff' is inside. And it's plenty hot, I assure you.

(takes case)

I'll take that, thank you.

189

ANOTHER ANGLE

189

Olga and Egghead EXIT, followed by Cossacks. The door closes and locks behind them. The technicians run to the door, find they're trapped.

TECHNICIAN

(alarmed)

We're locked in! And two pounds of radium is nothing for kooks like that to fool around with!

(hammers on door)

Help! Let us out of here!

Help... !

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

FADE IN

190 INT. RADIUM LABORATORY 190

The technicians bash and batter at the door, trying to get out. One picks up a chair and hammers the door, but still to no avail. Finally they use a bar to pry open (slowly) the door and make their escape. SUPER TITLES OVER this action.

191 INT. CORRIDOR - ANGLE ON PHONE BOOTH 191

A technician ENTERS and prepares to utilize the apparatus.

STRAIGHT CUT TO:

192 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 192

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara.

CHIEF O'HARA

Aye, and it's good to see you behind your old desk again, Commissioner. When Egghead and that Cossack woman kidnapped you, we didn't know whether we'd ever see you in it again or not. And there's no one else who could fill it, I can tell you that.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(touched)

Thank you, Chief O'Hara.

The phone RINGS.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(picks up phone)

Commissioner Gordon...What?...
Two pounds of radium!...And
you're sure it was the Cossacks...
All right, thank you.
(hangs up)

CHIEF O'HARA

Not them Cossacks again,
Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I'm afraid so, Chief. This time
they've stolen two pounds of radium
from the Gotham City Radium Center.

Cont.

192 Cont.

192
Cont.

CHIEF O'HARA
Radium! What for?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(gets up)
That's a question I intend to put
to the Caped Crusaders. Right now.

193 ANOTHER ANGLE

193

Commissioner Gordon crosses to the Red Phone and uncovers
it.

194 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

194

Batman, Robin and Alfred all hover around the Batcomputer.

ROBIN
The Batcomputer's none too
frisky today, Batman.

BATMAN
It's possible a supply of radium
someplace in Gotham City has been
moved. As radio-sensitive as this
machine is, it would be affected...
(to include Alfred)
And it's lucky you and Batgirl found
us when you did, Alfred. Otherwise
Robin and the Commissioner would
have been none too frisky, neither.

ROBIN
Holy understatements, Batman!! We
would have been in the soup for good!

ALFRED
I have never been a great lover of
borscht, Master Robin.

The Red Phone BLEEPS.

195 ANOTHER ANGLE

195

Batman answers the phone.

BATMAN
Yes, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Olga and Egghead have stolen
two pounds of radium, Batman!

BATMAN

From the Gotham City Radium Center?

Cont.

196 Cont.

196
Cont.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Yes, Batman. Not ten minutes ago.

BATMAN
The radium there is Type #6,
Isotype fourteen, worth about
five hundred dollars an ounce.
The entire theft amounts to only
sixteen thousand dollars,
Commissioner. Far below the
usual scale of Olga-Egghead
capers.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
That's what worries me, Batman.
I'm afraid this is only the first
step in a much larger crime.

BATMAN
I'm sure of it, Commissioner.
This is much too small a theft
to interest them, unless it were
instrumental in some larger
escapade.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
But what is their larger scheme,
Batman?

BATMAN
I don't know, Commissioner.
Robin and I were **trying to consult**
the Batcomputer about that.
Instead, **we'll come right down!**

X

Hangs up.

197 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE BATMOBILE

197

BATMAN
Let's go, Robin!

They leap to the Batmobile and rev it up.

198 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

198

ZOOM! Out it goes.

199 EXT. BATCAVE (STOCK) - DAY

199

Out pops Batmobile and heads for Gotham City.

BAT SPIN TO:

200

INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

200

Commissioner Gordon, Chief O'Hara and Duo.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
What possible purpose could Olga
and Egghead have for two pounds
of radium, Batman?

BATMAN
I don't know, Commissioner.

ROBIN
What about the water supply, Batman?

CHIEF O'HARA
Aye, that's a favorite trick
of Gotham City's arch-criminals,
Boy Wonder.

BATMAN
It would take at least two hundred
pounds to affect the water system,
Chief O'Hara.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Perhaps they plan to construct
some diabolical weapon, Batman.

BATMAN
The quantity they've stolen is
hardly enough to construct a
weapon of any size.

ROBIN
Holy anagrams, what's the answer?

BATMAN
I suspect it won't be long before
they themselves provide us with
a clue, Robin.

CHIEF O'HARA
I hope you're right, Batman.
(looks around)
I can feel them radioactive
gammas and betas creepin' up
on me even now. Brrrrrr!

BAT SPIN TO:

201 INT. GOTHAM CITY LIBRARY - DAY

201

Barbara carries a HUGE BOOK to the front desk. PETULA, another LIBRARIAN is behind the desk.

PETULA

Talk about heavy reading, Barbara.
That thing must weigh ten pounds.

BARBARA

It's a rare book on paleontology,
Petula. Professor Dactyl asked me
to bring it to his office at the
Gotham City Museum of Natural History.

Petula stamps the book.

PETULA

You certainly know the ins and
outs of this library, Barbara.
I never even knew we had this
book.

BARBARA

Paleontology used to be a hobby
of mine, Petula.

(takes book)

I'll just take this to the
professor, and come right back.
I shouldn't be gone more than
half an hour.

She starts to leave.

BAT SPIN TO:

202 INT. GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY - DAY

202

SEVERAL STUFFED FOSSIL ANIMALS are scattered about.
(They include a stuffed model of a NEOSAURUS, viz., the
stuffed costume that Batman will wear in the final scene,
whatever form it takes. It must have clawed feet, clawed
hands, and a lizard-like head -- but the rest is
irrelevant; whatever is most feasible. In this scene,
the costume is made to look three times mansize by
appropriate CAMERA ANGLES and the placing of a (small)
stuffed cave man next to it. Thus when Batman appears
as a BABY Neosaurus in the final scene, the scale will
seem proper.) Barbara moves between the stuffed fossils,
carrying her book.

203 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE NEOSAURUS EGG IN GLASS CASE 203

This is a HUGE EGG (large enough for a man to fit inside), inside a glass case and appropriately labeled: 40,000,000 YEAR OLD NEOSAURUS EGG. Barbara stops, looks at the egg and then back toward the stuffed model of a NEOSAURUS.

BARBARA

(aloud to self)

That animal came out of an egg
like that???

(little gulp)

And Egghead's on the loose... ?

204 WIDER ANGLE 204

PROFESSOR DACTYL bustles up.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

Hello, Miss Gordon. Ah, I see
you've brought my book. Thank you,
my dear.

BARBARA

Don't mention it, Professor.

(gestures at egg)

That's a very interesting fossil
egg.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

Ah, yes, quite an interesting
specimen. One of the very few
intact fossil eggs of that era.

BARBARA

Aren't you afraid someone might
try to steal it?

PROFESSOR DACTYL

Steal it? But who would want to
steal it, my dear?

BARBARA

There is a certain arch-criminal
who has a well-known penchant for
anything even remotely connected
with eggs.

Cont.

204 Cont.

204
Cont.

PROFESSOR DACTYL
But it has no commercial value.
It's an interesting scientific
curio, but hardly worth anything.
Except perhaps to a paleontologist,
and I don't know any of my
colleagues who are prone to
larceny.

BARBARA
I suppose you're right, Professor.
There wouldn't be any point in
stealing it.

PROFESSOR DACTYL
(confidentially)
Perhaps you'd like to see one of
our newest acquisitions? The
fossilized thigh bone of a female
sabre-tooth tiger from Outer
Sverdlovka. Which is outside
Outer Mongolia!

BARBARA
(little twinkle)
I can't wait.

PAN WITH THEM as they move OFF, then OUT OF SHOT. PAN
BACK AND MOVE IN TO:

205 CLOSE SHOT - NEOSAURUS EGG 205

PULL BACK AND PAN TO:

206 MED. SHOT - STUFFED FOSSIL ANIMAL 206

Hardly a threat -- but wait. A head (human) leans out
from behind the animal. A very Eggy head indeed. Egghead
moves stealthily toward the egg, followed by Olga. Both
tiptoe up to the glass case.

EGGHEAD
(whisper)
There it is, Olga. The only
eggisting Neosaurus egg in the
Western world. Forty million
years old.

X

Cont.

OLGA

Is probably stale, Eggski.
Why bother to take it?

EGGHEAD

Let me do the thinking, Olga.

OLGA

(bristling)
And me?

EGGHEAD

(flattering)
You just look beautiful, my
dear.

OLGA

(mollified)
Ah, Eggski, sometimes you are
such gallant.

EGGHEAD

Let's dispense with the flattery
and commence with the job, my
dear. If you would score the
glass.

207 ANOTHER ANGLE

207

Olga takes out her sabre and SCORES the glass panel. Then they lift out the glass and set it down beside the case. Now they lift the egg out of the case and onto the floor, and begin ROLLING IT OUT. PAN WITH THEM as they roll the egg across the floor.

208 ANGLE ON EMPTY EGG CASE

208

WE HEAR Barbara and Professor Dactyl approaching.

BARBARA

This whole museum is fascinating,
Professor.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

Thank you for your charming company,
my dear. Surrounded as I am by such
bones and fossils, it's a pleasant
change to spend some time with flesh
and filigree.

Cont.

208 Cont.

208
Cont.

BARBARA

You're very gallant, Prof ---

She stops in mid-sentence.

209 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDE BARBARA AND PROFESSOR DACTYL

209

They have stopped in front of the egg case and are staring at it.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

My Neosaurus egg! It's gone!

BARBARA

I should have known my hunch was right.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

But who did it, Miss Gordon?

BARBARA

It bears the familiar marks of a job by Egghead -- Gotham City's notorious arch-criminal.

PROFESSOR DACTYL

But why on earth would anyone want to steal a Neosaurus egg?

BAT SPIN TO:

210 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON
COMMISSIONER GORDON - DAY

210

On the phone.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
But why on earth would anyone want
to steal a Neosaurus egg, Barbara?

211 INT. MUSEUM - ANGLE ON BARBARA

211

She is also on the phone.

INTERCUT:

212 BARBARA AND COMMISSIONER GORDON

212

BARBARA
I don't know, Daddy. But it's gone.
And I'm sure Egghead is the one who
took it.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
I agree with you there. But why?

BARBARA
Has he stolen anything else today,
Daddy?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Why, yes, as a matter of fact he has.
He stole two pounds of radium from the
Gotham City Radium Center not more than
an hour ago. Of course, the information
is off the record, Barbara. We haven't
released it to the newspapers yet.

BARBARA
I understand, Daddy.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
Thank you for reporting this, Barbara.
Assure Professor Dactyl that we will
make every effort to get his egg back
for him.

213 RESUME - COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

213

FULL BACK to include Duo and Chief O'Hara, puzzled privies
to the conversation.

Cont.

213 Cont.

213
Cont.

CHIEF O'HARA

Why on earth would anyone want
to steal a Neosaurus egg,
Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

That seems to be the question of the
day, Chief O'Hara. Do you have an
answer, Batman?

BATMAN

Unfortunately, no. But I'm sure the
theft is connected with his earlier
theft of the radium.

ROBIN

But how, Batman?

BATMAN

I don't know, Robin, but now I'm sure a
little work on the Batcomputer might
give us a clue. We'll be in touch,
Commissioner. Let's go, Robin!

Duo EXIT in their usual rapid fashion.

CHIEF O'HARA

Can they crack it, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

If they can't, who can?

CHIEF O'HARA

Aye, and that's the truth.

BAT SPIN TO:

214 INT. BATCAVE - DAY

214

Batman is seated at the Batcomputer. He is pushing
buttons, etc.

215 FACE SHOT - BATMAN

215

As he leans back, shakes his head in discouragement.

BATMAN

I'm afraid we're not going to get
much help from the Batcomputer
Robin. It can't go back to
prehistoric times. This is a
problem for good old twentieth
century brain-power.

X

216 WIDER ANGLE

216

Batman gets up from the computer and begins pacing.

BATMAN

We'll just have to think it out.

NARRATOR

AND WHILE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE PUZZLING OVER THE PROBLEM IN THE BATCAVE, ANOTHER MIND IS WORKING ON THE SAME PROBLEM AT THE GOTHAM CITY LIBRARY.

217 INT. GOTHAM CITY LIBRARY - DAY

217

At a READING TABLE, Barbara Gordon is poring over a stack of books.

218 FACE SHOT - BARBARA

218

Showing her intense concentration, and puzzled frown.

219 RESUME - BATCAVE

219

Batman is still pacing. Suddenly he stops.

BATMAN

Robin, do you remember Professor Willis Grimes?

ROBIN

The radiologist who stayed at Wayne Manor about six months ago?

BATMAN

Yes. He was here for a convention. And at the time he was doing some work on a new technique of irradiation.

ROBIN

I remember something about it, Batman, but it was pretty technical stuff. I didn't understand very much of it.

BATMAN

It was complex, but I think it may be the clue we're looking for.

ROBIN

Can you get in touch with him?

Cont.

219 Cont.

219
Cont.

BATMAN

Unfortunately, he's out of the country right now. But he did publish an article in the Southeastern Regional Journal of Applied Radiology.

220 ANOTHER ANGLE

220

Batman picks up a normal telephone and presses an intercom buzzer.

221 INT. WAYNE STUDY - INTERCUT WITH BATCAVE

221

WE HEAR the buzzer. Alfred ENTERS and picks up the phone.

ALFRED

Yes, sir.

BATMAN

Alfred, can you locate the most recent issue of the Southeastern Regional Journal of Applied Radiology? There should be an article in it by a Professor Willis Grimes.

ALFRED

Just a second, sir. I'll see if I can find it.

He puts down the phone and begins searching the shelves.

222 RESUME - LIBRARY

222

Barbara is peering at a book. Suddenly her face lights up.

BARBARA

(to herself)

Of course! Professor Grimes!

223 WIDER ANGLE

223

She runs over to the main desk. Petula, the other Librarian, is behind it.

BARBARA

Petula, does the library subscribe to the Southeastern Regional Journal of Applied Radiology?

Cont.

223 Cont.

223
Cont.

PETULA

We don't get it any more, Barbara.
Remember, we had to cancel it when
the City Council cut our budget
last year.

BARBARA

That's right, I forgot. I must get
hold of the latest copy of it. Who
might have one in Gotham City?

PETULA

The only person in Gotham City who
subscribes to more periodicals than
the Public Library is millionaire
Bruce Wayne. He's the only one who
might have a copy.

Barbara immediately picks up a phone and dials.

224 RESUME - WAYNE STUDY - INTERCUT WITH BATCAVE AND GOTHAM 224
LIBRARY

Alfred locates the Journal, takes it back to the phone.

ALFRED

I've located it, sir.

BATMAN

What is the title of Professor Grimes'
article, Alfred?

WE HEAR another phone RING.

ALFRED

Can you hold for one second, sir.
The outside line is ringing.

Alfred picks up a SECOND PHONE nearby.

ALFRED

Bruce Wayne's residence.

BARBARA

Alfred, this is Barbara Gordon.
Does Bruce Wayne receive the
Southeastern Regional Journal
of Applied Radiology?

Cont.

224 Cont.

224
Cont.

ALFRED

Why, yes, he does, Miss Gordon.

BARBARA

Thank goodness. There's an article by a man named Grimes in the most recent issue. Can you read me the title of the article?

ALFRED

I believe so.

BARBARA

This is just between you and me, Alfred. For obvious reasons, I don't want anyone else to know that I'm inquiring about this.

ALFRED

Of course, Miss Gordon.

Holding one phone in each hand, he manages to open the Journal. Now he muffles Barbara's phone by holding it against his side, and speaks into Batman's phone.

ALFRED

I have it, sir.

Now he muffles Batman's phone against his side, and speaks into Barbara's phone.

ALFRED

I have it, Miss.

Now he speaks into BOTH PHONES simultaneously.

ALFRED

The title of the article is:
'Revitalizing Fossil Forms By the
Use of High-Energy Radio-Active Energy
Sources.'

225 BATCAVE

225

BATMAN

Thank you, Alfred.

226 LIBRARY

226

BARBARA

Thank you, Alfred.

227 STUDY

227

ALFRED

You're welcome...

(muffles Barbara's phone)

...sir...

(muffles Batman's phone)

...Miss...

Now he hangs up each phone and breathes a sigh of relief. Problems such as this one certainly aren't included in "Gormesby's Guide To Proper Butling".

228 RESUME - LIBRARY

228

Barbara hangs up.

BARBARA

(exultant)

That's it! His whole scheme is clear as day. He plans to revitalize that fossil egg and hatch it! But...that's impossible.

229 RESUME - BATCAVE

229

ROBIN

You mean Egghead plans to revitalize that fossil egg and hatch it?

BATMAN

Exactly, Robin.

ROBIN

But that's impossible!

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

230 INT. SECOND HIDE-OUT - EGG ROOM - DAY

230

Not much different from the first hide-out. But this one has TWO ROOMS. The larger one contains Olga's throne and the Cossacks. The smaller one contains the fossil egg and Egghead's ZAPPING MECHANISM. (The contrivance with which he will try to irradiate the egg.) Olga and Egghead are standing in front of the egg.

OLGA

You are going to hatch forty million year old egg. But is impossible, Eggski!

EGGHEAD

That's what they told Fulton, and Edison, and Casanova, my dear.

231 ANOTHER ANGLE - FEATURE ZAPPING MECHANISM

231

Egghead begins adjusting it with screwdriver.

EGGHEAD

All I have to do is pour enough radiation into that egg and I'm sure I can get it to hatch. Of course, Grimes' theory is still untested. But I'm sure it will work.

OLGA

And we will have real, live Neosaurus?

EGGHEAD

Our very own! We'll control Gotham City! That should be enough of a dowry for you -- enough so we can finally be married.

X

OLGA

You hatch egg and I hatch wedding, Eggski.

EGGHEAD

Eggscellent, my dear.

X

Cont.

231 Cont.

231
Cont.

EGGHEAD (Cont.)

(laughs)

And think of what the Dynamic Dimwits will do when they're faced by my Neosaurus. Do you know that a Neosaurus has two thousand five-hundred and sixty-two teeth -- not counting wisdom teeth.

OLGA

What is such a creature eating, Eggski?

EGGHEAD

I'm planning a three course meal for it: Batman, Robin, and Batgirl. And for dessert, Commissioner Gordon and Chief 'O'Hara.

BAT SPIN TO:

232 INT. BATCAVE - ANGLE ON BATMOBILE - DAY

232

Duo are making final adjustments in the Batgeiger Counter mounted in the cockpit of the Batmobile.

BATMAN

This Batgeiger Counter will not only pick up radiation, but will tell us from which direction it's coming.

ROBIN

And now that we've adjusted it to react only to the radium source stolen by Egghead, we should be able to track down his headquarters in nothing flat.

(adds)

We should have thought of this before, Batman.

BATMAN

Hindsight is often better than foresight, old chum.

(gets into Batmobile)

Let's go.

Robin gets in, the burners ROAR, and the Batmobile SQUEALS off.

233 EXT. BATCAVE - DAY

233

Batmobile pops out and heads Gothamward.

- 234 EXT. STREET - ANGLE ON BATGIRL CYCLE - DAY 234
- Batgirl has mounted a smaller geiger counter on her cycle, and is making final adjustments on it. (It is similar enough to the Batgeiger Counter to be immediately identified by the audience.) Now she mounts cycle and ROARS OFF.
- 235 RESUME - HIDE-OUT 235
- Egghead has made his final adjustments, and is ready to begin zapping.
- EGGHEAD
I'm all set, Olga. You'd better stand back here with me. I'm going to hit that thing with a whole truckload of radiation.
- Olga joins Egghead at the control console of his zapper, and the yegg aims the gunlike snout of the machine toward the fossil egg.
- 236 CLOSE ON EGGHEAD 236
- He poises his hand over the firing button.
- EGGHEAD
Ready...aim...eggsplode!
- X
- WE HEAR the CRACKLE AND SNAP of radiation as it envelops the egg. Egghead switches off the machine.
- 237 ANOTHER ANGLE 237
- Egghead runs out from behind the machine and hurries over to the egg. He puts his ear to the hugh shell.
- OLGA
You are hearing anything, Eggski?
- EGGHEAD
Nothing yet. We'll try another dose. We'll keep zapping it until it hatches.
- 238 EXT. STREET - DAY 238
- The Batmobile cruising along.
- 239 EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY 239
- Batgirl cruising on her cycle.

240 RESUME - BATMOBILE - CLOSER SHOT

240

ROBIN
(peering at
dial of counter)
Batman! I'm getting a reading.

BATMAN
What's the direction, Robin?

ROBIN
North-East -- and very close.

BATMAN
Right.

241 WIDER ANGLE

241

The Batmobile turns a corner.

242 RESUME - BATGIRL - CLOSER SHOT

242

She peers closely at her dial. She's obviously seen something, since...

243 WIDER ANGLE

243

...she suddenly speeds up and turns a corner.

244 EXT. ANOTHER STREET

244

Batmobile and Batgirl Cycle ROAR at each other from opposite ends of the street. SCREEEEEECH! They pull up nose to nose.

245 CLOSER SHOT

245

BATMAN
Batgirl! How did you know about the thefts?

BATGIRL
I have my own sources, Batman.

BATMAN
So I see. And you decided on the same method of detection as we did.

BATGIRL
Yes, and my counter indicates that the source of radiation is in that warehouse.

ROBIN
So does ours!

BATGIRL
Well, I guess hindsight is often better than foresight.

Cont.

245 Cont.

245
Cont.

BATMAN

I couldn't have put it better,
Batgirl. I suggest we pay them
a visit. Unannounced.

BATGIRL

I've always liked crashing parties.

246

ANOTHER ANGLE

246

The respective vehicles are parked. Then the three of
them move toward the warehouse.

247

CLOSER SHOT

247

BATMAN

You two go in this way. I'm going
around back. I've got a little
surprise for them.

248

INT. SECOND HIDE-OUT - EGG ROOM

248

Egghead is still trying to zap some life into the fossil egg.
He and Olga are at the machine controls, and WE HEAR the
SNAP CRACKLE of radiation as he looses another burst.

249

ANOTHER ANGLE

249

He runs out to check the egg by putting his ear against
it. But there's no sound of life stirring within.

OLGA

I think you are swimming up blind
alley, Eggski. This is all waste
of time.

EGGHEAD

(angrily)

What do you know about it! I tell
you I heard something stirring inside
that shell. A few more bursts and
we'll hatch it.

He resumes his place behind the controls. But before he can
operate the machine, WE HEAR a CRASH from the other room.

OLGA

(turns)

What is?

250

INT. MAIN ROOM OF HIDE-OUT

250

Robin and Batgirl have burst upon the Cossacks and the
fray waxes hot and heavy, while TITLES ARE SUPERED OVER.

251

ANOTHER ANGLE

251

Olga and Egghead run into the room.

OLGA

Is little red one and the Batgirl.

251 Cont.

251
Cont.

EGGHEAD

And your Cossacks aren't doing so well, either.

252 VARIOUS SHOTS - THE FIGHT

252

The Cossacks are taking it on the collective ear. Batgirl and Robin are mincing them fine.

253 ANGLE ON EGGHEAD AND OLGA

253

EGGHEAD

It's time for one of my dastardly tricks.

OLGA

Don't talk, do.

254 WIDER ANGLE

254

Egghead comes up behind Batgirl and grabs her, holding a scimitar (or whatever) which prevents an immediate counter-assault. X

255 CLOSE ON EGGHEAD AND BATGIRL

255

Egghead has his arm around her throat (or scimitar at it!) X

EGGHEAD

All right, Boy Wonder, that's enough.

256 ANGLE ON ROBIN AND COSSACK

256

Robin is about to finish the Cossack, but Egghead's shout distracts him.

ROBIN

(turns)

What?

This gives the Cossack a chance to whomp Robin, who falls unconscious.

257 ON EGGHEAD AND BATGIRL

257

BATGIRL

(wrenches free)

That was a slimy trick, you --

But she is cut short by two Cossacks behind her, who grab her and pin her arms.

Cont.

257 Cont.

257
Cont.

EGGHEAD

(grins)

Of course, Batgirl. I have a
patent on slimy tricks.

258

WIDER ANGLE

258

EGGHEAD

Bring them in here so they can
witness my triumph.

OLGA

Wait a minute, Eggski. Where is
little Batnik?

EGGHEAD

Batman? He's probably so scared of
me he didn't dare show up. Only
these foolhardy youngsters are
impolitic enough to do that.

OLGA

Does not sound like Batnik I know,
Eggski.

EGGHEAD

That's because you don't know him
as well as I do. At heart he's a
coward in the eggstreme!

X

ROBIN

Batman has more courage in his
little finger than you have in your
whole cowardly body, you --

X

EGGHEAD

Quiet, Wonder Midget, or I'll cut
you off permanently.

Everybody heads for the other room.

259

INT. EGG ROOM

259

The spectators gather at one side while Egghead mans the
machine and prepares to zap the egg.

EGGHEAD

You are about to witness a wonder of
modern science, my friends. One more
burst of radiation and that egg will
give forth a forty million year old
Neosaurus.

Cont.

259 Cont.

259
Cont.

EGGHEAD (Cont.)
(glance toward
Robin and Batgirl)
A hungry Neosaurus, my little
friends.

He hits the button and WE HEAR SNAP CRACKLE.

260 ANGLE ON EGG

260

Something's stirring inside! PULL BACK as Egghead runs
up and puts his ear to the shell.

EGGHEAD
I hear it! I hear it! The
Neosaurus is about to hatch!

And by God it is, too. We see the egg begin to crack.

261 CLOSE ON EGG

261

The shell cracks, a piece is pushed out -- and the head
of the Neosaurus emerges. Any doubt that this is a
Neosaurus is dispelled by the RRRRRRRROOOOOOAAAAARRRRR!!!!
that it emits.

262 WIDER ANGLE

262

Egghead jumps back at the ROAR.

EGGHEAD
(frightened)
Calm down now, little Neosaurus.
I'm your Daddy. I hatched you.
You wouldn't hurt your Daddy,
would you?

For answer, the Neosaurus launches another RRRRRROOOOOOAAAAARRRR!!
It climbs out of the egg and advances slowly on Egghead,
snarling and licking its toothy chops.

EGGHEAD
No, little Neosaurus. Don't be
eggsasperating! I'm your Daddy.
Olga and I are your friends. Eat
those two.

X

(points to Robin
and Batgirl)
They're young and tasty. Yum yum?

No yum yum; just RRRRRROOOOOOAAAAARRRRR!!!! And
Neosaurus continues toward Egghead.

263 ANOTHER ANGLE

263

Egghead bolts out of the room. The Neosaurus turns toward Olga and the Cossacks and looses another RRRRROOOOOAAAAARRRRR!!!! They turn and bolt after Egghead.

264 INT. OTHER ROOM

264

The fleeing crooks race through the room, followed by Neosaurus, RRRRROOOOOAAAAARRRRRIIIIIINNNGG.

265 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

265

A POLICE PADDY WAGON is backed up to the door of the warehouse, its rear door standing open to receive the crooks, Chief O'Hara and another POLICEMAN stand near the wagon, as Egghead, Olga, and Cossacks come streaking out of the warehouse and right into the van.

EGGHEAD

Lock the doors, Chief O'Hara!
Lock us in, please!

O'HARA

(locking the doors)
Begorrah, I never thought I'd hear the likes of him asking to be locked up.

266 RESUME - HIDE-OUT

266

Robin and Batgirl advance toward the Neosaurus gingerly, who still looks pretty hungry.

ROBIN

If we attack it from different sides,
Batgirl, maybe we can subdue it.

BATGIRL

(she knows something
funny is up)
I don't think we'll have to, Robin.

ROBIN

What! This thing will be eating
Gothamites by the hundreds unless
we do something.

BATGIRL

Personally, I think it would rather
eat peanut butter sandwiches than
Gothamites.

267 ANGLE ON NEOSAURUS

267

Batman pulls off the head of the costume.

BATMAN

(smiles)

How did you know I like peanut
butter sandwiches, Batgirl?

ROBIN

Holy masquerades, Batman! What
a trick!

(to Batgirl)

How did you know it was him inside
that skin?

BATGIRL

Because it's impossible to hatch
an egg that's forty million years
old, Robin.

BATMAN

She's quite right, Robin. But
Egghead refused to believe that.
So I used his belief against him.

ROBIN

But why, Batman?

BATMAN

Too many of those Bessarovian
Cossacks, Robin. If I'd joined you
in the fight, some of them would
have inevitably escaped. This way,
I frightened them into surrendering
en masse.

ROBIN

Boy, I'll say!

BATGIRL

What about that burst of radiation
that hit the egg while you were
inside it, Batman?

BATMAN

I took the precaution of lining the
inside of this costume with a thin
layer of lead shielding, Batgirl.
That protected me from the radiation.

ROBIN

It sure was some trick, Batman. Of
course, I suspected all along.

Cont.

267 Cont.

267
Cont.

BATMAN

I took the precaution of lining the inside of this costume with a thin layer of lead shielding, Batgirl. Behind which, I was protected from radiation ...

(turns to Robin)

And with Olga and Egghead behind iron bars, Robin -- they should have plenty of time to brush up on their paleontology.

During this, Batgirl is ANGLED OUT --- and as Batman turns back in her direction Duo (and we) find:

ROBIN

She's gone again, Batman!

(very eager)

For once, let's follow her!

BATMAN

With my head sticking out of a Neosaurus costume, Robin? Don't you think that would call undue attention to an average, run-of-the-mill crimefighter?

ROBIN

Gosh yes, Batman! You're right!

(as Batman fidgets in his costume)

But you're going to have to get out of those forty million year-old threads sometime ... !

ANGLE IN ON Robin, who now realizes Batman is in a bit of a wardrobe fix -- and suddenly finds it amusing.

ROBIN

Or maybe we'll have to put you back in the egg!

With this, he goes into an impromptu parody of the Cossacks' Spozhky! Spozhky! Hie! Hie! Spozhky! -- as we ---

268-
269 OUT

OUT 268-
269

FADE OUT

END OF PART THREE

"THE OGG COUPLE" TAG(To be SHOT on "Ring Around the Riddler!")

FADE IN

T-1 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

T-1

Commissioner Gordon at desk, Barbara opposite him.

BARBARA

Batman? Disguised as a 40,000,000
year old Neosaurus? It must have
been fantastic, Daddy!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Fantastic and effective, Barbara.
We won't be hearing from Egghead,
Olga and those Bessarovian Cos-
sacks until their parole board
meets. In about five years.

INTERCOM BUZZES on his desk. Gordon FLICKS IT ON.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes, Bonnie?

RIDDLER'S VOICE

(over intercom)

Riddle me this, Commissioner!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(very surprised)

Riddle ... ????

T-2 INT. A DESK - DAY (LIMBO)

T-2

RIDDLER is at desk, talking over INTERCOM. As this is
supposedly Commissioner Gordon's secretary's desk, a
picture of the Commissioner should be prominent, a
nameplate on desk reads BONNIE PATTERSON, etc.

RIDDLER

(tauntingly)

When are gloves kept on ice?

COMMISSIONER GORDON'S VOICE

(over intercom)

Gloves? On ice?

RIDDLER

When a prize-fight's fixed!

T-3 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - COMMISSIONER GORDON T-3
AND BARBARA

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(into intercom)
Riddler! Riddler, what're you
doing in that ...

BONNIE'S VOICE
(interrupts over
intercom)
What, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(flabbergasted)
Bonnie, I was just talking to
the Riddler on this intercom!
What happened?

BONNIE'S VOICE
(over intercom)
I don't know, Commissioner. I
stepped out of the office a minute,
and nobody's here now.

COMMISSIONER GORDON
(frustrated sigh)
Well, all right.
(to Barbara, as he
flicks intercom off)
I could be wrong, but I could
have sworn that was the Riddler!
If I swore. And he has some
felonious plan for fixing a
prize fight ... !

BARBARA
(amused)
Well, Daddy, at least there's
never a dull moment around here.
From 40,000,000 year old reptiles
to present day riddles in a matter
of minutes!

NARRATOR
AND HOW RIGHT SHE IS !!! NEVER A
DULL MOMENT FOR COMMISSIONER GORDON --
AND THE DYNAMIC DUO -- AND GOTHAM CITY!
WITH THE RIDDLER BACK TO PUZZLE AND
PERPLEX THEM ALL !!! AS YOU'LL SEE IN
THE NEXT EPISODE ... !!!

FADE OUT

END OF TAG FOR "THE OGG COUPLE"

"THE OGG COUPLE" TAG

A

(Introducing "RIDDLER" show)

FADE IN

T-1

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sacks until their parole board
meets. In about five years.

INTERCOM BUZZES on his desk. Gordon FLICKS IT ON.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Yes, Bonnie?

(reacts puzzled)

What?

(puzzlement increases)

What?

(again)

What???

(to both phone and
Barbara)

Good heavens, the Riddler!

T-2

RIDDLER WITH A PHONE (LIMBO)

T-2

(CUT IN Riddler's line from "Ring Around The Riddler",
Sc. C-54 -- already SHOT).

RIDDLER

(to phone)

Very good!

(riddles)

Now -- when is a jet streak
like a daffodil?

T-3

RESUME - GORDON'S OFFICE - GORDON ON PHONE

Include BARBARA.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(baffled)

A jet stream? Like a daffodil?

(clicks intercom)

Riddler?! Riddler ... ??

(looks at Barbara)

He's gone. But what could he have been doing in ... ?

BONNIE'S VOICE

(interrupts over intercom)

What, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Bonnie, I was just talking to
The Riddler on this intercom!
What happened?

BONNIE'S VOICE

I don't know, Commissioner.
We've had some crossed lines
all morning.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(frustrated sigh)

Let's get them uncrossed!(to Barbara, flicking
off intercom)

Crossed lines and crossed riddles!

(repeats)

When is a jet stream like a
daffodil. Doesn't make sense!

BARBARA

Many jet streams, and most
daffodils are yellow, Daddy.
If that means anything ...

COMMISSIONER GORDON

It may to Batman. It doesn't
to me.

BARBARA

(amused)

Well, Daddy, at least there's
never a dull moment around here.
From 40,000,000 year old reptiles
to present day riddles in a matter
of minutes!

T-3 Cont.

T-3
Cont.

NARRATOR

AND HOW RIGHT SHE IS!!! NEVER A
DULL MOMENT FOR COMMISSIONER GORDON --
AND THE DYNAMIC DUO -- AND GOTHAM CITY!
WITH THE RIDDLER BACK TO PUZZLE AND
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FADE OUT

END OF TAG FOR "THE OGG COUPLE"

