

- Boxes 1 and 2 TITLE: The Batman and the Diamonds of Death
...in the strange lives of those denizens of the hidden world of crime, the Batman - winged figure of vengeance - has become a menace...
- Box 3 Small figure of Batman with wings outspread, staring into the fiery inferno of flames.
CAPTION: Less than a week ago, the Batman saw his sworn enemy, the grim Doctor Death, burned to ashes in a fire that wrecked an entire house...
- Box 4 CAPTION: And yet - in the morning paper an item appears - Bruce Wayne lounges in his club, newspaper held before him. He has just been aroused by reading an item in the paper.
Wayne: What's this?
- Box 5 Item in paper: " Strange death overcomes man.
Victim of queer disease turns purple. Doctors baffled."
- Box 6 Closeup of Bruce Wayne, frowning, stroking chin.
Wayne: Only Doctor Death could be at the bottom of this. Yet he is dead. I wonder. It's strange, this hunch of mine that he is still alive. Almost a certainty.
- Box 7 Wayne in topcoat and slouch hat stands on the steps of a large city house. A wreath hangs on the door. A maid is answering his ring.
CAPTION: One hour later Bruce Wayne pays a visit to the dead man's home -
Wayne: I'm a reporter. I'd like to speak to Mrs Jones.
Maid: Just a moment, *MRS JONES*
- Box 8 Bruce Wayne sits with a white haired old lady in the living room of the Jones home.
Mrs Jones: Yes, my husband received a threatening note that unless he paid half a million dollars to a Doctor Death, he would die.
Wayne: (thinking): I was right! He is still alive!
- Box 9 They stand in the hallway.
Mrs Jones: We have no more money - John lost it in the depression. But we have some diamonds. It was John's hobby to collect them. I haven't seen them for years. I must get them out, for I need some money.
Wayne: I'd advise you to have those diamonds removed to a safe place, Mrs Jones.
- Box 10 Wayne on the street, glancing at his watch.
Wayne: Nearly six. I think I'll eat, then return to Mrs Jones' living room. I'm afraid Doctor Death knows of those diamonds!
- Box 11 ~~KATIE~~ After a full dinner, Bruce Wayne kneels at a chest on the floor, taking from it a long cloak.
CAPTION: At the Wayne mansion that evening -
- Box 12 The Batman stands beside his desk fully accoutred, slipping little glass pellets into a broad leather belt about his waist. CAPTION: - the Batman prepares to meet Doctor Death again
Batman: These gas vials may be needed to-night.
- Box 13 The Batman in his sleek roadster slips through the night in the city streets.
CAPTION: Toward the Jones home drives the Batman *HIS SPECIALLY BUILT HIGH POWERED ROADSTER*
- Box 14 The Batman walks along the street, a topcoat about his shoulders.
Batman: One block away for safety - the car handy if needed. An approach from the rear will be best.

- Box 15 The Batman drops his coat to the sidewalk in the shadow of the high fence. He stands outlined in the moonlight against the white fence.
- CAPTION- *EASILY CLEARS THE HIGH WALL !!*
- Box 16 The Batman vaults over the fence.
- Box 17 He stands below the wall of the house. The windows on the ground floor are barred. The windows of the second floor are not.
Batman: ~~He is to reach those upper windows -~~
THESE WINDOWS ARE BARRED - I'LL TRY THE UPPER ONES!
- Box 18 The Batman flips a rope to the shutter bar that holds shutters in summer. The noose catches, on the bar beside one of the upper windows.
- Box 19 Hand over hand, like a gigantic white bat on the white wall, the Batman climbs to the windows.
- Box 20 The Batman is framed from the outside against the moon-reflecting windows. He is opening one of them.
But Sandman: That was easy. Now for those diamonds!
- Box 21 The Batman holds a flashlight on the wall safe. He is half outlined by the moonlight that floods in through the tall windows.
Batman: ~~They would be in there, of course!~~
THERE SHOULD BE A WALL SAFE, BEHIND ONE OF THESE PICTURE - I'LL TRY THAT ONE!
- Box 22 The Batman tries to open the safe. His ear is pressed against its surface and his fingers move the dials.
Batman: ~~13-24-8 - well where is it? - now let's see, 13-24-8...~~
- Box 23 CAPTION: Meanwhile - Doctor Death still lives!
In a luxurious room the form of Doctor Death ~~has walked in~~ speaks to one of his Russian Cossacks.
Dr Death: That Batman - he brought me to this! Only by a secret door did I escape ~~that fool Jones~~. And now, Mikhail - I need funds to reestablish myself. That fool Jones was nearer bankruptcy than I suspected. But -
- Box 24 Closeup of Dr Death.
Dr Death: His widow has a fortune in diamonds about their house. Break in tonight and get them. Bring them to ~~me~~, the fence in the Bowery.
Herd,
- Box 25 The Cossack's form picking the lock in the front door of the Jones home.
CAPTION: While the Batman seeks to forestall Doctor Death-
Cossack: Those diamonds are as good as in my hands now!
- Box 26 CAPTION: A muffled footfall reaches the Batman.
The Batman half turns his head in the dim moonlight of the room.
- Box 27 The Batman hides behind a portiere.
- Box 28 The Cossack enters, flashlight falling on the safe.
Cossack: Ho. ~~This is easy!~~ *WHAT A BREAK - SAFE'S OPEN!*
- Box 29 The Batman watches as the Cossack pours out a flood of jewels on a table lit by the flashlight lying on its side on the table.
Batman: (thinking): One of Death's Cossacks such as ~~Serge~~! I'll follow him to Doctor Death!
ORAH
- Box 30 CAPTION: While on the floor above-
Mrs Jones, in a night wrap, oil lamp in hand, stands at the head of the stairs.
Mrs Jones: Dear me, I can't sleep. Perhaps a glass of hot milk would help me.
- Box 31 Mrs Jones pauses outside a half-opened door. A dim light (the flashlight) can be seen coming from the next room.
Mrs Jones: Oh - a light. Who -
- Box 32 The Cossack wheels, his gun up, facing the old Mrs Jones who has just come in the door, her oil lamp in her hand. Batman in middle, hidden behind portiere.
Cossack: What -
Mrs Jones: Ooh ! He -

- Box 33 and 34 The hurtling body of the Batman strikes the Cossack in the middle, doubling him up, his gun goes off into the ceiling, and Mrs Jones faints.
CAPTION: The Batman acts with the speed of thought-
- Box 35 The Batman swings a wicked hook to the Cossack's jaw, knocking him through the shattering window panes.
- Box 36 The Batman sweeps up the jewels into a chamois bag that the Cossack dropped.
Batman: He needs these to lead me where he's going!
- Box 37 The Batman is framed against the broken window panes. He is throwing the bag of diamonds out the window.
Batman: This seems foolish, but I've got to find Doctor Death!
The only way I can follow ~~him~~ ~~xx~~ his Cossack is by giving him the jewels he came after!
- Box 38 The Batman stoops over Mrs Jones.
Batman: Just fainted. A damp rag will revive her.
- Box 39 The Batman places a cloth on Mrs Jones' head. She lies on a couch.
Batman: And now for my Cossack thief!
- Box 40 The Batman swings by his rope from the shutter bar; he is outlined against the wall.
- Box 41 The Batman stoops over the inert Cossack. He paces the bag of jewels in his hands.
Batman: He'll come to in a moment!
- Box 42 The Cossack looks at the bag, smiling evilly.
Cossack: Whatever happened up there, I'm glad I clung onto this bag!
- Box 43 Distant shot of two cars driving along a deserted city street.
CAPTION: The Batman trails his quarry -
- Box 44 The Batman stands with hands on hips across the street from a little pawnshop where three golden balls overhang a narrow door.
Batman: Ivan Herd's, eh? So he's the fence for Death's diamonds!
- Box 45 The Batman peers out from the shadows of the house in front of which he is standing.
CAPTION: The Batman watches as the Cossack Mikhail departs from the pawnshop.
- Box 46 CAPTION: Once more the chase is resumed.
Shot of the two cars sweeping up Fifth Avenue.
- Box 47 The Batman sees Mikhail enter a small rooming house.
Batman: Queer that Doctor Death should live there. But that fire may have taken away all his money. Anyhow, I'll give it a try.
- Box 48 The Batman going hand over hand up the rope which is affixed to a jutting cornice of the building.
Batman: They might expect a visitor from the front door - but not from the roof!
- Box 49 The Batman stands over the skylight, looking in. *Batman is now for the right apartment.*
- Box 50 The Batman leaping from the roof opening onto the small floor of the room. His batwinged mantle spreads out as he leaps.
CAPTION - THE BATMAN LEAPS THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT.
- Box 51 The masklike head of the Batman peers into a room through the door which is slightly ajar. Mikhail is lying in bed.
Batman: ~~He wouldn't be asleep yet so to be sure -~~
THAT'S LUCK, THIS IS IT!
- Box 52 CAPTION: THE MASKED FINGER REELS FROM THE VIAL. *Batman: HE WOULDN'T BE ASLEEP YET SO TO BE SURE -*
The Batman's fingers hold one of the gas vials about to toss it underhand onto the table near the bed.
- Box 53 The vial breaking on the table, fumes rising.
CAPTION: The vial of gas shatters.

- Box 54 Mikhail clutches at his throat, half-sitting in bed.
Mikhail: That - oh, I'm choking!
- Box 55 CAPTION: And after allowing the gas fumes to dissipate-
The Batman is in the room where Mikhail is stretched out on the bed, unconscious. He searches the desk, ruffling papers.
- Box 56 The Batman looks about the room which is a mess after the Batman has flung clothes about and scattered papers all over.
Batman: Not a hint! A pretty poor night's work. I -
- Box 57 The figure of Mikhail in the bed has a gun pointed at the Batman
and 58 who has half-turned. Directly behind him is a window which faces the front of the house.
Mikhail: You waited too long to search, Batman! I recovered from that gas of yours - and now you die!
- Box 59 The Batman plunges headlong through the window, batlike mantle outspread like wings. A bullet zips over his shoulder.
CAPTION: But the Batman wheels and -
- Box 60 As the Batman flies through the window, his left hand catches his rope that dangles.
CAPTION: - ~~xxingx~~ catches his silken rope!
- Box 61 Mikhail jumps from his bed.
Mikhail: Bah! Missed at that distance. He is like a jack-in-the-box, that Batman! But I'll get him from the window!
- Box 62 CAPTION: But as Mikhail puts his head through the window...
Mikhail has his head out of the window. The Batman is sweeping down at the end of a long swing, feet outspread for the Cossack.
- Box 63 The Batman's left foot jams the Cossack's ~~left~~ gunhand, the revolver firing aimlessly, and his right foot catches the Cossack's chin and rams his neck against the brick sill. All this as the Batman is swinging in a low trajectory of his sweep on his rope.
CAPTION: There is a sickening snap as the Cossack's neck breaks under the mighty pressure of the Batman's foot.
- Box 64 The Batman slides down the rope past the limp body of the dead Mikhail.
Batman: First ~~come~~ ^{JABAR}, now you - and yet Doctor Death lives on!
- Box 65 Batman stands with his foot on the running board of his car.
Batman: A phone call to the police will serve my purpose - just before I visit Ivan Herd for the Jones' diamonds.
- Box 66 The Batman in a phone booth, speaking into phone.
Batman: Yes, the Jones diamonds, I tell you. At Ivan Herd's - never mind who this is!
- Box 67 The Batman poses atop the building next to Herd's, outlined against the lightening sky.
CAPTION: ~~xxx~~ A weird figure appears on top of the building next to the shop of the pawnbroker, one minute later -
- Box 68 The Batman ropes his lasso on the chimney.
Batman: This will afford me an entrance - and perhaps an exit in need!
- Box 69 The Batman, rope in hand, dives off the rooftop.
- Box 70 The Batman sweeps into an half-opened window.
- Box 71 The Batman lands in a well-lighted room. A man - an old man - is seated at a small table, with three piles of diamonds glittering before him. The old man, stunned by the intrusion, sits rigid.
Man: What -
- Box 72 The Batman stands tense over the table, pointing a finger at the old man.
Batman: You're Ivan Herd, eh? I want these diamonds. They belong to

an old lady who needs them far more than you do!

Box 73 Closeup of the old man, fear written on his face.
Man: I know you - the Batman!

Box 74 Batman scoops the diamonds into a little bag.
Batman: And now maybe you'll talk - where is the man who ordered these diamonds brought to you? You may know him by his name of - Doctor Death?

Box 75 The old man throws the table at the Batman who staggers back, but whose hand reaches into his belt to bring forth another silken lasso. *CAPTION - SUDDENLY!!*
Old Man: No you -

Box 76 *THE BATMAN BRINGS FORTH ANOTHER SILKEN LASSO...*
~~CAPTION: Like lightning the Batman throws his silken cord.~~
The Batman flips the open-throated cord straight for the old man.

Box 77 The old man is caught by the rope. The Batman stands behind him.
Batman: What's the matter with your hair? I do believe it's a wig!

* ~~Box 78~~ The Batman faces Doctor Death. He holds an old man's hair wig in his hand.

NOTE:

BOXES

78 TO 80

ON OTHER

SIDE

~~Box 79~~ Batman: Well met, Doctor Death! *LISTEN* - do you hear the police coming? They're battering in the front door. I won't wait to greet them - but you will.

~~Box 80~~ *CAPTION - THE BATMAN BRINGS FORTH ANOTHER SILKEN LASSO...*
The bound form of Doctor Death is staring at the bag of jewels on the table as the police enter. A little white visiting card is beside the jewels.

~~Box 81~~ Policeman: Here he is - and the jewels! But what's that card on the table?

Box 82 Closeup of the Batman's visiting card - with a black bat on a white background, and the words:

BOX 81

"Meet Doctor Death - and his diamonds.
They belong to Mrs. Jones. See that
see gets them. With the compliments of
- the Batman!"