

FIRST DRAFT

*[Handwritten signature]*

BATMAN  
SHOOT A CROOKED ARROW

BY  
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EXECUTIVE PRODUCER  
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PRODUCER  
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JUNE 1, 1966

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IN ASSOCIATION WITH  
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BATMAN

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CAST LIST

	<u>PART</u>
BATMAN (BRUCE)	1 AND 2
ROBIN (DICK)	1 AND 2
NARRATOR	1 AND 2
ARCHER	1 AND 2
BIG JOHN	1 AND 2
CRIER TUCK	1 AND 2
MAID MARILYN	1 AND 2
ALLAN A. DALE	1 AND 2
ALFRED	1 AND 2
AUNT HARRIET	1 AND 2
COMMISSIONER GORDON	1 AND 2
CHIEF O'HARA	1 AND 2
RICHARD TURER	1
MARSHALL ROLAND	2
ALBERT A. AARDVARK	2
TWO ARMORED CAR DRIVERS	2
FIRST POOR PERSON	1
SECOND POOR PERSON	1
THIRD POOR PERSON	1
TWO POLICEMEN	1
PEOPLE IN CROWD (NON-SPEAKING EXTRAS)	1 AND 2

SET LIST

EXTERIORS:

STATELY WAYNE MANOR - DAY (STOCK)  
LARGE ROLLING GREEN LAWN - DAY  
SLUM AREA IN GOTHAM CITY - DAY  
BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE OUT OF CAVE, CITY STREETS - DAY  
BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE AND BATBOAT SEQUENCE - DAY  
POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY  
STREET NEAR POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY  
ARCHERY RANGE - DAY  
DESERTED CITY STREET - NIGHT  
GOTHAM CITY SQUARE - DAY (INCLUDE STEPS OF CITY HALL)  
ROOFTOP - DAY  
SWIMMING POOL AREA BEHIND DALE'S HOUSE - DAY  
BOAT - DAY (STOCK)  
BOAT DECK - DAY

INTERIORS:

WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY  
GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY  
WAYNE STUDY - DAY  
REAR OF MOVING VAN - DAY  
FRONT SEAT OF VAN - DAY  
BATCAVE  
ARCHER'S HIDE-OUT  
RICHARD TUNER'S OFFICE - DAY  
ALLAN A. DALE'S OFFICE - DAY  
SUB-BASEMENT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY  
FRONT SEAT OF ARMORED CAR - NIGHT (NO PROCESS)  
WAYNE MANOR DINING ROOM - DAY  
HALLWAY AND STAIRWELL IN CITY HALL - DAY



"SHOOT A CROOKED ARROW"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. A LARGE ROLLING GREEN LAWN - DAY 1

All we can see are tall trees, tranquility and a grass so green it seems painted. BIRDS CHIRP modestly in the b.g. as if too loud a chirp would disturb the peacefulness of the scene.

NARRATOR

A warm, serene afternoon in Gotham City. The merest hint of a breeze ruffles the leaves of the majestic trees that inhabit the back lawn of stately Wayne Manor. Scarcely the moment for crime to rear it's ugly head.

2 EXT. LAWN - CLOSEUP HORSES HOOVES - DAY 2

Twelve flying hooves are ripping up the carefully tended turf! We can't tell who's riding these horses yet. They come THUNDERING across the screen with great urgency.

3 EXT. LAWN - THREE HORSEMEN - DAY 3

The CAMERA EXAMINES each of the men aboard the steeds by TRUCKING with them for a few seconds then moving to the next one. On the lead stallion sits a handsome MAN, proud and erect. This is THE ARCHER. He wears a costume of green pants, brown leather vest, green pointed hat, fancy winged boots and a bow and quiver of arrows slung jauntily over his magnificent shoulder.

ARCHER

(shouts to  
his associates)

Press on, merry marksmen. We've  
much to do ere night descends!

The next MAN rides INTO VIEW. This is CRIER TUCK, a thin redheaded man with the saddest-looking face this side of a basset hound. His lower lip quivers characteristically and he appears to be about to cry at the drop of a hankie. Also carries bow. The last MAN, BIG JOHN, rides past us. He is a six-foot-six brute with long hair and a beard that Messrs. Gillette, Shick and Wilkinson would like to get their blades on. He has one hand on his reins and the other on a stout staff. Under his arm is what appears to be a machine the size of a large portable radio.

## 4 FRONT VIEW - HORSEMEN - DAY 4

They are galumphing at top speed toward an objective we know not yet.

## 5 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY 5

Seated on a couch just under the painting of Bruce's venerable antecedent is DICK GRAYSON. BRUCE stands next to the couch and is speaking with a slender, rather effete man, ALLAN A. DALE, who wears a four-button suit and looks like he just stepped from page thirty-one of Gentleman's Quarterly. Allan A. Dale talks through his teeth and if Gotham City had a Darien, he'd live there. AUNT HARRIET is puttering around the room dusting daisies or whatever it is she does at times like these.

DALE

We've run it up the flagpole back at home base, Mr. Wayne and we're not sure we should award the money to the poor denizens of Gotham City.

BRUCE

You realize, Mr. Dale, that the Foundation had already decided for it.

DALE

Certainment! But with this arch archer-criminal traversing our byways, the chiefs wonder if that much cash will be safe.

BRUCE

As a director of the Stevens Foundation, I can assure you that it is entirely safe. Gotham City is in no danger from criminals.

Suddenly, an arrow flies across the scene! It trails a stream of gas.

## 6 INT. WALL OF WAYNE LIVING ROOM 6

The arrow has buried itself in the wall and billowing gas emanates from it.

## 7 RESUME SCENE 7

Bruce, Dick, Aunt Harriet and Allan A. Dale gasp and cough as they look at the area from whence the arrow came. They fall, overcome.

Cont.

7 Cont.

3

7  
Cont.

ALL

Gasp!

8 INT. WINDOW AREA LEADING TO PATIO - ARCHER

8

The villain stands there, hands on hips, and rears back his head for a long laugh. CAMERA FOLLOWS as he and his men bound down the steps and into the room. They look at the comatose quartet.

ARCHER

A sorry lot, wot?

TUCK

(as always, on the  
brink of tears)

We'd best flee posthaste, Archer,  
or the minions of legality will  
place us forthwith in the dungeon.  
And then, then, where shall we be?

ARCHER

Curb thy tongue, knave.

(to Big John)

'Twas an ill-favored day when I  
engaged the services of Crier Tuck.

JOHN

Aside from his penchant toward the  
womanly art of tears, he has served  
his master well.

ARCHER

'Tis true, 'tis true. Well, stand  
back whilst I have at it. The legal  
tender awaits our liberation.

Tuck and John move to one side of the room. Archer  
strings another arrow from his quiver, aims it directly  
at the painting of Bruce's grandfather and lets it fly.

9 CLOSE ON PAINTING

9

The arrow penetrates the portrait and an instant later  
BLOWS it off the wall, explosively. The painting hits  
the ground to reveal it has been guarding a small safe.  
The explosive arrow has done it's work. The safe lies  
open.

10 WIDE ANGLE - LIVING ROOM

10

The three men gingerly walk over and around the prostrate  
foursome. Archer reaches into the safe and takes out some

Cont.

10 Cont.

10  
Cont.

generous stacks of cash. As he does this he bows graciously to his men. Big John takes the device mentioned earlier and presses a button. We HEAR the SOUND OF THOUSANDS APPLAUDING and CHEERING. Archer acknowledges the plaudits of this ghostly audience, by smiling. Finally, he puts his hands up as if to say "That's enough, ladies and gentlemen." The CHEERING CEASES instantly.

ARCHER

Shall we take our leave?

TUCK

The quicker the more advisable.

They walk to the open French Window that leads to the patio. As they are about to depart, Archer turns for one last look at his slumbering victims.

ARCHER

Parting is such sweet sorrow.

JOHN

Well put, sire.

ARCHER

(sluffs it off)

A quote from some obscure playwright.

BAT SPIN TO:

11 EXT. SLUM AREA IN GOTHAM CITY - DAY

11

ASSORTED RAGAMUFFINS are in the street. Archer and his men come riding INTO SCENE and begin to throw cash hither and yon. The people rush for the money and shout their thanks to Archer.

12 VARIOUS CLOSEUPS (THREE) OF PEOPLE IN STREET

12

(Possible cameos here.)

FIRST

Thank you, Archer. You've kept the wolf from our door.

SECOND

You're all heart and a yard wide, Big John.

THIRD

Bless the ground you cry on, Mr. Tuck.



- 13      WIDE ANGLE      13
- Archer and his men are tossing the money around like television writers after a strike when a POLICE CAR comes around the corner. Archer sees the law and quickly strings up an arrow.
- 14      CLOSE ON TUCK AND ARCHER      14
- TUCK  
Oh no! We are on the verge of incarceration.
- ARCHER  
Fear not, for I have prepared a sneezing powder arrow to harangue their nostrils.
- He fires the arrow.
- 15      CLOSE ON POLICEMAN      15
- An arrow lands at their feet and suddenly the POLICEMEN begin to sneeze uncontrollably.
- 16      TUCK, JOHN AND ARCHER      16
- ARCHER  
Let us make our egress with the utmost dispatch!
- They gallop around the far corner.
- 17      WIDE ANGLE      17
- The policemen have recovered from their sneezing and race around the corner, guns drawn.
- 18      EXT. STREET      18
- The police come around the corner but the villains are gone! All that they see are a few automobiles and a large truck marked "TROJAN HEARSE COMPANY."
- 19      CLOSEUP TRUCK      19
- Policemen walk up to the truck and shake their heads in bewilderment. Make certain legend is readable.
- FIRST  
Where could they have gone?

Cont.

19 Cont.

19  
Cont.

SECOND

Beats me.

BAT SPIN TO:

20 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

20

Bruce and Dick stand next to CHIEF O'HARA who is talking on the telephone. Allan A. Dale sits on the couch. Aunt Harriet sits next to him, still a trifle dazed.

CHIEF O'HARA

That's right, Commissioner Gordon.  
Three thousand dollars.

INTERCUT:

21 COMMISSIONER GORDON IN HIS OFFICE

21

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Word has reached my ears to the effect that he has already distributed the booty to his customary recipients.

CHIEF O'HARA

Holy Hannah!

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I'll speak with you later, O'Hara. Right now the time has come for us to seek the aid of one far wiser than we.

CHIEF O'HARA

Batman?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

One and the same.

He hangs up.

22 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM

22

Allan A. Dale walks to Dick, Bruce and Chief O'Hara.

DALE

Are you quite done with my interrogation?

CHIEF O'HARA

Yes, sir.

Cont.

DALE

(to Bruce)

In no danger from criminals, eh?  
Where are the much vaunted Batman  
and Robin now?

CHIEF O'HARA

They're closer than you think,  
Mr. Dale. The Dynamic Duo always  
get their man!

DALE

Humph!

And, with a toss of his head, the MadAveMan exits.

23 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

23

The harassed harbinger of Gotham City's wrongdoings walks  
deliberately to the red phone. He presses the button.

24 INT. WAYNE STUDY - CLOSE ON PHONE

24

It performs the machinations which millions wait weekly  
for. WIDEN SHOT to include Alfred. He lifts the vermilion  
device.

ALFRED

I shall secure him instantly, sir.

25 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM

25

Chief O'Hara is talking to Bruce and Dick. Aunt Harriet  
is still seated on the couch, fanning herself. Chief O'Hara  
takes notes.

CHIEF O'HARA

Was anyone hurt?

BRUCE

No, it was a rather mild gas with  
hardly any after effects. Our  
butler was off shopping for the  
morning and revived us with smelling  
salts.

Alfred walks in and sidles up to Bruce.

ALFRED

There's that little matter to  
attend to in the study, sir.

Cont.

25 Cont.

25  
Cont.

Oh, yes. BRUCE

Golly! DICK

Is that all, Chief O'Hara? BRUCE

For the time being. CHIEF O'HARA

Regards to the Commissioner. DICK

Regards? Do you know him well enough to send regards? CHIEF O'HARA

Oh! We, er, met once or twice. DICK

We'd better go, Dick. BRUCE

They both walk into study.

26 INT. STUDY

26

Bruce and Dick walk to the phone. Bruce picks up the phone, holds it to his chest.

I know you've been subjected to a great strain, as we all have, Dick. But you must be careful to never confuse our identities. BRUCE

Holy slip-of-the-tongue! I won't do that again! DICK

Bruce talks into phone.

Yes, Commissioner. BRUCE

INTERCUT:



27 COMMISSIONER GORDON IN OFFICE WITH BRUCE IN STUDY

27

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The Archer, that rapacious  
rapscallion, has returned  
to taunt the good people of  
Gotham City.

BRUCE

Yes, and he robbed the home of  
Bruce Wayne.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Amazing! How did you know about  
that?

BRUCE

(smiles)

It's my business to know. We'll  
come right in!

Bruce hangs up. STAY IN WAYNE MANOR DEN.

BRUCE

~~We've no time to tarry.~~ To the  
Batpoles!

Dick flips the obscure playwright's head open and turns  
the switch that activates the secret panel. Bruce and  
Dick race across the room as we begin two more nights of  
ridding Gotham City of its blackguards and wastrels.

28 ANIMATED FOOTAGE AS AT THE TOP OF EACH PROGRAM

28

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

*lose some pages  
up to here*

PART ONE

FADE IN

- 29 BATSTOCK OF BATMAN AND ROBIN SLIDING DOWN THE 29  
UBIQUITOUS BATPOLES INTO BATCAVE, LEAPING INTO  
BATMOBILE
- 30 BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE ROARING OUT OF SECRET BATCAVE 30  
ENTRANCE - TITLES, CREDITS SUPERED OVER THESE SCENES
- 31 BATMOBILE ALONG ROAD, CONTINUE TITLES 31
- 32 BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE SMOOTHLY STOPPING IN FRONT OF 32  
GOTHAM CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS - BATMAN AND ROBIN  
QUIT THEIR VEHICLE AND RACE UP THE MARBLE STEPS

BAT WIPE TO:

- 33 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY 33

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara stand by the window as they talk to Batman and Robin. Allan A. Dale is seated in a soft chair listening to all of this.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The robbery at Wayne Manor was merely one of three that took place this morning. The daring popinjays struck like lightning and gathered up more than ten thousand dollars from the ancestral manses of a few wealthy Gotham Cityites.

BATMAN

(knitting his  
brow beneath  
the mask)

And yet, all of this money was distributed to the poor.

CHIEF O'HARA

Most of it's already been turned in. Once they knew it was stolen goods, the people of Gotham City didn't want any part of it.

BATMAN

A tribute to their good character and moral strength.

Allan A. Dale walks to the quartet.

Cont.

DALE

Well, I don't think it makes much of a difference, people. This Archer chap seems to have you at his mercy, messieurs. News from the hinterlands has it that the Archer is a replica of your namesake, Master Robin. The public adores him.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

That malfasant marksman?

DALE

Nonetheless. A mystique has already covered this affair like an aura. He appears to be an authentic folk hero.

BATMAN

No, Mr. Dale. The Archer and every other criminal of his evil ilk would never put himself out for the benefit of others.

ROBIN

This is just an opening gambit. He's trying to put us off our guard.

BATMAN

Right! The Archer has something else in mind, something that, in the end, will not benefit anyone but himself!

DALE

Be that as it may, caped crime fighter I think my Foundation will knock the skids from under the proposed grant. We must be sure the money won't end up in the hands of that blackguard!

An arrow flies through the window and imbeds itself in a wall! Batman and Robin approach it.

BATMAN

Stand back everyone! This looks like another of the Archer's tricks.

ROBIN

No telling what might happen.

Cont.

33 Cont.1

33  
Cont.1

Unexpectedly, the arrow's tail feathers FLASH a brilliant light and all the inhabitants of the room are temporarily blinded! They stagger around like five blind mice!

34 CLOSEUP WINDOW

34

The Archer climbs in. He carries Big John's staff. The others still stagger about the place. Big John and Tuck follow. Tuck holds console machine.

ARCHER

Keep thy wits, oh Sheriffs of Gothamham, for thou are about to have thy knees soundly swatted.

35 RESUME SCENE

35

He proceeds to swat their knees soundly. Meanwhile, Tuck presses a button on his machine and we HEAR LAUGHTER pour forth from this incredible device.

BATMAN

What's going on? Ow!

ROBIN

I can't see a thing. Ow!

ARCHER

And thou shant. Not until I so ordain.

He runs around the room and pokes them all.

BATMAN

You'll pay dearly for this, Archer.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

What gall! What nerve! Ow!

ARCHER

A pox on all thy houses! Make that laugh track louder, Tuck!

Tuck turns up the laugh track.

ROBIN

You'll get yours, Archer.

ARCHER

Not if thee get thy's first. Hahahaha.  
(to Tuck)  
That's sufficient, Tuck!

Cont.



35 Cont.

35  
Cont.

Tuck shuts OFF the LAUGHTER. It is suddenly quite still.

ARCHER

Now heed this! I am going to rob  
from the rich and give to the poor.

BATMAN

How unoriginal.

ARCHER

And none of thee can stop me.

36 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

36

Batman has almost recovered his vision. Whispers to Robin.

BATMAN

Slip on your Batfocals.

The two of them slide sunglasses over their masks.

37 RESUME WIDE ANGLE

37

ARCHER

What's this? Spectacles? So the  
eyes have had it, eh?

BATMAN

These are Batfocals, Archer. Just  
in case you try that flashing arrow  
again.

ARCHER

I never repeat an arrow. Just not  
good form.

ROBIN

Let's get him, Batman.

Archer strings another arrow on his bow.

ARCHER

Back I say! There'll be no violence  
here! I refuse to hit a man with  
glasses.

TUCK

Let us depart, Archer. We've nary  
an excess moment!

Cont.

37 Cont.

37  
Cont.

ARCHER

Fair thee well, gentlemen.

He fires another arrow into the wall and a powerful smoke is emitted.

ARCHER

Try that on thy Batfocals!

The room is filled with smoke and Big John goes out the window. Tuck has one foot over the sill.

ARCHER

Au revoir, a fond cheerio, a bit of a tweet-tweet, pip pip! And pleasant dreams.

Tuck goes out the window, Archer follows.

38 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

38

ROBIN

He's foiled us again, Batman.

BATMAN

Not yet. I'm going to use the Batfan.

39 CLOSEUP UTILITY BELT

39

Batman's hands remove a miniature fan from a compartment marked "BATFAN".

40 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

40

He starts the transistorized apparatus and the smoke begins to clear.

41 EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - STREET LEVEL

41

Tuck holds a long rope. Big John slides down INTO FRAME. Archer follows and slides INTO FRAME. Archer then lights the rope with a large cigarette lighter. The rope begins to burn like a wick, straight up. Archer, Big John and Tuck leap on their horses and gallop off.

ARCHER

(sighs)

Wouldst that I could find a foeman worthy of my steel!

42 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE

42

The smoke has now cleared. Batman has been looking out the window.

BATMAN

He's burned his bridge behind him, Robin. And twelve stories is too high for the Batrope. We'll have to take the elevator. Let's go!

The cowed crime buster and his youthful compatriot flee the room leaving a still-dazed Commissioner Gordon, Chief O'Hara and Dale.

DALE

He certainly is a spectacular man.

CHIEF O'HARA

That he is. And the Boy Wonder is pretty good, too.

DALE

I was talking about the Archer! A good Public Relations campaign and he'd replace Batman as the public's favorite.

43 CLOSE ON COMMISSIONER GORDON

43

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Understand this, Mr. Dale, someone might be able to substitute for Batman for a very short time.  
(to camera)

But no one could ever replace him!

44 EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

44

Batman and Robin race down the steps and leap into the Batmobile. They dig out and careen around the corner.

45 EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING - DAY

45

Batmobile turns corner, stops.

46 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN IN COCKPIT

46

Robin stands up.

ROBIN

Holy Houdini! They've disappeared!

47 THEIR P.O.V.

47

The street is deserted. A large TRUCK comes toward them.

48 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE BATMOBILE AND TRUCK

48

Batman flags the truck down. A very pretty GIRL is driving the truck. This is MAID MARILYN. She wears a peasant blouse, straight out of Tom Jones. The truck she drives is owned by the Trojan Hearse Company. It stops hard by the Batmobile. Batman walks to the driver's cab. CAMERA FOLLOWS to TWO SHOT.

BATMAN

Excuse me, Ma'am. Did you see three men on horseback riding in this neighborhood?

MARILYN

(in heavy  
Newark, New Jersey  
accent)

Oh sure! I always see three men on a horse in downtown Gotham City.

(beat)

I think you've been working too hard, Batman. Anything else while you're at it? Pink Elephants maybe?

BATMAN

Well, thank you anyhow, Miss.

She pulls away and strips the gears in doing so.

49 INT. REAR OF THE VAN

49

It bounces along through the streets of Gotham City. Seated there are Big John, Crier Tuck and The Archer. Their horses are also there! So this is the get away van. Over the SOUND of the motor and Marilyn destroying the gears, we HEAR THOUSANDS LAUGHING.

ARCHER

Enough!

Tuck switches off the machine. The laughs cease in mid-"Ha".

JOHN

Congratulations, my liege.

ARCHER

(yawns)

'Tis all in a day's thievery.

Cont.



49 Cont.

49  
Cont.

TUCK

The spectre of Batman is frightening.

ARCHER

(archly)

Get thee to a sanitarium, Tuck! In this business fright is a poor companion.

50 INT. FRONT SEAT OF VAN

50

Marilyn speaks into an intercom.

MARILYN

You want I should go straight to the hide-out or can we stop somewheres for a hot dog?

51 REAR OF VAN

51

The Archer is pained by her mode of speech.

ARCHER

What strange tongue doth she wag?

TUCK

She wishes to know if thee desire comestibles.

ARCHER

Woeful, woeful. When will she learn to speak English?

BAT SPIN TO:

52 INT. BATCAVE

52

Batman and Robin are already hard at work. Batman holds a small microphone in his glove. It appears to have some special attachments.

ROBIN

How does the Batspeech Imitator work, Batman? Can it really reproduce any voice at all?

BATMAN

Easily. You just set this dial and start talking. For example, suppose the Batphone beeped and I was indisposed. And for some reason, we wanted the Commissioner to believe I was here. You could speak into this and my voice would come out.

Cont.

ROBIN

Holy vocal chords! That's sensational. When can we use it?

BATMAN

As soon as we have to. Now, our major concern is the whereabouts of that scurrilous scallawag.

ROBIN

I'd like to give him a piece of my fist!

BATMAN

Easy, Robin. Anger dulls the senses. The moment you lose your temper, you've lost the battle.

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. You know everything.

BATMAN

Not quite. I don't know where the Archer is. Let's check the Batfile of addresses. It may offer us a clue.

CAMERA FOLLOWS as they walk to a large machine featuring a screen. Sign on machine reads "BATFILE." Batman presses a button and the machine responds with BEEPS and GLURPS and like that.

53 TWO SHOT BATMAN AND ROBIN

53

This is shot from BEHIND the machine so we need not see what comes up on the screen.

BATMAN

I've programmed it to look up any variation of the word "Archer." Ofttimes a criminal will be listed under a nom-de-crime similar to his own.

They stare at the machine as it continues to make funny NOISES.

ROBIN

Nope. All of those are legitimate people.

Cont.

BATMAN

Hmmm. What was it that Allan A. Dale said about the Archer?

ROBIN

The people think he may be another Robin Hood.

BATMAN

And what was Robin Hood's real name?

ROBIN

I just read about him in my English class. He was also known as...the outlawed Earl of Huntington!

BATMAN

Correct. Let's see what that brings us on the Batfile.

54 REVERSE ANGLE

54

Now we can see the screen. Batman presses a few more buttons. The screen rotates and finally stops.

ROBIN

Look! There it is!

55 INSERT SHOT - SCREEN

55

Printed words read: "EARL HUNTINGTON ARCHERY RANGE  
#88 SHERWOOD AVENUE  
GOTHAM CITY"

ROBIN

(o.s.)

An archery range!

BATMAN

(o.s.)

And Sherwood Avenue is in the Green Forest section of Gotham City!

56 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

56

ROBIN

What do you think, Batman?

Cont.

56 Cont.

56  
Cont.

BATMAN

(reviews it)

Earl Huntington...Sherwood Avenue...  
 Archery range...Green Forest...  
 There's an outside chance this might  
 be it, Robin. It's worth a try. To  
 the Batmobile!

57 WIDE ANGLE - BATCAVE

57

They run to the Batmobile and fire it up for the fourteen-mile trip back to Gotham City.

58 BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE BARRELING OUT OF BATCAVE

58

BAT SPIN TO:

59 INT. ARCHER'S HIDE-OUT

59

It looks like the typical torture chamber we've come to know and appreciate in a thousand movies. Suits of armor, nets and tridents, maces and other suitable equipment line the room. In one corner is a rack, in another is a guillotine. Also included are a ducking stool, an Iron Heel, a pillory and assorted axes. All in all a very homey place. Archer, Tuck, Big John and Marilyn are there.

ARCHER

As soon as we findeth the location  
 of the Batcave, untold riches will  
 be ours.

TUCK

And why doth that make any difference?

ARCHER

It is rumored that those Sheriffs  
 of Gothamham hath a machine that  
 can predict any criminal's next  
 ploy. We must destroy said machine  
 or suffer the consequences.

JOHN

For a fortnight we hath robbed the  
 rich and given to the poor with  
 nary a doubloon for our own purses.  
 Hath not the time arisen for personal  
 profit?

Cont.

ARCHER

Be thou still and havest patience!  
We've one more crime before the  
big caper.

MARILYN

I wish youse guys would quit talkin'  
funny and get down to business.  
Batman and Robin will catch yis and  
I will have blown two weeks.

ARCHER

(looks to  
the heavens)

Cease and desist, woman! Thou  
provoketh me to terrible thoughts!

TUCK

What next, sire?

ARCHER

A diversionary action that will  
serve to trap Batman and Robin.  
And they will greedily devour the  
treacherous bait.

Archer walks out and the others follow.

BAT SPIN TO:



60 INT. OFFICE OF RICHARD TURER - DAY

60

(Note: this role may also serve as a cameo.) This is a rather opulent office featuring stacks of coins piled about the room. TURER sits behind a desk working on some papers. A sign on his desk identifies him as: "RICHARD TURER, KOIN MACHINE KING." The door slams OPEN. Turer looks up, his eyes bulge. Archer, John and Tuck walk in. They all carry long bows.

ARCHER

Mr. Turer. Thy time has come!

TURER

Say what is this? If you didn't get your change back from one of my candy machines, take it up with the complaint department.

ARCHER

Gentlemen, string thy bows.

Tuck, John and Archer string their bows and aim them directly at Turer.

61 CLOSE ON TURER

61

TURER

If it's about the coin shortage, I swear I'll put them all back in circulation!

62 MED. SHOT - ARCHER, TUCK, JOHN

62

JOHN

Not nearly as fast as we will!

TUCK

Now, sire?

ARCHER

Now!

They all shoot their arrows.

63 CLOSE ON TURER

63

He is pinned to the wall by three arrows piercing his clothes but not his skin. He is helpless and on the verge of tears.

TURER

(to camera)

My wife left me, my house burned down, my son got a "D" in algebra. And now this. Oh well, lose a few...lose a few.

A-63 ARCHER A-63

He gathers up coins.

64 EXT. SLUM SECTION OF GOTHAM CITY - DAY 64

Archer, Tuck and John ride into the area and are met by the POOR FOLKS who live in the area. The threesome at once toss bags of coins to the assembled populace who react accordingly with "thankyous" and "blessyous."

65 CLOSE ON MAID MARILYN 65

She stands in the crowd and holds the machine that makes the noises. Currently, LOUD CHEERS come from it.

66 WIDE ANGLE - STREET 66

The Batmobile roars into view. Batman and Robin leap out of their car and pull Archer, Big John and Tuck off their high horses. The CHEERS suddenly stop.

67 WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT 67

NOTE: In this battle, please use Olde Englishe SUPERED TITLES. They should be both archaic in script and content. Like ZAPPE! CRUNCHE! THWACKE! etc.

INTERCUT:

68 MARILYN AND CROWD 68

While the above fracas is transpiring, Marilyn makes the machine go "BOOO" and leads the crowd of people in also BOOOOING. Use same three actors as seen earlier in SHOT #12.

FIRST

Leave 'em alone Batman. They're good guys.

SECOND

I never thought the Dynamic Duo would sink so low!

THIRD

Boo on Batman.  
(BRONX CHEER)  
On Robin!

69 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 69

They have finally throttled the swine. Archer, Tuck and John are dazed from their efforts. Batman and Robin have tied up the trio. Batman notices Maid Marilyn, recognizes her.

Cont.

69 Cont.

69  
Cont.

BATMAN

I think you'd better come, too,  
Miss.

Marilyn walks into scene, looks at Archer, John and Tuck.

MARILYN

A fine bunch of creeps youse turned  
out to be. With your fancy talk  
and everything.

70 CLOSE ON ARCHER AND MARILYN

70

ARCHER

What ingratitude. That's what I  
get for aligning myself with a  
kindergarten drop-out!

BAT SPIN TO:

71 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON BATMAN - DAY

71

BATMAN

I can't believe it!

72 WIDEN SHOT TO INCLUDE GORDON, O'HARA AND ROBIN

72

GORDON

The town is in an uproar, Batman.  
The Archer has been glorified by  
everyone.

O'HARA

And the poor folks have pooled  
their pennies to make his bail.  
Fifty thousand dollars in milk  
bottle deposit money that probably  
would have gone for food.

BATMAN

Don't they understand how he's  
fooling them!!!

GORDON

Even the robbed parties have refused  
to press charges now. All except  
Bruce Wayne. And we haven't been able  
to contact him as yet.

Cont.

72 Cont.

72  
Cont.

ROBIN

Talk about pulling the wool over  
someone's eyes!

BATMAN

The law is the law, Robin. We did  
our job.

ROBIN

But we know he's up to some nefarious  
trick!

GORDON

Perhaps you'd better not harrass  
the Archer until some of the furor  
has passed. The newspapers are  
all against us and clamoring for  
your mask.

O'HARA

He made this statement just after  
he was bailed out.

O'Hara presses a button on the tape recorder on Gordon's desk.

ARCHER'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Thank thee compatriots of Gotham City.  
Thank thee for thy faith. Let it  
be now known to one and all, I have  
foresworn my deeds of the past. Rich  
people of Gotham City thee may quake  
no more in thy boots. I shall no longer  
rob thee.

BAT WIPE TO:

73

INT. BATCAVE

73

Batman is seated at the Batfile. Robin stands near him.  
Their faces reflect great consternation.

ROBIN

We've got to expose him before  
he does even more damage.

BATMAN

Especially to those poor trusting  
folks who scrimped and saved their  
money to set him free. Think of how  
many children's dreams will be  
shattered when he shows his true  
colors.

73 Cont.

73  
Cont.

ROBIN

But how?

ALFRED'S VOICE

(o.s.)

How what, Master Robin?

Alfred walks into scene.

ROBIN

The Archer has sworn to never  
again rob from the rich and give  
to the poor.

ALFRED

And yet we know what kind of wastrel  
he is. Obviously this thorny problem  
must be attacked in another manner.

74 CLOSE ON BATMAN

74

SUPER LIGHTBULB above Batman's head.

BATMAN

Alfred, you used to twang a mean  
bow in your youth, did you not?

75 RESUME SCENE

75

ALFRED

(not without  
pride)

I was known as the William Tell  
of Liverpool.

BATMAN

Good. You've been requesting an  
opportunity to get in our crime fighting,  
correct?

ALFRED

Being a butler, albeit even yours,  
gentlemen, can sometimes be unfulfilling.

BATMAN

Well, here's your chance. Listen  
closely.....

BAT SPIN TO:



76 EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - CLOSE ON SIGN - DAY

76

The sign reads: EARL HUNTINGTON'S ARCHERY RANGE

77 EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - WIDE ANGLE

77

This is a large flat area with six targets set up in the distance. In the f.g. are six stalls where a man would stand while shooting. There is a small desk set up next to the stalls that has a cash register on it. Next to the desk is a large box full of arrows. A sign in front of the desk reads: "50 ARROWS - \$1.00". Archer is seated behind the desk. Big John, Tuck and Marilyn are in various positions of repose around the area. Alfred, dressed in an outfit of Forest Green approaches.

ALFRED

I should like to purchase a few shillings worth of arrows.

ARCHER

Do thee fancy thyself a bowman?

ALFRED

Of the highest calibre, sir.

ARCHER

I've yet to meet a man who was my match.

ALFRED

You have now met him.

ARCHER

Spoken like a competitor! Mayhaps thee wouldst care to make a small wager on the outcome?

ALFRED

A pound note?

ARCHER

Done and done.

The Archer and his cohorts walk to the shooting area. CAMERA TRUCKS with them and so does Alfred.

ARCHER

After you, sir.

ALFRED

Very well.

Alfred strings up his bow.

78 CLOSE ON TUCK, JOHN AND MAUREEN

78

TUCK

Doth the heathen have a chance?

JOHN

Not a smidgeon. Archer will soon puncture his confidence.

MARILYN

You know somethin'? Youse guys should have American titles under youse when youse talk. Like in the foreign pitchers!

79 CLOSE ON ALFRED

79

He shoots his arrow.

80 CLOSE ON TARGET

80

The arrow lands smack in the middle of the target. Bulls-eye!

81 CLOSE ON ARCHER AND ALFRED

81

Archer strings up his bow.

ARCHER

Mediocre, sir. Watch some superior bowmanship!

Archer lets his fly.

82 CLOSE ON TARGET

82

The arrow splits Alfred's arrow.

83 CLOSE ON ALFRED

83

Alf nods, strings up. Shoots.

84 CLOSE ON TARGET

84

Alfred's arrow splits Archer's arrow.

85 CLOSE ON ARCHER

85

ARCHER

Hmmmm. We lose more arrows this way. Let us continue. First man to miss splitting an arrow is the loser.

86 INT. ARCHER'S HIDE-OUT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

86

The room is dimly lit. Batman and Robin are looking around it.

86 Cont.

86  
Cont.

BATMAN

Alfred will keep them busy  
while we get to the bottom of  
this.

ROBIN

(as he notes the  
fiendish equipment)  
Holy Inquisition! This is the  
most frightening Chamber of Horrors  
I've ever seen.

87 EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - CLOSE ON TARGET

87

There are eight split arrows in the bulls-eye of the target.

88 EXT. SHOOTING AREA - DESK

88

A small flashing light goes off next to the cash register.  
Maid Marilyn, who has been counting the money, sees it. She  
calls to Archer.

MARILYN

Hey Archer! Somebody's fooling  
around in your play room. The  
signal just went on.

89 CLOSE ON ARCHER AND JOHN

89

Alfred is in b.g.

ARCHER

What sayest the wench?

JOHN

An infidel hath defiled thy  
private fun and games area.

ARCHER

Ahah! Then take the necessary  
measures.

90 ANOTHER ANGLE - FEATURE ALFRED - SHOW HOUSE IN B.G.

90

ALFRED

Thank you very much for a fine  
afternoon's sport. But I must be  
going now.

TUCK

'Pon my soul. He wishes to leave.

Cont.

90 Cont.

90  
Cont.

ARCHER

Not on thy life! Come with us  
to our domicile!

John and Tuck take Alfred's slender arms and pin them  
behind.

ARCHER

Maid Marilyn! Press the doohickey!

91 CLOSE ON MARILYN 91

She hits the "NO SALE" button on the cash register.

92 INSERT SHOT 92

"NO SALE" rings up on register.

93 INT. ARCHER'S HIDE-OUT - BATMAN AND ROBIN - MED. SHOT 93

They step on a strange-looking hooked rug. Suddenly, they  
are enveloped by it as it becomes a net suspended from  
above. It rises ten feet above the floor and Batman and  
Robin struggle to get out of it.

94 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 94

They are topsy-turvy in the net and swinging forth and back.

ROBIN

We've been trapped!

BATMAN

Not yet! I'll cut us free with  
my Batknife.

95 DOORWAY - CLOSE ON ARCHER 95

He steps into the room, sees the swinging Dynamic Duo and  
strings up an arrow. Behind him, we see Tuck and John  
holding Alfred, the servant supreme. Archer lets his missile  
go. Is he aiming to puncture the brave chest of the  
helpless Defender of Law?

96 CLOSEUP - ROPE HOLDING NET 96

The arrow pierces the rope and it breaks.

97 WIDE SHOT - NET CONTAINING CAPED CRUSADERS 97

The net falls ten feet to the ground with a resounding  
ZETZ.

98 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 98

8648 They lie on the floor, unconscious.

BAT WIPE TO:

- 99 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 99  
They are hanging by their thumbs a few feet off the ground.
- 100 WIDE ANGLE - ROOM 100  
Archer is seated in a comfortable chair surveying his captives. Maid Marilyn is at his feet eating some chicken (see Tom Jones ). Tuck and John still hold Alf.
- ARCHER  
I've tried every devious trick  
in my quiver of terror but thou  
still refuseth to divulge the  
location of the Batcave.
- 101 CLOSE ON BATMAN 101  
BATMAN  
So that's the reason for all  
your machinations!
- 102 CLOSE ON ARCHER 102  
Marilyn has finished her chicken and now sits with the console in her lap.
- ARCHER  
Not quiteth! To discover and  
loot the Batcave is goodly  
enough, but to dispose of  
Batman and Robin in one swell  
foop is an added attraction  
not previously dreamed of in  
my wildest flights of fancy!
- 103 WIDE ANGLE 103  
BATMAN  
You'll have to kill us before we  
tell you where the Batcave is.
- ARCHER  
Methinks thou speakest a stream  
of truth. Therefore, we will  
kill this innocent bystander in  
thy stead. Prepare him, gentlemen!
- Marilyn pushes button that causes the console to SHOUT  
"KILL, KILL." Tuck and John bring Alfred, the master  
manservant, to a guillotine and stand him in front of it.



104 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

104

ROBIN  
Holy hostage! Don't let them  
do it, Batman.

BATMAN  
We must leave that decision to  
yon innocent bystander.

105 CLOSE ON ALFRED

105

ALFRED  
I would rather give up my life  
than impair Batman and Robin's  
efficiency.

John nows gags Alf.

106 CLOSE ON BATMAN

106

He sighs. Whispers to Robin.

BATMAN  
A devoted and unselfish man.

107 CLOSE ON ARCHER

107

ARCHER  
Very well then. Go to it, lads.

108 WIDE ANGLE - GUILLOTINE AREA

108

John and Tuck force Alfred into the stock and turn the  
guillotine around so we can't see Alfred's head.

109 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

109

Robin is wincing. He whispers to Batman.

ROBIN  
They're going to kill him!

110 CLOSE ON ARCHER AT GUILLOTINE

110

He speaks to Alfred.

ARCHER  
Happy landing, old man. Thou hadst  
a good head on thy shoulders...  
Whilst it lasted.

Archer pulls the string that lets the guillotine DROP  
with a sickening THUD..

- 111 CLOSE ON TUCK AND JOHN 111  
 They stand behind the guillotine and look down at what is presumably Alfred's head in a basket. They shudder and turn away.
- 112 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 112  
 ROBIN  
 What a sad day this is.  
 BATMAN  
 It was all for the best, Robin.  
 ROBIN  
 How can you say that!  
 BATMAN  
 (smiles)  
 Look!
- 113 ANGLE ON GUILLOTINE 113  
 Tuck and John have removed the stock and are lifting Alfred's body. (NOTE: CHEAT THIS so we don't see Alf's head until the last second.) Now we see it!
- 114 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 114  
 ROBIN  
 He's all right! And you knew it all the time!  
 BATMAN  
 That's a trick guillotine often used by magicians. He was in no danger whatsoever.  
 ROBIN  
 (overcome with admiration)  
 Gosh, Batman, gosh.
- 115 WIDE ANGLE - ROOM 115  
 Tuck and John hold Alfred. Maid Marilyn presses button and machine CHEERS. Archer signals for her to cut it off. She does.  
 ARCHER  
 Well done, Batman. But this next trick is no trick. Take him to the ducking stool!

Cont.

115 Cont.

115  
Cont.

ALFRED

I say, gentlemen. Do you mind  
if I take a headache remedy?  
All this excitement has given  
me a case of the swoons.

John holds Alfred and Tuck gets him a glass of water.  
Alfred takes out a small tin of what appears to be  
aspirin and takes one, drinks the water.

ALFRED

(bows)

Thank you. You're very kind.

TUCK

(returns the bow)

Thee are quite welcome.

They now drag Alfred to a ducking stool in front of a vat  
filled with water and tie him to the stool. Following two  
speeches during this.

ARCHER

Reveal the location of thy cave  
and we'll touch not a hair on  
yon gray head.

BATMAN

Sorry, Archer. If you must  
drown the man then drown away.

116 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN

116

Robin is a shade uncertain, whispers to Batman.

ROBIN

I know you know what you're  
doing, Batman, but are you  
sure you know what you're  
doing?

117 CLOSE ON DUCKING STOOL

117

Big John and Tuck lower the stool and Alfred goes under  
water with a lot of bubbling.

118 CLOSE ON MARILYN

118

She presses button on machine and it responds with "YEAS".

119 WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

119

(INTERCUT SHOTS OF BUBBLING VAT OF WATER DURING FOLLOWING SPEECHES)

ARCHER

Never before in my remembrances  
have I seen an unfeeling man such  
as thee, Batman. To sacrifice another's  
life so easily for thine own gains.

BATMAN

You're the one who's doing the  
killing, Archer.

ARCHER

And yet he could be saved with  
but a word from thy lips.

BATMAN

Never!

ARCHER

Hit the Moan button, Marilyn.

120 CLOSE ON MARILYN

120

She presses another button and MOANS pour forth.

121 WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

121

BATMAN

Archer, I've been meaning to  
ask you about that machine. What  
is it?

ARCHER

I purloined it from the castle of  
a television producer who makes  
alleged comedy programs. It can  
duplicate any laugh from a giggle  
to a guffaw and all the chortles  
and chuckles betwixt and between.

BATMAN

I notice you also use it for cheers  
and other punctuation for your deeds.

ARCHER

It serves as a fine substitute for  
an audience. Very satisfying for one's  
ego.

Cont.

121 Cont.

121  
Cont.

ROBIN

Batman, the innocent bystander's  
drowning!

BATMAN

(as if he hasn't  
heard Robin)

Archer, if you let us free now I  
promise we'll see that you get the  
best mental therapy available.

ARCHER

Dream on, Batman, dream on. Time's  
a-wasting. The brave bystander perishes  
with every passing second. Have thee  
made a decision?

BATMAN

May he rest in peace.

122 CLOSE ON WATER IN VAT 122

It bubbles no more.

123 CLOSE ON ARCHER 123

ARCHER

(to John and Tuck)

Let him up, wring him out and  
bury him.

124 CLOSE ON VAT 124

The ducking stool comes out of the water. Alfred is still  
tied to it and slumped over. Archer walks INTO SCENE, lifts  
Alfred's head and looks at him. Alfred shpritzes water right  
into the Archer's face!!!

125 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 125

Batman is smiling and whispers to Robin.

BATMAN

That pill Alfred took was a  
special Batygen tablet which  
filled his lungs with compressed  
oxygen. All he had to do was exhale.  
He could have stayed submerged for  
half an hour.

Archer walks up to Batman and Robin, stands next to them  
and speaks to his men.

Cont.



125 Cont.

125  
Cont.

ARCHER

I've grown weary of this  
fiddle-dee-dee. I now entertain  
suggestions for their demise from  
my worthy aides-de-camp.

Tuck walks into scene.

TUCK

(prods their ribs)

Mayhaps we can tickle them to death.

Batman and Robin react not to this tickling.

ARCHER

No, they never laugh.

126 CLOSE ON JOHN, MARILYN

126

JOHN

Enclose them in a room filled  
with California smog. They wouldn't  
last five minutes.

MARILYN

I personally think we should let  
them go. They seem like nice  
sweet kids.

127 CLOSE ON ARCHER, BATMAN AND ROBIN

127

ARCHER

I have a more engaging notion.  
(removes his glove)  
Batman, I offer thee a sporting  
proposition. A fair duel on the  
field of honor.

Archer slaps Batman's face with the glove.

BATMAN

If I know you, our hands will be  
tied behind us and you will be  
armed.

128 CLOSEUP - ARCHER

128

He smiles.

ARCHER

Batman....thou knowest me.

BAT SPIN TO:

129 EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN - DAY 129

The heroic twosome are tied to two stakes. Their hands are bound behind them but their legs are free. The stakes are approximately eight feet high and a foot in diameter. They are not bound so tightly that they cannot move their arms behind them. But there appears to be no human way for them to get free.

130 EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF RANGE - DAY 130

Archer, Tuck and John are mounted aboard their three noble steeds. They carry long lances such as we have seen favored in assorted Byzantine epics. Marilyn sits demurely side-saddled aboard another horse. She now carries the console. Alfred is seated on the green grass, his hands and feet tied.

ARCHER

Maid Marilyn! Start the machine forthwith!

Marilyn presses a button and we hear CHEERS. Archer, Tuck and John doff their caps to the phantom crowd.

ARCHER

Gentlemen, 'tis time to offer them a bellyful of our steel. Shall we?

TUCK

As you wish, sire.

JOHN

Your word is my deed!

ARCHER

Let's smite the varlets!

They begin to gallop off.

131 - REAR VIEW OF HORSEMEN 131

In the distance we see Batman and Robin tied at the stakes.

132 BATMAN AND ROBIN'S P.O.V. OF HORSEMEN 132

The four horsemen of the apocryphal gallop forward, lances drawn. (Actually three men and a girl. But why quibble?) The SOUND of their GALLOPING is mixed with HUZZAHS from the machine.

133 VARIOUS ANGLES OF HORSEMEN INTERCUT WITH CLOSEUPS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN AND BOTH P.O.V.'S 133

The ruffians bear down on our heroes. It looks as if they'll be impaled on the sharp lances.

134 HORSEMEN'S P.O.V. OF BATMAN AND ROBIN 134

CAMERA comes closer and closer to the trundled Duo

135 SUPER TITLES AND NARRATION 135

NARRATOR

Doth this foul deed spell finis  
for the Caped\* Crusaders?

Willist the Dynamic Duo escape  
to fight again the villainous  
swine who threaten house and home?

Quoth the Archer...nevermore.

\*Pronounced "KAY-PED."

NARRATOR

Take heart, world. The answers  
to these and other pointed  
inquiries tomorrow eve! Same  
Bat-Time, same Bat-Channel!

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO"WALK THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW"

FADE IN

136 REPRISE OF PART ONE 136

Pieces of action from PART ONE, becoming FROZEN FRAMES with NARRATION OVER:

- |     |   |  |
|-----|---|--|
| (a) | WE HAVE ALREADY SEEN...<br>STATELY WAYNE MANOR LOOTED<br>BY THE ARCHER AND HIS MERRY<br>MARKSMEN! | Gas from an arrow o'ercomes<br>everyone in the Wayne Manor<br>Living Room. SCENE #7. |
| (b) | HE ROBBETH FROM THE RICH<br>TO GIVE TO THE POOR!  | Archer distributes money to<br>Ragamuffins. SCENE #11.                               |
| (c) | BATMAN AND ROBIN CALLED IN<br>TO INVESTIGATE BRUCE AND<br>DICK'S LOSS!                            | Dynamic Duo race Gotham Cityward<br>in the Batmobile. SCENE #31.                     |
| (d) | ALLAN A. DALE QUESTIONS<br>THEIR EFFICIENCY!  | Allan A. Dale in Gordon's Office.<br>SCENE #33.                                      |
| (e) | AND HOW RIGHT HE IS!  | Archer swats everyone's knees<br>in Gordon's office. SCENE #35.                      |
| (f) | THE VILLAINS DISAPPEARETH!  | Batman and Robin can't find the<br>Archer. SCENES #46, 47.                           |
| (g) | WHERE CAN THEY BE? THAT IS<br>THE QUESTION!   | Batman and Robin ponder this in<br>the Batcave. SCENE #52.                           |
| (h) | THE BATFILE YIELDS A CLUE!  | Insert Shot with name and address<br>of Archery Range. SCENE #55.                    |
| (i) | A CHAMBER OF HORRORS!<br>HORRORS!   | Int. of Archer's hide-out.<br>SCENE #59.   |
| (j) | THE RICH GET POORER!  | Archer gathers up coins from<br>Turer's office. SCENE #A-63.                         |
| (k) | AND THE POOR GET RICHER!  | Archer distributes money in slum<br>area. SCENE #64.                                 |
| (l) | BATMAN AND ROBIN ON THE JOB!  | The Caped Crusaders throttle<br>Archer and his cads. SCENE #67.                      |
| (m) | BUT ARCHER IS RELEASED ON<br>BAIL!  | Closeup of Batman in Gordon's<br>office. SCENE #71.                                  |

Cont.

136 Cont.

136  
Cont.

- |     |  |  |
|-----|--|--|
| (n) | THE DYNAMIC DUO ENLIST THE AID OF ALFRED!                      | Alfred at Archery Range. SCENE #77.                                    |
| (o) | BUT IT'S ALL FOR NAUGHT!                                       | Batman and Robin are caught in the net. SCENE #93.                     |
| (p) | ALFRED SUBJECTED TO THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL!                  | Guillotine drops. SCENE #110, 111.                                     |
| (q) | IT'S LEGERDEMAIN AND BATMAN KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!              | We see Alf's head. SCENE #113.   |
| (r) | ALFRED SACRIFICES HIMSELF AND GOES DOWN FOR THE THIRD TIME.    | Alfred goes underwater. SCENE #117.                                    |
| (s) | HE'S DROWNED! OR IS HE!  | Archer lifts Alf's head. Alfred shpritzes water at Archer. SCENE #124. |
| (t) | BATMAN AND ROBIN STAKED OUT!                                   | They are tied to the stake. SCENE #129.                                |
| (u) | THE ARCHER PLANS TO RUN THEM THROUGH WITH LANCES! WHAT IRONY!  | Horsemen come towards Batman and Robin. SCENE #131.                    |
| (v) | LESS THAN A FURLONG BETWIXT THE LANCES AND THEIR BRAVE CHESTS! | Horsemen's P.O.V. of Batman and Robin. SCENE #134.                     |

THOSE OF FAINT HEART, LOOK  
AWAY! THE MOST PETRIFYING  
PROCEEDINGS HAVE NOT YET  
COME TO PASS!!!!!!

FADE OUT

END OF REPRISE



FADE IN

137 EXT. OPEN FIELD - BATMAN AND ROBIN - DAY 137

We can see them struggling to get free of the stakes. They have no success. SUPER TITLE.

138 CLOSE ON ARCHER 138

He gallops forward, lance drawn. SUPER CREDIT.

139 BATMAN'S P.O.V. OF HORSEMAN 139

Closer and closer they come. Is there a man dismayed? Though they know someone has blundered? SUPER CREDIT.

140 HORSEMEN'S P.O.V. OF BATMAN AND ROBIN 140

SUPER CREDIT.

141 CLOSE ON ALFRED 141

He is still bound and seated on the grass. He looks off in the distance. Is this the end of his employers and the termination of a very fine job?

142 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 142

They are still struggling.

ROBIN

There's no way out, Batman!

BATMAN

It's always darkest before the dawn, Robin. And since we're at the very bottom, there's nowhere to go but up.

143 HORSEMEN'S P.O.V. OF BATMAN AND ROBIN 143

They're very close now.

144 RESUME BATMAN AND ROBIN 144

BATMAN

When I give you the signal, click your heels together.

(beat)

Now!

145 CLOSEUP - BATMAN AND ROBIN'S FEET 145

They click their heels together and springs appear in the bottom of their shoes. They shoot UP out of FRAME.

146 HIGHER ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN 146  
 They continue shooting UP.

147 CLOSEUP - STAKES 147  
 The lances go deep into the wooden stakes, right where our heroes were just a second ago!

148 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 148  
 They land on the ground.

149 REAR VIEW - ARCHER AND HIS MEN 149  
 Archer reins up, turns around. Others also pull up.

150 WIDE ANGLE - FIELD 150

BATMAN  
 We've got your number, Archer.

ARCHER  
 (shouts back)  
 Impossible, my dear Sherrifs of Gotham.  
 My number's unlisted!

Archer turns to ride away.

BATMAN  
 Come back, you contemptible coward.

ARCHER  
 He who fighteth and runneth away,  
 liveth to fighteth another day.

Archer and his men ride off. Maid Marilyn turns and blows a kiss to Batman.

MARILYN  
 I still think youse two are  
 sweet kids.

She rides off.

151 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 151

ROBIN  
 Let's go after them, Batman!

BATMAN  
 By the time we run back to the  
 Batmobile they'll have disappeared.  
 Don't worry, Robin. We'll nab them.  
 Meanwhile, let's free Alfred.

152 EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF FIELD 152

Archer, Tuck, John and Marilyn are still riding.

TUCK

Oh, woe is us. Oh woe, oh woe.

ARCHER

Cease thy driveling, Crier Tuck.  
Faint heart ne'er won fair battles.  
We shall return.

TUCK

We shall die, I just know it.  
We shall die!

ARCHER

Old crim'nals never die. They're  
just put away. Marilyn! Push the  
Cheer button!

153 CLOSE ON MARILYN 153

Marilyn pushes the Cheer button and we hear CHEERS. But in  
doing so, the machine falls from her hands.

154 CLOSE ON MACHINE 154

It hits the ground and breaks. We HEAR CHEERS, LAUGHS, BOOS  
and finally COUGHING and dying.

155 LONG SHOT - TROJAN HEARSE TRUCK 155

The Archer and his men (and Marilyn) bring their horses into  
the rear of the truck.

156 CLOSE ON BIG JOHN AND ARCHER 156

JOHN

And what of the Batcave, sire?  
We must destroy the misbegotten  
machine that predicteth crimes.

ARCHER

'Tis too late for such actions, Big John.  
But never fear, in the end, criminality  
and corruption will triumph!

BAT WIPE TO:

157 INT. BATCAVE

157

Batman stands at a machine that is clearly identified as "BATCRIMEPUTER". This machine appears to be similar to IBM's best, with flashing LIGHTS and BEEPS and such. Robin stands at his side.

BATMAN

Our only hope in apprehending the Archer is to be at the scene of his next crime.

ROBIN

You think the Batcrimeputer can predict it?

BATMAN

I've programmed the machine with all the information we have to date. Let's see.

A tape, similar to the kind stock market reports are printed on, CLICKS out of the side of the machine. Batman reads it aloud.

BATMAN

(reading)

Although the Archer promised never again to rob from the rich and give to the poor...he said nothing about robbing the poor to make himself rich!

ROBIN

So that's it!

Machine CLICKS on.

BATMAN

Wait a moment, Robin. There's more.

(reads tape)

Therefore, his ultimate crime will probably involve the Stevens Foundation grant.

MACHINE CLICKS OFF.

ROBIN

The Stevens Foundation has donated ten million dollars to the needy folks of Gotham City.

Cont.

157 Cont.

157  
Cont.

BATMAN

And it's supposed to be distributed through the auspices of the Gotham City Poverty Department.

ROBIN

Bruce Wayne is a director of that Foundation. Can't he do something about it?

BATMAN

I'm afraid not. The money was bequeathed through the last will and testament of Andrew Stevens and is specifically earmarked for the poor folks to buy food and clothes.

ROBIN

Even so. Of what use would bank checks be to the Archer?

BATMAN

There's the rub, Robin. The will also specified that the ten million be all in cash!

ROBIN

Holy silver certificates!

BATMAN

We've no time to lose! To the Batmobile!

They run to the Batmobile and leap in.

158 BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE STREAKING OUT OF CAVE - DAY 158

159 BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE ON ROAD TO GOTHAM CITY - DAY 159

BAT SPIN TO:

160 INT. OFFICE OF STEVENS FOUNDATION - DAY 160

Allan A. Dale sits behind the desk in this very angular, very modern room. Batman and Robin stand in front of the desk. As he speaks, Dale drums a RAT-TAT-TAT pattern on his desk with his long, tapered fingers.

DALE

I like that cape, Batman, very chic. Wash and wear?

Cont.



BATMAN

We're not here to discuss my wardrobe, Mr. Dale! We want to know when that money will arrive.

DALE

Oh that! The filthy lucre. Well, if you must know, a very reputable firm will deliver it here late tonight... or early this morning, depending on your sleeping habits. It's coming in direct from that bank at Steenville.

ROBIN

And it's all in cash?

DALE

But def! Crisp new one hundred dollar bills that will be doled out to each of the one hundred thousand Gotham Cityites who qualify. Isn't it all too fabulous?

BATMAN

Yes...yes, it is.

DALE

That makes a grand total, if you're counting, of ten green and gorgeous million dollars.

BATMAN

Enough for any young man to get a head start in this world.

DALE

You think that mean old Archer will try and lay his gloves on it?

ROBIN

We wouldn't put it past him.

DALE

Well! Only three people now know about the geetus being transported tonight. You two and yours truly. I won't say anything if you don't.

BATMAN

Thanks, very much, Mr. Dale.

Batman and Robin walk to the door. As they walk they talk.

Cont.

160 Cont.1

160  
Cont.1

ROBIN

What's your plan, Batman?

BATMAN

Well, the first thing we must do  
is...(looks over his  
shoulder at Dale)I'll tell you about it when we're...  
alone, Robin.

161 CLOSE ON DALE

161

We HEAR a DOOR CLOSE o.s. Dale smiles. He looks straight ahead as his fingers reach for a cigarette. He doesn't notice that he's got the filter end OUT. He lights it and makes a face. Yecch.

BAT SPIN TO:

162 EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS (STOCK)

162

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, the Archer has had to  
find new quarters. Police headquarters?????

163 INT. SUB-BASEMENT IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS

163

Archer, Tuck, John and Marilyn are there. Archer struts and frets as his companions sit and watch him.

MARILYN

I really gotta hand it to youse,  
Archer. Hiding us out in the basement  
at Police Headquarters was a great  
idea.

ARCHER

Oh, Marilyn. Wouldst that thou couldst  
learn proper English. We couldst  
make beautiful speeches together.

MARILYN

(laughs)

Come off it, Archer. Everyone knows  
you're from the same neighborhood as  
me.

ARCHER

Be thou silent, wench! Loose lips  
sink ships!

Cont.

163 Cont.

163  
Cont.

TUCK

I placed the horses in the stable  
with the Sherrif's horses so we  
draweth the benefit of free lodging  
for our steeds to boot.

JOHN

Thou correctly determined that the  
last place the police would look for  
us was under their red, veined noses.  
And thee were right!

ARCHER

(acknowledges this)

I art seldom wrong.

There is a KNOCK at the door! The foursome's faces register  
fear. Tuck and John take up stations on either side of the  
door, ready to pounce on whoever (whomever?) comes through.  
Marilyn hides in a dark corner of the room. Archer stands  
in front of the door and strings up an arrow.

ARCHER

Who goest there? Speak now or  
forever hold thy tongue!

164 ANGLE ON DOOR

164

The door opens and Allan A. Dale walks in, smiling.

DALE

Hi ho, everybody!

165 WIDE ANGLE

165

Tuck and John step from behind door. Marilyn comes out of  
hiding. Archer replaces the arrow in his quiver.

ARCHER

Salutations Allan A. Dale, and  
what sayest thou?

DALE

Just this, Archer-poo. Batman  
and the Boy Wonder have a bit of  
a sticky wicket planned for you.

ARCHER

(to John)

What manner of gibberish doth he  
speak?

Cont.

DALE

I'm thaying that they plan to  
trap you when old sol comes over  
the mountain.

ARCHER

Hmmm?

JOHN

On the morrow, sire.

ARCHER

I am surrounded by illiterates!  
First the wench and now this  
creature.

DALE

(in a huff)

Well! If you don't want the info  
then I'll just tell my ten twinkly  
toes to take me away from here. I  
thought we had a deal, Archer. I'd  
let you know where the moolah was  
and you'd lay a few sheckels on me.

ARCHER

I'll lay the stout end of my staff  
on thee if thee continue on this  
path!

TUCK

Pray continue, Master Dale. Our  
leader hath short shrift for  
extraneous dialogue.

DALE

Well, it's like this...

They all lean in as he begins to tell them what's up.

BAT SPIN TO:

- 166 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 166
- A BONGING in the b.g. tells us that it's Four A.M. The street is deserted. The secretaries have all gone home and it's a couple of cocktails before dawn. A SINGLE ARMORED CAR rolls quietly down the street.
- 167 INT. FRONT SEAT OF ARMORED CAR - TWO GUARDS 167
- (NO NEED FOR PROCESS HERE AS THERE IS NO REAR WINDOW).
- FIRST
- I don't like it.
- SECOND
- You don't like what?
- FIRST
- It's too quiet. I don't like it.
- SECOND
- You've been watching too many television shows. Don't worry. We'll be delivering the ten million to Mr. Dale in a few minutes at his office. Then you'll feel better.
- FIRST
- I still don't like it.
- 168 EXT. STREET - TRUCK 168
- Suddenly, a stream of arrows comes from nowhere! First a FLASH ARROW lands in front of the truck and blinds the driver. The truck SCREECHES to a halt.
- 169 CLOSEUP - EYE-SLIT IN REAR OF TRUCK 169
- An arrow goes in through the slit and smoke pours out.
- 170 FULL SHOT - REAR DOOR OF TRUCK 170
- A steel-tipped arrow goes right through the door of the truck and BLOWS it off its hinges.
- 171 WIDE ANGLE - STREET 171
- The two guards leap out of the front of the truck and start firing their machine guns up and down the street. But at what? The street is still deserted!!!!



172 CLOSEUP - GUARDS

172

They look up and down at the empty street.

FIRST

I don't like it.

SECOND

Hold your horses, Harry. There's nobody on the street! Who could be firing at us????

173 EXT. AT THE SIDE OF A BUILDING AROUND THE CORNER

173

Archer, Tuck and John have strange-looking arrows in their bows. These arrows are bent! Marilyn stands at the ready.

JOHN

(smiling and nodding)

Arrows that shoot around corners. Brilliant, sire, brilliant.

ARCHER

(acknowledges this compliment)

Just a little device I built in my spare time at the prison machine shop.

MARILYN

So all right already! You're gonna break your arm patting yourself on the back.

ARCHER

I'll deal with you anon. Calculate the trajectory, mon fusilliers, and the fireworks!

They shoot their arrows around the corner!!!!!!

174 EXT. SKY

174

Fireworks light up the sky.

175 EXT. STREET - TRUCK AND GUARDS

175

The guards are some distance from the truck and looking up at the fireworks which SNAP, CRACKLE AND POP above them.

176 CLOSE ON TRUCK

176

Maid Marilyn comes around the corner and stealthily goes up to the truck. She gets in and starts it and drives around the corner!!

177 CLOSE ON GUARDS

177

The first one sees the truck driving away.

FIRST

Somebody's stealing the money.  
I told you I didn't like it.

SECOND

I know, I know. Shut up, will ya?

The guards run after the truck.

178 EXT. STREET - AREA AROUND THE CORNER

178

The guards come running around the corner and there is the truck! It is parked next to a familiar vehicle, the large van owned by the Trojan Hearse Company. The two guards advance cautiously, machine guns at the ready.

179 CLOSE ON REAR DOOR OF TRUCK

179

Although the door has been blown off and all that remain are the hinges, the money is still inside! The guards come into view.

SECOND

For Pete's sake. Whoever it was didn't take any of the money. It looks like they jumbled it around but they didn't steal a bag. Boy, aren't we lucky?

First guard looks in, then turns to his partner, shakes his head.

FIRST

I don't like it.

BAT SPIN TO:

180 EXT. WAYNE MANOR - DAY

180

Serene as ever.

NARRATOR

Eight hours have passed since that strange turn of events. It's lunch time at stately Wayne Manor.

181 INT. DINING ROOM WAYNE MANOR - DAY

181

Bruce and Dick are seated there finishing their lunch and Aunt Harriet is puttering about, filling milk glasses and the like.

Cont.

AUNT HARRIET

Did you see the newspaper this morning, boys?

DICK

Not yet, Aunt Harriet.

AUNT HARRIET

You know that terrible man who was here yesterday?

DICK

The Archer?

AUNT HARRIET

Yes, well it seems he tried to rob an armored car carrying a huge sum of money last night.

DICK

Oh my goodness! Did he get away with it?

BRUCE

No he didn't, Dick. And that's the strange part about it. He went to a great deal of trouble to attack the car and then he left the money intact.

DICK

Hmmm. I don't like it.

BRUCE

My sentiments exactly.

AUNT HARRIET

Why should you two be so interested in something like that?

BRUCE

Just...being good citizens, Aunt Harriet.

DICK

(stands)

May I be excused? I'm finished with my lunch.

BRUCE

But you haven't finished your spinach and your broccoli.

Cont.

DICK

Gee, Bruce, I'd really like to skip them.

BRUCE

Eating your vegetables is an essential part of growing up. Vegetables, when properly prepared and not overcooked, have many important nutrients and vitamins that we all need.

DICK

Well....

AUNT HARRIET

Bruce is right, Dick. If you want to be as strong as..Robin, the Boy Wonder for example, you'd do well to join the Clean Plate Club. Right now you're just skin and bones.

DICK

(sits down)

I know I'll never be as strong as Robin, Aunt Harriet, but I can sure try.

Dick begins to eat his spinach and broccoli. TELEPHONE RINGS. Alfred appears at the door.

182 CLOSE ON ALFRED AT DOOR

182

He picks up the phone.

ALFRED

I'll bring it to you, sir.

183 RESUME SCENE AT TABLE

183

Bruce stands.

BRUCE

It's all right, Alfred. I'll walk to the table. The more exercise we get, the better we are.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Bruce to table. He picks up phone.

INTERCUT:

184 COMMISSIONER GORDON IN HIS OFFICE AND BRUCE AT PHONE

184

GORDON

Mr. Wayne, this is Police Commissioner Gordon. We met some time ago?

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner. Nice to talk to you again.

GORDON

This is just a reminder call, Mr. Wayne. You are going to attend the official ceremonies at City Hall today?

BRUCE

Why I'd almost' forgotten. Today's the day when the Stevens Foundation awards its grants to the Gotham City needy.

GORDON

Correct. And you're a trustee of that organization, are you not?

BRUCE

I am.

GORDON

It should be very exciting. Batman and the Boy Wonder will also be in attendance to make certain no incidents occur. You'll want to meet them.

BRUCE

Yes, I will. They've been favorites of mine for years.

GORDON

(smiles)

Forgive my saying this, Mr. Wayne, but your voice reminds me, just the slightest bit, of someone I know.

BRUCE

And who is that, Commissioner?

GORDON

(purse his lips,  
furrows brow)

It escapes me for the moment. I'll think of it eventually.

BRUCE

I'll see you later, Commissioner Gordon.

GORDON

I'll be looking forward to it.



184 Cont.1

184  
Cont.1

They both ring off. We STAY ON BRUCE. He smiles.  
Alfred takes the phone from his hands. Go to:

A-184 TWO SHOT

A-184

BRUCE

Hmmm.

ALFRED

A problem, sir?

BRUCE

Of a sort not usually encountered.

185 WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

185

Aunt Harriet gathers up the dishes. Dick has cleaned his.

AUNT HARRIET

Very good, Dick. Would you all  
like some dessert?

BRUCE

We'll have to forego that, Aunt Harriet.  
Something's come up that requires  
immediate attention.

DICK

Glorioski!

BRUCE

Save it for dinner.

Bruce and Dick walk into the study. Alfred follows.

186 INT. STUDY

186

Bruce walks directly to Shakespeare's bust.

DICK

What's up, Bruce?

BRUCE

We've got trouble!

DICK

Trouble?

BRUCE

Right here in Gotham City. Alfred!  
Meet us in the Batcave. To the  
Batpoles!!!

Cont.

186 Cont.

186  
Cont.

Dick activates the cog in the Bard's brainbox. The secret panel slides open and Bruce and Dick go down the Batpoles.

187 INT. BATCAVE - BATPOLES

187

Robin comes down dressed as Robin but Batman is still dressed as Bruce!!!! CAMERA FOLLOWS as they walk to work area.

ROBIN

Aren't you getting dressed for work?

BRUCE

Not this time, Robin. I have to attend an official function as Bruce Wayne and Batman is supposed to be there too!

188 ELEVATOR - ALFRED

188

Alfred walks out of the elevator and to Bruce and Robin. CAMERA TRUCKS with him until he reaches them and HOLDS ON THREE SHOT.

ALFRED

How may I be of service, sir?

ROBIN

We're trying to figure out how Batman and Bruce Wayne can be in the same place at the same time.

ALFRED

I sympathize with your plight.

BRUCE

(his eyes light up)  
Wait a moment! There is a way out. Alfred, take off your suit!

ALFRED

My word!

BAT SPIN TO:

189 EXT. GOTHAM CITY SQUARE - STEPS OF CITY HALL

189

There are a number of DIGNITARIES to be seen including Bruce and Allan A. Dale. CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE until it stops on TWO SHOT of Bruce and Dale.

BRUCE

I understand you almost lost all the money, Mr. Dale.

DALE

Yes, but as you can see, their efforts were unsuccessful. But if had to depend on those two  
(points o.s.)  
up there who knows what might have happened!

190 EXT. A ROOFTOP - LONG SHOT

190

Batman and Robin stand high on the roof, quite a distance from the viewers. CAMERA ZOOMS IN TO CLOSEUP.

191 VERY TIGHT SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

191

Upon closer inspection we see that Robin stands next to Alfred, dressed in Batman's costume! Furthermore, Alfred wears his eyeglasses over his mask!

ALFRED

Do you think anyone suspects, Master Robin?

ROBIN

Let's hope not, Alfred. But you'd better take your glasses off, just in case someone puts the binoculars on us.

Alfred does this, puts glasses in the Utility Belt.

ALFRED

I can't see a thing without them, sir.

ROBIN

That's all right. I'm sure we won't have to go into action.

ALFRED

I pray our deception succeeds, sir.

Cont.

191 Cont.

191  
Cont.

ROBIN

Just puff up your chest and look virile, Alfred. No one will know the difference.

192 EXT. STEPS OF CITY HALL

192

Commissioner Gordon walks into scene, sees Bruce. Dale still there.

GORDON

Glad you could come, Mr. Wayne. Certainly is a fine day for the ceremony.

DALE

(puts his two cents in)

Well if you ask me, the sooner we distribute all that money, the sooner my heart will stop going pitty-pat.

GORDON

Er, yes.

BRUCE

Who is doing the honors?

GORDON

Mr. Marshall Roland, Gotham City Commissioner in Charge of Poor People. An old fraternity brother of mine from G.C.U.

DALE

Look! They're about to start. Isn't it all too thrilling?

Bruce and Commissioner Gordon look at Dale.

193 EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF STEPS - DAY

193

MARSHALL ROLAND, a distinguished man in his 50's (could pass for a Brother of Gordon) holds a bag of money in his hand. (We know it's money because it has \$ printed all over it.) He stands at a microphone. Next to him is a line of PEOPLE (about four will do) waiting to receive their money.

Cont.

193 Cont.

193  
Cont.

ROLAND

My fellow citizens of Gotham City.  
It is not often a person gets to  
preside at such an auspicious  
occasion. Due to the gracious  
generosity of Andrew Stevens, we  
are here today...

194 CLOSE ON DALE IN CROWD

194

He leans over to Bruce. Roland's VOICE is obscured in b.g.

DALE

I do so wish he'd get on with it.  
Sounds as if he's electioneering  
for Governor.

BRUCE

He's already been Governor.

DALE

Old habits are hard to break!

195 CLOSE ON ROLAND

195

ROLAND

And so, in accordance with the  
late Mr. Stevens' will, we award  
the money in alphabetical order.  
Will Mr. Albert A. Aardvark step  
forward, please?

196 WIDEN SHOT

196

The first man in line, ALBERT A. AARDVARK steps forward.  
He puts his hands above his head like a fighter as the  
o.s. CROWD CHEERS. Flashbulbs POP as Aardvark shakes hands  
with Commissioner Roland. They pose, hand in hand, for the  
photogs. Roland reaches into bag and hands a crisp, new  
bill to Aardvark.

197 EXT. ROOFTOP - ALFRED AND ROBIN

197

ROBIN

It looks like it's going  
smoothly.

198 CLOSE ON AARDVARK

198

He looks at the money, reacts shocked.

Cont.



198 Cont.

198  
Cont.

AARDVARK

Hey! What's going on here?  
This bill is counterfeit!!!

199 REACTION SHOTS IN CROWD

199

A brouhaha erupts.

200 INSERT SHOT - \$100 BILL

200

The picture on the money is that of...The Archer!!!!

AARDVARK

(o.s.)

What kind of phoney deal  
you trying to pull??????

201 CLOSE ON BRUCE AND GORDON

201

GORDON

So the Archer struck even  
before the fact! I'd better  
call Batman down.

BRUCE

Excuse me, Commissioner, but all  
this excitement has given me  
indigestion.

GORDON

I quite understand, Mr. Wayne.  
Not all of us are able to withstand  
the rigors of crime business.

Bruce goes off into crowd. WE STAY ON GORDON. O'Hara comes  
into scene and hands Gordon a portable loudspeaker. He uses  
it to call the Caped Crusaders.

GORDON

(looks up)

Batman! Boy Wonder! Please  
come down! We need you!

202 EXT. ROOFTOP - ALFRED AND ROBIN

202

ROBIN

(with portable  
Batspeaker)

We'll be right there, Commissioner.

Robin puts speaker down.

Cont.

202 Cont.

202  
Cont.

ALFRED

I'm afraid we're in for it now, sir.

ROBIN

Bruce will be with us in a minute, Alfred. As soon as he finds a place where he can change into his Batman outfit.

203 INT. BUILDING - BRUCE

203

He looks up and down the hall for a place to change. He opens a broom closet but it's packed with brooms. Bruce sees a phone booth, opens it and another man is in there. This MAN wears glasses, a hat and trousers. But instead of a dress shirt he wears a blue long sleeved shirt with a red "S" on the chest. He too appears to be changing clothes!

BRUCE

Oooops. Sorry!

Bruce closes the door. CAMERA FOLLOWS as he runs to a stairwell. Alfred and Robin are running down the stairs and meet him.

ROBIN

I thought you'd be changed by now, Ba---Bruce.

BRUCE

There's no time for it, Robin! We'll have to do it another way.

Bruce reaches into his pocket, hands Alfred a small microphone.

BRUCE

Just speak into this Alfred. I've already pre-set the BatSpeech Imitator so my voice will come out. Go to it, old chum. You're on your own.

Bruce pats Alfred on the shoulder and leaves.

204 EXT. STEPS OF CITY HALL - GORDON AND DALE

204

We HEAR NOISE and HUBBUB of CROWD in b.g.

Cont.

204 Cont.

204  
Cont.

GORDON

I can't imagine what's taking  
Batman so long! Usually he'd  
simply swing down via his Batrope.

DALE

Perhaps the poor boy's been sick!

Bruce comes into scene.

BRUCE

I'm sure he'll be here in a  
moment.

GORDON

(points)  
There they are.

Gordon walks to another area of steps. Robin comes forward  
to talk to him, Alfred stays back. CAMERA FOLLOWS.

ROBIN

Yes, Commissioner. What's wrong?

GORDON

That infernal Archer has outwitted  
us. The money is all counterfeit!

ROBIN

Holy Deviltry!

GORDON

(shouts)  
Batman! Are you all right?

205 CLOSE ON ALFRED

205

He speaks into mike. Batman's voice comes out.

ALFRED (BATMAN'S VOICE)

Just a bit of a cold, Commissioner Gordon..  
It might be contagious and I didn't  
want anyone to catch it.

206 TWO SHOT - GORDON AND ROBIN

206

GORDON

(smiles)  
Just like Batman. Always  
thinking of his fellow man.

Cont.

206 Cont.

206  
Cont.

ROBIN

What do you think happened,  
Commissioner?

GORDON

The money was probably switched  
last night. Ten Million dollars!  
This is the crime of the century!

ROBIN

Don't worry, sir. We always get our  
man.

GORDON

(looking off at  
Alfred)

Say, Boy Wonder. Batman looks a  
bit thinner these days. Is he  
all right?

ROBIN

Except for the cold, he's fine.

GORDON

Tell him to get some relaxation  
and make sure to eat all his  
vegetables. All work and no play  
makes Batman a dull hero.

ROBIN

I'll tell him, sir.

Robin leaves. CAMERA FOLLOWS him to TWO SHOT next to  
Alfred.

ALFRED

How did I do, Master Robin?

ROBIN

You could have fooled me.  
Let's go, Alfred, Bruce will meet  
us back at the BatCave!

207 CLOSE ON DALE AND BRUCE

207

DALE

So that swaggering churl and his  
guttersnipes made good their threat.  
This will probably mean my job.

BRUCE

I'm sure Batman and Robin will  
get them.

Cont.

207 Cont.

207  
Cont.

DALE  
(with the shadow  
of a smile)  
I fear that those piratical  
desperadoes have already unbuckled  
their swashes and fled Gotham City  
in search of a higher rating.  
Arriverderci, Mr. Wayne.

BRUCE  
You're leaving?

DALE  
I hie me now to Cherry Cove for  
a snatch of the bounding main.  
Allow me to offer you my hearty  
handclasp.

208 INSERT SHOT - DALE'S AND BRUCE'S HAND

208

Dale lets his clammy hand touch Bruce's for an instant.  
Then withdraws the limp member as if it might be contaminated.

209 RESUME SCENE

209

Dale is leaving.

DALE  
Keep in touch, won't you?

BRUCE  
(enigmatically)  
You can be sure you'll hear  
from me.

BAT WIPE TO:



210 EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

210

This pool is behind a large house. Archer sits on a beach chair while Tuck and Big John cavort in the pool. Maid Marilyn is in a bathing suit but still wears her peasant blouse over it. Allan A. Dale stands at a portable bar wearing his business suit and a buccaneer's hat.

ARCHER

Avast ye landlubber! Fetch me a flagon of grog.

DALE

Coming right up, Archer. Three fingers of the best.

Dale pours a large mug of grog.

ARCHER

And do thee not have a bowl of slumgullion to warm my innards?

DALE

Hmmm?

MARILYN

I think he wantsa eat somethin!

DALE

I can always send out for some chicken.

ARCHER

Thou havest a magnificent dwelling here, Master Dale.

DALE

Oh, do you really like it? I did all the interior decoration myself.

MARILYN

I could have told youse that, Archer. Say what the heck are we hangin' around this place for? We should be gettin' outta here.

ARCHER

Sage advice, Maid Marilyn. Our craft is, at this moment, being made seaworthy. We will quit this vale of tears when the shade of night descends.

Cont.

210 Cont.

210  
Cont.

DALE

When?

MARILYN

As soon as it gets a little darker.

TUCK

(ever the pessimist)

The longer we procrastinate, sire,  
the more chance there is for those  
accursed constables to seize our  
beings.

ARCHER

Whimper not, Crier Tuck! If my  
plans bear fruit we'll escape via  
the high seas and sail Europeward  
by dinner.

BAT SPIN TO:

211 INT. BATCAVE

211

Alfred is there dressed as Alfred. Bruce is now Batman  
and Robin, as always, is Robin.

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. We're really up a  
tree this time!

BATMAN

Not a clue to be had. Even the  
Batcrimeputer struck out. Still,  
the spectre of something Archer  
said haunts me. I can't quite put  
my glove on it.

BATPHONE RINGS OR BEEPS OR WHATEVER.

ROBIN

Oh no! Has the Archer struck again?

Batman picks up the phone.

INTERCUT:

212 COMMISSIONER GORDON IN HIS OFFICE WITH BATMAN IN THE  
BATCAVE

212

O'Hara holds the phone to Gordon's ears so the Commissioner's  
hands can be free to unravel a long scroll.

Cont.

BATMAN

Yes, Commissioner?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

I have here a scroll signed by one hundred thousand repentant people of Gotham City. It's addressed to you and the Boy Wonder.

BATMAN

Regarding what?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Let me read it. "Dear Cowled Crime-buster and Robin, the Boy Wonder. We, the undersigned, wish to go on record as saying we are sorry for ever having doubted you in your relentless war against the evil-doers of Gotham City, especially the Archer. Please forgive us." And then there is a multitude of signatures.

BATMAN

Please convey my acceptance to the people of Gotham City. With them behind us, we can't fail. Now, what news of the stake-out?

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Every road and airport is being carefully watched for a possible escape by the Archer.

BATMAN

Good. I'll stay in touch.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Our prayers go with you, Batman.

They both hang up. WE STAY ON GORDON.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

(to Camera)

You're the only hope for our salvation!

213 INT. BATCAVE

213

Batman paces the floor as he reviews everything in his amazing mind.

Cont.

BATMAN

There's a large mural here. And one small patch of canvas must be filled in before we can glim the entire picture. Let's fill it in! The armored car was attacked at four in the morning and the only people who knew about the money delivery were you and me...

ROBIN

And Allan A. Dale!

BATMAN

Correct! And the money was brand new, all in serial number sequence.

ROBIN

The Archer wouldn't dare try to spend the money because all the banks in the country will be on the lookout for it!

ALFRED

Well then, sirs, where could he -- I guess the word is stash -- all that cash without an investigation at least until the warmth has been removed?

BATMAN

There's only one possible place where the heat would be off ---- Switzerland!!!!

ROBIN

Of course! I read about it in my Economics class. And they give you a number on your account rather than a name. So you can remain anonymous.

BATMAN

That's it, Robin! It's as plain as the masks on our faces! The Archer said we wouldn't have his number because it was...

ROBIN

Unlisted!!!

Cont.

213 Cont.1

213  
Cont.1

BATMAN

And Allan A. Dale said he was going boating at Cherry Cove. Do you know where Cherry Cove is, gentlemen?

ALFRED

I've spent many a gay summer there. It's the last sight you see on your way out to the open water.

ROBIN

That leads to Europe!!!

BATMAN

Exactly! Gordon may have covered the roads and the airplanes...

ROBIN

But the Archer has signaled two if by sea!

BATMAN

To the Batmobile!

Batman and Robin race across the Batcave to the Batmobile.

214	BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE REVVING UP AND DIGGING OUT - DAY	214
215	BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE COMING OUT OF CAVE - DAY	215
216	BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE ROARING ALONG THE ROAD - DAY	216
217	BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE GOING THROUGH CITY STREETS - DAY	217
218	BATSTOCK OF BATMOBILE PULLING UP TO DOCK (FROM FEATURE) - DAY	218
219	BATSTOCK OF BATMAN AND ROBIN GOING DOWN BATPOLES AND INTO BATBOAT (FROM FEATURE) - DAY	219
220	BATSTOCK OF BATBOAT ROOSTER-TAILING AWAY FROM DOCK (FROM FEATURE)	220

BAT SPIN TO:

221	EXT. BOAT - LONG SHOT - DAY	221
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Use whatever boat we have as long as there's enough room on the deck for a good melee.



222 EXT. MAIN DECK - DAY

222

The Archer now wears a pirate hat as do John and Tuck. Allan A. Dale is still dressed in his business suit. Marilyn wears a long velvet dress, the same fashion that Maureen O'Hara used to favor.

MARILYN

I'm going downstairs to the kitchen.

ARCHER

Thee goest below to the galley!

MARILYN

(wearily)

Whatever you say, Archer.

She goes downstairs to the kitchen. John is seen lighting a cigar with a hundred dollar bill.

DALE

Say Mr. John. Do you think that's wise? Burning money is against the law.

Archer and John laugh. And, for the very first time, Crier Tuck unscrews his face from its perpetual woebegone expression and joins in the laughter.

ARCHER

All right! Belay that, me buckos.

They belay it.

ARCHER

Stand by to raise the foc's'le, mains'le and tops'le. And do it double-quick or I'll keelhaul ye!

DALE

Ooooo, I just love that kind of talk!

ARCHER

Scrape ye barnacles and pump ye bilge, me scurvy crew, then hard alee for Marseilles!

DALE

Mr. Archer?

ARCHER

Speakest?

Cont.

222 Cont.

222  
Cont.

DALE  
I'm getting seasick already.

TUCK  
And we've not yet left port!

223 ANOTHER ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN 223

They come over the side of the boat and stand poised on the rail. In their sinewy arms they hold their Batshields.

BATMAN  
You'll all be lots sicker by the time we get through with you!!

224 ARCHER, TUCK AND JOHN 224

They string up their arrows and let fly.

225 BATMAN AND ROBIN 225

The arrows glance off the Batshields like tooth decay trying to get past dental cream.

226 WIDE ANGLE - DECK 226

Allan A. Dale throws his cohorts each a large saber. They catch them and advance towards Batman and Robin. The Dynamic Duo back up and onto a plank.

DALE  
Don't let them get away, fellows.  
Slice them into small pieces.

ARCHER  
By thunder, thee will walk the plank yet.

Batman and Robin are out on the edge of the plank.

ROBIN  
Holy Blackbeard!

ARCHER  
Carve them up, swabbies, or thee will all hang from the yardarm!!!

227 CLOSE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN 227

He whispers to Robin.

Cont.

227 Cont.

227  
Cont.

BATMAN

Jump on the count of three.  
One...two...THREE!!!

They jump on the plank and OUT OF FRAME.

228 CLOSE ON ARCHER, JOHN AND TUCK 228

They look up at Batman and Robin o.s. SOUND IN B.G. IS  
SLIDE WHISTLE UP, THEN DOWN.

229 ANOTHER SECTION OF DECK 229

We see Batman and Robin land on their feet.

230 CLOSE ON ARCHER, JOHN AND TUCK 230

They move forward again.

ARCHER

Merely an elongation of the agony.

231 BATMAN AND ROBIN 231

Maid Marilyn is seen in the corner. She holds two sabers.

MARILYN

Here, youse guys.

She tosses them the sabers. They catch them.

BATMAN

I take off my cowl to you,  
Maid Marilyn.

232 WIDE ANGLE - SWORD FIGHT 232

In a smashing satire of every Pirate flick that ever flickered, Batman and Robin outmaneuver the blighters and with twists of their magnificent wrists, send the sabers o'erboard. Now Batman and Robin toss their own sabers to the briny (fair is fair) and proceed to dismantle the curs with their fists. (SUPER ARCHAIC TITLES - THUNKE! ZAPPE! ETCE!) When Allan A. Dale attempts to join the bout, he gets knocked over the side. Later in the fight he comes back on deck all wet.

BAT SPIN TO:

233 EXT. BOAT - LONG SHOT - DAY (SOME STOCK) 233

It rides on the open sea.

234 CLOSE SHOT - PROW OF BOAT - DAY

234

The Archer is lashed to the prow and fuming.

ARCHER

Thou addest insult to injury,  
Batman. A pox on thy Batcave and  
thee.

235 BATMAN, ROBIN AND MARILYN AT HELM OF SHIP

235

In the b.g., John, Tuck and Allan A. Dale are tied  
up and seated on the deck (or in the steering room, as  
the case may be).

BATMAN

We appreciate your help,  
Maid Marilyn. But why'd you do it?

MARILYN

All that funny talk got on my  
noives. And I couldn't face that  
guy cryin' all the time.

ROBIN

We'll put in a good word for you  
with the Commissioner.

MARILYN

Tanks a lot, Rubin.

ROBIN

Robin.

MARILYN

Yeah, well tanks a lot, anyways.

236 CLOSE ON TUCK, JOHN AND DALE

236

Tuck's lip begins to quiver. He starts to cry. Dale sees  
him and also begins to cry.

JOHN

Now cutteth that out, both of thee!

John looks at the two crybabies who flank him. Then he  
begins to cry. All three of them are bawling like new-  
borns.

237 CLOSE ON ARCHER

237

He is tied to the prow and also crying like crazy.

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO

TAG

238 EXT. WAYNE MANOR - REAR AREA - DAY 238

Bruce and Dick are practicing archery and shooting at targets off in the distance. Dick lets one go.

239 CLOSE ON TARGET 239

Arrow hits slightly off the bulls-eye.

240 CLOSE ON BRUCE 240

BRUCE

Not bad, Dick. Let me try one.

He strings an arrow up and lets it go.

241 CLOSE ON TARGET 241

Arrow hits just an inch or so out of the center.

242 WIDE ANGLE - BRUCE AND DICK 242

Alfred walks INTO SCENE.

ALFRED

Well done, gentlemen. But if I may, I'd like to show you how it's done back in merry old England.

Bruce hands Alfred the bow.

BRUCE

Certainly, Alfred. We need a few pointers.

ALFRED

(producing an apple from his pocket)

Master Dick, if you'd care to do the honors, I'll show you that my nickname of William Tell was no jest.

DICK

Er, I'd rather not, Alfred. Not that I don't trust you or anything....

Cont.



BRUCE

Dick is right, Alfred. We must never take any unnecessary chances.

ALFRED

(sighs)

Oh, very well.

Alfred takes a target in the shape of a man and props it up against the bulls-eye target. He then balances the apple on the portion of the target that would be the head, and walks back to take his position.

ALFRED

(as he sights)

If you'll note, gentlemen, the correct stance for archery is thus. And you must be careful to pull your bow back very gently until you reach the desired tension on the bowstring. Sight your target in this manner and make your release smoothly. Like this!

Alfred lets the arrow go!

243 CLOSE ON TARGET

243

The arrow goes right through the place where Dick's forehead might have been.

244 ALFRED, BRUCE AND DICK

244

BRUCE

You were saying?

DICK

(awestruck)

Right between the eyes.

ALFRED

I do believe I hear the BatPhone ringing.

Alfred AHEMS then walks OUT of scene very quickly. CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE ON BRUCE AND DICK. They look at each other, then at the retreating Alfred, then at each other again. Then Bruce begins to laugh and Dick begins to cry. It soon turns into a laugh. The two of them are guffawing as we:

THE END

FADE OUT