

BETTY BOOP™

The Boop-Oop-A-Doop™ Girl

in ENTER THE LIZARD

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THE OOP-A-DOOP CLUB,
ONE HOUR BEFORE OPENING TIME!

THE
OOP-A-DOOP
CLUB

PERFORMING TONITE
SCAT SKELLINGTON
and his All-Osseous Orchestra!

BOOP!
BOOOOOP!!

DRAT IT ALL!
WHERE IS
BETTY BOOP?

AW, DON'T BE ANGRY,
MISTER FINKLE!
SHE'S ALWAYS HERE IN TIME
FOR **OPENING**. AIN'T THAT
RIGHT, SALLY?

YOU GOT IT, KOKO--
WHY, SHE'S PROBABLY
JUST SLEPT LATE
FROM **EXHAUSTION** AT
THE **HOURS** YOU MAKE
HER WORK!

WELL, SHE NEEDN'T
EXPECT TO GET **PAID**
FOR HER FIRST HOUR!
TELL ME WHEN SHE
ARRIVES.

BIMBO!
MAKE THAT FLOOR
SPARKLE!

Y-YESSIR,
MISTER FINKLE,
SIR!





BACK HOME,
BETTY'S GRAMPY
IS WORKING
ON HIS LATEST
INVENTION...

HOLD STILL,
SLOWPOKE...
WON'T BE
A MOMENT,
NOW...

THERE WE GO!
**JET-PROPELLED
ROLLER SKATES!**
YOU'LL NEVER BE LATE
FOR A LETTUCE AGAIN!

LET'S TAKE 'EM
FOR A **TEST DRIVE**,
SHALL WE?



AW, GNATS!
LOST **ANOTHER**
ONE!

AH, WELL... I'M SURE
SLOWPOKE WILL BE VERY HAPPY
IN THE **ATLANTIC OCEAN** --
ASSUMING HE CAN GET THOSE
DARN SKATES OFF...

**BINGLE-INGLE-
DINGLE-DONG!**

THE DOORBELL!
COULD IT BE THE **MAILMAN** --
WITH MORE OF THOSE **TINY
JET-ENGINES??**



BACK AT THE OOP-A-DOOP!

HERE'S YOUR **MARTINI**,
MISTER NATWICK!

THANKS! THE JOINT
SURE IS **JUMPING**,
ISN'T IT?

THAT'S BECAUSE
SCAT SKELLINGTON
IS PLAYING TONIGHT!
HE'S **VERY**
TALENTED!



ARE YOU **SURE**
THAT'S THE **ONLY** REASON
PEOPLE COME HERE, BETTY?
I CAN THINK OF AT LEAST
ONE MORE...

OH, YOU!
YOU KNOW ME--
NO TIME
FOR **SILLY BOYS**
WHEN MY **GRAMPY**
NEEDS ME!



WHAT ABOUT
YOU, SALLY?
IS YOUR
GRAMPY--



YOW!!

WHOOOPS. SORRY.
SEEM TO HAVE
SPILLED THAT.



YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

BOOM
takka **BOOM**
takka **BOOM**
cha-cha

MAY WE PRESENT TO YOU
THE ONE... THE ONLY--



**-- SCAT
SKELLINGTON!**

**YOOOOOOWW!!
HERE'S A NUMBER THAT'LL
FREAK YOU OOOUUUT!**

ONCE THERE WAS A WITCH CALLED DANGEROUS DOLLY,
SHE'LED A LIFE OF SIN AND FOLLY.
SHE USED TO CALL UP GHOSTS AND GHOULS
AND LET 'EM LOOSE ON THIS PLANE OF FOOLS.



NOW, DOLLY LIVED IN A HAUNTED HOUSE.
HER HUSBAND BILL WAS A DRUNKEN LOUSE.
SHE SLIPPED SOME POISON INTO HIS JUG
AND THAT WAS THE END OF HIS UGLY MUG.

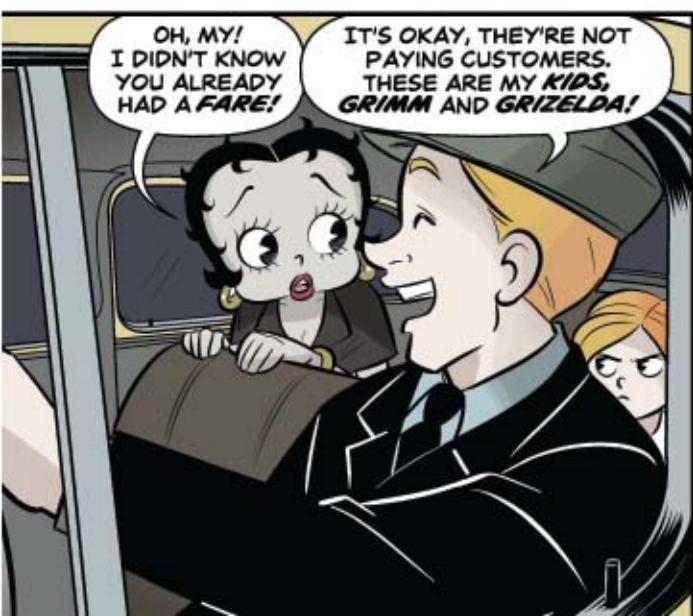
THERE WAS A COP WAS IN LOVE WITH DOLLY.
HE WISHED THAT SHE WAS HIS, BY GOLLY.
SO HE COVERED IT UP, AND HE BOUGHT HER FURS,
AND THEN SHE WAS HIS, AND HE WAS HERS.

BUT BILL CAME BACK,
HE CAME BACK FROM THE GRAVE,
AND HE DRAGGED THEM BOTH
DOWN TO HIS INFERNAL CAVE.
THEY SAY THAT SHE'S GONE NOW,
THEY'LL TELL YOU IT'S TRUE,
BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT,
AND NEITHER DO YOU...

HI DE HI DE
HI DE HI!
HO DE HO DE
HO DE HO!







THAT SKELLINGTON
FELLA'S
SUPPOSED TO BE
QUITE THE **TURN**,
AIN'T HE?

OOHH! MIND THAT
LAMPOST!

WAAH!

EEK!

WHERE
DID YOU GET
YOUR **DRIVER'S**
LICENSE?

MY **WHAT**
NOW?

WHAT A LOT
OF **WEATHER**
WE'RE HAVING
LATELY!

I BLAME
ALL THESE
AMERICANS
FLOODING THE
COUNTRY.

SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE,
RIGHT?

**THIRD ON
THE LEFT!**

RIGHT!

**NO,
LEFT!**

**RIGHT,
RIGHT!**

**GRAMPY'S
HOUSE**