

RECEIVED.

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HOWIE HORWITZ

PETER
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traces

Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson, with Aunt Harriet the admiring audience, ^{are} practicing fly casting by plonking the feathered bait into a Ming vase in the Wayne Manor living room. Alfred summons them to the Batphone and B. Wayne, in an urgent aside to D. Grayson: "There are grimmer fish to catch--" and next, down the Batpoles. (End of Teaser).

After their standard exit from the Batcave the Dynamic Duo tear to the Commissioner's office. Once there, Batman deduces from the two-faced nature of the counterfeit and from the otherwise contradictory nature of the distribution ploy

that arch-fiend Two-Face must be back in town. And up to no good! He is an advanced genius with a retarded moral development. O'Hara supplies that Gotham City Bank (Bruce Wayne, Chairman of the Board) seems to be center for the chief outflow of the counterfeit. He calls Wayne Manor to be told that Mister Wayne is off to catch something called Grimmer fish as Batman, with an aside of, "We too--" dashes for the bank with Robin.

In the mean, Two-Face in his lair over a clothing store, demonstrates his duality. Guiding girlfriend Facilia in a watusi to the strains of a minuet, he then switches to a minuet when music changes to watusi. Duality is further reflected in the lair's decor: half modern, half antique; civilized gadgetry, and some quite primitive. Why the cover of a clothing store? "Clothes make the man!" His left side is wearing cutaway and striped pants, his right side baggy tweeds. He slumps when seen from the right, he is erect when seen from the formal side. In bg stand two minions dressed as Two-Face is, plus one in cutaway, plus one in tweeds. Their stance suggests the manner of a robot and next we see that indeed they are. Two-Face walks to side table bearing cigarettes and ancient flintstone igniter and cranks up the nearby robot. There are huffing, squealing sound effects as the artifact jerks into motion. Upon command it lights cigarette with flints for the master. Two-Face is gay, his Gotham City money scheme is working. He will make millions! How? He polishes the collar button of his robot-- a T.V. eye device--

which reminds him to dart to his Robot Ranging Screen, to check on progress at the bank!

Our Duo at the bank is getting no satisfactory explanations from assembled bank officers for the counterfeit outflow when Batman spots a suspicious sight: One of the tellers is dispensing money with rather strange motions. "Just hired him," explains one official. "Very precise person. Excellent bank material." But Batman has a hunch! He goes to make a test of it. He addresses the teller with a joke (quite cornball) and gets no laughter. In an instant he twists the cutaway-attired teller's nose causing the creature to literally flip its lid! The skull tilts open and Batman extracts a mess of spings from the brainpan. "A mechanical marvel!" as he displays a twanging mess of coils etc. How did he hit upon his test? Robots, like all machines, he explains, have no sense of humor. Off to the Batcave to analyze this robot for further clues--

While Two-Face at his Robot Ranging Screen gets an explosive reaction. "He killed Hubert! After him on the Robot Homing Beam!"

The Duo in the Batmobile, with inert dummy, soon know that they are being followed. A strident Homing Horn warns of someone following on a beam! The dummy is rigged, of course, and Batman activates the Homing Beam Bender.

Two-Face, next to driver Facilia in their two-faced car with a hood at either end, watches his portable Homing Screen which shows a street plan with a dancing dot superimposed.

During this two car chase the image on the screen becomes a meadow land with the dancing dot homing on a hole in a mound, a cave opening marked as the end of the chase. Two-Face, carrying his portable device, now bounds across the meadow as the image shows cave entrance marked with sign Batcave. Success! Except that the cave turns in reality out to be no larger than a rat hole in the meadow, marked with a tiny sign as seen before on the screen. A live bat darts out. Furious Two-Face foiled.

While Batman views dismembered robot on operating table in the Batcave and looks discouraged: "Nothing unusual here. Perfectly normal robot." But butler Alfred, knowing what's what in matters sartorial, remarks upon the unusual nature of the fabric which the robot is wearing. The Fiber Finder analyses the cloth to be 50% organic, 50% inorganic, vicuna and aluminum thread, in fact. The Source Searcher univacs the fibers origin, first the mill, then the only Gotham City outlet: Tog Furnishings, Inc. Batman muses, "T.F. ?" And Robin, "Two-Face!" Off to the putative lair--

The bottom of the building is condemned, the top is not. Most unusual reversal. In the downstairs clothing shop Facilia is in attendance, claims she knows nothing of any Two-Face. The left of the store holds second hand rags, the ^{right} left holds mod type finery. Batman avers that the stuff is much too outlandish for his taste, makes hasty excuse as the Duo departs with a clue: Who has ever seen a haberdashery with a female

attendant?! That's as perverse and as much in reverse as having only the lower part of the building condemned, therefore the upper part must be condemned, but in view of Two-Face's peculiar duplicity it probably wasn't and therefore his lair must be upstairs. Up the Batrope!

While Facilia makes an intercom call and Two-Face now replaces the phone upstairs. "It seems there are more things between heaven and earth than there ought to be!" (Note: He makes Shakespearian quotes with personal adaptations throughout. He juxtaposes these with Mother Goose rhymes.) And then he flips a coin: "To let them be, or not-- ek, let'em," and sits down to await the Duo. (Note: He uses coin flip throughout to make a choice; one side of coin bears visage of Devil, the other of an Angel. Or tragic mask, vs. comic mask.)

The Duo leaps into his presence! A brief exchange conveys that though he be Two-Face he has a three-phase plan for Gotham City, viz., phase one being financial chaos. The rest won't concern them in a very short time-- A gesture produces various robots and subsequent fisticuffs, with a few heads literally rolling. But it goes badly for the Duo, matched as they are against the clanking strength of robot power. They are pinioned, as Two-Face produces a sizzling clothes press. A flip of the coin decides who shall do what to whom, and it turns out that Batman must activate the press with Robin in it! And this is the tableau, secured by robot strength,

at the end of Part One--

After the resume of horrible progress we see Batman working the press again, as a robot holds him in a vise-like grip. Batman seems curiously compliant about squeezing Robin-- held by two further robots-- in the steaming press. In fact, he activates quite an excess of steam while Two-Face stands by relating that he will now hasten his plan of financial chaos for the city-- At which point Batman's steamy plan begins to work: The moisture infests the nearby robots, causing them to short out with splatting sounds and sparks flying out of their ears! But while Batman and Robin are once more free, Two-Face vowing a hastened conclusion to his plot!

Unable to find Two-Face, Batman calls Gordon's office for police assistance in ringing the building (done via Batmobile phone) and Gordon adds to the pressure of everything by reporting that there is a critical run on the city's banks. "Get in touch with Bruce Wayne!" instructs Batman, and as he hangs up and the Duo is ready to leap into the Batmobile they hear a roaring sound in the air. Money is flying down to the street, over the city, as it spews from the chimney of Two-Face's building!

He is in the basement, shoveling counterfeit into the furnace which blows the money out with a Bank Draft machine. People are picking the money up like mad and it is time for Bruce Wayne to enter the picture.

By arrangement he appears at the Television Studio-- Dick

Grayson and Commissioner Gordon in attendance-- in order to detail his plan for the financial salvation of Gotham City which is even now under a rain of counterfeit: His bank will accept all counterfeit and issue receipts, redeemable against good money which will be prepared for disbursement in Gotham City Bank.

Two-Face, in front of his television screen is gleeful about this development but first he must get out of his building which is by now surrounded by police. He sends Facilia out to attract police attention as a damsel in distress (O'Hara falls for this in a grand way) while the two-faced automobile bearing Two-Face and a similarly looking robot in respective driver's seats makes good its escape by causing a minor, directional confusion. Facilia rats: "He has a hide-out in Gotham Park!" The prospect of searching the entire park is time consuming and O'Hara reasons brilliantly that the Dynamic Duo is needed instantly. He calls Gordon at the TV studio, Gordon tells Bruce Wayne of this development, and while the former relays a call via Batphone to Wayne Manor, the latter-- with companion-- dashes for home and next Batcar exit as Batman and Robin. On their way they reason that Two-Face, characteristically, did not mean Gotham City Park but Gotham Park City! Which is an amusement park. And there, of course, he would be in the House of Mirrors.

In the maddening mirror labyrinth the Duo find, lose, and confuse Two-Face with his robot. In the process of this frustrating chase they are split up! The very moment for which

Two-Face has planned: He cum robot overpower solitary Robin sufficiently for Two-Face to assault the Boy Wonder with a monstrous syringe.

Batman has at this point found his way out of the maze of mirrors, frantic for the safety of his friend and ward-- When he sees Robin coming rather blithely out of another entrance. "What happened to you?" as Batman charges up. "Nothing." "But you must remember!" "I don't remember." The boy is obviously sick, which fact takes precedent over further pursuit of Two-Face. Off to the Batcave for close examination of Robin.

Alfred attends with pigeon broth, the Master's favorite. Robin declares he hates the stuff. The boy is lying! He is evasive under questioning, careful not to give an obvious untruth by circumlocution. Alfred, in an aside to Batman: "The lad is obviously not in need of pigeon broth. Truth-serum appears called for." Which clues Batman to the possibility that Robin has been drugged!

The injection puncture is discovered, which Robin explains away, and then Batman places a blood sample from Robin's finger into the Bat Serum Scanner. The answer flashes plain: Rabin is full of Lie Serum, a two-faced trick indeed, and truly hard to discover, were it not for the marvelous machine Batman has used. While Robin is counter-serumized, Batman and Alfred reason out the purpose of TwO-Face's act of drugging and then releasing the boy. Aha! -- But before revealing his insight

into the two-faced plot he lifts the Batphone and calls Gordon: "Tonight, in the vault of Gotham City Bank, I will deliver the two-faced financial fenagler to you, Commissioner. I will need some of your men--"

Sepulchral night-time vaults of Gotham City Bank. Two impressive piles of paper currency, one to the right, one to the left. No figures or movement are in evidence until Two-Face and minions creep into view. "Robin?" calls Two-Face. "Are you here?" "No," as Robin appears. Excellent. The boy is obviously still drugged. "Did you find out which pile is the real and which is the phony?" But the answer is the appearance of Batman and sundry police!

A wild Donmybrook with horrible results: Police and the Dynamic Duo are overpowered and the limp Robin is once more subjected to questioning, which pile of money-filled trunks (on dollies) is the real stuff? "That one," Robin points. Therefore, Two-Face directs his minions to cart off the other pile-- since Robin would be lying-- and exits with, "Ah, parting is such sweet bliss--"

All the fallen warriors rise miraculously as Batman explains the three-phase plan which Two-Face has executed: Confuse the economy, cause money concentration in the bank, rob the correct pile with the assistance of Robin, who-- presumably under the influence of the Lie Serum-- would not reveal the Two-Face PLAN even to Batman. "And now," says Batman, "the super-criminal will naturally return for the real

money-- and into the trap-- once he checks out his hayl and while he still thinks we are all incapacitated--"

"Drat, Facilia!" says Two-Face to the girl who is driving. "It's counterfeit and I've been counterfoiled! And now we soon shall meet again, come thunder, lightening, or come rain! Back to the bank!"

Where Tw-Face, entering without caution, is neatly apprehended. And-- as is true for all of us-- he has some good in him aside from the evil-- Two-Face may look forward to eventual rehabilitation, with his genius slowed down somewhat and his sense of morality advanced.

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