

INDIANA JONES III
by
Chris Columbus

Based on
Characters Created
By
George Lucas
and
Philip Kaufman

First Draft
2/10/85

UNDERWATER - CLOSE-UP: A brightly colored FLY, attached to a dangling, fishing line. A large SALMON swims to the fly. The salmon EXAMINES the fly, deciding whether or not to bite.

CAMERA PANS UPWARD, tracking the line and moving OUT OF THE WATER. We PASS the crooked boards of a small ROWBOAT and continue to PAN UPWARD. A MAN reclines in the boat. NAPPING. His hands gently grip a WOODEN FISHING POLE. He is handsomely dressed in SPORTSMAN'S trousers and a blazer. His green, tweed fishing hat is lowered OVER HIS FACE. Its brim is filled with various types of TACKLE and BAIT.

It is DUSK. A warm, SUMMER evening. The boat rests on a calm lake, surrounded by MOORS. Thick night FOG has begun to settle over the entire area.

TITLE: SCOTLAND. 1937.

Suddenly, the man's fishing line becomes TAUT. The wooden pole BUCKLES. The man STIRS. He SITS UP, moving the hat from his face. CAMERA DOLLIES FORWARD, into a CLOSE UP of the man. It is INDIANA JONES. His face ANXIOUS... HOPEFUL... Indy begins to REEL in his catch.

A VOICE interrupts. In the DISTANCE.

MACGOWAN (O.S.)
Doctor Jones!... Doctor Jones !...

Indy TURNS to the direction of the sound, still STRUGGLING with the line.

INDIANA'S POV

Countless ORANGE FLAMES sparkle across the moors. The TORCHES are being carried by several members of a small village. The VILLAGERS are gathered behind a group of SIX POLICEMEN. The policemen are headed by INSPECTOR ANGUS MACGOWAN, a plump, balding fellow, with a veiny, bulbous nose, beady green eyes and a thick, curled red moustache. MacGowan SHOUTS to Indy.

MACGOWAN
We need your assistance!

INDIANA
(struggling with the
fishing line)
C'mon, Mac... It's the first bite
I've had all week...

MACGOWAN
Please... It's very important!...

Indiana STRUGGLES a bit longer with the line. But his conscience prevails and Indy DROPS the fishing pole. With a GRUMBLE, he ROWS back to shore.

THE MOORS - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

NIGHT has fallen. It is very DARK. A RELUCTANT Indiana has joined the Inspector and the other Policemen. They LEAD the townspeople along the foggy moors. Slowly, carefully, the villagers SEARCH... CREEPING... their faces tense, many unable to hide their FEAR. A summer wind sends an eerie HOWL whistling through the night air. Blue MOONLIGHT bathes the moors, creating stark, frightening shadows.

An expression of ANGER and ANNOYANCE cover Indiana's face. He GRUMBLES to MacGowan.

INDIANA

Do you value our friendship, Mac?

MACGOWAN

More than me' nightly pint.

INDIANA

Then this better not be some wild goose chase...

MACGOWAN

T'ain't wild geese we're after,
Doctor Jones. You got me' word on that...

(sincere)

...and a MacGowan's word is truer
than an angel's kiss!

There is a sudden SCREAM! One of the villagers STUMBLES UPON something. Everyone GATHERS around the villager.

A CORPSE lies before them. The body has a somewhat rubbery appearance, as if all of its bones had been BROKEN. The man's pale, greenish face is FROZEN in a hideous grimace. Indiana and MacGowan STARE in shock. The villagers WHISPER among themselves.

YOUNG MAN

Scotty Ferguson.

OLD WOMAN

He's the eighth.

MAN

Just like the others...all his
bones busted...crushed...

OLD MAN

Whatever's killin' people around
here ain't human.

WOMAN

(pointing OFFSCREEN)
It's there! Again!

The woman SHOOTs FORWARD. The police and the townspeople are right BEHIND her. A curious Indiana FOLLOWS.

The woman stops in a CLEARING. She is POINTING ahead. The villagers SURROUND her. They STARE ahead, in the direction where the woman points. Nearly a mile in the distance, WE SEE

AN ANCIENT SCOTTISH CASTLE.

An enormous, 16th CENTURY stone structure. Tall, forboding towers, lined with menacing GARGOYLES, pierce the night sky. The castle appears DESERTED. Its interior is completely DARK, save for a small, flickering CANDLELIGHT. It burns from the castle's UPSTAIRS WINDOW.

Indiana gives a QUESTIONING look to MacGowan. The Inspector points to the castle's upstairs window.

MACGOWAN

That light...only burns after a murder's been committed.

INDIANA

(nods, turning toward the castle)

Let's go.

The villagers STEP BACK. Eyes wide with FEAR. Murmurs of 'Ain't goin' in there', 'Nor I', 'Got me a wife and kids', are heard from the TERRIFIED villagers. Indiana TURNS to MacGowan. Even the usually sturdy Inspector is TREMBLING. But MacGowan turns to his men, FORCING himself to be strong.

MACGOWAN

Well... Ahmmmm...that is what we're here for...eh, men?...ah...

(points to men)

Hennesey... Galbraith...

Bottomley... You're comin' with us.

As each man is called, the color LEAVES his face. The chosen policemen RELUCTANTLY join the Inspector and Indiana, as they begin walking TOWARD the castle. The remaining villagers and policemen STAY BEHIND. WAITING. The elderly woman KISSES the crucifix that hangs from her neck. She STARES at the departing men.

ELDERLY WOMAN

May God help them.

CUT TO:

THE CASTLE DOORS.

Two enormous wooden doors, covered with intricate CARVINGS of demons, serpents and gargoyles, adorn the castle entrance. Indiana and the police STAND before the doors. Indy GLANCES to the upstairs window. The candle still FLICKERS.

A long, wooden bar, carved into the shape of a SERPENT, is fastened through the metal door latches. It BLOCKS the castle entrance. Indy and the Policemen GRAB HOLD of the bar. It is extremely HEAVY. Using all of their strength, they manage to slide the bar OUT of the door latches. It hits the ground with a THUD, rolling down the castle stairs.

Indiana CLUTCHES the rusty, metal door handles. He PULLS. HARD. The doors CREAK. GROAN. And slowly OPEN. A thick CLOUD OF DUST explodes from inside of the castle. It BLOWS OUT all of the torches.

Behind the open doors, there is only TOTAL DARKNESS. Indiana ENTERS, holding the flashlight before him. The Policemen exchange FRIGHTENED glances. Inspector MacGowan SHOVES them through the open doors.

INT. CASTLE

Indy's flashlight BEAM glazes over the castle's interior. It is a STONE PALACE. FILLED with elaborate, antique furnishings, macabre sculptures and oil paintings. The place is bathed in DUST. Thick COBWEBS fill each corner. It is extremely COLD. The men's breaths are VISIBLE. Hennesey RUBS his folded arms.

HENNESEY

It's deathly cold in 'ere. How
could a human bein' survive?...

Hearing this, the other Policemen exchange TERRIFIED glances. Indiana shines his flashlight to a TWISTING, STONE STAIRCASE. The staircase spirals upward along a far wall, leading to the SECOND FLOOR. A FAINT GLIMMER of light emanates from the top of the stairs. Indiana moves FORWARD. The Policemen FOLLOW.

Indiana ASCENDS the stairs. SLOWLY. SILENTLY. Toward the LIGHT. MacGowan and the others are directly BEHIND Indy. As he makes his way to the top, Indiana examines the bizarre OIL PAINTINGS that line the wall. There are various PORTRAITS and LANDSCAPES, depicting everything from MILITARY BATTLES to SUNDAY PICNICS. But the unsettling quality of the pictures, is that they each feature the same white haired, ELDERLY MAN. Indy COMMENTS to Mac.

INDIANA

This guy's got one hell of an ego.

MACGOWAN

Baron Seamus Seagrove III. Some say
'e walks the moors every
midnight... others claim e's been
dead for years...

Indy arrives at the TOP OF THE STAIRS. His hand rests on a SCULPTURE that is part of the bannister. The sculpture is a bust of BARON SEAGROVE. Indiana makes his way to the first doorway, where the LIGHT emanates. The door is WIDE OPEN. A THICK COBWEB covers the entrance. Indy WIPES away the web, and ENTERS the room. The Policemen DRAW their pistols. They FOLLOW.

INT. ROOM

A BEDROOM. Deserted, except for a few pieces of elaborate, ancient FURNITURE and a large CANOPY BED. Everything in the room is CAKED with dust and cobwebs...save for the burning CANDLE. It RESTS on the windowsill, in a sparkling, sterling silver holder. It bathes the room in ORANGE LIGHT.

Indiana walks TOWARD the candle. Arm outstretched, he prepares to LIFT it. The Policeman WATCH. SHIVERING. SILENT. Tightly gripping their PISTOLS. Indy's fingers are INCHES from the candlestick. SUDDENLY...

There is a LOUD WHOOSH! The candle GOES OUT! Indiana DROPS his flashlight. There is TOTAL DARKNESS. We hear the distant, MANIACAL LAUGH of a man. It ECHOES through the castle. Indy retrieves the flashlight, clicking it back ON. The candle has DISAPPEARED! The laugh has SOBSIDED.

MacGowan LOOKS at his men. A TROUBLED look covers the Inspector's face. MacGowan's eyes DART about the room. Hennesy is GONE!

MACGOWAN
Hennesey?... Hennesey?...

GALBRAITH
(panic)
'E was standin' right 'ere! Just a
second ago... Standin' right beside
me!...

THE SOUND OF A BELL! A thick, dull RINGING! In the DISTANCE! It sends a CHILL through the men. Indiana DARTS out of the room. FOLLOWING the sound. The Policemen are right BEHIND HIM.

INT. CASTLE

Indy and the Police HURRY down the stairs. The ringing bell CONTINUES. MacGowan is CALLING for Hennesey. Indy DASHES to a door along the far wall. He OPENS it. It leads into a DARK BASEMENT. The sound of the ringing bell echoes from INSIDE. Indiana ENTERS, motioning for the others to FOLLOW.

INT. BASEMENT

A decrepit, narrow, wooden STAIRWAY leads into the basement. Indy holds tightly to his FLASHLIGHT. The Policemen are CLUSTERED behind him, taking each step with extreme caution. The boards CREAK and GROAN with their every move.

MacGowan LEANS to his side, calling for Hennesey. MacGowan's weight causes the rotted bannister to SNAP IN TWO! He LOSES his footing! FALLING off the side of the stairs! Indiana's arm SHOOTS OUT! GRABBING HOLD of MacGowan's collar. Indy PULLS MacGowan back to SAFETY. MacGowan CATCHES his breath. SHAKING.

MACGOWAN
Thanks for catchin' me.

INDIANA
I'd rather be catchin' trout.

They CONTINUE down the stairs, arriving at the bottom. It is a large, MUSTY STONE BASEMENT. The slimy walls are covered with a GREEN MOSS. There are several DOORS along the basement wall. The sound of the ringing bell is much LOUDER down here.

Indiana moves to the FIRST DOOR. He REACHES for the handle. The Policemen DRAW their pistols. Indy OPENS the door. A LARGE OBJECT SHOOTs OUT FROM INSIDE! Rolling TOWARD the men! The policemen FIRE their guns. SEVERAL SHOTS ring out. The object comes to a STOP. A DEEP RED LIQUID pours out onto the floor. Indy DIPS his finger into the liquid. He TASTES.

INDIANA
Interesting blood type...

The Policemen STARE. WIDE EYED. Indy SMILES.

INDIANA
Cabernet sauvignon. 1897.

Indy's flashlight beam shines ahead, ILLUMINATING the 'mysterious object', a WINE BARREL. And inside the room, is a deserted WINE CELLAR. Suddenly, a LOUD CREAK echoes through the basement. Galbraith CRIES OUT.

GALBRAITH
(pointing OFF SCREEN)
Look!

Everyone TURNS. A large STONE DOOR, built into the wall, slowly OPENS. Indy and the police stare in AMAZEMENT. The door STOPS. Wide OPEN. A FLICKERING LIGHT glimmers from inside. Indiana WALKS to the opening. He PEERS into the opening. The Police stay a FEW STEPS behind.

BEHIND THE DOOR

A FAMILY CRYPT. Stone COFFINS, with glass covered tops, line the crypt walls. Macabre, ghastly RELIGIOUS STATUES decorate the room. Countless DEATH MASKS cover the ceiling, all carved with that same frighteningly familiar face... BARON SEAGROVE!

CAMERA DOLLIES to the far corner of the crypt. It STOPS on a CLOSE-UP of the CANDLESTICK! The EXACT candle from upstairs! Still BURNING! It rests on one of the coffin's GLASS TOPS.

A TREMBLING MacGowan steps back, away from the crypt. He BLURTS an order to his men.

MACGOWAN
Galbraith... You come with me!
We'll search for Hennesey... Out
here! Bottomley... You go with
Doctor Jones...
(finger shaking, points to
inside of crypt)
In there.

MacGowan and Galbraith nearly fall over each other as they SCRAMBLE away from the crypt. The two DASH OFF into another section of the basement. Indy SHAKES his head. He ENTERS the crypt. A reluctant and very frightened Bottomley FOLLOWS.

INT. CRYPT

Indy's flashlight beam dances across the glass COFFIN TOPS. Decayed CORPSES smile from inside, their hands tightly clutching crucifixes. Bottomley is HORRIFIED by the sights. Indiana continues AHEAD. He PASSES the burning candle, moving further into the darkness of the crypt. The shivering Bottomley stays directly BEHIND Indy. With their every step, the bell's ringing grows LOUDER... LOUDER...

Indiana and Bottomley arrive in a circular CHAMBER, located at the far end of the crypt. Here, the ringing bell is nearly DEAFENING. The sound echoes from ABOVE. We are on the floor of the BELL TOWER. Indiana SHINES his flashlight UPWARD. The beam stops on a RINGING BELL that hangs SEVERAL FEET in the air. Inside of the bell, dangling by his feet, is the DEAD BODY of

HENNESEY! He has REPLACED THE BELL CLAPPER! His body SWINGS back and forth. It SLAMS into the sides of the bell. Causing the DULL RINGING.

Bottomley SCREAMS. Indiana GRABS Bottomley's arm.

INDIANA
Let's get outta' here.

Indy and Bottomley TURN to the crypt door. It begins to CLOSE! The two men DASH FORWARD. The door CONTINUES to close. Indy and Bottomley are only INCHES away...when the door SLAMS SHUT! They PUSH and KICK at the door. NO GOOD. It WON'T BUDGE. A PANICKED Bottomley calls for help.

BOTTOMLEY
Inspector MacGowan! Galbraith! Open
the door!

Using his flashlight, Indy SCANS the door, looking for a CRACK, another way OUT. Indy NUDGES Bottomley.

INDIANA
(motioning to candle)
I need more light.

Bottomley HURRIES to the candle. He REACHES OUT. There is a LOUD WHOOSH! The candle flame GOES OUT! Followed by TOTAL DARKNESS! Indy TURNS from the door.

INDIANA
Bottomley?...

NO answer. Indy SHINES his flashlight toward the area. The candle is GONE. There is NO SIGN of Bottomley. Indiana takes a STEP FORWARD.

INDIANA
Bottomley?...

AGAIN, no answer. Indy SWEEPS the flashlight beam across the room. It PASSES one of the coffins...then SHOOTS BACK! Indy is met with a SHOCKING SIGHT!

BOTTOMLEY LIES INSIDE THE COFFIN! DEAD! His face twisted in a GHOULISH SMILE. All of his bones BROKEN. His hands are wrapped around a CRUCIFIX. Indy STARES in horror. There is a SOUND. FOOTSTEPS. There is SOMEONE ELSE in here. Indy's flashlight beam DARTS around the crypt. There is NO SIGN of anyone.

INDIANA
Who is it?... Who's there?...

The same crazed LAUGH of a man echoes through the crypt. A CHILLED Indy TURNS BACK to the door. He is startled to find the crypt door COVERED WITH A THICK SHEET OF ICE!

Indy REACHES OUT. He TOUCHES the sparkling, green ice. He SNAPS back his hand. His fingers are BURNT.

INT. BASEMENT

MacGowan and Galbraith are OUTSIDE of the crypt door. They PULL at the door's metal handles. Trying to OPEN IT. But the door WON'T MOVE. MacGowan CALLS through the door.

MACGOWAN
Doctor Jones! Try to push!

INT. CRYPT

Indy ANSWERS, taking a STEP BACK.

INDIANA
Can't! There's some kinda' hot ice
coverin' the...

Indiana suddenly FALLS! The floor has DISAPPEARED FROM BENEATH HIM!

Indy manages to GRAB HOLD of a stone coffin. His fingers tightly GRIP the coffin's edge. Indiana LOOKS DOWN. Beneath him, is a SEVERAL HUNDRED FOOT DROP INTO TOTAL DARKNESS!

Indy tries to PULL HIMSELF UP. The coffin's ancient stone begins to CRUMBLE. Large chunks and pieces FALL from Indy's grasp. He is LOSING HIS GRIP.

Seconds before he plummets into the abyss, Indiana REACHES inside of the coffin. He clutches onto a CORPSE'S ARM! Using the arm, Indy SWINGS DOWNWARD.

INT. ABYSS

At the precise moment, Indiana RELEASES the dead arm. He LANDS on a ROCKY LEDGE. Located only a few feet BELOW the open crypt floor. Indy STANDS on the ledge. SAFE. He SMILES. RELIEVED. Suddenly, the ledge SNAPS!

Indiana FALLS! His body DROPS hundreds of feet into the blackness. A MOMENT passes. Then... WE HEAR A SPLASH!

BOTTOM OF THE HOLE!

A POOL OF WATER! Surrounded by rocky, cavernous WALLS. Indiana's hat FLOATS on the water's surface. Indy POPS OUT of the water, bobbing up beside the hat. Indy REACHES for the hat. Suddenly, a FISH flaps out of the water. The fish GOBBLES UP one of the hat's live baits and disappears back underwater. Indy SMIRKS.

INDIANA
NOW they bite!

Indy attempts to PULL himself out of the water. There is a LOUD SOUND. Grinding METAL. Rattling CHAINS. Indy's eyes DART to his side.

TWO HORIZONTAL METAL GATES EJECT FROM THE CAVERN WALLS! They SHOOT across the water! Like LIGHTNING! They're headed TOWARD each other... and Indy's HEAD!

Indy DIVES underwater. THE GATES SNAP SHUT! Less than an INCH above the water's surface! Indy ATTEMPTS to resurface. The closed gate STOPS HIM. He CLUTCHES the grating, trying to MOVE the gate. It's TOO STRONG! Indy STRUGGLES for air. NO GOOD. There isn't enough SPACE. He's going to DROWN!

UNDERWATER

In desperation, Indy SWIMS downward. Looking for an ALTERNATE ESCAPE. But there is NO BOTTOM in sight. Indy's eyes BULGE. His face loses COLOR. Only a few precious SECONDS OF LIFE remain...when suddenly, he SPOTS SOMETHING. A SMALL TUNNEL. Built into the CAVERN WALL. Indiana hurriedly SWIMS to the tunnel. He BOLTS inside.

A WATER FOUNTAIN. A large, THREE TIERED stone structure. Instead of the familiar carvings of angels and beautiful maidens, this fountain is surrounded with water spewing DEMONS, GARGOYLES and hellish BEASTS. CAMERA DOLLIES TO A LARGE METAL DRAIN, located inside of the fountain's base. The drain cover begins to TURN. Suddenly FLIPPING OPEN! Indiana CRAWLS out of the opening. He GULPS at the air. COLOR returns to his face. LIFE returns to his body. Indy RISES to his feet. He finds himself STANDING in the fountain.

INDY'S POV

He is inside of a BANQUET ROOM. The sprawling room is beautifully DECORATED in Victorian dignity. The room is IMMACULATE. Not one SPECK of dust. Two Medieval SUITS OF ARMOR adorn one wall. A gargantuan crystal CHANDELIER hangs above a long, mahogany BANQUET TABLE.

At the far end of the table, sits a shriveled, white haired ELDERLY MAN. It is BARON SEAMUS SEAGROVE III, the fellow whose likeness appeared in every piece of artwork. Baron Seagrove is CALMLY eating his dinner. A bloated ROASTED PIG rests on a silver platter before him. The same candle we saw burning in the upstairs room and the family crypt, now RESTS on the table. Directly BESIDE the Baron.

Two powerful, muscular MASTIFFS are tied to Baron Seagrove's chair. Teeth BARED. Eyes ABLAZE. The hounds FIGHT for a scrap of meat.

Indiana stares in BEWILDERMENT at the new surroundings. He STEPS OUT of the fountain. Baron Seagrove seems UNAWARE of Indy's presense. Indiana WALKS TOWARD the Baron.

INDIANA
Excuse me, sir...? Hello...?

Baron Seagrove DOES NOT look up from his plate. Indy moves CLOSER. He speaks LOUDER.

INDIANA
Can you hear me?...

CLOSE-UP: BENEATH THE TABLE

Baron Seagrove's hand nonchalantly UNTIES the Mastiff's bindings.

INDIANA

still WALKS toward the table. The Baron continues to IGNORE him. Indy is ANNOYED.

INDIANA
Listen, pal... There are two dead
Policemen upstairs and...

The Mastiffs LEAP forward. COMING at Indiana. He tries to GET AWAY. TOO SLOW. The hounds are UPON HIM. TEARING. CLAWING. BITING. They DRAG Indy to the floor.

Baron Seagrove continues to ENJOY his dinner, seemingly OBLIVIOUS to the scene before him.

Indiana FIGHTS for his life. The VICIOUS dogs tear at his clothing and skin. Indy SPOTS something. On the wall ABOVE. Hanging amidst a display of stuffed animal heads, is a HUNTER'S TRUMPET. Indy STRUGGLES to his knees. Trying to REACH for the horn. But the dogs are still BITING. CLAWING. WEAKENING Indiana.

Indy's fingers are INCHES from the horn. The Mastiffs' sharp claws RIP at his arm. But Indy manages to SNATCH the trumpet. He quickly moves the horn to his LIPS. He BLOWS. HARD. A HIGH, PIERCING NOTE fills the air. The dogs respond to the SOUND. They HALT. STOPPING their attack. For a MOMENT.

Tattered and bruised, Indiana LEAPS to his feet. He DROPS the horn. He RUNS.

The Mastiffs come to their SENSES. They DART after Indy. Mouths FOAMING.

Baron Seagrove continues to DINE, still IGNORING the action.

Indy runs to a VELVET CURTAIN. He GRABS HOLD of a long, thick rope that is attached to the curtain. Indiana TEARS the curtain from the wall. A large STAINED GLASS WINDOW is behind the curtain.

The FIRST MASTIFF leaps at Indy. Indiana quickly DRAPES the curtain OVER the hound. Indy ties a large KNOT in the open curtain end. The dog is TRAPPED.

Indy TURNS. The SECOND MASTIFF is only a FEW FEET AWAY. BARRELLING toward Indy. Indiana HOPS to the window ledge. He OPENS the window. The Mastiff LEAPS UPWARD! Indiana JUMPS OUT OF THE WINDOW! The dog FOLLOWS Indy, also JUMPING OUT OF THE WINDOW!

EXT. WINDOW

The Mastiff FALLS. Flying hundreds of feet into the ROCKY WATERS BELOW. The hound's vicious howl FADES. CAMERA PANS from the water and STOPS ON INDIANA JONES! Indy has OUTSMARTED the Mastiff. He HANGS onto the swinging WINDOW FRAME. SAFE. He LEAPS back inside the room.

INT. BANQUET ROOM

Baron Seagrove pours himself a glass of WINE. A very ANGRY Indiana walks toward the Baron.

INDIANA
Chow time's over, mister. You
better start talkin'.

The Baron still IGNORES Indiana.

INDIANA
There's a lot of strange things
happening around here...

A SUIT OF ARMOR, located a few feet behind Indy, suddenly TWITCHES. Its arm LOWERS. Its head slowly TURNS.

Indiana still walks TOWARD the Baron, who is only concerned with spreading butter on his bread. Indy SHOUTS.

INDIANA
...and I want some answers! Do you
hear me?
(louder)
I want some answers! Now!

There is a LOUD CREAK OF METAL. A huge, sharp BATTLE AXE SHOOTS INTO FRAME! SWINGING toward Indy's head! Indiana SPINS. The axe is only INCHES from his face. Indy LEAPS BACK. WHOOSH! The axe SLICES through the air. JUST MISSING Indy. The shaken Indiana is SHOCKED to see

A GLISTENING, BLACK SUIT OF ARMOR! The black knight is nearly SEVEN FEET TALL! It has COME TO LIFE and is walking TOWARD Indy. The black knight is WILDLY swinging the battle axe. Indiana continues to STEP BACK... BACK... Unbeknownst to Indy, his steps are leading him toward

ANOTHER SUIT OF ARMOR! Also over seven feet tall, this armor is made of a SILVERY, WHITE METAL! As Indy moves CLOSER, the WHITE KNIGHT OPENS ITS ARMS! When Indy is within reach, the white knight LOCKS its powerful arms around Indy's chest! Indiana TRIES to break free. NO GOOD. The white knight's grip is TOO TIGHT. Indy is TRAPPED!

The black knight still COMES TOWARD Indiana. Its frenzied axe SWINGS back and forth. Indy still STRUGGLES with the white knight's bone crunching grip.

The black knight is only a FEW FEET from Indy. Its deadly axe blade INCHES from Indy's face. Indiana MOVES FAST. He JERKS his body forward. This FLIPS the white knight off its feet! OVER Indy's head. The white knight FLIES INTO the black knight. CRASH! This sends both knights FALLING to the floor.

Indiana SHOOTS to his feet. The two knights LEAP to their feet. They CHASE Indy. The black knight armed with his AXE, the white knight armed with a long, sharp SWORD!

Baron Seagrove SPOONS another helping of boiled potatoes onto his plate.

Indy snatches a SHIELD and SWORD from a nearby wall display. Ready to FIGHT. The knights are UPON HIM. Indiana battles BOTH knights. He DEFENDS the bludgeoning battle axe with his shield, and SWORDFIGHTS the other knight! THRASH! CLANG! The sound of HEAVY METAL fills the room!

Indy's sword STRIKES the white knight's thick chest. The sword SNAPS IN TWO. In the confusion, Indy's shield is KNOCKED from his hand by the powerful battle axe. Indy is DEFENSELESS.

The two metal giants RAISE their weapons. HIGH. AIMING for Indy's head. The two knights SWING! Indy DIVES to the floor! The knights CAN'T STOP their weapons in time... CRUNCH! They deliver a HARD BLOW to each other! The woozy knights WOBBLE and SPIN. In a momentary DAZE. Indiana JUMPS to his feet.

The BLACK KNIGHT hisses. FURIOUS. He DASHES after Indiana. The WHITE KNIGHT is still REELING from the blow.

Seeing the black knight in HOT PURSUIT, Indy searches for a WEAPON. He spots the curtain's long, thick ROPE. LYING on the floor.

The black knight is nearly UPON Indy. AXE RAISED! Indiana GRABS the rope. He SPINS. FACING the knight. Indy SNAPS HIS WRIST! A LOUD CRACK! The rope SHOOTS FORWARD! Not unlike Indiana's familiar WHIP!

The rope WRAPS itself around the black knight's neck. Indy JERKS the whip forward. HARD. This sends the knight FLYING THROUGH THE AIR! The knight crashes into the stone FOUNTAIN! Several of the fountain's sculptures SHATTER into pieces. The dazed, dented black knight ATTEMPTS to stand...but LOSES his footing. The knight FALLS backward. Into the fountain's WIDE DRAIN OPENING! Its HEAVY ARMOR causes the knight to SINK. DISAPPEARING into the hole. Into the POOL OF WATER.

Indy CATCHES HIS BREATH. The white knight's SWORD SWINGS INTO FRAME! SLICING through Indiana's jacket! Indy JUMPS BACK. The vicious white knight COMES toward him.

Indiana TURNS to run. Finding himself at the BANQUET TABLE. Face to face with the ROASTED PIG. A few feet away, Baron Seagrove CONTINUES to dine. The white knight raises his sword ABOVE Indy. WHOOSH! The sword begins to swing DOWN! Indiana DUCKS and DODGES the deadly blows. Instead of carving Indiana, the knight's sword manages to SLICE perfect sections of the roasted pig. The satisfied Baron HELPS HIMSELF to a freshly carved slice of pork.

Indiana LEAPS onto the table top. Trying to ESCAPE the living suit of armor. But the white knight CLIMBS up onto the table. FOLLOWING Indy.

The sword slashing knight PURSUES Indy along the table top. Indy GLANCES upward. To the heavy CHANDELIER. Indy SMILES. A PLAN. He continues to STEP BACKWARD. Leading the knight DIRECTLY BELOW the chandelier.

At the precise moment, Indy picks up a STERLING SILVER PLATE from the table top. Indy WHISKS the plate in the air. Toward the ROPE that holds the chandelier. The spinning plate SEVERs the rope. The chandelier FLIES DOWNWARD! CRASHING ON TOP of the white knight! The knight lies BENEATH the chandelier. MOTIONLESS. The sword DROPS from its lifeless hand. Onto the TABLE TOP.

Indy takes the knight's SWORD. Eyes on FIRE, sword OUTSTRETCHED, Indiana WALKS across the table top. HEADED for Baron Seagrove.

The Baron prepares to take ANOTHER BITE of his food. THE SWORD SHOOTS INTO FRAME! The tip of the blade RESTS upon Baron Seagrove's rubbery throat. Indiana SNARLS.

INDIANA
Haven't you had enough?

Baron Seagrove finally LOOKS at Indiana. The Baron LOWERS his fork. His face twists into an EERIE GRIN. He begins LAUGHING. It's the SAME MANIACAL LAUGH we heard earlier. Indy responds by BLOWING OUT the flame of the mysterious candle.

The room's door BURSTS OPEN! INSPECTOR MACGOWAN and GALBRAITH dash inside. They HURRY to Baron Seagrove. Their PISTOLS aimed at him. Galbraith HANDCUFFS the Baron. MacGowan looks at the BRUISED, BLOODIED and TATTERED Indiana Jones.

MACGOWAN
Now you can get back to your
fishing, Doctor Jones.

INDIANA
No chance, Mac. My plane leaves in
the morning. Vacation's over.
Gotta' get back to school.

MACGOWAN
 (shakes his head)
 'Tis a shame to go home empty
 handed...
 (smiles, an idea)
 Tell ya' what, my friend... I fancy
 me'self quite the fisherman...
 Tomorrow, I'll go out and catch you
 a real beauty, eh?...

INDIANA
 (sarcastic smirk)
 Right. Send it to me airmail.

MACGOWAN
 (incredulous)
 Doctor Jones! A MacGowan's word is
 truer than...

INDIANA
 Yeah, yeah...an angel's kiss. I
 know.

They EXIT the room.

EXT. CASTLE

The villagers SURROUND the castle. Their BRIGHT TORCHES are raised high in the air. Baron Seagrove is LED out of the castle by Indiana and the Police. The crowd begins to WHISPER. ANXIOUS. EXCITED. As the Baron is led to the POLICE VEHICLE, he turns and LOOKS at Indy. The Baron speaks in a TREMBLING, RASPY voice. His eyes are WILD.

BARON SEAGROVE
 No...jail...can...hold...me.

A CHILL rushes through Indiana. The Baron turns, CONTINUING to the Police wagon. One of the villagers SHOUTS.

VILLAGER
 'E's done it! Indiana Jones has
 captured the killer!

The crowd CHEERS. Indiana gives a HUMBLE NOD and WAVE. MacGowan SHAKES Indy's hand. Indy glances to the POLICE VEHICLE.

INDY'S POV

Baron Seagrove CLIMBS into the back compartment of the police vehicle. Galbraith CLOSES the vehicle doors. The Baron is still VISIBLE through the vehicle's windows. He LIGHTS a cigarette. It appears that the MATCH FLAME SHINES THROUGH THE BARON'S BODY! It's as if he were a GHOST!

Indiana TURNS to the others. Eyes WIDE. SHOCKED. But it is obvious that NO ONE else has SEEN the apparition. MacGowan notices the PALE expression on Indy's face.

MACGOWAN
 What is it, man? You look as if
 you've seen a screamin' banshee!

Indy POINTS back to the police vehicle. But it has already DEPARTED. It drives over a far hill, DISAPPEARING INTO THE NIGHT. Indy SIGHS, turning back to MacGowan.

INDIANA

Ah... It was nothing, Mac. Nothing at all.

CAMERA DOLLIES INTO INDIANA'S TROUBLED, UNCERTAIN FACE. THE BARON'S LAUGH FILLS THE SOUND TRACK.

SLOW DISSOLVE:

EXT. MARSHALL UNIVERSITY - A FEW DAYS LATER

Early AFTERNOON. A RAINY Spring day. Students RUN to the University doors, protecting themselves with textbooks.

INT. INDIANA JONES' OFFICE

Rain SPLATTERS the window of this cramped, CLUTTERED room. Crooked stacks of dog eared TEXTBOOKS and PAPERS nearly reach the ceiling. The spindly bookshelves are stuffed with various ARCHEOLOGICAL RELICS and INSTRUMENTS: animal and bird skeletons, fossils, primitive statues, etc. Sitting at a small wooden desk, amidst a mountain of TERM PAPERS, is INDIANA JONES. Indy is WEARING a brown three piece suit and circular, wire rimmed glasses. In one hand, he holds a STUDENT SEAT ASSIGNMENT CARD, as he hurriedly READS through the term papers. He furiously GRADES each paper.

To make matters worse; the office is CROWDED WITH STUDENTS, with countless others POURING out into the hallway. All of the students are ANXIOUS to get inside. They are BADGERING, COMPLAINING and MOANING at Indy.

TEDDY

Doctor Jones... I took your class instead of all the others!... I coulda' had Professor Needles... Professor Eisenschmidt... Professor...

ANGELA

You promised. You said you'd have 'em graded by yesterday.

VIRGIL

My paper finished yet? Name's "Virgil Vektor". That's VIRGIL.
(spelling it out)
Capital V... I... R...

JULIA

My parents paid good money to send me here. You know how much they shelled out for your class?

CHARLES

He doesn't care about us. He only wants fame and fortune. We're just a buncha' peons to him.

VIRGIL
VEKTOR. Capital V... E... K...

Indiana continues to grade the papers, trying to IGNORE the verbal assault. BETSY TUFFET pushes her way to the front. Betsy is Indy's STUDENT ASSISTANT. She is 21 YEARS OLD, with thick, luxurious black hair, bright brown eyes and a small framed, athletic body. Betsy is a TOUGH. BRASH. A BROOKLYN kid. She moves CLOSE to Indy, her hair brushing his cheek. Indiana is very TENSE, continuously working on the term papers.

BETSY
Hello, Ind --
(giggle)
Doctor Jones.

INDIANA
Not now, Betsy.

BETSY
LOOK at all of those papers!

INDIANA
Please, I...

BETSY
Want me to come by later? Help you grade?

INDIANA
Help me grade. Yeah. Sure.

BETSY
Goodbye, Ind --
(giggles)
Doctor Jones!

She EXITS. Indy SIGHS. Again, the obnoxious student SHOUTS.

VIRGIL
Didja' get the name? VIRGIL!
Capital V... I... R...

PROFESSOR THAD PRIESTLY enters, pushing Virgil aside. Priestly is a young, wisecracking, greasy haired AQUAINTANCE of Indy's. He SHOVS a photograph BENEATH Indy's nose.

PRIESTLY
Moby Dick.

INDIANA
Huh?...

PRIESTLY
(points to photo)
That's what I named 'im. Captain said it was the biggest fish he ever saw.

Indiana GLANCES to the photo. It is a picture of Prof. Priestly dressed in fisherman's outfit, standing on a pier, holding a GIANT FISH. Indy STEAMS. Priestly gives him a MANLY SLAP to the back.

PRIESTLY
What about you, Jonesey? You were over in Scotty-land for two weeks... Didja' catch the big one?...

INDIANA
Look, Priestly... I'm real busy...

Indy is suddenly INTERRUPTED by a HARD SLAP to his face. He LOOKS UP. A beautiful, blonde student, REBECCA, stands over his desk. She SCREAMS. FURIOUS.

REBECCA
Two-timing bastard!

Indiana RUBS his jaw. STARTLED. Rebecca CONTINUES.

REBECCA
How could you?!?... My own Mother?!?... In my own bed?!?...
(slaps him again)
I've had it with you! It's over!

Priestly HIDES his chuckle. Rebecca THROWS a shirt that obviously belongs to Indiana on the desk and STORMS out of the room. Indy shakes his head and CONTINUES working. The students are still HARASSING him. A LOUD VOICE ECHOES through the room.

POSTMAN (O.S.)
Special Delivery! Dr. Indiana Jones!

A burly POSTMAN stands in the doorway, holding a thick, enormous BROWN ENVELOPE. Indy MOTIONS to the postman. The Postman tries to MAKE his way through the crowd. Indiana goes back to his grading, but is suddenly INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD TAPPING NOISE. He LOOKS UP. DEAN CLAUDE COVENTRY, a stately, elderly gentleman, RAPS a steel ruler on Indiana's desk. The Dean is UPSET. Very SERIOUS.

DEAN COVENTRY
Doctor Jones, I've had complaints from several of the students --

The Postman INTERRUPTS, dropping the heavy envelope onto Indy's desk. The Postman SHOVES a yellow paper in front of Indy.

POSTMAN
Sign here.

Indy SIGNS. Dean Coventry continues LECTURING.

DEAN COVENTRY
They feel that you are ignoring them, that you are distracted...

INDIANA
 (gives Postman the signed
 paper)
 Me?... Distracted?...

POSTMAN
 (staring at Indy's
 signature, puzzled)
 What's this? "B+"? That's how you
 sign your name?

Indy GRABS the paper. He's signed a "B+" on the LINE where his name is
 supposed to appear. Indy CROSSES out the grade and signs his name.
 Professor Coventry still LECTURES Indiana.

DEAN COVENTRY
 Marshall University is not the
 place for sloppy behavior...

At that moment, Indy OPENS the envelope! A LARGE AMOUNT OF WATER POURS
 OUT! SATURATING the papers on the desk! This is followed by an ENORMOUS
 DEAD TROUT! It FLOPS onto Indy's desk. The students exchange STARTLED
 and NAUSEOUS glances. Indiana removes a water logged NOTE from the
 envelope. It reads, "A MACGOWAN'S WORD IS TRUER THAN AN ANGEL'S KISS".
 Indiana uses a TISSUE to WIPE some of the water from his desk. Dean
 Coventry SHAKES A FINGER at Indy.

DEAN COVENTRY
 I have one final warning for you,
 Doctor Jones --

THE PHONE RINGS! INTERRUPTING the Dean! Indiana quickly ANSWERS the
 phone. A FUMING Dean Coventry impatiently waits to finish his threat.
 Indiana SPEAKS into the receiver.

INDIANA
 Yes... Oh, Hello, Marcus... Look,
 can you hold on?...
 (back to Dean)
 You were saying, sir?

DEAN COVENTRY
 Either you begin concentrating on
 your --

INDIANA
 (interrupted by phone)
 Yes, Marcus... I'm still here...
 Just hold on!
 (back to Dean)
 I'm very sorry, sir...

DEAN COVENTRY
 (boiling)
 -- concentrating on your teaching
 duties or --

INDIANA
 (into phone)
 Damn it, Marcus! I'm standing here
 with Dean... What?... Just how
 important?...
 (listening, impatient)
 It is, huh?... Okay. Five minutes.
 Yeah. I'll be right over. But this
 better be important, Marcus!

Indiana HANGS UP. He gives an EMBARRASSED look to the furious, red
 faced Dean.

DEAN COVENTRY
 You are on probation, Jones! Ten
 days! If there is no improvement,
 you will be dismissed!

The Dean STORMS OUT of the room. Indiana GATHERS the wet papers. He
 begins to EXIT the room, EXPLAINING to the students as he makes his way
 through the crowd.

INDIANA
 I promise...by tomorrow...I'll have
 all of these graded...and DRIED!

Indiana continues making APOLOGIES and EXCUSES. The obnoxious student
 again SHOUTS at him.

VIRGIL
 VIRGIL VEKTOR! Capital V... I...
 R...

INDIANA
 (hands him paper)
 "F"!

Virgil STARES at his paper, adorned with a large RED "F"! Indiana EXITS
 the room.

INT. HISTORY MUSEUM - PREHISTORIC ROOM

The large room is filled with skeletons, fossils and statues dating
 back to the DAWN OF MAN. Indiana, his arms cluttered with the soaking
 term papers, hurriedly enters the museum with MARCUS BRODY. Marcus is
 very ANXIOUS. EXCITED. He carries a 16MM METAL FILM CANNISTER beneath
 his arm. Indiana is very IMPATIENT. His eyes dart to a full sized
 skeleton of a TYRANNOSAURUS REX.

INDIANA
 This better be important, Marcus...
 or the museum will soon be
 displaying my bones. My teaching
 career is in danger of extinction.

MARCUS
 (smiles)
 You will not be disappointed,
 Indiana.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP: AN ANCIENT PAINTING. The watercolor features an upright, wrinkled face SUN WU KUNG, the STONE MONKEY KING. But the monkey is NOT made of stone. He appears to be HALF HUMAN... HALF MONKEY. His face is WISE. His coal black eyes are PENETRATING. He wears a LION SKIN ROBE, and holds a tall, GOLDEN HOOPED STAFF. Sun Wu Kung stands amidst a garden of luscious, ripe PEACE TREES. He is surrounded by a HEAVENLY GLOW, a bright ray of light that emanates from an opening in the CLOUDS.

MARCUS (O.S.)
...Look familiar?

CAMERA PULLS BACK. We are inside of the museum BOARD ROOM. Marcus holds the tattered painting before Indiana, who sits at a desk, still feverishly GRADING the wet term papers. After he finishes each paper, Indy PINS it to a nearby bulletin board for drying. He GLANCES to the painting of Sun Wu Kung.

INDIANA
"Sun wu Kung, The Stone Monkey King". Big deal. That was ten years ago, Marcus.
(going back to papers, wanting to change subject)
Geez! This Heller kid's got the worst grammar.

MARCUS
Ten years or fifty years. It will always be in your blood.

INDIANA
(ignoring Marcus)
Don't believe this... He spells "repeat" with two "E's".

MARCUS
Think back, Indiana. Remember your desire? Your passion?

INDIANA
(still ignores Marcus)
Kid gets an "A" on content...a "D" on form.

MARCUS
(angry, slams his fist on the desk)
Damn it, man! You can't bury those feelings forever!

Indiana finally LOOKS UP from the papers. He glances at Marcus, then LOOKS at the painting. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO Indiana's face. He becomes very SERIOUS. SOMBER. His eyes are EMPTY. Memories of FAILURE fill his head.

INDIANA

Two years. Nearly two years of my life...looking for the remains of that Monkey...a piece of his legendary Golden Hooped Rod...or some sign of the Lost City.

(shakes his head)

Nine men perished on the journey. Rest of us nearly died from starvation or one of the many horrible diseases we discovered...

(looks back to papers, in a near whisper)

We still came back empty handed.

MARCUS

(threading the projector)

One mustn't give up so easily, Indiana.

INDIANA

Give up?!?... Marcus, we spent thirteen months in China!...another seven in India!...

MARCUS

But none in Africa.

INDIANA

(puzzled expression)

There was no proof...archeological or anthropological...to indicate that Sun Wu-Kung ever visited Africa...

MARCUS

Until now.

Marcus TURNS OFF the room lights.

INDIANA

Hey... My papers...

Marcus STARTS the projector. A BLACK AND WHITE image flickers on the far wall. We see a PYGMY, standing in what appears to be a grassy area. The pygmy's name is TYKI. He is ADORABLE. A little Over FOUR FEET TALL, his body is TAUT, MUSCULAR. His long black hair is SHAGGY, his eyes are WIDE and BRIGHT. Almost CHILDLIKE. His face is CUTE. IMPISH. Covered with a very INQUISITIVE expression. Tyki's energy is BOUNDLESS. He cannot stop MOVING. Standing BESIDE Tyki, is

DR. CLARE CLARKE. 32 years old. A tall, strikingly BEAUTIFUL woman. She is COMMUNICATING with Tyki in sign language.

MARCUS

The woman is Dr. Clare Clarke. The famous zoologist. She works in Africa, studying animals in their natural habitat.

INDIANA
Very interesting, Marcus. Now if
you'll turn the lights back on --

MARCUS
(continuing)
Three weeks ago, Dr. Clarke
discovered that cute little
fellow... "Tyki"...a pygmy of an
unusual race...unrelated to any
known African tribe...

INDIANA
(bored)
Marcus. The lights.

MARCUS
Dr. Clarke believes that Tyki comes
from the Lost Civilization of Sun
Wu-Kung.

Indiana PAUSES. He STANDS, walking closer to the flickering image.
Suddenly INTERESTED.

INDIANA
What?... But how did Miss --

MARCUS
"Doctor".

INDIANA
"Doctor" Clarke. How did she arrive
at such a preposterous hypothesis?

MARCUS
The pygmy speaks in a language that
has no African origins...but bears
a strong resemblance to Chinese.

INDIANA
Means nothing. The rivers of Africa
have been plagued by various
Oriental Pirates and Scavengers
since the 16th Century.
(turns from screen)
Not much evidence, Marcus.

MARCUS
There's more. The pygmy was found
wearing an ornamental peach stone
around his neck...believed to come
from Sun Wu-Kung's legendary Garden
Of Immortal Peaches.

INDIANA
 (skeptical)
 Marcus, there are countless
 undiscovered African tribes...all
 with various obscure beliefs and
 practices...
 (smirks)
 One tribe may wear peach stones...
 another may wear banana peels...

Indiana WALKS back to his papers. Marcus PAUSES.

MARCUS
 There is one final bit of
 evidence...

INDIANA
 Enlighten me.

MARCUS
 The pygmy is over 200 years old.

Indiana ADJUSTS his spectacles. He STARES at the black and white image.
 The cute pygmy appears to be in his MID-TWENTIES. He walks to the
 CAMERA, STARING into the lens. Tyki examines the camera with CURIOSITY.

INDIANA
 That's impossible.

MARCUS
 Dr. Clarke has done a considerable
 amount of testing on the pygmy's
 clothing...his sandals...everything
 was over 200 years old.

INDIANA
 (skeptical)
 He's probably wearing his Great
 Grandfather's stuff.

CAMERA PANS BACK to the projected image. Tyki begins to UNSCREW the
 camera lens. The picture goes OUT OF FOCUS. The film RUNS OUT. Marcus
 TURNS OFF the projector and flips ON the overhead room lights. Indiana
 gives Marcus a PUZZLED look.

INDIANA
 What does all of this have to do
 with me?

MARCUS
 Dr. Clarke wants to mount an
 expedition to find the Lost City of
 Sun Wu-Kung. She is quite familiar
 with your reputation...she'd like
 you to come along.

INDIANA
 (gathering his papers)
 No chance.

MARCUS
There will be money involved... The
museum is willing to fund the
expedition...

INDIANA
Sorry, Marcus. I've burned this
bridge.

Indiana TURNS and begins to WALK out of the room. Marcus CALLS him.

MARCUS
Indiana...

Indy TURNS. He WAVES the papers at Marcus.

INDIANA
Marcus. Please. I've got to finish
these...

MARCUS
You've got to finish something much
more important. You crossed the
threshold over a decade ago...and
it's been tearing at your insides
ever since.
(passionate)
My friend, if there is even one
iota of truth in Dr. Clarke's
findings... then you can lift the
veil of mystery that has surrounded
this Chinese legend for Centuries.
You may uncover the secrets to a
Lost Civilization...and possibly,
to man's never ending search for
immortality.

Indiana STARES at the painting of Sun Wu Kung.

MARCUS
Indiana... Can you afford to pass
up the single most important
adventure of your life?

Indiana has NO ANSWER for Marcus. Indy PICKS up the painting. A
THRILLING expression slowly covers Indiana's face. His eyes GLIMMER.
Filled with a long, lost EXCITEMENT. The SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS!

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: THE STACK OF TERM PAPERS

The papers are slightly CRUMPLED. Still WET. A DROP OF WATER hits the
papers. CAMERA PANS UPWARD. BETSY TUFFET, Indy's student assistant,
sits at the desk, grading the papers. She is CRYING. Her falling TEARS
soak the papers. We are INSIDE of Indiana's apartment. LATER that
evening.

INDIANA stands in the background. He is hurriedly PACKING his bags. His familiar GUN, HAT and WHIP lie on the bed, beside the suitcase. Indy NOTICES that Betsy is crying. He WALKS to Betsy. Indy puts his arm on Betsy's shoulder, attempting to COMFORT her. Betsy SNAPS at Indy.

BETSY
You can't do this to me!

INDIANA
(shaking tears off the papers)
C'mon, Betsy. Relax. You're gettin' 'em all wet again.

BETSY
You just can't go away...I mean...
Africa is so far away,
and...well...
(heartfelt)
I love you, Indy.

INDIANA
Thought we agreed this was s'posed to be casual...

BETSY
You call what happened last night "casual".

INDIANA
My dear...a momentary lapse into passion does not a love affair make.

BETSY
(very upset)
Momentary lapse! So that's all I am to you!

Betsy SHOOTS to her feet, walking OFF SCREEN.

INDIANA
Betsy... Wait...

Indiana SIGHS. His eye CATCHES one of the term papers. He begins to READ, making a few CORRECTIONS.

We see Betsy's HAND removes Indiana's WHIP from the bed.

Indiana continues to CORRECT the papers. Suddenly, there is a CREAKING NOISE. Indy TURNS. His face goes WHITE. He runs OFF SCREEN.

One end of Indiana's WHIP is attached to an OVERHEAD LAMP. CAMERA PANS DOWN the whip. The other end has been formed into a NOOSE around Betsy's neck. She stands on a wooden CHAIR. She KICKS AWAY the chair. Suddenly GAGGING. Indiana GRABS Betsy in midair. He TAKES the noose from her neck and PLACES Betsy on the floor.

INDIANA
 (angry)
 Whatsa' matter with you!... Tryin'
 to ruin my whip!...

BETSY
 If I can't have you... I don't want
 to live.

Indiana TOSSES the whip into his suitcase. He pulls up the chair and forces Betsy to be SEATED. He pours her a tall glass of BOURBON.

INDIANA
 Drink this. You'll feel better.

Indiana WALKS to his suitcase, continuing to pack. His BACK is to Betsy. She raises the GLASS to her lips. She PAUSES, reading a MESSAGE on the Bourbon bottle. It reads: DANGER! CONTENTS FLAMMABLE! Betsy BEAMS. An IDEA. She LIFTS the bottle over her head and begins to DOUSE her body with the liquid.

Indiana is BUSY folding his clothing. Suddenly, we hear the FLICK OF A MATCHSTICK! Indy TURNS. He sees the bourbon covered Betsy preparing to LIGHT HER BODY ON FIRE! Indy DASHES forward. He BLOWS OUT the match, moments before it SPARKS Betsy's clothing. Indy SHAKES Betsy by the shoulders.

INDIANA
 C'mon, Betsy... Get a hold of
 yourself. You're young. There are a
 lot of other guys...

BETSY
 Not like you.

INDIANA
 (succumbing to his ego)
 That's true...
 (realizing his mistake)
 But that's no reason to stop
 living! Besides, I'm too old for
 you. By the time you're seventy
 five, I'll be...
 (calculates, the thought
 of it makes him grimace)
 Yecchhhh! I'll be disgusting.

Indiana TURNS and finishes his packing. Betsy SIGHS. She notices an enormous, STONE AFRICAN URN. The 150 POUND antique sits atop a section of BOOKSHELVES.

Meanwhile, Indiana makes certain that his gun is PACKED. He places the familiar HAT on his head and begins to CLOSE the suitcase.

CLOSE UP: THE AFRICAN URN. It is WOBBLING. SHAKING. Moving CLOSER and CLOSER to the edge of the bookshelves. CAMERA PANS TO THE FLOOR. Betsy LIES here. Directly BELOW the trembling urn. Betsy SHAKES the bookshelves, causing the urn to TILT and SHIVER. The urn is nearly HALFWAY OFF of the edge. If it falls...the urn will CRUSH Betsy's head.

Indiana STRUGGLES with closing his tightly packed suitcase.

The urn FALLS! HEADED STRAIGHT for Betsy! Indiana SUDDENLY GRABS the urn. In MIDAIR. Inches before it STRIKES Betsy. Indiana RESTS the urn on the floor. He HELPS Betsy to her feet. Betsy WRAPS her arms tightly around Indiana.

BETSY
Don't leave me, Indy!

Indiana PICKS UP his suitcase and tries to WALK to the door. But Betsy's arms are still TIGHTLY WRAPPED around him. Finally, Indy STOPS. His eyes BURN through Betsy.

INDIANA
(cruel)
Look... You're just a flighty kid.
Twenty minutes after I walk out
this door, you'll have a date with
the college Romeo. Two hours from
now, you'll be madly in love with
him. By tomorrow, you'll forget I
ever existed.

Hurt, Betsy REMOVES her arms from Indiana. He gives her a QUICK KISS to the cheek and hurriedly EXITS. Betsy GLARES at the closed door. A TOUGH, ANGRY expression covers her face.

BETSY
Never underestimate the
determination of a Brooklyn girl,
Doctor Jones. Never.

DISSOLVE TO:

LONG SHOT - AN OCEAN LINER

The SILHOUETTE of the ship sails across the water. A beautiful ORANGE SKY fills the background.

INDIANA JONES

stands aboard the ship's DECK. It is a typical, 30's LUXURY Ocean liner, filled with vacationing TOURISTS. Indiana STARES into the sunrise. His face is a study in CONCENTRATION and INTENSITY. He anxiously AWAITS his adventure.

DISSOLVE TO:

MAP OF THE WORLD

A MOVING RED LINE traces Indiana's journey across the ocean, toward AFRICA. The red line comes to a stop at MOZAMBIQUE.

EXT. CENTRAL MOZAMBIQUE - BEIRA - A HOT, SUNNY AFTERNOON

Chief PORT on the coast. Gateway to the ZAMBESI RIVER. SUPPLY SHIPS, SAILBOATS and RAFTS line the marina. The docks are crowded with various MERCHANTS and SAILORS, unloading their goods. Small SHOPS and RESTAURANTS clutter the waterfront. Behind them are rows of one story, low square HOMES. Tall, healthy PALM TREES surround the Area.

An OCEAN LINER has anchored along the shore. Several PASSENGERS exit from the ship. INDIANA steps onto the ocean liner's exit ramp. He is UNSHAVEN, wearing his traditional LEATHER JACKET and HAT. Indy LOOKS AROUND, expecting to MEET someone.

INDY'S POV - THE DOCK

There is a a LOUD CAR HORN. Crowds of pedestrians LEAP out of the way. A rusted, yellow MODEL-T barrels along the rickety dock. The word "TAXI" is crudely painted on the car's trembling doors. The car's tires are WOBBLING. LOOSE. Thick, black SMOKE pours from the cracked EXHAUST PIPE. The ancient car RATTLES and GRINDS.

Upon seeing the car, Indiana SMILES.

At the foot of the ocean liner's ramp, the car SCREECHES TO A STOP!

SCRAGGY BRIER

Indiana's friend and guide, JUMPS out of the taxi. Scraggy is a rough, unkempt AFRICAN MAN. An elderly fellow, with the ENERGY and VITALITY of a youth. His snow white hair and beard are WILD. SPIKED. He wears TATTERED, DIRTY clothes that are many sizes too large for his SKINNY body. Homemade CROCODILE SANDALS flop on his feet.

Scraggy suddenly breaks into a WILD GRIN. He SPOTS Indiana. Scraggy SHOOTS up the exit ramp, running through the crowd of people. Scraggy stops a FEW FEET in front of Indiana. Scraggy WAVES his arms before him, as if he were BLESSING Indiana. Following this, Scraggy LEAPS into Indy's arms. Indiana CRADLES Scraggy like a child. Speaking with a Portugese accent, Scraggy EXCLAIMS...

SCRAGGY
Indy! At last we are reunited!
(looks to sky)
Oh, Keechingo, God Of
Friendship...I thank you for
granting my wish!

Indy RESTS Scraggy back onto the ramp. Scraggy MOVES to assist Indiana with his luggage. Before picking it up, Scraggy RAISES his arms over the baggage. Again, he BLESSES the suitcases. Scraggy then PICKS UP the bags. Indy CHUCKLES.

INDIANA
I see you haven't changed, Scraggy.

SCRAGGY
Mahootmek, God Of Goodness, say...
"Before body make contact with
foreign object...one must cast out
bad spirits, or -- "

INDIANA
 " -- or bad spirits will enter your
 body!"

SCRAGGY
 Yes! You have excellent memory,
 Indy.

INDIANA
 I should! Last time we saw each
 other...you made me wear the same
 clothes for 3 weeks straight.

SCRAGGY
 Never separate body from clothes,
 or bad spirits will hide in
 pockets!

INDIANA
 In other words... If people never
 changed clothes...there would be no
 evil in the world.

SCRAGGY
 Exactly!

INDIANA
 (chuckles, puts his arm
 around Scraggy)
 I missed all a' your crazy
 philosophies, Scraggy.

SCRAGGY
 They not so crazy, Indy.
 (serious, eyes wide with
 fear)
 These days... There is much evil in
 the air. I feel it. Everywhere.

Indy and Scraggy CONTINUE to walk down the ramp, moving OFF SCREEN.
 CAMERA PANS TO A FEW FEET BEHIND THEM. CAMERA STOPS, as the SCREEN IS
 FILLED WITH A LARGE, BLAZING RED SWASTIKA! CAMERA PANS UPWARD. We see
 that this is the SLEEVE OF A GERMAN SOLDIER. CAMERA STOPS on the face
 of

SGT. HELMUT GUTTERBUHG

A thin, skeletal NAZI. He resembles the ANGEL OF DEATH. Gutterbuhg's
 face is NARROW and SUNKEN. His deep set eyes are a frightening LIGHT
 BLUE. His complexion is PALE. EMOTIONLESS. His hair is BLONDE. STRINGY.
 His right arm appears RIGID. It rests STIFFLY at his side.

Gutterbuhg FOLLOWS Indy and Scraggy through the crowd. The Nazi REMOVES
 something from his pocket. It is a tiny, MECHANICAL ITEM. It resembles
 a COCKROACH. We see that it is a mini RADIO TRANSMITTER. Gutterbuhg
 WHISPERS into it.

GUTTERBUHG
 (German, English
 subtitles)
 Are we making contact?

The mechanical roach's eyes BLINK RED. Gutterbuhg gives a CHILLING SMILE.

Meanwhile, Indiana and Scraggy ARRIVE at the Taxi. Scraggy begins to SECURE Indy's baggage to the roof. Indy OPENS the rear door of the cab. He begins to CLIMB into the back seat. He is met with a SWIFT KICK TO THE STOMACH! He FALLS to the ground. The wind KNOCKED out of him. Scraggy RUNS to the open door, scolding the person INSIDE.

SCRAGGY
Dr. Clarke! Why you kick Dr.
Jones?...

DR. CLARE CLARKE

STEPS OUT of the shadows of the car. We RECOGNIZE her from Marcus' film, but she is even MORE BEAUTIFUL in person. She is the SAME AGE as Indy. Her hair is BRIGHT RED. She removes her glasses, revealing sparkling GREEN EYES. She is very PRIM. Very PROPER. But extremely INTELLIGENT and QUICK WITTED. She is dressed in KHAKI SLACKS and SHIRT. She speaks in a slight BRITISH ACCENT. She hurriedly ASSISTS Indiana to his feet.

CLARE
Dr. Jones! Forgive me.

INDIANA
No sweat.

CLARE
Thought I was being attacked by a
degenerate sailor.

INDIANA
No. Just a degenerate archeologist.

CLARE
Your appearance is deceiving.

INDIANA
Likewise.

They exchange a handshake and a SMILE. Immediately ATTRACTED to each other.

PORTER (O.S.)
Indiana Jones! Calling passenger
Indiana Jones!

Indiana TURNS. A ship PORTER walks through the crowd, pushing a LARGE BARREL on a dolly. Indy WAVES to the Porter. The Porter STOPS in front of him.

PORTER
You left this aboard ship.

INDIANA
 (puzzled)
 There must be some mistake... I
 didn't --

The Porter POINTS to a section of the barrel that reads: DELIVER TO:
 DR. INDIANA JONES.

PORTER
 That's you, ain't it?

INDIANA
 Well, yeah...but...

The Porter DROPS the barrel in front of Indiana and hurriedly WALKS
 back to the ship.

SGT. GUTTERBUHG continues to SPY on Indiana. The Nazi HIDES a few feet
 away. In a DARK alleyway.

A puzzled Indiana begins to OPEN the barrel. Scraggy SHOUTS a warning.

SCRAGGY
 Indy! Remember Mahootmek, God Of
 Goodness! "Before body make contact
 with foreign object -- "

Indiana IGNORES Scraggy and begins to PRY OPEN the barrel.

SCRAGGY
 "...you must cast out bad spirits!"

Indiana still IGNORES Scraggy. He STRUGGLES with the barrel top,
 FLIRTING with Clare.

INDIANA
 May I call you "Clare"?

CLARE
 Please.

INDIANA
 Well, Clare... We've obviously got
 a lot of notes to compare... Let's
 get started tonight...over dinner.

CLARE
 I'd like that very much.

INDIANA
 Friend of mine owns a Cafe... He'll
 get us a nice quiet table. No
 disturbances. Just the two of us --

At that moment, the barrel lid FLIES OFF! The inside is FILLED with
 old, brown BANANA PEELS. Suddenly, BETSY'S HEAD POKES THROUGH the
 peels! Indiana is SHOCKED. Scraggy SIGHS.

SCRAGGY
I warn you, Indy! You must always
cast out bad spirits!

A dirty, unkempt Betsy LEAPS OUT OF THE BARREL! She THROWS her arms
around Indy.

BETSY
My precious!

CLARE
(puzzled, to Indy)
Your daughter?

INDIANA
My assistant.

BETSY
His girlfriend.

CLARE
(revolted)
A child!

INDIANA
(to Clare)
It's nothing. Really.
(to Betsy)
What the hell are you doing here'?

BETSY
Proving my love for you.

CLARE
How terribly sordid.

INDIANA
(to Clare)
Puppy love. Schoolgirl crush.
She'll get over it.

BETSY
Never. This proves that nothing can
come between us. Not an ocean. Not
two separate Continents.

CLARE
Think I'm going to be ill.

INDIANA
(puzzled, to Betsy)
How...I mean... How could you stay
alive?

BETSY
Hey... I'm from Brooklyn.

INDIANA
But we've been sailing for three
weeks!

BETSY
Stowed away in the banana barrel.
Ate my way to the bottom.

CLARE
(nauseous)
Charming.

BETSY
(pointing to Clare)
Hey, Indy... Who's the babe?

CLARE
Your intellectual and emotional
superior.

BETSY
Yeah...well you're gettin' on my
nerves, Miss... Miss...

CLARE
(extends her hand)
"Doctor" Clare Clarke.

BETSY
(reluctantly shaking
Clare's hand)
Betsy Tuffet...

CLARE
As in curds and whey?

BETSY
(getting tough)
Listen, sister... You better stay
away from Indy...

CLARE
My dear, he has no interest in me.
I've already celebrated my tenth
Birthday.

Indiana SHOOTs Clare an angry glance. Indy removes a wad of BILLS from
his pocket. He GIVES them to Betsy.

INDIANA
Look, Betsy... Why don't you get
back on the boat... This time, as a
passenger.

SCRAGGY
Too late, Indy.

Scraggy points toward the OCEAN LINER. The boat is SEVERAL FEET from
shore. It SAILS back out to sea. Indiana STEAMS.

INDIANA
When's the next one out?

SCRAGGY
Two weeks.

Indiana GRUMBLES. An amused Dr. Clarke gets back into the car. Indy SHOVES Betsy inside. He is FURIOUS.

Before Indiana gets into the car, GUTTERBUHG steps out from the alleyway. He TOSSES the tiny mechanical COCKROACH at Indiana. The roach ATTACHES itself to Indy's TROUSER LEG. The tiny transmitter is very LIGHT. Indiana can feel NOTHING. He gets INTO the car. Scraggy BLESSES the Taxi and gets into the driver's seat.

Gutterbuhg WATCHES as the battered Model-T DRIVES OFF. The NAZI turns, walking in an opposite direction. The CAMERA FOLLOWS Gutterbuhg, as he enters a SEEDY WATERFRONT HOTEL.

INT. HOTEL

Gutterbuhg walks through the DIMLY LIT lobby, filled with dusty, tacky African furnishings. He turns a corner, into a NARROW, decrepid hallway. He STOPS at the last DOORWAY. Room 113. He OPENS the door with a key and ENTERS.

INT. ROOM

A SMALL, MUSTY Hotel room. It is furnished with a SINGLE BED, A SOFA, TWO CHAIRS and A FIRE PLACE. Two BIZARRE AFRICAN STATUES adorn the fireplace mantle. Gutterbuhg carefully LOCKS the room door. He walks to the FIREPLACE. He TILTS one of the African statues forward. There is a mechanical, CREAKING SOUND. Suddenly, the SOFA BEGINS TO MOVE. It SLIDES a few feet, revealing an OPENING BENEATH THE FLOOR. A STAIRCASE leads into the opening. Gutterbuhg DESCENDS the stairs.

INT. OPENING

Gutterbuhg enters a LARGE, BRIGHTLY LIT ROOM. We are inside of A SECRET NAZI HEADQUARTERS. The room is filled with various COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT and RADIO TRANSMITTERS. SEVERAL NAZI SOLDIERS are seated before the equipment, monitoring various radio signals. An enormous GLASS PANEL covers one wall. THROUGH THE PANEL WE SEE

TWO SPEEDBOATS. LONG. SLEEK. HIGH POWERED. MAHOGANY HULLED. Both speedboats are adorned with a SWASTIKA. They FLOAT in water, in an UNDERGROUND, MAN-MADE CHAMBER. Directly BESIDE the speedboats, parked on a STONE INCLINE, are

TWO AUTOMOBILES. The cars are enormous, beautiful "WOODIES". Equipped with a RUNNING BOARD and WOOD PANELLED SIDES. The cars GLISTEN. BRAND NEW.

Gutterbuhg turns to KLAUS, a hulking Nazi who stands in the corner. Pointing to Klaus' FEET, Gutterbuhg SHOUTS an order to Klaus. CAMERA PANS to Klaus' feet. The Nazi's BOOT IS UNTIED. A LONG STRING dangles on the floor. The embarrassed Klaus KNEELS and sloppily RE-TIES his shoe.

Gutterbuhg turns to a Nazi who sits at a RADIO RECEIVER. The Nazi wears HEADPHONES, LISTENING for a transmission. THE LONG, FRIGHTENING SHADOW OF A MAN overcomes Gutterbuhg. He TURNS. FEAR covers Gutterbuhg's face. The shadow RAISES its arm. HEIL HITLER! Gutterbuhg also RAISES his right arm. But a BIZARRE, MECHANICAL SQUEAK, is caused by the movement of his arm.

LIEUTENANT WERNER VON MEPEISTO

stands BEFORE Gutterbuhg. Mephisto is a NAZI nightmare. His face is THICK and BULLISH. His bulging eyes are a reddish BROWN, giving him the appearance of a DEMON from hell. He has NO FACIAL HAIR. NO eyebrows. NO eyelashes. Completely BALD. His body is THICK. MUSCULAR. He is over SIX FEET TALL. He GLARES down at Gutterbuhg.

MEPHISTO
(German, English
subtitles)
Were you successful?

Gutterbuhg gives a TIMID NOD. With trembling fingers, he reaches over and TURNS UP THE VOLUME of the radio transmission. The voices of Indiana, Betsy, Clare and Scraggy echo through a TINNY SPEAKER. Mephisto manages a pleased GRUNT.

MEPHISTO
(German, English
subtitles)
Keep a record of everything that is
said.

Gutterbuhg NUDGES the officer before him. The officer hurriedly begins to SCRAWL a manuscript of the radio transmission. Mephisto NODS.

MEPHISTO
(German, English
subtitles)
Ever since our battle for the Lost
Ark... The fuehrer has been very
interested in the adventures of
Indiana Jones. Very interested.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOOLOGICAL COMPOUND

A miniature ZOO. The PEACEFUL compound is surrounded with small man made lakes and palm trees. There are countless METAL CAGES, filled with various ANIMALS. The TIGERS, LIONS, GORILLAS and other violent creatures, are kept BEHIND BARS. But the LLAMAS, GIRAFFES, DEER and various tame animals are FREE to roam the compound grounds.

Indiana ENTERS with Clare, Betsy and Scraggy. The persistent Betsy is ANNOYING Indy. She attempts to SNUGGLE closer to him. Indiana PUSHES her away. Betsy TRIES to hold his hand. Indy SHAKES her loose. Scraggy WATCHES all of this, GIGGLING to himself.

We hear SINGING. A high, pitched BEAUTIFUL VOICE. Clare walks to the far end of the compound, toward the SINGING. The others FOLLOW. Betsy walks by BONZO, A LARGE CHIMPANZEE. As Betsy PASSES, the chimp catches a FAMILIAR SMELL. Bonzo begins to FOLLOW Betsy.

Clare OPENS the door of a large metal cage. Here, the singing is LOUDER. Clare ENTERS the cage. Indiana FOLLOWS. Scraggy BLESSES the cage, then enters. Betsy MOVES to go inside, but Bonzo's LARGE HAIRY HAND REACHES OUT and GRABS BETSY! PULLING the girl OFF SCREEN!

INT. CAGE

Filled with hand made wooden and bamboo FURNITURE. TYKI, the adorable PYGMY from Marcus' film, is INSIDE. Tyki is dressed only in a BELTED, leather loin cloth and SANDALS. He is perched on the floor, working on a large TAPESTRY. The tapestry depicts a colorful picture of CLOUDS. The buildings of a LARGE CITY are REFLECTED on the clouds. Tyki pleasantly SINGS as he does his work.

Upon hearing the cage door OPEN, Tyki LOOKS UP. He SEES Clare. A JOYOUS SMILE covers his face. The pygmy RUNS to Clare, giving her a huge HUG and a KISS. Clare INTRODUCES Tyki to the others.

CLARE

Tyki... This is Doctor Jones...

Tyki EXTENDS his right hand. He SHAKES Indiana's hand. Indiana is CHARMED by the civilized display of friendship. Indy SMILES at Clare.

INDIANA

He's a real gentleman.

CLARE

(shrugs)

Just basic manners. What it takes most men a lifetime to learn...

Tyki's accomplished in two weeks.

(introduces Scraggy)

This is our guide, Scraggy Brier... and Miss Bets--

Clare pauses, noticing that Betsy is MISSING. Clare suddenly breaks into a LAUGH! She points OFF SCREEN. Everyone TURNS.

EXT. COMPOUND

Bonzo is being extremely AFFECTIONATE toward Betsy. The chimpanzee PULLS and GRABS at Betsy. It is all VERY SIMILAR to what Betsy has been doing to Indiana. Betsy WRESTLES with Bonzo, CALLING Indy for help.

INT. CAGE

Everyone CHUCKLES at Betsy's dilemma.

CLARE

It appears that Bonzo is attracted to Miss Tuffet's Derfume... Eau De Banana Peel.

Tyki has gone back to his ARTWORK. A FASCINATED Indiana looks over the pygmy's shoulder.

INDIANA
Where did you find him?...

CLARE
About ten miles from here. We were on a photographic expedition...in the thick of the jungle... I heard sounds. Whimpering. Moaning. I took a few steps, and found Tyki. He was lying in a shallow swamp...semi conscious...a high fever...nearly dead from exhaustion. He had obviously been travelling on foot for many days, over countless miles... So I brought him back to the compound...nursed him back to health...

Indiana STARES at the pygmy. A skeptical look COVERS his face.

INDIANA
Clare, I hate to quibble with your anthropological abilities...

CLARE
Quibble.

INDIANA
...but if this little fellow is over 200 years old... I mean... What accounts for his youthful appearance?...his vitality?...

Clare OPENS a door at the rear of the cage. It LEADS into another room, directly behind the CAGE. Clare and Indiana ENTER. Scraggy STAYS behind. He EXCHANGES a friendly smile with Tyki. Meanwhile, in the BACKGROUND, we see BETSY and the CHIMPANZEE. They ROLL BY on the ground. Still WRESTLING.

CLOSE UP: PEACE STONE.

A FRUIT FLY crawls along the peach pit's surface.

CLARE (O.S.)
Tyki was wearing this when I found him.

CAMERA PULLS BACK. We are in a SMALL, STERILE ROOM. The peach stone rests on a TABLE. Indiana and Clare STAND over the stone. Indy PICKS UP the stone, examining it. An annoying FRUIT FLY buzzes around Indy's head. CAMERA PANS DOWN to Indiana's trouser leg. The RADIO TRANSMITTER is still attached to his pants. The tiny bug's eyes BLINK. RED.

CUT TO:

SGT. GUTTERBUHG.

He stands inside of Nazi Headquarters, huddled over the RADIO. The VOICES of Indiana and Clare echo over the speaker. Gutterbuhg FURIOUSLY transcribes the conversation.

CLARE (O.S.)
Dr. Jones, you are obviously
familiar with the legend of Sun Wu-
King's Garden of Immortal
Peaches?...

INDIANA (O.S.)
A bite from the fruit of that peach
tree would give a person eternal
life...make them forever young...

The vicious Gutterbuhg SMILES. CAMERA PANS to his notebook. Gutterbuhg underlines the words "FOREVER YOUNG".

CUT BACK TO:

INDIANA

STUDYING the peach pit. The fruit fly continues to BUZZ around Indiana's head.

INDIANA
There's nothing unusual about this
...nothing to indicate that it's
from Sun Wu Kung's garden...

The fruit fly LANDS on Indiana's neck. Indy SMACKS the fly! KILLING it! A SHOCKED Clare RUNS to Indiana. She GRABS his hand and GENTLY removes what remains of the fruit fly. She GLARES at Indiana. FURIOUS.

CLARE
This fruit fly had a normal life-
span of TWENTY FOUR HOURS.
(frustrated sigh)
As an experiment...the fly was put
in this room...alone...with only
the peach stone to sustain its
existence. The fly stayed alive for
THREE WEEKS.
(looks at dead fly)
Until now.

She FLICKS the fly against the wall. Indy gives an EMBARRASSED SHRUG.

INDIANA
Sorry.

Indiana and Clare are suddenly INTERRUPTED by the sound of Scraggy and Tyki's LAUGHTER. This is followed by the two of them having a DISCUSSION! In Tyki's FOREIGN TONGUE! Clare and Indy exchange a SHOCKED GLANCE and DASH out of the room.

INT. CAGE

Scraggy and Tyki are having a CONVERSATION. Clare POINTS to Scraggy, giving a PUZZLED LOOK to Indiana.

CLARE
He understands him?

INDIANA
(nods)
Scraggy knows hundreds of
languages... He's the best guide in
Africa.
(turns to Scraggy)
Ask Tyki where he came from.

Scraggy NODS and ASKS Tyki. Tyki ANSWERS and POINTS to the painting of the clouds. Scraggy TRANSLATES.

SCRAGGY
He say... "I come from 'Land Of
City On Clouds'".

INDIANA
(puzzled)
Huh?... What the hell's that
s'posed to mean?
(to Scraggy)
Can he take us there?

Scraggy ASKS Tyki. Tyki ANSWERS. He and Scraggy LAUGH hysterically. Scraggy LOOKS at Indiana.

SCRAGGY
He say if he could... He would go
back!

Tyki OFFERS some more information to Scraggy. Scraggy TRANSLATES.

SCRAGGY
He say "Pai Cho" may help you.

Indiana's eyes WIDEN. STARTLED. AMAZED. Clare LOOKS at Indy. PUZZLED.

CLARE
"Pai Cho"?

INDIANA
The Sacres Proverbs and Writings of
Sun Wu Kung.
(anxious, looking at
Scraggy)
His disciples always carry the Pai
Cho with them...

Scraggy ASKS Tyki. The pygmy NODS and REMOVES his belt. We see that the thick belt actually unravels into a CLOTH SCROLL. Tyki KISSES the scroll and GIVES it to Scraggy. Scraggy nervously OPENS the scroll. It is filled with countless ANCIENT CHINESE WRITINGS and PROVERBS. Indiana STARES over Scraggy's shoulder.

INDIANA
Can you translate it?...

Scraggy NODS. Indiana's eyes ANXIOUSLY scan the document. He is BREATHLESS. EXCITED. The SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS.

Suddenly, BETSY AND THE CHIMPANZEE FALL INTO FRAME! ON TOP OF THE SCROLL! Bonzo STRADDLES Betsy, trying to move his lips TOWARD hers! She is SCREAMING!

BETSY
Get...him...off...of...me...!

Bonzo moves its lips to Betsy and gives her a BIG KISS! SMACK! Betsy GRIMACES. Finally, Clare begins to make BIZARRE MONKEY HAND MOTIONS and SOUNDS. Bonzo TURNS. He UNDERSTANDS Clare. She continues to COMMUNICATE with the chimp, until Bonzo turns and RUNS out of the cage! Indiana and Scraggy exchange an IMPRESSED GLANCE. Betsy WIPES the kiss from her lips.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: A FLASHING NEON SIGN.

It reads: "DASHIELL'S AMERICAN BAR". It adorns the front of a stylish, Mozambique NIGHTCLUB.

INT. DASHIELL'S BAR

DIMLY lit. SMOKY. Filled with cloth covered TABLES and ornamental, AFRICAN furnishings. A 9 piece JAZZ BAND plays SWING TUNES. A few couples SWAY on the dance floor. The place is swarming with NAZIS. Many are SEATED at the bar. Others are scattered at various TABLES throughout the restaurant. Some stand in CORNERS. Lurking in the SHADOWS. They are all looking in one direction, watching one man... INDIANA JONES.

Indy sits with Scraggy, Clare and Betsy, at a table near the REAR of the restaurant. They are eating DINNER. But Indy, Scraggy and Clare are more interested in the Stone Monkey SCROLLS. A very NERVOUS Scraggy TRANSLATES. Indiana, wearing his spectacles, takes pages and pages of NOTES. Searching for a CLUE. An INTERESTED Clare reads over Indiana's shoulder. Betsy tries to become INCLUDED in the discussion. But everyone IGNORES her. Scraggy continues to TRANSLATE.

SCRAGGY
"Sun Wu Kung run like fire, He
journey to Many Monkey Land, To
build his final empire."

BETSY
Who's Sun Wu-Kung?

INDIANA
(ignoring Betsy, to
Scraggy)
Many Monkey Land... That's a
definite reference to Africa.

BETSY
Africa?... He journeyed to
Africa?...

CLARE
(also ignores Betsy, to
Indiana)
That confirms our suspicions that
he may have formed his Civilization
here...

BETSY
What civilization?

INDIANA
(angry, to Betsy)
Betsy. Keep your trap shut. This
doesn't concern you.

BETSY
(insulted)
Fine. Terrific. Who cares about
this stuff anyway! We're in a
nightclub. We should be havin' fun.
(grabs Indiana's hand)
C'mon, Indy. Let's dance.

INDIANA
Later.

BETSY
What a buncha' stiffes!
(condescending, to Clare)
Bet you can't dance.

CLARE
Quite the contrary...I spent
several months studying dance.

BETSY
Oh yeah? Whattayou' know?... The
Bunny Hop?... The Jitterbug?...

CLARE
(shakes her head)
The Bondogea. The Kyebe Kyebe. The
Dungumaro.

BETSY
Huh?

CLARE
African Tribal dances.

BETSY
Never heard of 'em.

CLARE
Of course not. They're beyond the
spectrum of your microscopic world.

Insulted, Betsy GOBBLES down her glass of wine and TURNS back to Indiana, who is still deeply CONCENTRATING on the scrolls.

UNDER THE TABLE

Betsy's FOOT reaches across the floor. It RESTS on Indy's leg. Betsy begins to RUB against Indiana's trouser leg. The red eyed MECHANICAL BUG is still attached to Indiana's trousers.

INDIANA

GLARES at Betsy. Clare REACHES for her cup of coffee. She NOTICES that the coffee cup trembles SLIGHTLY. Clare GLANCES beneath the table, and sees Betsy RUBBING Indy's leg. Clare is DISGUSTED.

ABOVE the table, Clare shoots a scowl of DISAPPROVAL at Indy. A FLUSTERED Indy tries to explain...but is suddenly INTERRUPTED by a hand on his shoulder. It is DASHIELL, the suave, HANDSOME owner of the restaurant. Dashiell gives a CaARMING SMILE to everyone at the table.

DASHIELL
Enjoying your dinners?...

Everyone NODS, expressing their thanks. Dashiell LEANS close to Indiana and WHISPERS.

DASHIELL
Watch yourself, sport. Most of the talk here tonight is about you. And it isn't good.

Indiana's eyes DART around the room. He sees the VARIOUS NAZIS. WATCHING him. Indy gives a CONFIDENT SMILE. A WORRIED Dashiell continues WHISPERING to Indiana.

DASHIELL
I don't know what you've done to the Nazis. But they are certainly no friends of yours.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOOLOGICAL COMPOUND

DARK. SILENT. Many of the animals are ASLEEP in their cages. A SECURITY GUARD keeps watch on the compound. He STANDS outside of the METAL GATES. There is a SUDDEN SOUND. The guard TURNS.

THE FIGURES OF THREE MEN stand before him. In the SHADOWS. The NERVOUS Guard places a hand on his holster.

GUARD
Who's there?...

We hear a MECHANICAL CREAK. A MAN'S LEATHER GLOVED HAND extends from the shadows. The hand's FINGER is POINTED at the Security GUARD.

CLOSE UP: VARIOUS ANIMALS

The sound of RAPID MACHINE GUN FIRE echoes throughout the camp! CAMERA RECORDS the animal's SHOCKED REACTIONS!

THE SECURITY GUARD

lies on the GROUND. DEAD. His body riddled with BULLETS. The SHINY, BLACK BOOTS of the three men PASS his body. We notice that one of the boot's SHOELACES are untied.

TYKI

STARES into the dark night. FEAR covers his face. He is SEATED inside of his cage. A CANDLE flickers beside him. Tyki's hands REST on the beautiful tapestry. Tyki LISTENS. He hears FOOTSTEPS. COMING toward his cage. Tyki REACHES to his side. He grabs a STONE DAGGER.

Suddenly, a LOUD GUNSHOT! The SPLINTERED LOCK from Tyki's cage goes spinning across the floor. The cage door CREAKS OPEN.

GUTTERBUHG stands in the doorway. TWO NAZI SOLDIERS, HELMUT and KLACE (who we met earlier), are beside him. Gutterbuhg SMILES. His stiff right arm EXTENDS from his side. His leather gloved INDEX FINGER is POINTING ahead.

Tyki GROWLS at the Nazis. He STANDS. RAISING the stone dagger OVER HIS HEAD.

Gutterbuhg's FINGER BEGINS TO RAPIDLY FIRE BULLETS! His MECHANICAL ARM is actually a MACHINE GUN!

The bullets TEAR through Tyki's tapestry. They make a crooked, tattered line through the BEAUTIFUL WORK. DESTROYING it. A terrified Tyki WATCHES.

Gutterbuhg STOPS shooting. He REMOVES the empty cartridge from a SLOT in his mechanical arm, and REPLACES it with another. He points the DEADLY FINGER at Tyki. A trembling Tyki DROPS the dagger. The three NAZIS walk toward the helpless pygmy.

CUT TO:

INT. DASHIELL'S BAR

Indiana, Scraggy and Clare CONTINUE to excitedly STUDY the map. A NEGLECTED Betsy POURS herself the last of the wine. She is very DRUNK, singing along with the band's version of Cole Porter's "Night and Day".

BENEATH THE TABLE

Betsy continues to RUB her FOOT against Indiana's leg.

INDIANA

tries to IGNORE Betsy's playing. Scraggy continues to TRANSLATE the scroll.

SCRAGGY

"With his Golden Hooped Rod, And
its powerful lightning rays, Sun Wu
Kung build Water Curtain Cave,
Where he live for 500 days."

CLARE

The Golden Hooped Rod?

INDIANA

A heavenly staff with many
different powers...most notably, it
had the ability to transform itself
into hundreds of objects...

(staring)

It remains the most priceless
treasure of Sun Wu Kung's empire.

CLARE

And what is the...the Water Curtain
Cave?

INDIANA

Sun Wu Kung's legendary hideout...
an enormous secret cave, hidden
behind a running waterfall.

Clare again REACHES for her coffee. The cup and saucer are still
TREMBLING. Clare PEEKS under the table, and again SEES Betsy's foot
RUBBING Indiana's leg. Clare gives a revolted GRUMBLE. Indiana
EXCITEDLY explains Scraggy's translation.

INDIANA

This proves that the Water Curtain
Cave exists in Africa...

(to Scraggy)

Does it mention anything about Sun
Wu Kung's travels?

SCRAGGY

(reading scroll)

Only place called..."Twisted Snake
Water".

INDIANA

The Zarnbesi River! It has a
reputation for its deadly water
snakes...

CLARE

It would have been Sun Wu Kung's
logical path.

INDIANA

(confident, anxious)

It will also be our logical path.

Clare SMILES.

BENEATH THE TABLE

Betsy's foot CONTINUES to rub Indiana's leg. Finally Indy reaches down, trying to SLAP Betsy's foot away! But Indy's hand STUMBLES upon something else. The MECHANICAL BUG. Indy TRIES to remove the bug. But the tiny device WON'T BUDGE.

ABOVE TABLE

Indiana's hand is buried beneath the table, STRUGGLING to remove the bug. To Clare, it appears as if Indy is PLAYING with Betsy's foot. Clare gives an INCREDULOUS look to Indiana.

CLARE

Please try to control that
monstrous libido of yours!

Indiana finally REMOVES the mechanical bug. He LIFTS it above the table. EXAMINING it. Clare is about to ASK a question. Indy INDICATES for her to "Shhhh". He COVERS the bug and WHISPERS to the others.

INDIANA

We have to get back to the
compound. Tyki may be in danger.

Indiana, Clare and Scraggy HURRY from the table. A TIPSY Betsy Follows. Indiana passes the JAZZ BAND. He nonchalantly DROPS the mechanical bug into the trumpet player's HORN! The trumpet player hits a PIERCING HIGH NOTE!

CUT TO:

NAZI HEADQUARTERS

The Nazi wearing the radio HEADPHONES emits a LOUD SCREAM! His eardrums BURSTING with the trumpet sound!

CUT TO:

INT. COMPOUND

Gutterbuhg, Klaus and Helmut LEAD the bound and gagged Tyki OUT OF THE COMPOUND. They keep their LUGERS at his back. Suddenly, Klaus TRIPS over something. A FAWN. Klaus GROWLS. He SHOUTS a German order to Helmut, who GRABS a tight hold of the baby deer. Klaus AIMS his luger at the fawn's head. Gutterbuhg and Helmut exchange a chilling LAUGH. Tyki stares in HORROR. Klaus CLICKS the luger...ready to SHOOT...

There is an earth shattering CRACK! A WHIP SHOOTS INTO FRAME! The whip WRAPS ITSELF around the luger! TEARING the gun OUT of Klaus' hand! The fawn breaks FREE and RUNS OFF. The Nazis exchange a SHOCKED glance. They TURN and SEE

INDIANA JONES! He stands a FEW FEET away. Holding the WHIP. Indiana POINTS to Tyki, angrily SHOUTING to the Nazis.

INDIANA

Get your hands off him.

Gutterbuhg LAUGHS. He POINTS his finger at Indiana. Indy is PUZZLED. The finger begins to SHOOT! RAPID MACHINE GUN FIRE! Indy DIVES for cover.

Holding Tyki CAPTIVE, the Nazis TURN and begin to RUN out of the compound. Indy gets to his FEET. He LIFTS his gun. Ready to SHOOT. But the Nazis are running behind SEVERAL ROWS OF CAGES, filled with ANIMALS. Indiana CAN'T SHOOT. He dashes back OUTSIDE.

EXT. ZOOLOGICAL COMPOUND

Located on the WATERFRONT. Countless rows of LONG, WOODEN DOCKS line the marina. The Nazis run to below a ROTTED, ANCIENT DOCK. Here, one of their SPEEDBOATS waits. Motor RUNNING. RUDOLPH, a pudgy Nazi, is at the wheel. The Nazis hurriedly CLIMB into the speedboat, PUSHING Tyki inside with them.

Indy RUNS to Scraggy's Model-T. Scraggy SITS in the driver's seat. Betsy and Clare SIT in the rear. A drunk Betsy still sings "Night and Day". Indy leaps onto the SIDEBOARD. He SEES the Nazis ahead, CLIMBING into the speedboat. Indy motions for Scraggy to DRIVE. FAST. TOWARD the dock.

The Nazi speedboat SHOOTs FORWARD. Moving BENEATH the dock.

Scraggy's Model-T FOLLOWS ABOVE, along the SHAKY dock. Indiana RIDES the car's rusted sideboard. He SEES the speedboat below, through the WIDE OPENINGS in the dock's slated boards. Indy begins to SHOOT at the Nazis. Gutterbuhg raises his mechanical arm, FIRING SHOTS back at Indiana.

Machine gun fire SPLINTERS the dock boards, SLICING through the Model-T. The side mirror is BLASTED to pieces. The floor beneath Betsy and Clare erupts with FLYING BULLETS. JUST MISSING the girls. Clare is HORRIFIED. Betsy laughs HYSTERICALLY.

The Model-T is less than TWENTY FEET from the end of the dock. If they continue ahead, the car will PLUNGE SEVERAL FEET INTO THE WATER! But Scraggy doesn't take his FOOT from the gas.

GUTTERBUHG smiles, seeing the vast ocean ahead. Knowing he's almost FREE.

As he DODGES bullets, Indiana SEES the end of the dock ahead. He SHOUTS to Scraggy.

INDIANA
When I tell you... Hit the brakes!

Scraggy NODS. The end of the dock is only a FEW FEET ahead. Getting CLOSER... CLOSER... Clare COVERS her eyes. Between hiccups, Betsy laughingly SINGS. Indy LOOKS to the speedboat... BACK to the approaching dock edge... He PAUSES... WAITING for the right moment... He SCREAMS!

INDIANA
Now, Scraggy!

Scraggy's foot SLAMS ON THE BRAKES! The sudden jolt sends Indy FLYING INTO THE AIR!

The speedboat SHOOTs OUT from beneath the dock! Indiana LANDS DIRECTLY ON TOP OF THE SPEEDBOAT! A SPECTACULAR STUNT!

Helmut POINTS his gun at Indy. Indy reacts with a SWIFT KICK to Helmut's jaw. The Nazi HITS the deck. OUT COLD. Klaus COMES for Indy. They begin to FIGHT. An angry Gutterbuhg tries to SHOOT... But Indy and Klaus move TOO QUICKLY! Gutterbuhg CAN'T get a clear shot.

The Model-T has COME TO A STOP. SAFE. Its front wheels TEETER over the dock's edge. Scraggy, Betsy and Clare GET OUT. Clare CATCHES her breath. Knees SHAKING. Betsy is still LAUGHING.

BETSY

About time we had some fun!

A WORRIED Scraggy sees Indiana, FIGHTING with the Nazis.

SCRAGGY

Bad spirits have Indy! He in trouble! Big trouble!

Scraggy RUNS OFF SCREEN.

The Nazi speedboat is HEADED TOWARD THE SIDE OF AN ENORMOUS OCEAN LINER! Gutterbuhg RADIOS for help. Indiana and Klaus continue to FIGHT. ROLLING along the deck. Exchanging PUNCHES. A bound Tyki watches with WIDE EYES. HELPLESS.

The speedboat makes a sudden SHARP TURN. AVOIDING A COLLISION with the Ocean liner. Indiana and Klaus TUMBLE OFF, THE BOAT! INTO THE WATER!

UNDERWATER

Indiana and Klaus CONTINUE their battle. They wrestle only a few feet from the ship's large, SPINNING STEEL PROPELLERS. The propellers create a SUCTION FORCE. DRAWING Indy and Klaus CLOSER... CLOSER... toward a SPINNING DEATH.

Indy and Klaus grab hold of a dangling, STEEL ANCHOR. PREVENTING their bodies from being sucked into the propellers. Klaus PULLS a switchblade from his pocket. He ATTACKS Indy's CLENCHED FINGERS with the knife. Indy begins to LOSE HIS GRIP. His body INCHES toward the propellers. Klaus RAISES the knife, to FINISH OFF Indiana...

But Klaus' UNTIED SHOELACE dangles beside the propellers. The shoelace CATCHES a spinning blade. The SHOCKED Nazi is pulled INTO THE PROPELLERS!

Indiana TURNS AWAY, holding TIGHTLY to the anchor. A BLOOD RED CLOUD surges through the surrounding water. Indiana CLIMBS the anchor to safety.

ABOVE WATER

Indiana SURFACES. Taking a GULP of air. Suddenly, the water in front of him erupts with MACHINE GUN FIRE. Indiana SEES

GUTTERBUHG! He has PARKED the Nazi speedboat only a FEW FEET AWAY. Gutterbuhg SMILES, pointing his FINGER at the helpless Indiana. A SITTING DUCK. Gutterbuhg SMILES.

GUTTERBUHG
Goodnight, Doctor Jones.

There is a LOUD GUNSHOT! Gutterbuhg's mechanical arm is HIT BY A BULLET! Pieces of SPRING, METAL and SPROCKETS fly from the wound. Gutterbuhg TURNS. FURIOUS.

DASHIELL, the nightclub owner, is a few feet away. He is driving a sleek SPEEDBOAT, its side adorned with the AMERICAN FLAG. Dashiell points a PISTOL at Gutterbuhg, ready to take ANOTHER SHOT...

With a ROAR, The Nazi speedboat DRIVES AWAY! Toward a CLUSTER OF DOCKS! Indiana CLIMBS into Dashiell's speedboat.

DASHIELL
Scraggy said you might be needing
some help, sport.

Dashiell HITS the gas. TEARING after the Nazis.

A FRENZIED, HIGH SPEED CHASE BEGINS! Through the DARKNESS. Beneath the ROWS OF DOCKS. The speedboats face countless OBSTACLES. They SWERVE around a virtual forest of wooden poles, which FLY BY AT BREAKNECK SPEED! The men DUCK and DODGE dangling FISH HOOKS and NETS. Many paths are BLOCKED by the wooden RAFTS and ROWBOATS. (NOTE: Because of the darkness, these obstacles APPEAR only when they are a FEW FEET AHEAD of the speedboats. This makes the chase completely SURPRISING and SCARY, causing a FUNHOUSE effect.)

Throughout the chase, Indiana and the Nazis continue to exchange GUNFIRE. A frustrated Gutterbuhg CAN'T SHOOT. His mechanical-machine gun arm rendered USELESS by Dashiell's bullet. He continues to RADIO Nazi headquarters for help.

Dashiell CATCHES UP with the Nazis. The two speedboats travel SIDE BY SIDE. Their edges SCRAPE together. SPARKS fly. The recovered Helmut AIMS his luger at Indiana... But Indy LEAPS toward the Nazi. The two FALL. ROLLING. TUMBLING. STRUGGLING for the gun. They fight BETWEEN the two speedboats. The crack below them slightly OPENING and CLOSING.

Up ahead, an ENORMOUS STONE POLE appears. To AVOID a collision, the speedboats MUST SEPARATE. Dashiell SCREAMS.

DASHIELL
Indy! Rollout!

Indy FREES himself from Helmut and ROLLS back onto Dashiell's boat. Helmut LOOKS UP. He sees the stone pole AHEAD. COMING AT HIM. Helmut tries to MOVE...TOO LATE. The two boats SEPARATE. Helmut SMACKS into the pole! CRUSHED!

Dashiell TURNS AWAY from the wheel, looking at Indiana.

DASHIELL
You okay, sport?

Indiana begins to answer...then sees SOMETHING. AHEAD. He SCREAMS.

INDIANA
Dash!...

Dashiell TURNS BACK. The speedboat is HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A SOLID WOODEN WALL! A sign on the wall reads: FUTTERMAN'S FISHING WAREHOUSE.

The Nazi speedboat has already made a SHARP TURN, AVOIDING the warehouse. There's NO TIME for Dashiell to TURN. Indy HITS the deck. The speedboat ARCHES upward, at an ANGLE... CRASH! The speedboat BLASTS into the warehouse. Splintered wood SPLATTERS through the air.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Dashiell's speedboat BURSTS through another wall. The boat SKIDS across the warehouse floor. SCREECHING TO A STOP! A SHAKEN Dashiell gets out. Indy RUNS to the window.

INDIANA'S POV

The NAZI SPEEDBOAT shoots out of the docks, ESCAPING across the water.

Indiana grabs his WHIP. He KICKS OPEN the warehouse window. He SNAPS his wrist. CRACK. The whip SHOOTS forward, ATTACHING ITSELF TO THE REAR OF THE NAZI SPEEDBOAT! Indy firmly GRIPS his end of the whip. The whip TIGHTENS. WHOOSH! Indiana is PULLED out of the window.

Gutterbuhg exchanges a VICTORIOUS laugh with Rudolph, the speedboat driver, thinking they have LOST Indiana. A frightened Tyki LOOKS BACK. His eyes suddenly fill with HOPE. Gutterbuhg TURNS. His mouth DROPS OPEN.

Indiana uses his WHIP to WATER SKI BEHIND THE NAZI SPEEDBOAT! A red faced Gutterbuhg SLAMS his fist on the dashboard. He removes a SHARP KNIFE. He hurriedly begins to SLICE through Indy's whip. Trying to BREAK THE CONNECTION.

Indiana AIMS his pistol at Gutterbuhg. But suddenly, a SHOT WHIZZES by Indy's head. Followed by ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. COMING from behind. Indy TURNS. A SECOND NAZI SPEEDBOAT is in HOT PURSUIT! There are FIVE NAZIS inside. Armed with PISTOLS and RIFLES. All FIRING SHOTS at Indiana.

Meanwhile, Gutterbuhg's knife continues to SLICE through Indy's whip. Only a FEW THREADS remain.

Indiana performs some EXPERT WATER SKIING. SWERVING. SPINNING. JUMPING. All in an attempt to AVOID the flying bullets from behind. Suddenly, Indy's whip SNAPS! Indiana FALLS UNDERWATER! Directly IN THE PATH of the second Nazi speedboat!

Tyki HIDES his eyes. Gutterbuhg LAUGHS. It appears that Indiana has met a GRISLY DEATH.

The Nazis in the second speedboat are DELIGHTED. SHAKING each other's hands. CAMERA PANS TO BELOW the speedboat. We move UNDERWATER. SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS! We see INDIANA. Very much ALIVE. He STRADDLES THE BOTTOM OF THE SPEEDING BOAT! HOLDING ON with all of his strength! Indiana CLIMBS toward the side of the speedboat, BATTLING the pressure of the rushing water.

CAMERA FOLLOWS INDIANA, OUT OF THE WATER, AS HE CLIMBS ABOARD THE SECOND SPEEDBOAT. The four Nazis are LAUGHING. TALKING. Their backs turned to the APPROACHING Indiana. Moving like LIGHTNING, Indy GRABS one of the Nazis and TOSSES HIM OVERBOARD. With a SWIFT PUNCH to the stomach and jaw, Indy sends another Nazi INTO THE WATER. The other two Nazis TACKLE Indy. They FALL to the deck. FIGHTING.

Gutterbuhg LOOKS BACK. SHOCKED that Indy is still alive. Gutterbuhg GROWLS. FRUSTRATED. His eyes suddenly LIGHT. He SPOTS something. AHEAD.

TWO GARGANTUAN OCEAN LINERS

are MOVING TOWARD EACH OTHER. Coming TOGETHER. There is an OPENING between the two ships, that continues to get SMALLER, as the ships move CLOSER.

Gutterbuhg SMILES. An IDEA. He orders Rudolph to DRIVE THROUGH THE OPENING.

In the second speedboat, the Nazis have OVERCOME Indiana. One Nazi PINS Indy down. The other removes a THICK METAL CHAIN from his neck. A RED SWASTIKA dangles from the chain. The Nazi WRAPS the chain around Indy's neck. He begins to STRANGLE Indiana.

Gutterbuhg's speedboat MOVES TOWARD the ocean liners. The opening between the two ships continues to SHRINK. Getting SMALLER...and SMALLER...

The second speedboat is DIRECTLY BEHIND Gutterbuhg. The Nazis are STRANGLING Indiana. The color begins to LEAVE Indy's face. He GASPS for air.

The opening between the two Ocean liners continues to get SMALLER... Less than TEN FEET WIDE. Gutterbuhg's speedboat is only a FEW FEET AWAY.

Through his fluttering eyes, Indiana SEES Gutterbuhg's speedboat headed for the ocean liners. Indiana is nearly UNCONSCIOUS. The giggling Nazis TIGHTEN the chain around his neck.

With LESS THAN AN INCH to spare... Gutterbuhg's speedboat SQUEEZES between the two Ocean Liners!

The second speedboat is only a FEW FEET from the Ocean Liners. But as the ships move CLOSER...the opening is nearly CLOSED. The driver CAN'T TURN AWAY. He's TOO CLOSE. He emits a SCREAM. The Nazis PAUSE from strangling Indiana. They TURN.

Indy MOVES FAST. He DIVES overboard. INTO THE WATER.

The speedboat HITS the opening. TOO SMALL. The speedboat is CRUSHED between the two Ocean Liners. The Nazis let out their FINAL SCREAMS. Followed by a fiery EXPLOSION! Flaming pieces of the wreckage are SPLATTERED through the night sky.

GUTTERBUHG turns. His grinning, sadistic face LIT by the explosion. Tyki's eyes are filled with FEAR.

SEVERAL FEET AWAY, Indiana Jones SURFACES. ALIVE. He SWIMS to the nearby shore and CLIMBS out of the water. He RUBS his reddened neck, catches his breath and LOOKS into the distance. Indy SEES Gutterbuhg's speedboat. TOO FAR to catch.

GUTTERBUHG sees the SILHOUETTE of Indy, standing on the distant shore. Gutterbuhg orders the driver to move FASTER. The engine ROARS. Gutterbuhg LOOKS back at Indy. The Nazi emits a MANIACAL LAUGH that pierces the air.

Indiana watches the speedboat ESCAPE into the night. His eyes fill with RAGE. VENGEANCE. Clare, Scraggy and a VERY DRUNK Betsy JOIN Indy on the shore. Betsy PUTS her arms around Indiana. She RESTS her head on his shoulder. She CLOSES her eyes and emits a DRUNKEN SIGH.

BETSY
What a romantic night!

An ANNOYED Indy pushes Betsy away. In a drunken stupor, Betsy moves to the next person, CLARE. Thinking she's still with Indiana, Betsy puts her arms AROUND Clare. A WORRIED Clare is TOO CONCERNED with the departing Nazi speedboat. Clare TURNS to Inqy.

CLARE
Will they hurt Tyki?

INDIANA
(shaking his head)
They know he's important to us.
(holds up ancient scroll)
They'll use him to bargain for
this.

Eyes CLOSED, resting her head on Clare's shoulder, Betsy SIGHS.

BETSY
Indy, you smell so good! So
masculine!

Clare PUSHES Betsy away. Betsy SPINS and WRAPS HER ARMS around Scraggy. Clare watches the Nazi Speedboat DISAPPEAR into the night.

CLARE
Will they be following us?

INDIANA
Every step of the way.

Betsy, still thinking she's SNUGGLING with Indiana, rubs her face against Scraggy's bristly beard.

BETSY
Mmmm, Indy. I love it when you
don't shave. It's so sexy!

Scraggy PUSHES Betsy away. She SPINS, this time putting her arms around a hanging FISHERMAN'S NET. Filled with FISH. Meanwhile, Scraggy LOOKS at Indiana and Clare.

SCRAGGY
Pandoola, God of Purity, say...
"Always stay ten paces ahead of bad
spirit".

INDIANA
Exactly. We can't let the Nazis get
to the City first. If they do,
they'll wipe out one of the
greatest archeological finds in
History!

Indiana turns and WALKS AWAY. Clare and Scraggy hurriedly FOLLOW.
There's NO TIME to lose. The drunken Betsy continues to embrace the net
of DEAD FISH. Betsy TURNS. Eyes CLOSED. She SMILES.

BETSY
How 'bout a little goodnight kiss?

Betsy KISSES the LIPS OF A DEAD FISH! She SMILES. IMPRESSED.

BETSY
Mmmmm, Indy...you really know the
way to a girl's heart!

Betsy OPENS her eyes. FACE TO FACE with the dead fish. Betsy SCREAMS
and RUNS toward the departing Indiana, Clare and Scraggy!

EXT. ZAMBESI RIVER - THE FOLLOWING DAY

Early MORNING. The sparkling waters of the Zambesi are lined by thick
JUNGLE. Sounds of screeching GIBBONS, exotic BIRDS, chattering INSECTS,
and various other WILDLIFE echo from the jungle. BRIGHT RAYS of HOT
sunlight sprinkle through the leaves of the towering palm trees.

A 55 foot, tattered, wooden RIVER BOAT, the "ADOBO", travels along the
Zambesi. The boat is filled with various crates and barrels of
SUPPLIES. And there are several men, CREW MEMBERS, all natives of
Mozambique. They are a MOTLEY crew, all armed with SWORDS and DAGGERS.
They are DIRTY. TATTERED. UNKEMPT. The boat pulls a long, WOODEN RAFT
behind it. Scraggy's MODEL-T is attached to the raft. One of the crew
members, a YOUNG MAN, sits on the raft. He strums a BEATEN GUITAR,
singing a FOLK SONG.

INDIANA stands at the ship's steering wheel. Forehead COVERED with
sweat. He GUIDES the ship along the twisting waters. CLARE exits from a
cabin, carrying a stenographer's NOTEBOOK. She looks RADIANT. Her red
hair SHIMMERS in the morning sun. Clare walks up BESIDE Indy. She
CRINKLES her nose.

CLARE
What is that awful aroma?

INDIANA
Scraggy's takin' a shower.

Indy points OFF SCREEN. Scraggy, fully clothed, STANDS here. He rubs a large, FRESH ONION over his FACE, ARMS and LEGS. SQUEEZING the onion JUICE over his body. Indiana EXPLAINS to a befuddled Clare.

INDIANA
He believes that onions keep bad spirits from entering his body.

CLARE
(writing in her notebook)
In all my years of anthropology...
I've never run across anyone or
anything quite like Scraggy.

INDIANA
(chuckles)
He's a rare breed.
(turns, looks at Clare for
the first time)
You're looking very lovely.

CLARE
You're looking very lecherous.

INDIANA
(turns away, angry)
Just tryin' to be friendly.

CLARE
Save it for the schoolgirls.

INDIANA
Look, Clare... Betsy's just an
anxious archeology student...she
admires my work...
(egotistical shrug)
Who can blame her?...
(back to his point)
But it's just some kinda' hero
worship thing... There was never
any romance.

BETSY
(pops in from OFF SCREEN,
kisses Indiana)
I dreamed about our first night
together!

Indy SIGHS. Clare DISGUSTINGLY shakes her head. She continues to scrawl more into her notebook. Indiana gives her a STARTLED look.

INDIANA
You're writin' this down?...

CLARE
(nods)
I'm keeping an accurate record of
our journey.

INDIANA
What's that got to do with my
personal life?

CLARE
Evidence. I plan on testifying at
your child molestation trial.

Indiana SHAKES his head. STARING into the distance. He SIGHs.

INDIANA
Why do I do this to myself?

Holding her head in PAIN, Betsy turns to Clare.

BETSY
(holds her head in pain,
to Clare)
Hey, lady...you're s'posed to be a
Doctor...you got any cures for a
hangover?...

CLARE
The best I've heard was used by a
New Zealand Tribe...
(pauses, thinking)
One part crushed owl skull...two
parts rhino saliva...one part zebra
dandruff.

Betsy's face becomes PALE. Indy INTERRUPTS.

INDIANA
No, No... Get a cup of donkey sweat
...two spoons of skunk hair...and
one pint of shredded lizard tongue.

Betsy turns a light shade of GREEN. Scraggy ARGUES.

SCRAGGY
I always use family cure! Two
spoons chopped leeches... Half cup
horse mucous...two quarts crocodile
urine!

BETSY
(ready to throw up)
Ex...cuse...me...!

Betsy runs OFF SCREEN. The others exchange a SHRUG. Scraggy LOOKS at
the river ahead.

SCRAGGY
How far we travel, Indy?...

INDIANA
Almost 20 miles.

CLARE
Any sign of the Nazis?

INDIANA
(shakes his head,
confident)
Long as we keep up this pace...
they'll have trouble tracking us.

CAMERA PANS from the hopeful faces of Indiana, Scraggy and Clare, to the CABIN behind them. Here, a CREW MEMBER HIDES in the shadows. His face HIDDEN. He HOLDS a small radio receiver. He WHISPERS into the receiver. Speaking in perfect GERMAN.

CUT TO:

GUTTERBUBG.

He is seated in NAZI HEADQUARTERS. He repairs his detached, MACHINE GUN ARM, which sits on the table before him. Behind Gutterbuhg, a GROUP OF NAZIS listen to the radio transmission of Scraggy's treacherous Crew Member, who discloses the LOCATION of the River Boat. The Nazis CHART out the boat's exact location on a large, WALL MAP. LIEUT. MEPHISTO supervises the project. Tyki, BOUND, GAGGED and BRUISED, watches from a corner. MEPHISTO looks at all the Nazis.

MEPHISTO
(German, English
subtitles)
We must leave. Immediately.

DISSOLVE TO:

NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE.

VARIOUS SHOTS of exotic animals. A creeping PANTHER. A sleeping WHITE BAT. A tense SCORPION. A family of CROCODILES.

ABOARD SHIP

Indiana, Scraggy, Clare and Betsy are GATHERED on the deck. Seated in a CIRCLE. They are surrounded by the CREW MEMBERS. Everyone eats their DINNER from tin cans. The surrounding lanterns cast an EERIE LIGHT on the area. The young crew member plays a soft, SPOOKY tune on his guitar. Betsy is RESTLESS. She GLARES at the guitar player.

BETSY
Don't you know somethin' else?
Somethin' upbeat?...

The guitar player IGNORES Betsy, continuing to play. Betsy SIGHS. UPSET. BORED.

BETSY
It's so hot... Stuffy... Do we have
to stay on this stupid boat all
night?...

INDIANA

(nods)
We have to keep moving.

BETSY

Can we at least jump in the water?... Go for a swim?...

CLARE

There's an old legend about the Zambesi... In ancient times, criminals were given their choice of execution...or swimming across the Zambesi. Most chose execution.

INDIANA

Clare's right. We'll be safer on the boat.

(annoyed, to Betsy)
Now quit moanin' and eat your food.

An angry Betsy TOSSES her tin can overboard. She STANDS. FURIOUS with Indiana.

BETSY

You are so rude! I travel thousands of miles just to be with you...and everybody treats me like dirt!

(to Clare)
Nobody even talks to me without making some condescending remark they think I'm too stupid to understand!

(very upset)
So maybe I don't know a lot about weird tribal dances... I'm still pretty good with anthropology and archeology... Maybe I could even help you out...if somebody gave me a chance...clued me in to what it is we're doin' here...

(to Indy)
'Cause whether you like it or not, Indiana Jones... I'm part of this expedition, too!

Clare RAISES an eyebrow. IMPRESSED. Indiana says NOTHING. He can't ARGUE. Scraggy INTERJECTS.

SCRAGGY

(motions to crew members)
My friends also curious about where we journey to, Indy.

The crew members NOD. STARING at Indiana. Indiana turns to Clare. She SMILES.

CLARE

Tell us all a bedtime story, Doctor Jones.

Indiana SIGHS. The crew member's GUITAR PLAYING COMBINES with the SOUND TRACK, backing up Indiana's story with an EERIE TUNE.

INDIANA

Long ago...a place known as the Flower Fruit Mountain, in the Chinese province of Ao-Lai...was struck by lightning. A Stone Monkey, "Sun Wu-Kung", was born.

SCRAGGY

This monkey?... He could walk?... Talk?... Like human?...

INDIANA

More than human. He was blessed with countless heavenly powers... But it wasn't enough. Sun Wu-Kung wanted to learn the secret of Eternal Life... of Immortality...

(pause)

Equipped with his Golden Hooped Rod to protect him, Sun Wu Kung travelled the world for many years ...learning the secret philosophies and teachings of Eternal Youth. Eventually, he was granted entrance to heaven...where the Jade Emperor gave Sun Wu Kung the title of "Great Sage of the Heavens"...and permitted him to oversee the Garden of Immortal Peaches.

(pause)

After several years, the stone monkey returned to somewhere on earth. Here, he ruled an empire...a Civilization of Monkeys and humans who had life spans of many hundred years...

(shrugs)

The exact whereabouts of that Lost City has been a mystery for hundreds of years...until Doctor Clarke discovered the pygmy.

The crew members, Scraggy, Betsy and Clare, listen with FASCINATION.

INDIANA

It's uncertain just how much of this legend is based in reality... Nevertheless, we're hoping to find some sign of the Lost Civilization.

BETSY

What about Sun Wu Kung?...

INDIANA

Whatever he was...a stone idol...an actual monkey...a human being...is unknown. But he is one of the most influential religious figures in History, and his remains are most likely somewhere in the Lost City.

Suddenly, they are INTERRUPTED BY A DISTANT SOUND. A LOW, RUMBLING SOUND. BIZARRE. UNEARTHLY. UNLIKE anything we've heard before. Indiana TURNS to Scraggy.

INDIANA

Sound familiar?

SCRAGGY

(shakes his head)

It is far, far away...many miles...

BETSY

(frightened)

What is it?... Some kinda' weird animal?...

CLARE

No animal sounds like that.

SCRAGGY

Could be "Banseebaba".

CLARE

Banseebaba?

SCRAGGY

Banseebaba is giant demon from hell. He is 50 feet tall. Breathes fire. Make sound like human never hear before. He is made up of all evil in the world!

CLARE

Cheery thought.

The sound suddenly STOPS. Everyone exchanges a FRIGHTENED, TERRIFIED GLANCE. Indiana STANDS.

INDIANA

Whatever the hell it is... It went to sleep for the night. Which is what we should do.

CUT TO:

LATER THAT NIGHT - LONG SHOT - THE BOAT

The boat sails along the RIVER. Beneath the MOONLIGHT. A lone CREW MEMBER stays awake. At the STEERING WHEEL. Other CREW MEMBERS sleep along the deck. Scraggy SLEEPS in a hanging cot.

INDIANA

is ASLEEP in his CABIN. Suddenly, the door SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN. A SHADOW appears on the cabin wall. COMING TOWARD Indiana. The shadow EXTENDS a hand. The hand GRABS Indy's blanket. Indy WAKES. He LEAPS out of bed and TACKLES the mysterious person. Indy FLIPS on the cabin lamp. The intruder is none other than...BETSY. Indiana PULLS Betsy to her feet. She gives a flirtatious SMILE.

BETSY
 Couldn't sleep. The heat. I'm in
 the mood for passion.

INDIANA
 I'm in the mood for isolation.

Indiana LEADS Betsy to the open door. He begins to PUSH her back outside. Betsy STOPS him.

BETSY
 I'm not leaving. Not till I get a
 kiss.

INDIANA
 Betsy...

BETSY
 (serious)
 One kiss. Or I'll scream. I swear.
 I'll wake the whole boat.

Indiana has NO CHOICE. He SIGHS.

INDIANA
 OKay. Just one.
 (leans toward her, pauses)
 Keep your mouth closed.

They KISS. Betsy WRAPS her arms around Indiana, turning it into a PASSIONATE KISS.

At that moment, ACROSS THE HALL, Clare exits the bathroom, TOOTHBRUSH in hand. She SEES the kissing Indiana and Betty. Clare STARES. OPEN MOUTHED. SHOCKED. Indiana OPENS his eyes. He SEES Clare WATCHING HIM. An ANGRY Clare MARCHES into her room. She SLAMS the door. WE HEAR Clare LOCKING the door behind her, and moving a piece of furniture in front of the door. Indiana PUSHES Betsy away. ANGRY. He quickly CLOSES his door. Betsy WALKS back to her room. A huge, SATISFIED SMILE covers her face.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

SUNRISE. PEACEFUL. CALM. Birds SING. The River Boat has travelled countless miles, into the heart of the ZAMBESI. A tired CREW MEMBER mans the boat's steering wheel. CAMERA PANS DOWN, moving along the side of the boat. WE STOP AT WATER LEVEL. A HAND SHOOTS OUT OF THE WATER. GRIPPING a rusted, sharp KNIFE. Followed by ANOTHER HAND. And ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. Until there are COUNTLESS HANDS, REACHING FOR THE SIDE OF THE RIVER BOAT. The hands GRAB HOLD of the boat. SEVERAL DARK FIGURES slowly RISE out of the water. Only the OUTLINES of their bodies are VISIBLE, backlit by the RISING SUN. The figures CLIMB UP the side of the boat. Carefully CREEPING. Moving SILENTLY.

Indiana stands on the REAR DECK, shirt WRAPPED around his waist. He is SHAVING. CLARE sits a few feet away. WRITING in her journal. Indy GLANCES to her. CURIOUS.

INDIANA

What's that you're writing?...

CLARE

"The Erotic Adventures Of Indiana Jones, Professor Of Perversity".

INDIANA

(back to shaving)

Very funny.

CAMERA PANS TO THE FRONT DECK. STOPPING on the DRIVER. He STARES ahead. STEERING the ship. SUDDENLY, A FIGURE APPEARS. BEHIND the driver. The figure GRABS the driver. AROUND THE NECK. Before the driver can SCREAM...the figure SLICES HIS THROAT.

Scraggy WITNESSES this. Through an OPEN PORTHOLE. His face covered with SHOCK. FEAR.

INT. LOWER CABIN - KITCHEN

Betsy stands over a large SKILLET. She FRIES pancakes, LIFTING the first pancake, Betsy places it on a PLATE that rests beside her. Betsy TURNS to get another pancake. A HAND REACHES FROM OFF SCREEN. The hand GRABS the pancake from the plate. Betsy TURNS back. She sees the EMPTY PLATE. She is PUZZLED. CONFUSED. She SHRUGS, placing ANOTHER PANCAKE on the plate. She TURNS back to the skillet. Again, a hand GRABS the pancake. Betsy turns and again sees an EMPTY PLATE. She hears GIGGLING. BEHIND her. She turns and SEES

AN ORIENTAL PIRATE. TALL. MUSCULAR. The Pirate TOWERS above Betsy. He is dressed in COLORFUL, TATTERED clothes. The pirate LAUGHS. His bloated mouth DRIBBLES with pancake crumbs. Betsy STEPS BACK. FRIGHTENED. The Pirate removes a DAGGER from his belt. Eyes filled with LECHERY, the Pirate moves toward Betsy. She GRABS the skillet. THROWING HOT OIL in the Pirate's face. He SCREAMS. Betsy DASHES OUT of the kitchen.

INDIANA

has nearly finished SHAVING. He tries to CONVINCING Clare of his innocence. She continues to WRITE. IGNORING him.

INDIANA
You are blowing this Betsy thing
all out of proportion...

Indiana LEANS down. He RINSES his face in a large BUCKET OF WATER. A DAGGER FLIES INTO FRAME! JUST MISSING Indiana. It STICKS into the wall. A FEW FEET ABOVE Indy's head. Clare WITNESSES this. SHOCKED. UNAWARE of the danger, Indiana RAISES his head out of the bucket. He still tries to REASON with Clare.

INDIANA
It's not as if I have this sleazy
reputation...

Clare is trying to INTERRUPT Indy, trying to POINT OUT the dagger. But before she can say a word, Indiana again LEANS into the water bucket. ANOTHER DAGGER SHOOTS INTO FRAME! INTO the wall. This time only INCHES above Indy's head. Indiana again RAISES his head.

INDIANA
I am a respected...honored...
admired...

Clare LEAPS FORWARD. She pushes Indy OUT OF THE WAY, moments before another DAGGER FLIES INTO FRAME! STICKING into the wall! Indy and Clare TURN.

THREE PIRATES stand here. DIRTY. TOOTHLESS. UGLY. SWORDS EXTENDED, they MOVE toward Indiana and Clare. Indy's eyes DART to the water bucket table. His WHIP and PISTOL rest here. OUT OF REACH. Indy and Clare are TRAPPED. The Pirates move CLOSER...

Suddenly, A LOUD SCREAM. The Pirates LOOK UP. SCRAGGY swings from a ROPE above. TOWARD the Pirates. Before the Pirates can react, Scraggy CRASHES into them. They TUMBLE to the deck. Scraggy SHOOTS to his feet. He tosses a spare SWORD to Indy. Scraggy and Indy begin to SWORDFIGHT the Pirates.

Clare TURNS. DASHING around the corner. To SAFETY. A SUDDEN STOP. Her face is buried in the hairy, bare chest of KEZURE, an enormous, bear-like PIRATE KING. Kezure HASN'T BATHED in years. He is dressed in SEVERAL LAYERS of tattered, colorful clothing, GOLDEN JEWELRY, and ANIMAL SKINS. His STRINGY hair is long, tied in a PONYTAIL behind his head. A thick, long MOUSTACHE wraps around a large mouth, filled with crooked, GOLDEN TEETH. Clare SHRIEKS. Kezure GRABS her around the waist. He TOSSES Clare over his shoulder.

The river boat is overcome with a mixture of ORIENTAL and BLACK Pirates. SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS! There is a HEATED BATTLE between the crew members and the Pirates. Fists FLYING. Swords CLASHING.

Using her Brooklyn street smarts, Betsy FIGHTS like a pro. With a swift PUNCH and KICK, Betsy DEFEATS one Pirate. She takes his SWORD. ANOTHER Pirate comes for Betsy. She EDGES him on.

BETSY
C'mon... You ain't so tough. You
wouldn't last ten minutes in
Brooklyn.

The Pirate ATTACKS. He and Betsy begin a HEATED SWORDFIGHT.

Indiana and Scraggy CONTINUE TO BATTLE the onslaught of sword slinging Pirates. Suddenly, Indy is interrupted by Clare's LOUD SCREAM! He TURNS.

A PIRATE SHIP

has APPEARED. BESIDE the river boat. The ship is ANCIENT. OMINOUS. COUNTLESS PIRATES are aboard the ship. Armed with GUNS, BOWS AND ARROWS and CANNONS.

EXT. RIVER BOAT - TOP DECK

KEZURE, the Pirate King, stands at the edge of the boat. He still HOLDS the screaming Clare over his shoulder. From the Pirate ship, the Pirates toss a GRAPNEL ROPE to Kezure. The Pirate King GRABS BOLD of the rope. Holding TIGHTLY to Clare, Kezure SWINGS from the river boat, to the Pirate Ship.

INDIANA runs through the FIGHTING crew members and Pirates, in an effort to SAVE Clare. Suddenly, the SOUND OF CANNON FIRE! The river boat ROCKS! HIT by a CANNONBALL! Indy KEEPS his balance. SWORD in hand, he DIVES INTO THE WATER.

Indiana SWIMS across the Zambesi. TOWARD the Pirate ship. The water surrounding Indy erupts with COUNTLESS SPRAYS OF BULLETS, CANNONBALLS and FLYING ARROWS.

EXT. RIVER BOAT - TOP DECK

The swordfighting crew members manage to keep the many Pirates AT BAY. Scraggy EXCHANGES swordplay with a Pirate. The sword is KNOCKED from Scraggy's hand. He is DEFENSELESS. The Pirate COMES in for the kill. He RAISES HIS SWORD...ready to PLUNGE it into Scraggy's heart... The Pirate suddenly PAUSES. A HORRIFIED look on his face. The end of a SWORD SHOOTS OUT OF THE PIRATE'S CHEST! A MOMENT PASSES...the sword SLIDES BACK INSIDE of the Pirate's chest. The Pirate FALLS to the deck. BETSY stands behind him. She holds the BLOODIED SWORD. Scraggy gives her a THANKFUL NOD.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP

Indiana has MADE IT ACROSS the Zambesi. He CLIMBS UP the side of the Pirate Ship. The Pirates begin to SHOOT at Indy. Indy is HIT. An ARROW. In the ARM. He dives to safety in a nearby CANNON COMPARTMENT.

INT. CANNON COMPARTMENT

Indy PULLS the arrow out of his arm. He is suddenly ATTACKED by the Pirate Gunner. The two begin to STRUGGLE. FIGHT. CAMERA PANS TO the rear of the cannon, moving to a CLOSE UP of the FUSE. The fuse is LIT. BURNING.

Meanwhile, Indy and the Pirate fight DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THE CANNON'S OPEN BARREL! Every few seconds, each of their heads MOVES IN FRONT of the opening. The fuse continues to BURN. Getting LOWER...LOWER...

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - TOP DECK

Clare has been TIED to a mast pole. Kezure STANDS in front of her. As his men BATTLE around him, Kezure leans forward. The drooling Pirate King sloppily KISSES Clare. Along her NECK. Clare is NAUSEOUS.

INT. CANNON COMPARTMENT

Indy and the Pirate continue to FIGHT. The cannon fuse SPARKS. BURNING toward the bottom. The Pirate pushes Indy's head INSIDE OF THE CANNON OPENING. The FUSE will BLOW at any second. At the last moment, Indiana OVERPOWERS the Pirate. Indy LEAPS to the floor. The Pirate FALLS FORWARD. FACE TO FACE WITH THE CANNON OPENING! BOOM! The cannon FIRES! Indy's shirt is SPLATTERED with blood. Indiana RUNS to a wooden staircase, hurrying up the stairs. To the TOP DECK.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - TOP DECK

Kezure kisses the bare shoulder of the STRUGGLING, HELPLESS Clare. Indy EMERGES from the cannon compartment. Upon seeing the Pirate King ATTACK Clare, Indiana SHOUTS.

INDIANA
You son of a bitch.

Kezure TURNS. He emits a gravelly laugh and scratches his neck, curiously STUDYING Indiana. Indy EXTENDS his sword. The Pirate King removes a long, sharp GOLDEN SWORD. They begin to FIGHT. Moving ALONG the deck. A FAST PACED, HEATED swordfight.

EXT. RIVER BOAT - TOP DECK

A PIRATE has taken over the boat's WHEEL. He STEERS the river boat OFF THE REGULAR PATH. It SPEEDS toward the base of a LARGE, THRASHING WATERFALL. The Pirate ship moves ALONGSIDE of the river boat, also HEADED for the waterfall. SCRAGGY and BETSY sees the waterfall ahead. PANIC fills their eyes. They DASH to the steering wheel. Betsy DISTRACTS the Pirate. They begin to SWORDFIGHT. Scraggy TAKES the steering wheel. He attempts to steer the ship AWAY from the waterfall.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - TOP DECK

Indiana and the Pirate King have climbed to the top of the SHIP'S MAST. They battle AMIDST the tangled ropes. SWORDS CLASHING. As the two men fight, Indy notices that the Pirate ship is HEADED FOR THE WATERFALL. Indiana has a sudden REALIZATION. He sees Scraggy, trying to STEER THE RIVER BOAT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. Indy SCREAMS above the cannon fire.

INDIANA
(still fighting)
Scraggy!... No!... Keep goin'
straight!... Full steam ahead!...

SCRAGGY

is CONFUSED by Indy's orders. He SCREAMS back to Indiana.

SCRAGGY
 What?... You crazy Indy?... We be
 crushed!... We smash into rock
 wall!...

INDIANA

still SWORDFIGHTING the Pirate King, SCREAMS to Scraggy.

INDIANA
 No!... Trust me!... Full steam
 ahead!... Full steam ahead !...

SCRAGGY

BLESSES himself. His face is STRONG. CONFIDENT. He REVS the engine.
 FULL SPEED. He TIGHTLY CLUTCHES the wheel. AIMING the river boat toward
 the waterfall.

INDIANA AND KEZURE

SWING from sail to sail, continuing their SPECTACULAR swordfight. CLARE
 helplessly watches from the deck.

THE RIVER BOAT AND THE PIRATE SHIP

continue to move SIDE BY SIDE. Moving CLOSER...CLOSER...to the
 shattering waterfall.

SCRAGGY

continues to rev the RIVER BOAT'S engine. CHANTING various prayers
 under his breath. In the background, a FEISTY Betsy continues to
 swordfight.

THE RIVER BOAT AND THE PIRATE SHIP

PENETRATE the waterfall. The two boats are met with an exploding shower
 of POWERFUL WATER! Crew members and Pirates are TOSSED ABOUT the deck.
 Indiana and the Pirate King hold TIGHTLY to the sails, to AVOID being
 thrown into the waters below.

EXT. RIVER BOAT

The aged boat TOSSES. TILTS. SPINS. Nearly CAPSIZING. Boards CREAK and
 MOAN. Ready to BURST. But Scraggy holds TIGHTLY to the steering wheel.
 Keeping the boat AFLOAT.

The powerful water sends Betsy SOMERSAULTING along the deck. She tries
 to GRAB HOLD of something...anything...that will PREVENT her from
 falling off the boat. Betsy finally CLUTCHES onto something. The ARM OF
 A DEAD PIRATE.

THE RIVER BOAT AND THE PIRATE SHIP

are IMMERSED into the waterfall. They DISAPPEAR behind the thrashing
 curtain of water.

INT. BEHIND THE WATERFALL

The Pirates' HIDDEN FORTRESS. An enormous, underground CAVERN. Hundreds of BURNING TORCHES cast a devilish glow. The grey rocks of the cavern walls stretch UPWARD. Filled with countless, tiny CAVES. Various stone artifacts and ancient utensils are SCATTERED throughout the cavern. There are several other PIRATES here. ARMED. Waiting for the RETURN of the Pirate Ship.

The River Boat and Pirate Ship ENTER the cave. The rushing waterfall THRASHES behind them. The BATTERED and BRUISED River Boat comes to a ROUGH stop. SCREECHING along a far wall. The Pirate Ship sails to a SMOOTH STOP in the middle of the cavern. Armed with guns, knives and swords, the Pirates hurriedly SURROUND the intruding River Boat. They take Betsy, Scraggy and the crew members CAPTIVE.

KEZURE leaps to the Pirate Ship's deck and quickly UNTIES Clare. Indiana ATTEMPTS to FOLLOW. He PAUSES. Quickly GRABBING A FEW STICKS OF DYNAMITE from the Pirate Ship deck. Kezure begins to LEAD Clare off of the ship. His sword at her THROAT. Indiana CALLS OUT.

INDIANA

Wait...

Kezure STOPS. He TURNS. Indy WALKS toward Kezure, stopping less than TEN FEET from the Pirate King and Clare. Indy's eyes BURN through Kezure.

INDIANA

Free the girl...
 (glances to his captive
 friends)
 ...and my friends...
 (lights a match, moves it
 toward TNT fuses)
 ...or I blow your hideout here out
 of the water!

Kezure LAUGHS. Indiana LIGHTS the dynamite fuses. Kezure STOPS laughing...WORRIED for a moment... Then, the Pirate King breaks into a wide, DEFIANT SMILE.

KEZURE

Good. We will all die.

A STANDOFF. Indy DIDN'T EXPECT this. He is suddenly FRIGHTENED. PUZZLED. Betsy, Scraggy and Clare STARE at Indy. Waiting for his NEXT MOVE...as the dynamite fuse SLOWLY BURNS. Getting CLOSER...CLOSER...to the TNT. Kezure seems CALM. Perfectly WILLING TO DIE. Indy gets ANOTHER IDEA. He BLURTS it out to Kezure.

INDIANA

We can take you to the Lost City of
 Sun Wu Kung!

KEZURE

Hah! Better men than you have tried
 to find the Lost City... They have
 all failed.
 (cynical laugh)
 You are a fool.

INDIANA
 (as the TNT fuse burns
 LOWER...LOWER...)
 No... You're the fool. You and your
 friends are hiding out in Sun Wu
 Kung's Water Curtain Cave...and you
 don't even know it.

KEZURE
 (puzzled, looking around)
 Huh?...

Scraggy and Betsy exchange a SHOCKED glance. Clare is also SURPRISED by the news. The TNT fuse nears the end...ready to BLOW AT ANY SECOND... Indiana removes the ANCIENT SCROLL from his pocket. He EXTENDS the scroll to Kezure.

INDIANA
 The Sacred Pai-Cho Scroll.

Kezure GRABS the scroll. Attempting to READ it. Indy INTERRUPTS.

INDIANA
 Don't bother. Only WE can translate
 it.

Kezure EXAMINES the scroll. PUZZLED by the writing. Indiana and Scraggy exchange a HOPEFUL glance. Kezure PAUSES. THINKING. He MUMBLES to himself.

KEZURE
 The Lost City... Said to have
 streets paved in gold...treasures
 far greater than any mortal man
 could imagine...

Kezure PUSHES Clare away. TOWARD Indiana. Clare EMBRACES Indy, as he BLOWS OUT the dynamite fuse. Kezure GROWLS at Indy.

KEZURE
 Your pathetic lives will be spared.
 For now.
 (scratching his neck)
 But everything we find in the Lost
 City...belongs to ME.

INDIANA
 Fat chance, Sinbad. It's 50-50. Or
 you've got no deal.

KEZURE
 (vicious smile)
 It is my way. Or you've got no
 head.

CUT TO:

INT. WATER CURTAIN CAVE - THAT NIGHT

A group of Pirates sit TOGETHER. DRUNK. They SING one of their ancient songs. The GUITAR strumming crew member accompanies them. Indiana and Scraggy sit around a BLAZING FIRE with Kezure and several other Pirates. Indy, wearing his spectacles, TRANSLATES the scrolls with Scraggy. Indiana is PUZZLED. TROUBLED. He LOOKS at Scraggy.

INDIANA

Read that last proverb again...

SCRAGGY

(reads translation)

"High tide drowns curiosity, Low tide quenches thirst".

INDIANA

(stands, looking at the surroundings)

There's something here...something that could help us...

Meanwhile, Betsy and Clare work in ANOTHER SECTION of the cave. Clare is doing some ARCHEOLOGICAL WORK, studying the various artifacts and utensils. Betsy ASSISTS her. They are surrounded by LEERING, HUNGRY EYED PIRATES. The drunken Pirates DON'T take their eyes off of the girls. Betsy NOTICES. She POINTS it out to Clare.

BETSY

Look at 'em. It's like they've never seen a woman before.

CLARE

To them... We're the ultimate women.

BETSY

Kinda' flattering, isn't it?... Being the girl of 200 guy's dreams?

Clare and Betsy exchange a CHUCKLE.

Meanwhile, Indiana, Scraggy and Kezure WALK through the cavern. Indy is LOOKING around. CURIOUS, he turns to Kezure.

INDIANA

Is there an area... A place where the tide changes?...

Kezure leads Indiana and Scraggy into a DARK CORNER of the cavern. A large, smooth WALL stretches to the ceiling. The wall is filled with intricate CRACKS. At the base of the wall, water slowly POURS into the cavern. Kezure POINTS to the water.

KEZURE

In a few hours...the water will be lower...much lower...

INDIANA
And the remainder of this wall will
be visible?....

Kezure NODS. Indiana's eyes LIGHT. A REALIZATION. He excitedly TURNS to Kezure.

INDIANA
We're gonna need light. A lot of
light. On this wall.

Kezure NODS. Indiana EXCHANGES an anxious, hopeful glance with Scraggy.

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE UP - A SNORING PIRATE

CAMERA PULLS BACK. All of the Pirates SLEEP. Their slumbering bodies LIE in various positions, throughout the cave. Indiana and Kezure are STILL AWAKE. The flickering orange light of the TORCHES illuminates the wall in front of them. They AWAIT the lowering tide. Scraggy, Betsy and Clare SLEEP on the ground beside them. Kezure POURS two glasses of whiskey from a STONE BOTTLE. He gives a GLASS to Indiana. Kezure TOASTS.

KEZURE
To my good fortune.

Kezure GOBBLES down the whiskey. Indiana RELUCTANTLY drinks. Kezure pours TWO more glasses. LAUGHING.

KEZURE
You know... We are very much alike,
Doctor jones.

INDIANA
I doubt that.

KEZURE
We both share a remarkable talent
for killing.

INDIANA
I've never gotten used to killing,
pal. I do it for survival.

KEZURE
I do it for pleasure.

Indiana DOWNS his whiskey. A LAUGHING Kezure does the same. Indiana NOTICES something. ON the wall. He JUMPS to his feet. CAMERA PANS TO THE WALL. The tide is VERY LOW. The entire wall is now VISIBLE. What were once simple CRACKS, have become the specific LINES OF A MAP. A group of ARROWS leads to an "X" at the BOTTOM CORNER OF THE MAP. A FASCINATED Kezure and Indiana STUDY the wall.

INDIANA
 (astounded)
 This is incredible...this map was
 obviously used by Sun Wu Kung's
 disciples...if they were ever
 lost...

KEZURE
 These drawings...they are of the
 surrounding jungle...

INDIANA
 (points to "X")
 Where is that?...

KEZURE
 It is located at the most South
 Eastern part of the jungle...near
 the mountains... There is a village
 there. The Mongooboo Tribe.

INDIANA
 You know them?

KEZURE
 Very well. I traded with the chief
 for many years.

INDIANA
 (anxious, excited)
 Good. We'll leave in the morning.

CAMERA PANS FROM Indiana and Kezure, to a DARK CAVE. A FEW FEET away.
 Standing inside, is the figure of the MYSTERIOUS CREW MEMBER. The
 TRAITOR. His face is HIDDEN in the shadows. Again, he RADIOS back to
 Nazis. He WHISPERS in German. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO A CLOSE UP of his
 RADIO MICROPHONE. A RED SWASTIKA adorns the microphone.

EXT. JUNGLE PLAINS - THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON

Scraggy's decrepid MODEL-T TAXI putters across the flat, jungle
 terrain. The HOT SUN shines in the background. The car is completely
 PACKED with people. Ready to BURST. Scraggy DRIVES. Indiana, Clare and
 Betsy are CROWDED in the front seat. Kezure and four Pirates ride in
 the REAR COMPARTMENT. Everyone is UNCOMFORTABLE. CRAMPED. SWEATING. Two
 of Scraggy's crew members STRADDLE the sideboard. Three men sit on the
 ROOF, including the GUITAR PLAYER, who plays a delightful melody.
 Various rusted POTS, PANS and other UTENSILS dangle from the car. This
 creates a CHARMING, JINGLING sound.

The taxi passes a HERD OF GIRAFFE. The beautiful animals stare in
 BEWILDERMENT at the passing taxi. Suddenly, there is a DISTANT SOUND.
 The same LOW, RUMBLING we heard earlier. The giraffes SCATTER. AFRAID
 of the unnatural sound.

INT. TAXI

The bizarre SOUND echoes through the taxi. Indy EXCHANGES a puzzled look with the others.

INDIANA
That sound. Again.

SCRAGGY
(listening)
Still far away...but getting closer.

The sound STOPS. Indiana is BOTHERED. DISTURBED. Kezure LEANS forward. He points to a CLUSTERED AREA OF JUNGLE. Nearly a MILE in the distance.

KEZURE
The village is there. Beyond the thick of jungle.

Scraggy NODS. He DRIVES toward the village. Suddenly, AN ARROW SHOOTS THROUGH THE WINDOW! JUST MISSING everyone. It SHATTERS the passenger window.

A TRIBE OF NATIVE WARRIORS appear on the terrain. There are HUNDREDS. SCREAMING in high pitched squeals. Their bodies ADORNED with red and white PAINT. The angry warriors RUN TOWARD the taxi. FIRING ARROWS!

On the Taxi roof, the men DIVE for cover. Arrows WHIZ by their heads. Inside, everyone ROLLS UP the windows. The taxi is attacked with a SHOWER OF ARROWS. Scraggy FLOORS the gas. The taxi keeps MOVING AHEAD. SPEEDING toward the jungle. Indiana GLARES at Kezure.

INDIANA
Thought you said they knew you?...

Kezure gives a PUZZLED SHRUG.

The WARRIORS continue to CHASE the Taxi. Getting CLOSER. Firing more ARROWS. The taxi SPINS to a stop. Directly in front of a LARGE OPENING that leads into the jungle. Everyone POURS OUT of the Taxi. ARROWS fly by their heads. They DASH through the opening. Into the JUNGLE. The Warriors STOP. OUTSIDE of the opening. They DON'T ENTER. TURNING to each other, they begin to LAUGH. VICTORIOUS.

INT. JUNGLE

An almost PERFECT PATH has been cleared through the thick Jungle. Indiana and the others RUN through the path. Indy SUDDENLY PAUSES. MOTIONING for the others to STOP. A PUZZLED LOOK covers his face.

INDIANA
Wait... Listen... They're not following us...

One of the Pirates CONTINUES TO MOVE FORWARD. His foot TRIPS A THIN STRING that stretches across the path. WHOOSH! A BOOBY TRAPPED PALM TREE SWINGS FORWARD! It SLAMS into the Pirate! Like a giant BASEBALL BAT! It sends the Pirate FLYING UPWARD. HIGH INTO THE AIR! His body is THROWN several feet into the jungle.

Indiana exchanges a CAUTIOUS look with the others.

INDIANA
Be careful where you step... We've
got to move slowly...very slowly...

Indiana LEADS everyone. They CREEP through the path. Indy PAUSES. CAMERA PANS TO HIS WAIST. A SECTION OF VINE stretches across the path. ANOTHER booby trap. Indiana CRAWLS BENEATH THE VINE. He MOTIONS for the others to follow. One by one, they CAREFULLY CRAWL beneath the vine. The guitar player is LAST. He begins to CRAWL through. He NEARLY makes it, when...the top of his guitar HITS THE VINE! The vine SNAPS. There is a CREAKING SOUND.

A GIANT, METAL TRAP, OVER FOUR FEET HIGH, SHOOTS UP FROM THE GROUND! A HUMAN TRAP! The GUITAR PLAYER DIVES TO SAFETY! The trap's SHARP METAL TEETH SNAP SHUT! The guitar is SNAPPED IN TWO!

Soon, the path ERUPTS with countless ROWS OF TRAPS. They EJECT from the ground. SNAPPING SHUT. One AFTER the other. Everyone begins to RUN. The traps SNAP SHUT ONLY A FEW FEET BEHIND THEM! Everyone ROUNDS A CORNER... They COME UPON...

AN ENORMOUS PIT! Over TEN FEET DEEP! Filled with countless layers of SCORPIONS! There is NOWHERE TO TURN. NOWHERE TO RUN. The METAL TRAPS continue to SHUT BEHIND THEM!

Indiana removes his SWORD. He slices at A BAMBOO TREE. The traps CONTINUE TO SHUT BEHIND HIM. Getting CLOSER. CLOSER. Indiana gives A FINAL WHACK TO THE TREE. It FALLS. STRETCHING across the pool. Only A FEW FEET ABOVE the stinging scorpions. Indiana begins to CLIMB ACROSS. Moving HAND OVER HAND. Everyone hurriedly FOLLOWS. The bamboo tree CREAKS with their every movement. Their feet DANGLE only INCHES above the scorpions. The last Pirate GRABS HOLD of the bamboo tree, just as the FINAL METAL TRAP SHUTS! JUST MISSING HIM!

As the last Pirate makes his way ACROSS the pit, he DROPS a small bag of GOLD COINS. The coins REST a few feet below. DIRECTLY ON TOP of the scorpions. The Pirate PAUSES. DECIDING whether to climb to safety or retrieve the coins. Everyone else has MADE IT across. The GREEDY Pirate wants his money. With his left hand, he HOLDS TIGHTLY to the bamboo tree. With the other, he REACHES for the coins. His fingers are INCHES from the coins. But he LOSES his grip. He FALLS. INTO THE PIT. SURROUNDED by hundreds of scorpions. He STRUGGLES to get out. CLIMBING. SWIMMING. But he only manages to SINK. The Pirate's SCREAMS die, as his body is ENGULFED by the stinging scorpions.

Indiana and the others CONTINUE AHEAD. Moving SLOWLY. CAREFULLY. Someone's foot STEPS ON A WOODEN TRIGGER. There is another CREAKING SOUND. Behind everyone, a large BAMBOO DOOR EJECTS FROM THE GROUND. It leads to an UNDERGROUND CAGE. The door CREAKS OPEN. THREE FEROCIOUS LIONS LEAP OUT! TEETH BARED. GROWLING. They COME FOR the humans.

Everyone DASHES FORWARD. RUNNING. The lions are in HOT PURSUIT. FAST. The humans don't stand a CHANCE. Suddenly, Clare STOPS. She TURNS. FACING the charging lions. Indiana LOOKS BACK. SCREAMING.

INDIANA

Clare! What are you...?!?

The lions STOP. Inches from Clare. They SURROUND her. Ready to ATTACK. Indiana WATCHES. PUZZLED. Clare begins to make bizarre PURRING and COOING SOUNDS. The lions PAUSE. They RECOGNIZE the sounds. Clare CONTINUES. The lions begin to WARM UP to her. Clare KNEELS. She PETS the beasts. The lions SNUGGLE up to Clare. LICKING her face. Indiana and the others COME CLOSER. PUZZLED. Clare EXPLAINS.

CLARE

I imitated the sound of a Lion
Mother calling her babies.

Betsy is IMPRESSED. Indiana SMILES. RELIEVED.

INDIANA

C'mon. Let's get outta' --

Indy TURNS...FACE TO FACE with a grotesque SHRUNKEN HEAD! He STEPS BACK. The shrunken head is worn around the neck of a tall, muscular TRIBAL CHIEF. Leader of the WARRIORS. Countless NATIVES stand behind the chief. A look of ANGER...HATE...covers the Chief's face. Indiana gives a HOPEFUL glance to Kezure.

INDIANA

Is this the Tribal Chief you told
me about?... Your friend?...

KEZURE

(points to shrunken head)
No. That is him.

Indiana ROLLS his eyes. The warriors SURROUND everyone. ARROWS aimed. Ready to KILL. The Warriors lead everyone OUT of the path.

EXT. MONGOOBO VILLAGE

Several GRASS HUTS are scattered throughout this large village. Indiana and the others are LED into the village. They PASS the penetrating, unfriendly glares of the villagers. Kezure EXPLAINS to Indiana.

KEZURE

This is a different tribe. New.
They have taken over the village.

INDIANA

What happened to the other tribe?

Kezure SHRUGS. Indiana TURNS to Scraggy.

INDIANA

You recognize their language?

PAGE 73 MISSING FROM HARD COPY

Suddenly, a VOICE echoes from inside of the oven. The natives LISTEN. Again, the voice SHOUTS from inside. It's SCRAGGY. The natives RECOGNIZE the language. They quickly OPEN the oven door. Scraggy is SCREAMING in the tribe's tongue. The grille is PULLED out of the oven. The natives hurriedly UNTIE the slightly smoked Indiana, Kezure and Scraggy.

Scraggy SHOOTs to his feet. FURIOUS. He begins to SHOUT at the tribal CHIEF. The Chief and the villagers are AWESTRUCK by Scraggy's words. The nervous Chief ORDERS Clare, Betsy and the others UNTIED. Scraggy WHISPERS to Indiana.

SCRAGGY
I tell him we divine messengers of
Sun Wu-Kung. If he interfere with
our mission... Jade Emperor come
down from heavens and destroy his
village.

Indy SMILES. Scraggy TURNS and again SHOUTS to the chief. The chief OBEYS Scraggy's every word. He LEADS Indy and Scraggy to another area of the village. Scraggy TRANSLATES for Indiana.

SCRAGGY
I tell him we lose path to city...
I ask if he have something to help
us.

The chief leads Indy and Scraggy into a LARGE GRASS HUT.

INT. GRASS HUT

EMPTY, save for an elaborate MARBLE ALTAR. A dull MIRROR rests on the altar. The small mirror is surrounded by a crude, STONE FRAME. The chief PICKS up the mirror and GIVES it to Scraggy. The chief EXPLAINS. Scraggy GIVES the mirror to Indiana.

SCRAGGY
(translating)
He say this will help us. And since
we are divine messengers...we will
know how to use it!

Indiana SMIRKS. He EXAMINES the mirror. Totally CONFUSED by it.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOOBOO VILLAGE - DAWN

The village SLEEPS. QUIET. PEACEFUL. Scraggy's Model-T is PARKED here. Several of the crew members and Pirates are SLEEPING in and around the car. KEZURE is sprawled on the car's roof. SNORING. It is obvious that they have CAMPED here for the evening.

Suddenly, a SLIGHT TREMOR surges through the village. A soft VIBRATION. Cooking utensils RATTLE. Grass huts SHAKE.

INT. GRASS HUT

Indiana SLEEPS here. In a HAMMOCK. The vibration WAKES Indy. As he moves to climb out of the hammock, a FIGURE LEAPS ON TOP OF HIM! BETSY.

BETSY
Indy. I'm frightened.

INDIANA
I'm claustrophobic.

Indiana attempts to PUSH Betsy out of the hammock. She RESISTS. They begin to WRESTLE. STRUGGLE. The hammock becomes TANGLED around their bodies.

Clare WALKS BY the hut. She LOOKS inside. To her, it appears that Indy and Betsy are in the middle of a PASSIONATE love scene. She emits a SHOCKED GASP. Indiana SEES Clare. He CALLS OUT.

INDIANA
Clare!... Wait!...

But the startled Clare HURRIES AWAY. Indiana manages to ESCAPE Betsy and the tangled hammock. He LANDS on the floor. BREATHLESS.

EXT. VILLAGE

The vibrating INTENSIFIES. The ground begins to RUMBLE. The surrounding trees SHAKE. The villagers POUR out of their huts, gathering in the middle of town. FRIGHTENED. Indiana and Betsy JOIN Scraggy, Clare, Kezure and the others. Betsy is PUZZLED by the tremors.

BETSY
An earthquake?

The Tribal Chief STEPS FORWARD. He says ONE WORD in his language. Scraggy TRANSLATES for the others.

SCRAGGY
Wildebbeest.

CUT TO:

A HERD OF STAMPEDING WILDEBEEEST

Hundreds of the RAGING animals plow through the jungle. Moving FAST. They CRUSH everything in their path.

EXT. MONGOOBOO VILLAGE

The vibrating is LOUDER. HARDER. The villagers PANIC. They RUN AWAY. SCATTERING into the jungle. Indiana and his party are CLUSTERED together. Clare EXCLAIMS.

CLARE
We have to get out... Or we'll be crushed to death.

INDIANA
Scraggy... How close?

Scraggy puts his EAR to the trembling ground. He LISTENS.

SCRAGGY
Two miles.

Indy dashes to the Model-T SUPPLY RACK. He tosses SHOVELS to each of the group. He LOOKS around.

INDIANA
Where's the softest ground?...

Scraggy asks a PASSING VILLAGER. The villager SHOUTS some gibberish and continues running. Scraggy POINTS OFF SCREEN. Toward a COMMUNAL GRAVEYARD.

CUT TO:

THE WILDEBEEEST.

SNORTING. STOMPING. CARVING a wide path through the thick jungle. Small animals RUN for their lives. Bunnies DASH ahead of the herd. Monkeys SWING to other trees. The ANGRY Wildebeest continue ahead.

EXT. VILLAGE

Indiana and the others stand in the LARGE GRAVEYARD. SHOVELS in hand. They have DUG A LARGE HOLE. Pieces of DECAYED BODIES and SKELETONS protrude from the surrounding hole. Scraggy STARES at the ghastly sight. Eyes WIDE. FEARFUL. He begins to BABBLE. HYSTERICAL.

SCRAGGY
Oh, no! Many dead spirits! Bad
spirits... We must stay away...

Indy interrupts by PUSHING SCRAGGY INTO THE OPEN GRAVE. Scraggy falls into the ARMS OF A SKELETON. He SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

THE HERD OF WILDEBEEEST

BURSTING through a section of jungle. They arrive on the VAST JUNGLE PLAIN. Directly ahead of them, several feet in the distance, is the MONGOOBOO VILLAGE. The Wildebeest head STRAIGHT for the village.

EXT. VILLAGE

DESERTED. NO SIGN of human life. Everything TREMBLES with the force of a major earthquake. The wildebeest ARRIVE. DESTROYING the village. Grass Huts are FLATTENED. The enormous stone oven COLLAPSES. CRUMBLING to pieces. Scraggy's Model-T is OVERTURNED.

With nothing left standing, the wildebeest MOVE ON. The village has been completely DEVASTATED. Surrounded with a heavy CLOUD OF DUST. CAMERA PANS TO THE GRAVEYARD. Grave markers and tombstones lie BROKEN and CRUSHED. Countless HOOFPRIINTS cover the flat ground. The dust begins to SETTLE. The graveyard ground suddenly BUCKLES. MOVING. A HAND shoots out. Indiana CLIMBS OUT of the dirt. He is FOLLOWED by the others, who also CLIMB OUT from underground. Everyone is UNHURT. SAFE. PROTECTED by the ground above. A skeleton has ATTACHED itself to Betsy. REFUSING to let go.

Scraggy, Indy and a few of the men RUN to the overturned Model-T Taxi. They GRAB hold of the car and TURN it back upright.

Clare LOOKS at the devastated village. Betsy stands beside her, STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE from the clutches of the skeleton. Clare looks into the DISTANCE. Watching the DEPARTING Wildebeest. She is TROUBLED. WORRIED.

CLARE

That's odd... Wildebeests will not stampede unless provoked...

Suddenly, the same LOW, RUMBLING SOUND from earlier, ECHOES through the area. But this time it is LOUD. Nearly DEAFENING. Scraggy LOOKS at Indy.

SCRAGGY

This time, it is very close, Indy.
Very close!

At that moment, directly behind Scraggy and Indy, the jungle ERUPTS! The trees SEPARATE. CRASHING to the ground. Making way for some GIANT BEHEMOTH. Scraggy and the others LEAP IN ONE DIRECTION. Indiana LEAPS IN ANOTHER.

A GIANT TANK

SHOOTS out of the jungle. A METAL MONSTROSITY. ONE of a kind. The tank is over TEN TIMES the size of a normal tank. Nearly 100 FEET LONG. Over 25 FEET HIGH. It is equipped with THREE LEVELS. On the TOP LEVEL, is the tank's swivelling GUN BARREL. ENORMOUS. The size of a CANNON. Two giant, BLAZING RED SWASTIKAS adorn both sides of the tank's SECOND LEVEL.

The tank RUNS OVER Scraggy's Model-T. The car is FLATTENED. A THICK CLOUD OF DUST erupts from the ground.

INT. TANK

GUTTERBUHG is here. He views the outside action through a PERISCOPE. TWO NAZI GUNNERS are behind him. WAITING for orders to shoot. TYKI sits in the background. The confused pygmy is BOUND and GAGGED.

OUTSIDE

Scraggy, Clare, Betsy, Kezure and the others DASH across the plains. RUNNING AWAY from the pursuing tank. But Indiana is NOT with them. Scraggy, UNABLE TO SEE through the dust, calls out.

SCRAGGY
Indy?... Indy?...

Indiana is SEVERAL FEET AWAY. On the GROUND. ALONE. LOST in the thick of DUST. Suddenly, a DARK FIGURE appears. TOWERING over Indiana. The dust begins to CLEAR. Revealing a protruding WHITE HORN. More dust CLEARS. We see that the figure is a large, BLACK RHINOCEROS! Indy LEAPS to his feet. The rhino SNORTS. Indy turns to RUN. The rhino CHASES him!

Meanwhile, with most of the dust CLEARED, the TANK CHASES INDY'S FRIENDS ACROSS THE JUNGLE PLAINS.

INT. TANK

Gutterbuhg LOOKS into the periscope. Indy's friends are in his SIGHTS. Gutterbuhg SCREAMS to the gunners.

GUTTERBUHG
(German; English
subtitles)
Fire!

OUTSIDE

The tank's large barrel FIRES A SHOT at the running group. The blast FLIES OVER THEIR HEADS. JUST MISSING everyone. It BLASTS a row of palm trees to smithereens.

INDIANA is still running from the rampaging rhino. Indy begins to RUN IN A CIRCLE. The angry rhino FOLLOWS him. The circle begins to TIGHTEN... Becoming SMALLER... SMALLER... Until Indy is nearly running ALONGSIDE of the rhino. At the exact moment, Indy GRABS HOLD of the rhino. He LEAPS onto the beast. With a bit of careful maneuvering, Indiana is RIDING THE RHINOCEROS!

Scraggy, Betsy, Clare, Kezure and the others CONTINUE TO RUN. The tank is right BEHIND THEM. MOVING FAST. In HOT PURSUIT. The tank FIRES ANOTHER SHOT! It SPLATTERS the ground. BESIDE the group. Again, JUST MISSING everyone. The group TURNS. RUNNING in ANOTHER DIRECTION. The tank FOLLOWS.

Indiana continues to ride the WILD, BUCKING rhino. He has NO CONTROL over the beast. The rhino spots SOMETHING. The TANK. From this angle, the tank, with its large protruding gun barrel, resembles a GIANT RHINOCEROS. Seeing this, the rhino turns and RUNS TOWARD the tank. HEAD ON. Indy holds TIGHTLY.

Scraggy and the others PAUSE. They see the tank BEHIND THEM. They see the rhino AHEAD of them. The group makes QUICK TURN. To the RIGHT. They run toward a RAVINE.

The tank is headed STRAIGHT for Indy and the rhino. Both moving at FULL SPEED.

INT. TANK

Through the periscope, Gutterbuhg SEES Indy and the rhino.

INDIANA

continues to RIDE the uncontrollable rhino. They are within THIRTY FEET of the oncoming tank.

INT. TANK

Gutterbuhg SCREAMS in German, ordering the Nazi Gunner to "Fire".

EXT. PLAINS

The tank FIRES. The blast is LOW. The ground in front of Indy and the rhino EXPLODES. A cloud of dust ERUPTS.

INT. TANK

Gutterbuhg LOOKS through the periscope. His view is BLOCKED by dust.

EXT. PLAINS

The tank is UPON Indy and the rhino. The rhino SCREECHES to a stop. FRIGHTENED by the blast. Indiana LEAPS ONTO THE TANK. GRIPPING the front section. HOLDING ON for dear life. Moments before he is crushed beneath the tank's giant treads, the RHINO TURNS and RUNS OFF.

Scraggy, Betsy, Clare, Kezure and the others, have arrived at the foot of a tall, several branched TREE. Located at the side of the RAVINE. Over the ravine's edge, is a SEVERAL HUNDRED FOOT DROP onto jagged rocks. Scraggy begins to CLIMB the tree.

SCRAGGY
Safest place from bad spirits...is
in branches of tree.

The others SHRUG. They have NO CHOICE but to FOLLOW Scraggy up into the branches of the tree.

Indiana CLIMBS along the side of the monstrous tank. He searches for a PASSAGEWAY inside of the tank.

INT. TANK

The Nazis are UNAWARE of Indy's presense on the tank. Gutterbuhg CONTINUES to look through the periscope. The dust begins to CLEAR. He FOCUSES his sights on Indy's friends. LOCATED several feet away. They CLIMB into the TREE. Gutterbuhg SMILES.

EXT. TANK

Indy CANNOT FIND a passageway into the tank. He SEES the GUN BARREL. OVERHEAD. It SWIVELS. AIMING toward the tree filled with Indy's friends. Indy GRABS one of the tank's LARGE HEADLIGHTS. He PULLS HARD. SNAPPING OFF the headlight. Indy LEAPS upward. He quickly STUFFS the headlight inside of the barrel opening.

INT. TANK

The tree of Indy's friends are in Gutterbuhg's SIGHTS. A PERFECT SHOT. Gutterbuhg SCREAMS in German, ordering the Nazi gunners to SHOOT. They FIRE. But the barrel BACKFIRES! EXPLODING in the face of the two Nazi gunners. It sends them FLYING against the wall. OUT COLD. The cabin fills with SMOKE. Only Gutterbuhg and Tyki REMAIN. A FURIOUS Gutterbuhg PICKS up the radio. He SCREAMS into the microphone.

GUTTERBUHG
(German; English
subtitles)
Send help! We need assistance!

Tyki HELPLESSLY watches in the background. Gutterbuhg LOOKS into the periscope. He SEES Indiana. ON the tank. Gutterbuhg hits a RED BUTTON. On the CONTROL PANEL.

EXT. TANK

COUNTLESS ROWS OF MACHINE GUNS eject from secret slots. All AROUND the tank's FIRST LEVEL. The machine guns begin to FIRE. RAPIDLY. WILDLY. Indiana DUCKS and DODGES the guns. He CLIMBS to the SECOND LEVEL. But the large SWASTIKAS begin to move. OPENING. They are actually HIDDEN DOORS. SECRET COMPARTMENTS. Several NAZI SOLDIERS exit the compartments. They COME FOR Indiana. He FIGHTS the onslaught of soldiers. PUNCHING. WRESTLING.

The tank, without a driver, begins to wildly SPIN. Going in CIRCLES.

From the tree, SCRAGGY sees Indy's dilemma. He SHOUTS to the others.

SCRAGGY
Indy in trouble! We must help!

Scraggy begins to CLIMB OUT of the tree. A GUN suddenly MOVES INTO FRAME. POINTED at Scraggy's head. Scraggy TURNS. One of his CREW MEMBERS holds the gun.

CREW MEMBER
(German accent)
Don't move.
(to the others)
All of you. Stay where you are.

Scraggy and the others FREEZE. Clare makes a REALIZATION. She GLARES at the Crew Member.

CLARE
It was you. You're the reason the
Nazis found us.

The crew member gives an evil SMILE.

Indiana continues to FIGHT the Nazis, along the SECOND LEVEL of the frenzied tank. Indy has DEFEATED most of the soldiers. Only TWO NAZIS remain. They OVERCOME Indy. They push him DOWNWARD. Toward the tank's FIRST LEVEL. Toward the rows of FIRING MACHINE GUNS. Indiana STRUGGLES to break free. But the powerful Nazis push him CLOSER...CLOSER...to the machine guns.

In the TREE, the crew member keeps his pistol AIMED at Scraggy's head. CAMERA PANS UPWARD. Kezure is PERCHED on the top branch. ABOVE Scraggy. At the right moment, Kezure LEAPS DOWN. ON TOP of the treacherous crew member. Kezure KNOCKS the gun from the crew member's hand. BLAM! The gun GOES OFF. A stray bullet STRIKES the tree trunk. Kezure PUNCHES the crew member, who LOSES HIS BALANCE and FALLS from the tree. Going OVER THE EDGE of the ravine. His body DROPS hundreds of feet. CRASHING to the rocks below.

Kezure SMILES. VICTORIOUS. But the tree suddenly CREAKS. GROANS. A CRACK has formed around the trunk, where the bullet STRUCK. The tree begins to TILT. Slowly TEETERING over the ravine's edge. Everyone PANICS. Betsy SHOUTS.

BETSY

Nobody move. Or we'll go over.

Everyone FREEZES. Scared to DEATH. They TIGHTLY GRIP their branches. The tree SWAYS. SLOWLY.

Indiana still FIGHTS the two Nazis. STRUGGLING to keep his body from the tank's deadly machine guns. Indy FLIPS one of the Nazis over his head. The Nazi falls DIRECTLY IN FRONT of an entire row of machine guns. His body does a GROTESQUE DANCE OF DEATH. RIDDLED with bullets.

Indiana and the other Nazi exchange PUNCHES. Their bodies TUMBLE over the rear of the tank. They fall onto a SMALL LEDGE. Above the enormous, rotating TANK TREADS. Indy and the Nazi battle to push the other OFF THE LEDGE. Indiana PREVAILS. He pushes the Nazi ON TOP of the giant treads. The Nazi tries to CLIMB BACK...but his body is DRAGGED BENEATH THE TANK. CRUSHED.

Indiana turns, seeing Gutterbuhg climb out of a SECRET HATCH. On the tank's TOP LEVEL. Gutterbuhg POINTS HIS FINGER at Indy. It rapidly FIRES BULLETS. Indy DODGES around the side of the tank. Bullets BOUNCE off the metal beside him.

Meanwhile, Indy's friends sit BREATHLESSLY on the swaying tree. Everyone is SILENT. STILL. Kezure suddenly SNEEZES. The tree CREAKS. It WAVERS over the ravine's edge. Nearly GOING OVER. But it DOESN'T. Everyone CATCHES THEIR BREATH. The tree continues to TEETER.

Gutterbuhg PURSUES Indiana. Playing CAT AND MOUSE along the top level of the tank. Indiana PEERS around a corner. Seeing Gutterbuhg AHEAD. Indy grabs hold of the large ROTATING GUN BARREL. Indy LIFTS his feet. He SWINGS FORWARD. RIDING the gun barrel. He SPINS around the tank's side and comes up BEHIND the unsuspecting Gutterbuhg. Indy JUMPS the Nazi. They begin to FIGHT. Gutterbuhg tries to move his Mechanical arm INTO POSITION. To SHOOT Indy.

The tank continues to LOSE CONTROL. It no longer SPINS in CIRCLES. It is headed STRAIGHT TOWARD the tree filled with Indy's friends.

INT. TANK

Tyki SITS inside. WATCHING through the periscope. HELPLESS.

EXT. PLAINS

Gutterbuhg and Indiana continue to FIGHT. Suddenly, there is a BUZZING SOUND. An AIRPLANE ENGINE. Indiana LOOKS TO THE SKY. A NAZI BIPLANE FLIES TOWARD HIM. The biplane DIVES. Moving LOWER. LOWER. Gutterbuhg ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY. Indy is TRAPPED. A SITTING DUCK. The biplane SWOOPS DOWN. Trying to HIT Indy. He DIVES onto the tank top. Lying FLAT. The plane flies DIRECTLY OVER Indy. JUST MISSING him by a FEW FEET.

Meanwhile, the tank still DRIVES DIRECTLY TOWARD the swaying tree and ravine. Scraggy, Betsy, Clare, Kezure and the others remain FROZEN. STILL. WATCHING the tank come for them. They are FRIGHTENED. HELPLESS.

Indy and Gutterbuhg have RESUMED their fighting. STANDING on the tank's top. The biplane LOOPS in the air. Coming back for ANOTHER SHOT. Gutterbuhg LEAPS out of its path. The plane HEADS STRAIGHT for Indy. He again DIVES to the tank's top. The biplane SWOOPS DOWN. This time AIMING LOWER. As it PASSES Indy, its wheels GRAZE his back. Indy CRIES OUT.

The tank continues to SPEED TOWARD the tree of trapped people. Getting CLOSER...CLOSER...

His back ACHING, Indy struggles to keep Gutterbuhg's machine gun arm from shooting him. The biplane does another midair LOOP. It TURNS and HEADS straight for Indy. This time, the plane WON'T MISS. As the biplane gets CLOSE... Indy grabs a tight HOLD of Gutterbuhg's Mechanical arm. Indy RAISES the arm. AIMING at the biplane. Indy pulls the arm's TRIGGER. FIRING a round of shots. The rapid bullets STRIKE the plane's belly. The biplane LOSES CONTROL. Its engine COUGHS. DIES. The biplane SPINS. Flipping into a NOSEDIVE. Leaving a trail of BLACK SMOKE. The biplane HITS the ground. A FLAMING CRASH! SEVERAL FEET from the tank.

Indiana OVERPOWERS Gutterbuhg. With TWO HARD PUNCHES, Indy FLOORS the Nazi. Gutterbuhg lies SPRAWLED on the tank's top. UNCONSCIOUS. Indy TURNS. He sees that the speeding tank is going to CRASH into the treefull of his friends. Indiana LEAPS into the open tank compartment.

INT. TANK

Indiana TAKES the controls. But they are completely ALIEN to him. He hears a SQUEAL. TYKI. Behind HIM. Tyki motions to a SPECIFIC CONTROL. Indy GRABS HOLD of it.

EXT. PLAINS

The tank SCREECHES. SPINNING TO A STOP. INCHES from the swaying tree. Scraggy, Clare, Betsy, Kezure and the others, emit a UNIFIED SIGH OF RELIEF. But the tree suddenly CRACKS. It TILTS. FALLING OVER THE RAVINE EDGE! Everyone SCREAMS!

There is the sudden CRACK OF A WHIP! The whip WRAPS ITSELF around the trunk of the tree. Indiana HOLDS the opposite end. He PULLS with all of his strength. HOLDING the tree in place. He PREVENTS the tree from FALLING into the ravine. Indy SHOUTS to his friends. Through GRITTED TEETH.

INDIANA
Jump!... Jump!...

Everyone begins to LEAP from the tree. To the GROUND. Indy CONTINUES to hold the tree in place. Muscles BULGING. Sweat POURING. Veins POPPING. Soon, everyone is back on the GROUND. SAFE. Indy RETRIEVES his whip. The tree TILTS. FALLING over the ravine edge. The tree CRASHES to the rocks below. SPLINTERING into a million pieces.

On the top level of the tank, Gutterbuhg STIRS. WAKES. But Indiana is UPON HIM. Using a rope, Indy TIES UP Gutterbuhg. He removes the AMMO CARTRIDGE from the Nazi's mechanical arm. EMPTYING the bullets onto the ground. Indiana PUSHES Gutterbuhg INSIDE THE TANK.

Tyki CRAWLS out of the tank. He SEES Clare. TEARS of happiness fill his eyes. He RUNS to Clare. The two exchange a WARM EMBRACE. Tyki SEES Scraggy. They shake hands and begin an EXCITED CONVERSATION. Like two OLD FRIENDS.

INT. TANK

Indy grabs the RADIO MICROPHONE. He HOLDS it in front of Gutterbuhg.

INDIANA
Call your mommy.

Gutterbuhg GROWLS. He SPEAKS German into the microphone. The voice of LIEUT. MEPHISTO answers. Echoing over the SPEAKERS. Indy GRABS the microphone. INTERRUPTING.

INDIANA
This is Jones. I've got your tank.
(pause)
It's all over, pal. You lose.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP: LIEUT. MEPHISTO

He is ANGRY. UPSET. But he FORCES himself to CALMLY address Indiana.

MEPHISTO
Doctor Jones... You surprise me.
For a supposedly intelligent
man...you jump to childish
conclusions. Remember... You are
driving our tank. We can FOLLOW you
anywhere.
(vehement)
You are far from defeating us, my
friend. The battle has only just
begun.

CAMERA PULLS BACK. Mephisto is standing beside a long ROW OF TENTS. Housing many TROOPS. Several JEEPS are parked in the background. All mounted with RECOILEST CANNONS. 5 CANVAS TRUCKS are also here. Filled with more TROOPS, CANNONS and AMMUNITION. The Nazis have assembled an ENTIRE ARMY!

INDIANA

DROPS the microphone. Suddenly WORRIED. He HURRIES out of the tank. Gutterbuhg stays BEHIND. LAUGHING.

EXT. PLAINS

Indiana HURRIES to Tyki and the others. Indy shoots an IMPATIENT glance to Scraggy.

INDIANA
We've got to move. Fast.
(points to Tyki)
Ask him if he knows the way to the
City from here.

Scraggy ASKS Tyki. The pygmy ANSWERS, pointing OFF SCREEN. Scraggy TRANSLATES for Indiana.

SCRAGGY
He do not know exact place... But
it is somewhere over there.

Indy TURNS to the direction where Scraggy points. Several miles away, we see COUNTLESS ROWS OF MOUNTAINS. Thick layers of CLOUDS surround the mountains. Indiana SIGHS.

INDIANA
A lotta' good that does us... It
could take us months...years...to
search everyone of those.

Betsy has an IDEA. She removes the STONE MIRROR from Indiana's pocket.

BETSY
Maybe he knows what to do with
this...

Betsy GIVES the mirror to Tyki. His eyes WIDEN. In AWE. Tyki RECOGNIZES the mirror. He excitedly EXPLAINS to Scraggy, who TRANSLATES for Indiana.

SCRAGGY
It is "Magical Mirror of Sun Wu
Kung"...

INDIANA
But whattayou do with it?

Scraggy ASKS Tyki. The energetic pygmy PLACES the mirror against an upright stone. Tyki ADJUSTS the mirror, until it FACES the distant mountains. Tyki emits a high pitched GIGGLE. POINTING to the mirror. Everyone GATHERS around the mirror. The SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS.

The mirror reflects the CLOUDS above the mountains. But above one SPECIFIC MOUNTAIN, we see the image of a CITY REFLECTED ON THE CLOUDS!

Indiana TURNS away from the mirror, looking at the SPECIFIC MOUNTAIN. But the city is ONLY REFLECTED IN THE MAGICAL MIRROR! Clare SMILES at Indy, quoting Tyki from earlier.

CLARE
"I come from Land Of City On
Clouds".

Indiana NODS. HOPEFUL. ANXIOUS. He looks back to the magical REFLECTION.

CUT TO:

THE TANK

travelling a NARROW PATH. Along the side of a STEEP MOUNTAIN. The tank moves UPWARD. Toward the mountain TOP. The tank JERKS. WOBBLES. It's as if the driver were having TROUBLE with the controls.

INT. TANK

Indiana DRIVES. UNFAMILIAR with the controls. The tank is CROWDED with everyone. Betsy and Clare sit BESIDE Indy. Gutterbuhg is DIRECTLY BEHIND HIM. Kezure TEACHES a game to Scraggy. Tyki, the Pirates and the various crew members WATCH. The game appears to be a BIZARRE VERSION of chess. Only the tokens are DRIED INSECTS and LIZARDS. Kezure EXPLAINS.

KEZURE
This is called "Taskipi". Only the bravest play.

Upon hearing this, Scraggy is even MORE EXCITED TO PLAY. The game BEGINS.

Indiana is becoming extremely FRUSTRATED by the tank controls. Betsy gives a SERIOUS LOOK to him.

BETSY
I've been talking to Dr. Clarke about our problem.

INDIANA
(struggling with tank)
Problem?... Hey... What're you two doin' talkin' behind my back?...

CLARE
Betsy needed help. I obliged.

INDIANA
Since when did you become the female Sigmund Freud?

CLARE
Since I received a Masters Degree in Psychology.

Indy ROLLS HIS EYES. Meanwhile, Kezure has TAKEN all of Scraggy's tokens. He's obviously WON the game. A carefree Scraggy THROWS up his hands.

SCRAGGY
We play again?

KEZURE
(pause, serious)
The game is not yet over, my friend.

Oh? SCRAGGY

KEZURE
You have lost. You must pay.

SCRAGGY
(going through pockets)
I don't have money...

KEZURE
No. No. money.
(deadly smile)
Rules of the game declare that I
may choose a souvenir.
(removes a knife)
A part of your body. Any part I
wish.

Scraggy GULPS. Kezure PAUSES. RUBBING his jaw. THINKING. Meanwhile,
Betsy EXPLAINS to Indians.

BETSY
Dr. Clarke says that you're not
really in love with me. You're just
trying to prove that you can still
attract younger women. You're
terrified of getting old.

INDIANA
That's crazy.

BETSY
That's what I told her. I told her
that you really did love me.

INDIANA
(fumbling)
Well...that's...ah...well...

BETSY
(worried)
You mean... She was right?...

INDIANA
No... I mean Yes... I mean...

Indy TURNS, seeing Clare GLARING at him. Indy SIGHS. PAUSES. He gives
Betsy a TENDER, HONEST look.

INDIANA
No, Betsy. I don't love you.

BETSY
(tears fill her eyes)
That's the first time you ever said
it!

Betsy begins CRYING. Into Clare's ARMS. Indiana SHAKES his head. Clare
COMFORTS Betsy.

CLARE
There. There. He's a very disturbed
man.

Indiana SIGHS. He TURNS. FACE to FACE with a GRINNING and NODDING
Gutterbuhg.

Kezure has made his DECISION. Scraggy WAITS. TERRIFIED. Kezure RAISES
his knife. TOWARD Scraggy's face.

KEZURE
Your eyes. They are a striking deep
blue.

Scraggy COVERS his face. Kezure ATTACKS him. Trying to CUT OUT
Scraggy's eyes. A FIGHT begins. The crew members VS. the Pirates.
Indiana TURNS, away from the controls. He BREAKS UP the fight.

INDIANA
(angry)
Enough. We're in this together. If
we start fighting among
ourselves... we'll never get out
alive.

The men CALM DOWN. CATCHING their breath. Kezure PUTS AWAY his knife.
He GLARES at Scraggy.

KEZURE
You owe me, old man.

EXT. MOUNTAIN

The tank, without a driver, begins to SWERVE OFF THE MOUNTAIN ROAD.

INT. TANK

Clare NOTICES the tank going over the mountain. She SCREAMS.

CLARE
Doctor Jones!!!

Indy TURNS. LEAPING back to the controls. He hurriedly STEERS the tank
back onto the mountain path. Saving it at the LAST MOMENT. Everyone
CATCHES their breath. Indiana STEPS on the gas, continuing AHEAD.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN - A FEW HOURS LATER

The tank has nearly made it to the TOP of the mountain. Trekking
through a NARROW, ROCKY RAVINE. The tank rolls to a STOP. The top hatch
FLIPS OPEN. Indiana, Scraggy and Tyki POP OUT. Tyki suddenly points to
the MOUNTAIN TOP, which is cloaked in thick LAYERS OF CLOUDS. Tyki's
eyes fill with JOYOUS TEARS. He begins to SHOUT. His voice SQUEALS with
EXCITEMENT. Scraggy TRANSLATES for Indy.

SCRAGGY
He say that two miles ahead...we
will find his home.

Indiana SMILES. EXCITED by the prospects. TOUCHED by Tyki's reaction. Indy looks to the FOOT of the mountain. Several miles BELOW.

THE NAZI FORCES

have ARRIVED! They are still at least TWO HOURS from reaching Indiana and the others. The massive army MOVES FAST. They begin to DRIVE along the mountain path. FOLLOWING Indiana. In HOT PURSUIT.

Indy PAUSES. WORRIED. THINKING. He LOOKS at the surrounding ROCKY WALLS, then to the tank's enormous GUN BARREL. An IDEA. He HURRIES back inside of the tank. Scraggy and Tyki FOLLOW. CLOSING the hatch above them.

INT. TANK

Indy LOOKS at the tank's control panel. A PUZZLEMENT. He LOOKS at Gutterbuhg.

INDIANA
How do I work the big gun?

Gutterbuhg SMILES. He REFUSES to answer. Indy has NO TIME for games. He LOOKS at Kezure.

INDIANA
Want your souvenir?
(grabs Gutterbuhg's left
arm)
Start with his good arm.

Kezure SMILES and removes his LONG KNIFE. He moves it Gutterbuhg's NECK. The snivelling Nazi CRIES OUT.

GUTTERBUHG
W-W-Wait!... Please!...

Indy NODS to Kezure. The Pirate King moves his KNIFE. Gutterbuhg hurriedly POINTS to two switches on the control panel.

GUTTERBUHG
There. That is what you want.

Indy NODS. He TURNS to the switches.

EXT. RAVINE

CLOSE-UP: The tank's large gun barrel SWIVELS. Pointing UPWARD. To the ROCKS above. The gun FIRES A SHOT. It swivels a FEW FEET. Then FIRES ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. A RUMBLING SOUND echoes through the area.

INT. TANK

Indy HITS the gas.

EXT. RAVINE

The tank SHOOTs forward. SPEEDING ahead. An AVALANCHE BEGINS! JUST MISSING the tank. Several pounds of ROCKS and DEBRIS fall from above. The rocks create A THICK WALL. BLOCKING the mountain path.

The tank CONTINUES along the twisting, narrow mountain path. Moving further and further UPWARD. The tank DISAPPEARS INTO THE THICK CLOUDS that surround the mountain.

INT. TANK

Indiana LOOKS through the periscope. His view BLINDED by the clouds.

EXT. MOUNTAIN

The tank is a LARGE, GREY BLUR through the clouds. Several DARK, BULKING FIGURES APPEAR! They CLIMB along the ravine sides and tops. The mysterious figures SURROUND the tank. All are holding ENORMOUS BOULDERS over their heads. AIMED at the tank.

INT. TANK

Indy EASES up on the gas. The tank SLOWS. Suddenly, there is a LOUD CRASH! The tank is HIT. RATTLING. SHAKING. Everyone is TOSSED. Save for Indy, who STAYS at the controls. He continues to GUIDE the tank FORWARD. There is another CRASH. And ANOTHER. And ANOTHER.

EXT. MOUNTAIN

The dark figures SHOWER the tank with heavy boulders. The tank's gun barrel SNAPS IN TWO. Headlights SMASH. Its body becomes DENTED. CRACKED.

INT. TANK

Indiana is TOUGH. PERSISTENT. He continues to move the jolting tank FORWARD. As the surrounding walls CAVE IN. SHATTER. Everyone PANICS.

SCREAMING.

EXT. MOUNTAIN

The injured, wobbling tank moves OUT OF THE CLOUDS. Arriving around the corner from the MOUNTAIN TOP. The countless dark figures continue to FOLLOW the tank. SCURRYING along the ravine sides and tops. The figures EMERGE from the clouds. For the first time, they are VISIBLE. And we see that the figures are TALL... HAIRY... MUSCULAR... GORILLAS! They CONTINUE to assault the tank with boulders.

INT. TANK

Indiana still attempts to move the tank FORWARD. But the engine begins to COUGH. SPUTTER. And DIES.

EXT. MOUNTAIN

The tank COMES TO A SUDDEN STOP. One of the Gorillas emits a BIGS PITCHED SHRIEK. COMMUNICATING with the others. The others PAUSE. They STOP the attack. The Gorillas APPROACH the tank. SLOWLY. CAUTIOUSLY. The apes REACH OUT. TOUCHING the tank's wrecked body. A few of the apes begin to CLIMB onto the tank.

The tank's top hatch FLIPS OPEN. Indy's HEAD pops out. TWO HAIRY ARMS REACH INTO FRAME AND GRAB INDIANA! An enormous Gorilla pulls Indy OUT OF THE HATCH! The ape TOSSES INDY OFF SCREEN!

Indiana FLIES INTO THE AIR! He LANDS IN THE ARMS of another Gorilla. The ape TAKES Indy's WHIP and THROWS him to another Gorilla, who takes Indy's HAT. The Gorilla TOSSES Indy to another ape, who tears off Indy's LEATHER JACKET. The helpless Indy is THROWN to yet another Gorilla. The angry ape RAISES Indy over his head. The Gorilla prepares to THROW INDIANA OFF OF THE MOUNTAIN'S EDGE!

Tyki's VOICE ERUPTS FROM OFF SCREEN. The Gorilla PAUSES, suspending Indiana HIGH IN THE AIR. The Gorilla TURNS to Tyki. The pygmy STANDS on the tank. He SHOUTS AN ORDER to the Gorilla. The ape NODS. UNDERSTANDING. He KNOWS Tyki. The Gorilla gently PLACES Indy back on the ground. Indiana ADJUSTS what remains of his clothing. He turns, seeing A GROUP OF GORILLAS. HUDDLED together. The Gorillas SEPARATE. They have DRESSED one of the apes in INDIANA'S HAT, LEATHER JACKET AND WHIP! The ape begins to SNAP THE WHIP, almost as if he were IMITATING Indy.

Scraggy, Betsy, Clare and the others have CLIMBED OUT of the tank. Upon seeing the Gorilla DRESSED as Indy, they BURST INTO LAUGHTER. A very ANGRY Indiana growls at Tyki.

INDIANA
(pointing to Gorilla)
Tell him to take off my stuff!

Through laughter, Scraggy TRANSLATES for Tyki. The pygmy SHOUTS an order to the Gorilla. The ape REMOVES the hat and leather jacket, RELUCTANTLY giving them back to a grumbling Indiana.

Tyki continues to SHOOT orders to the other Gorillas. The pygmy suddenly appears STRONG. AUTHORITATIVE. He obviously has POWER over the beasts. The Gorillas GATHER together. They MOVE TOWARD the people. The apes GENTLY take the hands of the various humans. It is a WARM, ENCHANTING sight, as the friendly Gorillas LEAD the humans forward. Clare, using her Gorilla MOTIONS and SOUNDS, communicates with the beasts. The group moves AROUND A TWISTING CORNER OF THE PATH. Toward the MOUNTAIN TOP.

AROUND THE CORNER

Indiana and the others are met with an AWESOME SIGHT! Indy STOPS. His mouth DROPS OPEN. Clare is equally ASTOUNDED. Betsy and the others STARE AHEAD. In total WONDERMENT. Even Gutterbuhg is AMAZED. The SOUND TRACK MUSIC EXPLODES INTO A THUNDERING CRESCENDO!

THE LOST CITY OF SUN WU-KUNG

LIES AHEAD of the group. A SPECTACULAR SIGHT! A city whose every building and tower is cast in SOLID GOLD! SPARKLING! GLISTENING! A HEAVENLY place. The City is protected by a deep MOAT. The fins of several SHARKS move through the moat waters. A THICK STONE WALL surrounds the city. A large, golden DRAWBRIDGE is built into the wall. PASSAGEWAY into the city.

A tremendous TOWER stretches above the city walls. The GUARD, a pygmy similar to Tyki, is POSTED in the tower. The guard SPOTS Tyki, approaching the city walls. The guard's EYES LIGHT. He SMILES. The guard CRIES OUT! SHOUTING to everyone inside of the City. He continues to REPEAT a certain phrase.

Scraggy TRANSLATES the guard's words for Indiana.

SCRAGGY
He say... "Our Prince has returned
home".

Indiana SMILES. Soon, the beautiful sound of COUNTLESS RINGING BELLS is heard, welcoming Tyki home. Eyes WATERING, a proud Tyki and the Gorillas LEAD everyone to the foot of the City Walls. The enormous drawbridge begins to LOWER. A STUNNING SHAFT OF GOLDEN LIGHT escapes from the opening. As the drawbridge continues to lower, the shaft of light becomes WIDER. BRIGHTER. It ILLUMINATES the faces of Indy and the others. When the drawbridge is completely LOWERED, everyone is LED INTO THE CITY. Their bodies SILHOUETTED against the warm glowing light.

INT. CITY

WE ENTER with Indy and the others. The city is BURSTING with the bright colors of various VEGETABLE and FRUIT GARDENS, and various other EXOTIC PLANT LIFE. Luscious GREEN GRASS and CRYSTAL CLEAR LAKES surround many of the homes. The earthen streets are literally PAVED WITH GOLD. The men and women of the City are members of Tyki's RACE. ORIENTAL PYGMIES. There is a PEACEFUL, JOYOUS quality about them. They RUSH toward Tyki. EMBRACING him. SHOWERING him with kisses. WELCOMING him home.

Indiana and the others are in AWE of this new world. Gutterbuhg WALKS with them. CAMERA PANS to his HANDS. He struggles to UNTIE his bindings.

Kezure SPOTS something. A small, SOLID GOLD GARDEN TOOL. Lying in a VEGETABLE GARDEN. Kezure's eyes fill with GREED. He moves to STEAL the can. Kezure GRABS the tool and begins to HIDE it. BENEATH his cloak. A LARGE GORILLA'S HAND GRABS Kezure's arm. TOWERING over the Pirate king, the Gorilla WAVES his finger at Kezure. A WARNING. NO STEALING. The nervous Kezure NODS. He PLACES the garden tool back on the ground.

Meanwhile, Indy and the others are led to an elaborate PALACE. They ascend the several GOLDEN STAIRS, toward the entrance. The palace doors OPEN. An OLDER MAN steps outside. He is BOHBALA. The City's RULER. A few PALACE GUARDS stand beside him. Bohbala RAISES his arms over the crowd. Pygmies and Gorillas DROP TO THEIR KNEES. In REVERENCE.

Tyki RUNS to Bohbala. They EMBRACE. TEARS OF JOY fill their eyes. Bohbala WIPES away his tears. He gives a WARM SMILE to Indiana and the others. He SPEAKS. SOFTLY. In a WISE voice. Scraggy TRANSLATES for the others.

SCRAGGY
He thank us...for returning his
son.

Indiana and the others SMILE. Betsy WHISPERS to Indy.

BETSY
If the little guy's pushin' 200
years?... How old's his Father?

Indy motions for Betsy to "Shhh". Bohbala continues to SPEAK. Scraggy TRANSLATES.

SCRAGGY
His name "Bohbala". He is Ruler of
City, faithful servant of his Lord
and Master... Sun Wu-Kung.
(pause, smile)
He welcome us to stay. As long as
we wish.

Indiana exchanges a HOPEFUL glance with Clare. As Bohbala CONTINUES to speak, CAMERA PANS TO GUTTERBUHG. The Nazi has successfully UNTIED his bindings. FREE. While the others listen to Bohbala, Gutterbuhg REMOVES ONE SPARE BULLET FROM HIS MOUTH. He slyly INSERTS the bullet into his mechanical arm.

Indiana is TOO CONCERNED with Bohbala to notice Gutterbuhg.

INDIANA
(anxious, to Scraggy)
Ask him where we may find the
burial place...or the remains...of
Sun Wu- Kung...

Scraggy TURNS to ask Bohbala. But his question is INTERRUPTED by Gutterbuhg's MECHANICAL ARM. It EXTENDS INTO FRAME! Its finger POINTED AT INDIANA! Everyone STARES. SHOCKED. But the bizarre sight greatly AMUSES Bohbala. He begins to LAUGH. He REACHES OUT and PUSHES Gutterbuhg's finger away. But the machine gun GOES OFF! FIRING! Bohbala is HIT! In the CHEST. He FALLS. Tyki KNEELS, cradling Bohbala's head in his arms. Tyki CALLS his Father's name. It is FUTILE. Bohbala is DEAD.

The crowd of villagers STARE. CONFUSED. They are unaccustomed to VIOLENCE.

Indiana CLUTCHES Gutterbuhg by the throat.

INDIANA
Bastard...

Indiana pulls back his fist to PUNCH the Nazi. But Indy is STOPPED by the PALACE GUARDS. They move their SWORDS to his throat. Indy is suddenly PUZZLED. The VILLAGERS FALL TO THEIR KNEES. BOWING to Gutterbuhg. A distraught Tyki hurriedly EXPLAINS to Scraggy, who translates for Indy.

SCRAGGY
 It is written... If ruler is
 defeated by greater power...he who
 possess that power...
 (points to Gutterbuhg)
 ...shall become ruler!

Gutterbuhg's eyes fill with a sadistic THRILL. He RAISES his MECHANICAL ARM. In a "Heil Hitler" POSE. The entire City IMITATES the Nazi. RAISING their right arms. CHEERING. HAILING their new leader.

Indiana is HORRIFIED by the scene. Tyki is UPSET. SCREAMING. He knows that Gutterbuhg is truly EVIL! But NONE of the villagers listen. Indiana LOOKS to his SHOCKED friends.

INDIANA
 This is turning into one helluva
 nightmare.

GUTTERBUBG
 (hears, smiles at Indy)
 One you will never awaken from,
 Doctor Jones.

Indy GLARES at Gutterbuhg. Clare and Betsy exchange a FRIGHTENED glance.

CUT TO:

INT. PALACE - RULER'S CHAMBER

A beautiful, expansive chamber, filled with TAPESTRIES and ARTWORK. Gutterbuhg sits in an elaborate GOLDEN THRONE. He has donned a ghoulisn NEW OUTFIT. The robes of BOHBALA, the dead ruler. Gutterbuhg is being ATTENDED upon by several villagers, who bring him countless PLATES OF FOOD. He is surrounded by SEVERAL WOMEN, who patiently wait for his orders. Gutterbuhg GOBBLES down the variety of food and wine. DROOLING. Slobbering.

Scraggy KNEELS before the Nazi. Gutterbuhg USES Indiana's WHIP as a LEASH. It is TIED around Scraggy's neck and HELD by the Nazi. Gutterbuhg PULLS the leash. HARD. Nearly STRANGLING Scraggy. His mouth FILLED WITH FOOD, Gutterbuhg SCREAMS at Scraggy.

GUTTERBUHG
 I want to see Jones!

Scraggy TRANSLATES for the guards.

INT. DUNGEON

DARK. MUSTY. Surrounded with moss covered STONE WALLS. Located BENEATH the Palace. Indy and the others are LOCKED inside. Everyone is SILENT. STARING. WAITING. Clare CONSOLES a tearful, despondent Tyki. The dungeon gate OPENS. The two Guards ENTER. They DRAG Indiana out of the dungeon. Betsy CALLS OUT to Indy. Trying to FOLLOW. But the guards SLAM the wooden door in Betsy's face. She peers through the small BARRED WINDOW. WORRIED. UPSET.

INT. PALACE

Indiana is LED into the Ruler's Chamber. Indy SEES Scraggy, tied to a leash. An angry, VENGEFUL look covers Indy's face. He TURNS to Gutterbuhg. The Nazi, still STUFFING his face with food, pulls TIGHTLY on Scraggy's leash.

GUTTERBUHG
Your friend makes a wonderful
interpreter.

Indy's eyes BURN. Gutterbuhg GULPS down a glass of wine. Liquid SPITTLES from the sides of his mouth. He LOOKS at Indy.

GUTTERBUHG
"The Nazi Party will exist for one
thousand years...and I wish to be
alive for every year!"
(pause)
That is a favorite philosophy of
our feuher.

INDIANA
Your feuher's philosophies belong
on a bathroom wall.

GUTTERBUHG
(angry, slapping Indy
across the face)
This is a very serious matter,
Doctor Jones. It could save your
life.
(pause)
I understand that somewhere in this
City...there is a Garden of...
Immortal Peaches?...
(Indy doesn't respond,
Gutterbuhg continues)
I want information about this
Garden... And I would greatly
appreciate it, if you would share
everything you know, with me.

INDIANA
I don't share anything with Nazis.

Gutterbuhg NODS. He TAKES another bite of food, shooting a GLOWERING look to Indiana.

GUTTERBUHG
Very well. My friends will be here
soon. They will rest...enjoy the
pleasures of my newfound kingdom...
(kisses a woman, and
pushes her away)
Then we shall exterminate these
worthless people! Destroy their
City! And we will carry away all of
its riches...in pieces.

Gutterbuhg goes back to his FOOD. Scraggy exchanges a WORRIED GLANCE with Indiana.

CUT TO:

THE NAZI ARMY

TRAVELLING along the narrow mountain path. They are more than HALFWAY up the mountain. LIEUT. MEPHISTO rides in the FRONT JEEP. He LOOKS to his driver, who REPORTS to Mephisto.

DRIVER
(German, English
subtitles)
Sir... We shall reach the mountain
top in less than sixty minutes.

Mephisto NODS. ANXIOUS.

CUT TO:

THE LOST CITY - COLISEUM

An enormous STONE ARENA. Located in the CENTER of the City. It resembles the ROMAN COLISEUM in size and structure. The coliseum's top walls are SURROUNDED by countless, large METAL BELLS. The bells are RINGING. They are the same bells we heard earlier...but they now sound EERIE... THREATENING. The many seats are FILLED with members of the village. All GATHERED for a special event.

Gutterbuhg sits in the elaborate RULER'S BOX. It is covered with a protective, GOLDEN GRATING. The box is located directly above the earthen PLAYING FIELD. Indy's WHIP is still tied around Scraggy's neck, who kneels at Gutterbuhg's FEET.

TWO GUARDS lead a shirtless INDIANA JONES onto the playing field. They bring Indy to a STEEL CAGE, located directly below Gutterbuhg's box. Inside of the cage, are TWO ENORMOUS BUFFALO. ANGRY. RESTLESS.

Betsy, Clare, Tyki, Kezure, the remaining Pirates and Crew members, all helplessly watch from inside of a LARGE METAL CAGE. The cage is SUSPENDED in the air... DANGLING over a deep pit. It is filled with COUNTLESS MANEATING TIGERS.

Indy is LED into the cage. BETWEEN the two buffalo. The guards GRABS HOLD of Indiana. They TIE one of his arms, and one of his legs, to EACH SIDE of the buffalo. Preparing to DRAW and QUARTER Indiana.

A DELIGHTED Gutterbuhg PEERS DOWN at Indiana.

GUTTERBUHG
Doctor Jones... Those beasts are
anxious to run wild. Free.
(vicious smile)
How long will you be able to
ride... before they TEAR YOU IN
TWO?

Indy LOOKS at Scraggy, who is very FRIGHTENED.

GUTTERBUHG
Goodbye, Doctor Jones.

Gutterbuhg TURNS to the guards. Ready to give them the ORDER...to OPEN THE CAGE and SET THE BUFFALO FREE! Indy suddenly SCREAMS.

INDIANA
Heil Hitler!

Upon hearing the words, Gutterbuhg STANDS. Like a ROBOT. He RAISES his mechanical arm in a "Heil Hitler" POSE.

GUTTERBUHG
Heil Hitler!

The FINGERS of Gutterbuhg's mechanical arm get CAUGHT IN THE METAL GRATING ABOVE HIS HEAD! Gutterbuhg TRIES TO REMOVE his fingers. NO GOOD. STUCK. Gutterbuhg PULLS. HARD. His mechanical arm is RIPPED FROM ITS SOCKET! It DANGLES from the grating.

The crowd WATCHES. PUZZLED. SHOCKED.

Scraggy THINKS FAST. He LEAPS to his feet and GRABS the arm. He TEARS IT OUT of the grating. Scraggy HOLDS the arm above his head. Now it is HE who possesses the POWER! The crowd CHEERS Scraggy! Their NEW RULER!

Gutterbuhg STEPS BACK. Suddenly FRIGHTENED. Scraggy ORDERS the guards to FREE Indiana. The guards hurriedly UNTIE Indy from the buffalo. Gutterbuhg TURNS. RUNNING out of the Coliseum. Scraggy SCREAMS to the people, motioning for them to FOLLOW Gutterbuhg. Several people LEAP from their seats. CHASING the Nazi.

EXT. COLISEUM

Gutterbuhg DASHES OUT! A CROWD OF VILLAGERS follow him. In HOT PURSUIT. Gutterbuhg RUNS toward the city gates. He RUNS through. ESCAPING the City. The crowd PAUSES. STOPPING. They'll go NO FURTHER. They SCREAM and SHOUT at the departing Gutterbuhg, who disappears INTO THE MOUNTAINS.

INT. COLISEUM

Indiana REJOINS his friends on the playing field. They have been FREED from the cage. Scraggy gives the WHIP to Indy. Indy is IMPATIENT. WORRIED. He LOOKS at everyone.

INDIANA
Nazis'll be here soon. We gotta
move fast.

Scraggy gives Gutterbuhg's MECHANICAL ARM to Tyki. The pygmy NODS. He UNDERSTANDS. Tyki RAISES THE ARM TOWARD THE PEOPLE. They CHEER Tyki, their rightful ruler. Tyki, PULLS BACK and THROWS the mechanical arm. HIGH INTO THE AIR! It SOARS several feet! FLYING OVER the coliseum walls.

EXT. CITY

The arm flies THROUGH the air... It lands into the MOAT! The arm is ATTACKED by a horde of hungry sharks. They TEAR it to pieces.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN PATH

The Nazis have arrived at the section of path that is BLOCKED by the AVALANCHE. Their other VEHICLES and TROOPS have pulled back. A FEW HUNDRED FEET from the AVALANCHE. SEVERAL STICKS OF DYNAMITE have been placed beneath the avalanche. The T.N.T. is connected to a LONG FUSE, that extends along the path. LIEUT. MEPHISTO stands at the fuse's end. He STRIKES a match. Preparing to LIGHT THE FUSE. The match flare is INCHES from the fuse... Mephisto is INTERRUPTED by a FAMILIAR VOICE. It is GUTTERBUHG. Mephisto BLOWS OUT the match.

A SOAKING WET Sgt. Gutterbuhg SLIDES down the edge of the ravine. He still wears the COLORFUL, ELABORATE ROBES of Bohbala. Mephisto is PUZZLED by Gutterbuhg's BIZARRE APPEARANCE. Gutterbuhg STOPS in front of Mephisto. Gutterbuhg ATTEMPTS a "Heil, Hitler"... but suddenly realizes that his mechanical arm is GONE. Gutterbuhg DRIPS WATER all over Mephisto, who is DISGUSTED by the appearance of his officer. He SLAPS Gutterbuhg.

MEPHISTO
(German; English
subtitles)
Idiot!... Why are you dressed like
that!... Where is your uniform?...

Before he can answer, Gutterbuhg is SHOVED AWAY by the disgusted Mephisto, who ATTEMPTS to LIGHT the fuse. But his matches are USELESS. Soaked with WATER. Furious, Mephisto SLAPS Gutterbuhg, ordering him to fetch something. The snivelling Gutterbuhg nods and bows, SCURRYING away. He RUNS into the rear of A CANVAS TRUCK.

INT. TRUCK

Filled with several crates of DYNAMITE and SUPPLIES. Gutterbuhg DASHES inside. Toward a SILVER, METALLIC BRIEFCASE that rests in the rear of the truck. Gutterbuhg's greasy fingers OPEN the briefcase.

Inside, encased in black velvet, are TWO RECTANGULAR COMPARTMENTS. One of the compartments is EMPTY. The other houses another MECHANICAL ARM. Gutterbuhg quickly ATTACHES the arm to the stub of his shoulder and RUNS BACK OUTSIDE.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PATH

Gutterbuhg REJOINS Mephisto and EXTENDS his new mechanical arm TOWARD THE FUSE. Gutterbuhg POINTS his finger. He SQUEEZES A LEVER, located on the palm of the mechanical arm. A BRIGHT, JAGGED LINE OF ELECTRICAL CURRENT shoots from the arm's finger! The electricity LIGHTS the fuse. It BURNS. Moving TOWARD the dynamite. Gutterbuhg and Mephisto HIDE behind a rock. There is a LOUD EXPLOSION. Rocks and debris FLY THROUGH THE AIR. The path is CLEARED.

INT. CITY

The SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION echoes through the City. SHAKING the city walls. The Nazis are CLOSE.

Indiana STANDS in the city square. He has ASSEMBLED everyone for the battle. Tyki and the pygmies are armed with BOWS and ARROWS, SPEARS and BLOW PIPES. Kezure and the Pirates hold their SWORDS. Scraggy's men carry REVOLVERS and DAGGERS. Clare and Betsy STAND with several Gorillas. Tyki WHISPERS to Scraggy, who TRANSLATES for Indiana.

SCRAGGY
They want you to give speech.

INDIANA
What?!?...

SCRAGGY
Before battle... General always
give speech to inspire troops.

INDIANA
General?... Who the hell do they
think I am... Custer?...

But ALL EYES are on Indiana. DEPENDING on him. Indy SIGHS. Trying to THINK of something to say. He MUMBLES to Scraggy.

INDIANA
Geez... The only speeches I
remember are from college...when I
played ball...

Scraggy SHRUGS. Indy CLEARS his throat. He LOOKS at everyone. FUMBLING.

INDIANA
Men...and, ah...women... I...ah...
We're about to face one of our
toughest opponents... They've got
size...hardware...and well, quite
frankly...we're the underdogs...

Indy's eyes LIGHT. A moment of INSPIRATION. The background MUSIC SLOWLY BEGINS TO RISE. Indy's voice becomes LOUDER. TOUGHER.

INDIANA

But...well, if it wasn't for the little guy...where would this country be?...

(excited, louder)

I mean...I knew this little guy once ...a scrawny runt, with thick black glasses and about 300 different kinds of allergies... But this little kid had a dream... He wanted to be on the football team.

(Music rises, so does

Indy's voice)

Well, all the big guys made his life miserable...always shoving his head in the drinking fountain... putting mustard in his pants... throwing me ...'er, HIM!...throwing HIM in the shower with all his clothes on...

(louder, heartfelt)

But that little guy didn't quit. He worked hard. Never gave up. And in two years...he was the Quarterback. Star of the team. And you know why?...

(Music SOARS, as does

Indy's voice)

'Cause that little kid had somethin' that those big guys never heard of... He had HEART! And nothin' can stop that! Nothin'!

(we hear the Nazis approaching, Indy screams)

Now let's go out there and show 'em JUST HOW TOUGH THE LITTLE GUYS ARE!

Everyone breaks into a loud CHEER. Ready to FIGHT. The sound track music SOARS. Indiana RAISES HIS SWORD. He TURNS and RUNS toward the DRAWBRIDGE. The people FOLLOW, as Indy LEADS THEM INTO BATTLE!

EXT. CITY

Indiana, armed with a shield, sword and pistol, LEADS his troops forward. The Nazis are APPROACHING. LIEUT. MEPHISTO rides in the front jeep, which is mounted with a large RECOILIST MACHINE GUN. The entire Nazi army is BEHIND HIM. Mephisto's jeep begins to CROSS the drawbridge. Moving TOWARD Indiana and the others. The recoilist machine gunner OPENS FIRE on Indy and the troops.

Bullets BOUNCE from Indy's shield. Several of the pygmies are HIT. FALLING to the drawbridge. An angry pygmy THROWS his spear. It HITS the machine gunner. THROUGH the heart.

The jeep continues to DRIVE FORWARD. HEADED straight for Indiana, who LEAPS ONTO the jeep's hood. Indy's troops SPLIT INTO GROUPS. Dashing around the speeding jeep to BATTLE the oncoming Nazis.

Indiana CRAWLS along the jeep hood. TOWARD the Nazis. Mephisto attempts to SHOOT Indy. The bullets ZIP through the windshield. WHIZZING by Indy's head. Indiana GRABS Mephisto. He PULLS the Nazi over the windshield. Indiana and Mephisto TUMBLE along the jeep's hood. FIGHTING. STRUGGLING for the gun.

The jeep DIRECTLY BEHIND Mephisto is filled with several CRATES OF DYNAMITE. GUTTERBUHG, back in uniform, rides here with THREE NAZI SOLDIERS. As the pygmy troops come forward, Gutterbuhg EXTENDS HIS MECHANICAL ARM. He ZAPS several of the pygmies. KILLING them with deadly JOLTS OF ELECTRICITY.

As the jeep PASSES through the City gates, Indiana and Mephisto continue to BATTLE along the hood.

INT. CITY

Mephisto ATTEMPTS TO SHOOT Indiana. But Indy PUSHES AWAY the Nazi's arm. The gun FIRES. HITTING the jeep driver, who SLUMPS over the wheel. The speeding jeep SPINS OUT OF CONTROL. It FLIPS. Sending Indiana and Mephisto FLYING through the air. They TUMBLE to the ground. The jeep CRASHES into a wall.

A SHAKEN Indiana gets to his feet. Mephisto LIES A few feet away. OUT COLD. Suddenly, a BLAST OF ELECTRICITY BURSTS INTO FRAME! SPARKING the ground beside Indiana. Indy TURNS and sees GUTTERBUBG! The Nazi's jeep has ENTERED the city. Gutterbuhg POINTS his mechanical arm toward Indy. ANOTHER ELECTRICAL SHOCK ejects from his finger. Indy DIVES. The shock TEARS A SMOLDERING HOLE through the building behind him. Only INCHES above Indy.

Meanwhile, the Nazis begin to UNLOAD the dynamite from Gutterbuhg's jeep. They UNWRAP a long, section of FUSE from a large coil. Placing the fuse ALONG THE GROUND.

Indiana is RUNNING for his life. Gutterbuhg is DIRECTLY BEHIND him. In HOT PURSUIT. The Nazi continuously FIRES ELECTRICAL SHOTS at Indiana. The thin lines of electricity WHIZ by Indy's HEAD. His ARMS. His LEGS. JUST MISSING INDY. A CAT AND MOUSE CHASE BEGINS, as Gutterbuhg PURSUES Indiana throughout the city.

CUT TO:

TYKI AND SEVERAL PYGMIES

They have CLIMBED to the top of the City Walls. From here, they GUARD and DEFEND their city. Crowds of NAZI TROOPS are on foot. Running TOWARD the city walls. The pygmies SHOWER the Nazis with ARROWS, SPEARS and POISONOUS DARTS. The Nazis fight back with MACHINE GUNS and RIFLES. A HEATED, BLOODY BATTLE.

CUT TO:

SCRAGGY AND THE CREW MEMBERS

They stand at the CITY GATE. PROTECTING the City entrance. They hurriedly load a large, wooden CATAPULT with a huge BALL OF HAY. A crew member TORCHES the hay. It BURSTS INTO FLAME. Scraggy CRIES "Fire!" His men LAUNCH the fireball. It SAILS over the City Walls.

THE FIREBALL

LANDS directly onto a speeding NAZI JEEP. The Nazis and jeep CATCH FIRE! The vehicle LOSES CONTROL. The flaming jeep CRASHES into the side of a mountain wall.

CUT TO:

A NAZI TANK

ROLLS toward the city. Its GUN BARREL aimed at the city walls. CAMERA PANS AWAY, SEVERAL FEET AHEAD OF THE TANK. CAMERA MOVES UPWARD, TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP, ABOVE the path. CLARE is here. A GROUP OF GORILLAS are beside her. The apes each have a TIGHT HOLD of individual sections of HANGING VINE. They stand at the EDGE OF THE RAVINE. Clare LOOKS to the OPPOSITE RAVINE. BETSY is here. She stands with ANOTHER GROUP OF GORILLAS, who also securely hold lengths of vine.

On the mountain path, the Nazi tank PASSES DIRECTLY BENEATH Betsy and Clare. The two women TURN to the Gorillas. Emitting Gorilla GRUNTS, MOANS and MOTIONS, Betsy and Clare COMMUNICATE with the apes. The Gorillas LISTEN. NODDING. UNDERSTANDING. When the tank is DIRECTLY BELOW... Betsy and Clare ORDER the Gorillas to JUMP!

The apes SWING from the mountain. RIDING the vines. TOWARD the tank. The Gorillas LAND on the tank. They CLIMB aboard. EXPLORING the tank's surface.

INT. TANK

FILLED with Nazis. The gunner looks into the PERISCOPE. He is met with the reflection of a SNARLING GORILLA'S FACE. He SCREAMS and JUMPS BACK.

There is a sound of RIPPING METAL. Suddenly, the tank's top HATCH is TORN OPEN. COUNTLESS GORILLAS pour inside! The apes ATTACK. OVERPOWERING the Nazis.

EXT. TANK

As the Gorillas climb inside of the tank, Betsy SWINGS across the passageway to Clare. She EXCHANGES a congratulatory handshake with Clare. Betsy's face suddenly goes WHITE. A SHOCKING SIGHT.

A GROUP OF NAZIS have climbed to the mountain top. The soldiers SPOT Clare and Betsy. They RUN TOWARD the women. Betsy and Clare DASH OFF. Into the THICK of the jungle. The Nazis FOLLOW. In HOT PURSUIT.

CUT TO:

TWO LARGE CANVAS TRUCKS

BARRELLING along the mountain path. KEZURE, the Pirate King, LEAPS from the side of the path, between the two trucks. Kezure climbs onto the REAR BUMPER of the FIRST TRUCK. The DRIVER of the SECOND TRUCK spots Kezure. He begins to FIRE SHOTS at the Pirate King. As bullets whiz by him, Kezure hurriedly removes a thick METAL CHAIN from around his neck. He securely CONNECTS the two truck BUMPERS with the chain.

INT. SECOND TRUCK

Filled with NAZI TROOPS. SEATED. ARMED. Waiting to FIGHT. There is a sudden RIPPING SOUND. Followed by ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. The NAZIS are STARTLED to see the BLADES OF COUNTLESS SWORDS. PIERCING the canvas. Through all SIDES of the truck. SEVERAL PIRATES leap through the canvas. ATTACKING the Nazis. The Nazis FIGHT BACK with bayonets and daggers.

INT. FIRST TRUCK - CABIN

Two Pirates BURST into the cabin. They STAB the Nazi driver. The CACKLING Pirates take control of the steering wheel. They madly STEER the truck toward the steep EDGE of the mountain path.

THE FIRST TRUCK

PLUMMETS over the edge. The second truck, ATTACHED by the metal chain, FOLLOWS the first truck. The two canvas trucks FALL into the moat! SPLASHING into the shark infested waters!

CUT TO:

INT. CITY

The Nazis have planted an enormous PILE OF DYNAMITE on the palace stairs. Enough to DESTROY the entire city. The T.N.T. is attached to a LONG FUSE, that stretches hundreds of feet, over VARIOUS SECTIONS of the city. The Nazis LIGHT the fuse end. It SPARKS. IGNITES. BURNING FAST. The Nazis TURN and RUN.

Gutterbuhg continues to CHASE Indiana. BLASTS OF ELECTRICITY SHOOT from the Nazi's arm. Indy DUCKS... DODGES... AVOIDING the electrical jolts. Indy SPINS around a building corner. He spots the BURNING FUSE. It STRETCHES along the ground, moving up OVER a wooden fence. Indy DIVES and STOMPS OUT the fuse. But Gutterbuhg, who is directly behind Indy, RELIGHTS the fuse with a shot of electricity. Before Indy has a chance to stop the fuse...Gutterbuhg AIMS at Indy. Indy LEAPS OVER the fence. Gutterbuhg SHOOTS. The fence is SPLINTERED by the powerful electrical blast.

Indiana runs into a small ALLEYWAY. The burning fuse STRETCHES up along the alley wall, moving to the ROOFTOP. Indy begins to climb the ancient golden bricks that PROTRUDE from the wall. TOWARD the roof. Gutterbuhg APPEARS. He SHOOTS at Indiana, who avoids the blast by LEAPING onto the roof. Gutterbuhg hurriedly begins to CLIMB the wall. FOLLOWING Indiana.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Gutterbuhg ARRIVES at the top. He LOOKS around. There is NO SIGN of Indy. But the fuse RESTS at the roof's edge. UNLIT. Gutterbuhg RESTARTS the fuse. At that moment, Indiana LEAPS OUT from inside of the stone smokestack. He JUMPS the unsuspecting Gutterbuhg. They TUMBLE and FALL OFF the rooftop edge.

Indiana and Gutterbuhg HIT the ground. They continue to STRUGGLE... FIGHT...as the fuse BURNS in front of them. It SPEEDS toward the pile of dynamite. Less than FIFTY FEET AHEAD. Still wrestling with Gutterbuhg, Indy ROLLS toward the fuse. Indy reaches out and STOPS THE FUSE with his hand. But Gutterbuhg MOVES FAST. Again, the Nazi RELIGHTS the fuse.

Indy suddenly LEAPS to his feet. He RUNS OFF SCREEN. Gutterbuhg FOLLOWS. The fuse continues to BURN. Moving CLOSER...CLOSER...to the dynamite.

Indiana runs to a CLUSTER OF TREES. He comes to an abrupt stop, between TWO TREES. Gutterbuhg is UPON HIM. The Nazi PAUSES. Only a FEW FEET from Indy. Gutterbuhg POINTS his arm at Indy. A CLEAR SHOT. Gutterbuhg SMILES. Indiana is TRAPPED.

THE FUSE is now only a FEW FEET from the dynamite. It will BLOW at any second!

Gutterbuhg SHOOTS. Moving like LIGHTNING, Indy LEAPS OUT OF THE WAY, revealing a LARGE LAKE behind him. It's TOO LATE for Gutterbuhg. The electrical current HITS THE WATER. The Nazi's body SURGES with electricity. Gutterbuhg FRIES. He SHIVERS. SHAKES. FROZEN, as the powerful electrical current FLOWS through his veins. SMOKE billows from his body. His mechanical arm suddenly EXPLODES. Gutterbuhg's charred body FALLS. FACE DOWN. ELECTROCUTED.

Indiana LEAPS TO HIS FEET. Suddenly remembering... THE FUSE! It is now INCHES from the T.N.T. Indy can't get to it IN TIME. He GRABS his whip. His arm SNAPS FORWARD. The whip CRACKS. It SLICES the remaining fuse in two. The fuse FIZZLES and GOES OUT. The city is SAVED. Indy SIGHS. There is a GUNSHOT! A BULLET whizzes by Indy's head. He TURNS.

MEPHISTO, bruised and bloodied from the jeep accident, stands SEVERAL FEET AWAY. Mephisto's LUGER is aimed at Indy. Prepared to take ANOTHER SHOT. Indy removes his REVOLVER. He FIRES at Mephisto. The Nazi DASHES into the COLISEUM. Indiana FOLLOWS.

CUT TO:

TYKI

BATTLING the oncoming Nazis with his sword. Tyki fights HARD. FAST. He manages to DEFEAT many Nazis. But the sword is suddenly KNOCKED from Tyki's hand. A TROOP OF NAZIS come toward him. Their eyes MURDEROUS. Tyki is TRAPPED. HELPLESS.

INT. CITY

Scraggy and his crew members load ANOTHER FIREBALL onto the catapult. Scraggy cries "FIRE!" The fireball FLIES over the city walls. It lands DIRECTLY IN FRONT of the Nazi troops who are about to attack Tyki. Many of the soldiers CATCH FIRE. The others RUN from the flames. Tyki is UNHURT. He REJOINS his friends in the battle.

CUT TO:

CLARE AND BETSY

BREATHLESS...FRIGHTENED...they continue to RUN through the jungle. The Nazis are a few feet BEHIND THEM. Moving FAST. Getting CLOSER. The women turn a corner, scramble through a section of bushes and find themselves face to face with...ANOTHER TROOP OF NAZIS.

Clare and Betsy STOP. TRAPPED. SURROUNDED by Nazis. The soldiers MOVE TOWARD the women. The Nazis eyes are LECHEROUS. HUNGRY. Clare WHISPERS to a TREMBLING Betsy.

CLARE
Do exactly what I do.

Betsy NODS. The Nazis MOVE CLOSER. Clare looks to the SKY. She begins to make BIZARRE...HIGH PITCHED...NOISES. A CONFUSED Betsy makes the same noises. The Nazis LOOK at each other and CHUCKLE. The women CONTINUE to make the sounds.

Suddenly, the exact sound seems to ECHO FROM THE SKY. It becomes LOUDER... LOUDER... But it belongs to A HUNDRED VOICES. The Nazis PAUSE. Looking UPWARD. PUZZLED.

There is a SPLATTERING OF BIRDS. They ATTACK from above. The birds' screeching is IDENTICAL to Clare and Betsy's calls. The angry birds ATTACK THE NAZIS. PECKING. SCRATCHING. BITING. Clare and Betsy CONTINUE to make the sounds, which causes the birds to IGNORE THEM. The Nazis SCREAM. DROPPING their weapons. FALLING to their knees. Each soldier is COVERED with birds. They are being TORN TO SHREDS. Clare and Betsy TURN and RUN. ESCAPING into the jungle. The Nazis' screaming ECHOES behind them. As they run, Clare EXPLAINS to Betsy.

CLARE
I made the sound of a baby Swandola bird, crying for help... The Mother birds immediately reply to the cries ...angrily protecting their children, and murdering the baby's attackers.

CUT TO:

THE TWO CANVAS TRUCKS

They crookedly FLOAT along the shark infested moat waters. The battered, bruised trucks now resemble two sinking PIRATE SHIPS. Kezure and the Pirates BATTLE the Nazis along the truck frames. The pirates fight in their element... WATER! With fast SWINGING SWORDS, the Pirates are defeating the Nazis. Several Nazis fall INTO THE WATER and are immediately ATTACKED by countless SHARKS.

At one point, Kezure FALLS INTO THE WATER. Several SHARKS come for him. The Pirate King DISAPPEARS beneath the water surface. A few of his men PAUSE. WORRIED. AFRAID. Suddenly, Kezure LEAPS OUT OF THE WATER. He holds a LIVE SHARK in his hands. The crazed Kezure TAKES A BITE from the shark. He TOSSES the fish back into the water. Kezure CHEWS and SWALLOWS the raw shark meat. BLOOD spills down his chin. Kezure resumes his FIGHTING with the Nazis, as the two truck frames continue to SINK.

CUT TO:

INT. TANK

Several Nazis are SPRAWLED on the tank floor. UNCONSCIOUS. UNDRESSED. CAMERA PANS UPWARD. The Gorillas have TAKEN CONTROL of the tank. They have DRESSED THEMSELVES IN NAZI UNIFORMS!

EXT. TANK

As the battle RAGES around them, the Gorilla's tank makes a sudden U-TURN. It heads straight for the SECOND NAZI TANK.

INT. SECOND TANK

The Nazis stare through their PERISCOPE. Puzzled by the sight of their own tank COMING TOWARD THEM.

EXT. TANK

The Gorilla's tank FIRES A DIRECT SHOT at the other Nazi tank. BLAM! The Nazis' tank is BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS.

INT. GORILLA TANK

The Gorillas break into a VICTORIOUS CHEER. JUMPING. SCREAMING.

CUT TO:

INT. COLISEUM

Indiana WALKS across the coliseum floor. REVOLVER in hand. He moves SLOWLY. CAUTIOUSLY. He is looking for a SIGN of Mephisto. But everything is SILENT. CALM. DESERTED.

Mephisto SNEAKS along the top wall of the coliseum. HIDING behind the row of surrounding BELLS. The Nazi UNLATCHES the chain that holds all of the bells in place. The bells begin to FALL. THUNDERING down the coliseum stairs.

Indy COVERS his ears. The sound of countless CLANGING BELLS is nearly deafening. He TURNS. Seeing the enormous bells ROLLING TOWARD HIM! Indiana begins to RUN. GIANT ROLLING BELLS CHASE HIM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! Indy TWISTS...TURNS...LEAPS...in an effort to avoid being CRUSHED by the heavy bells.

Mephisto WATCHES from above. SMILING.

Indy CONTINUES to run. A giant ROLLING BELL chases him from behind. The bell GAINS SPEED. Getting CLOSER. CLOSER. A few feet in front of Indy...is the deadly TIGER PIT. But Indy CAN'T STOP RUNNING, or he'll be CRUSHED by the bell. Indiana LEAPS INTO THE PIT! The bell ROLLS DIRECTLY OVER the pit.

But Indiana is SAFE. There is a FIVE INCH DROP from the ground, to the pit's OVERHEAD METAL BARS. Indy LIES on the bars. SAFELY above the countless TIGERS.

The bells have all COME TO A STOP. They LIE around the coliseum ground. STILL. Only one bell GENTLY ROCKS. It slowly TEETERS on the coliseum stairs. It HASN'T yet rolled off.

Indiana begins to CLIMB OUT out of the pit, when suddenly... ANOTHER GUNSHOT RINGS OUT. Indy is HIT. In the CHEST. He SLIPS. FALLS. His wounded body is SPRAWLED on the bars. TEETERING. Ready to FALL into the waiting tigers.

Mephisto's luger is SMOKING. The Nazi WALKS down the coliseum stairs. He moves TOWARD Indiana. Seeing Mephisto heading for him...

Indiana REMOVES his gun. He AIMS at the Nazi. But Indy's vision is BLURRED. His hand TREMBLES. Mephisto's silhouette nears... But the bullet ZIPS PAST Mephisto and STRIKES a section of wood below the teetering bell. This causes the bell to FALL...and slowly ROLL forward.

Mephisto ARRIVES at the edge of the Tiger Pit. He is about to shoot Indy...then comes upon ANOTHER IDEA. Mephisto LOWERS the luger. He gives a SWIFT KICK to Indy's ribs. Indiana FALLS THROUGH the bars. His arm SHOOTs OUT. With his last bit of strength, Indy's hand GRABS HOLD of a bar. CLUTCHING on for dear life. His body DANGLES over the tigers. They SNAP at his legs. HUNGRY. GROWLING. Mephisto SMILES. He STEPS on Indy's fingers. GRINDING them beneath his boot heel. Indy CRIES OUT... He's going to FALL...

Mephisto PAUSES. He HEARS something behind him. A CLANGING BELL. Getting CLOSER. LOUDER. Mephisto TURNS. He sees the GIANT BELL. COMING at him. Only INCHES AWAY. There is NO TIME to move. The bell ROLLS OVER MEPHISTO. KNOCKING him INTO THE PIT.

Mephisto FALLS through the bars. INSIDE the pit. INTO the middle of the hungry tigers. Mephisto SCREAMS. The tigers are UPON HIM. The Nazi is RIPPED TO SHREDS. Within seconds, his screams are a MEMORY.

A very WEAK Indiana still clutches the bar. He manages to BOOST himself out of the pit. He takes a FEW STEPS. WOBBLING. BLOOD pours from the wound in his chest. He STUMBLES. To his KNEES. His eyes ROLL BACK. He FALLS to the ground. His body is STILL. MOTIONLESS.

CUT TO:

INT. TANK

The Gorillas, still dressed as NAZIS, continue to DRIVE THE TANK FORWARD.

EXT. TANK

The tank SPEEDS TOWARD THE ROWS OF CHARGING NAZI TROOPS. The Nazis STOP. SHOCKED to see their own tank coming at them. But the tank continues to BARREL AHEAD. Many of the Nazis are CRUSHED beneath the heavy tank treads. Others DROP their weapons and RUN. FRIGHTENED.

INT. TANK

The Gorillas are ECSTATIC. HOWLING. CHEERING.

CUT TO:

KEZURE AND THE PIRATES

They have DEFEATED all of the Nazis. One of the canvas trucks has completely SUNK. Only a small section of the other truck JUTS OUT of the water. The Pirates CLING to the fleeting safety of the sinking truck frame, which is surrounded by several HUNGRY SHARKS. There are even TOO MANY man-eaters for the powerful Kezure to handle. As the frame continues to SINK...the Pirates' feet get CLOSER...CLOSER...to the snapping sharks...

Suddenly, a ROPE DROPS FROM OVERHEAD! Kezure LOOKS UP. SCRAGGY and his crew members stand on the DRAWBRIDGE. They have DROPPED the line. Kezure and the Pirates CLIMB upward. To SAFETY.

On the drawbridge, Scraggy ASSISTS Kezure. Scraggy SMILES, repeating Kezure's earlier threat.

SCRAGGY
You owe me, old man.

Kezure LAUGHS. He EMBRACES Scraggy. They are joined by TYKI and the OTHER PYGMIES. A sudden CALM...a sudden SILENCE...overcomes the city. The battle has ENDED. The Nazis have been DEFEATED. The city is SAVED. But Tyki is SOLEMN. DISTRESSED. He STARES OFF SCREEN. CAMERA PANS TO HIS P.O.V. We see the countless BODIES OF PYGMIES. SPRAWLED on the ground. DEAD. The price you pay for FREEDOM. Suddenly, the silence is INTERRUPTED. Someone is CRYING. It is BETSY.

Scraggy looks OFF SCREEN, to the direction of the sounds. The color LEAVES his face.

SCRAGGY'S P.O.V.

A group of pygmies CARRY the limp body of Indiana Jones out of the coliseum. They GENTLY LOWER Indy's body to the ground. Clare and Betsy KNEEL beside Indy. TEARS run down Betsy's face.

Scraggy suddenly BREAKS AWAY from the crowd. CAMERA DOLLIES WITH HIM as he runs toward Indy. Scraggy STOPS at Indy's body. Clare, eyes FILLED with tears NODS to Scraggy. She can BARELY utter the words...

CLARE
He's...dead...

TEARS erupt in Scraggy's eyes. He breaks down CRYING. A startled KEZURE joins the others. CAMERA PULLS BACK to an extremely LONG SHOT. The entire village GATHERS around Indiana's body. Everyone is SOLEMN. SILENT.

A SLOW DISSOLVE:

CLOSE-UP: INDIANA'S BODY.

It is LYING in state. Resting on a BAMBOO STRETCHER. It is covered with EXOTIC, COLORFUL FLOWERS. CAMERA PULLS BACK. Indy is being carried by several, elaborately dressed PYGMIES. At the head of a long

FUNERAL PROCESSION. Betsy, Clare, Scraggy and Kezure MARCH beside Indy's body. They also wear the ceremonial FUNERAL FLOWERS. Behind them, the body of BOHBALA is being carried. And behind the ruler, the bodies of all DEAD PYGMIES are being carried by the remaining VILLAGERS and GORILLAS. It is NIGHTTIME. All mourners are carrying FLICKERING CANDLES. At the rear of the procession, a lone pygmy strums an UNUSUAL STRING INSTRUMENT. This creates a HAUNTING melody.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO A LONG SHOT, as we see the procession move through the city. The hundreds of flickering candles against the dark night sky create a BEAUTIFUL IMAGE. The procession arrives at a large STONE WALL. It appears to be a DEAD END. Tyki WALKS to the wall.

He FALLS to his knees and begins to CHANT. Clare, Betsy, Scraggy and Kezure WATCH. There is a SMALL RUMBLE. A hairline CRACK begins to form in the mountain. As if it were being DRAWN by an invisible hand, the crack forms a LARGE DOOR in the wall. The door slowly OPENS.

An almost BLINDING WHITE LIGHT emanates from inside. Tyki ENTERS. The procession FOLLOWS.

INT. WALL

The procession ascends a TWISTING STONE STAIRCASE, that spirals upward, where the light becomes BRIGHTER... BRIGHTER... At the stairway top, there is ANOTHER DOORWAY. Tyki and the others ENTER. Indiana's body is CARRIED through.

THE GARDEN OF IMMORTAL PEACHES!

A breathtakingly beautiful forest of never ending luscious green trees, filled with succulent, ripe PEACHES. We have never seen COLORS like this. So MAGICAL...so INTENSE... Bright SUNLIGHT shines from a vivid blue sky. There is always a RAINBOW here. The procession ENTERS. Scraggy, Clare, Betsy and Kezure stare in total WONDERMENT. Betsy is PUZZLED by the bright sunlight.

BETSY

But... It's... It's the middle of the night...

Tyki WHISPERS to Scraggy, who explains to Betsy.

SCRAGGY

Sun always shine in the Garden of Immortal Peaches.

Clare NODS. Kezure is MESMERIZED by the peach trees. His mouth HANGS OPEN. He TURNS to Scraggy.

KEZURE

These are the peaches that make one ...forever young?...

Scraggy NODS. Tyki LEADS the procession to a clearing in the garden. Many freshly dug GRAVES are here. All of the bodies are carried to SEPARATE GRAVES, including Indiana And Bohbala.

A few feet ahead of the graves, rests the LARGEST PEACH TREE in the forest. It is much WIDER and TALLER than the others. There is a small, glass encased TOMB built into the tree. Inside of the tomb, is a TINY SKELETON. No more than FOUR FEET TALL. The skeleton is adorned with a LION SKINNED ROBE and golden CROWN. In its hand, the skeleton clutches the famous GOLDEN HOOPED ROD, a glorious, elaborate STAFF. An ancient inscription is ETCHED IN STONE over the tomb. Pointing to the inscription, Clare TURNS to Scraggy.

CLARE

What does it say?...

SCRAGGY

(translating)

"Our Lord... Our Master... Sun... Wu... Kung"

THE SOUND TRACK MUSIC RISES. It is the tomb of the STONE MONKEY KING. Clare exchanges an AWE INSPIRED glance with Betsy, then looks to the still body of Indiana.

CLARE
 Damn you, Jones! Why couldn't you
 be here to share this with me!

The pygmies begin to LOWER the dead bodies, including Indiana and Bohbala, into the ground. Tyki reads from ANCIENT SCRIPTURE. Scraggy SOBS on the shoulder of Kezure, who continues to stare in ASTONISHMENT at the peach trees.

Suddenly, there is a RUMBLING SOUND. Followed by a slight, TREMOR. The trees begin to SWAY, as a HOWLING WIND rushes through them. The tomb of Sun Wu Kung GLOWS with a BRIGHT LIGHT. The glass surrounding the tomb suddenly SHATTERS. The skeleton's head TURNS. Its body RATTLES. Beginning to MOVE. The skeleton STEPS OUT OF THE TOMB.

Everyone STARES in awe. TERRIFIED.

The skeleton takes a FEW STEPS forward, STOPS, and RAISES its arms. HIGH in the air. The skeleton OPENS its mouth. Emitting a HIGH PITCHED ...UNEARTHLY...SCREECH! An ectoplasmic GREEN SMOKE seeps from the skeleton's fingers, slowly TRAVELING over the heads of the humans. The ectoplasm separates into several INDIVIDUAL LINES, that touch down upon EACH OF THE GORILLAS. The ectoplasm ENCIRCLES each the Gorilla's bodies. The Gorillas begin to RISE from the ground. HIGH in the air. The ectoplasm appears to be CARRYING them toward Sun Wu Kung. As the Gorillas TRAVEL through the air, their bodies begin to SHRINK. Growing SMALLER. THINNER.

The humans stare into the SKY. Watching the AMAZING, MAGICAL TRANSFORMATION.

As the Gorillas get CLOSER to Sun Wu Kung, their bodies have shrunk to TINY, HAIR-LIKE substances. When the Gorillas ARRIVE at the skeleton, they ATTACH themselves to his body. We see that the shrunk Gorillas are actually individual HAIRS on the skeleton's body. As the countless hairs CONVERGE, the skeleton begins to take SHAPE...FORM...

SUN WU KUNG COMES TO LIFE! He is UNLIKE anyone or anything we have ever seen. HALF-HUMAN. HALF-HONKEY. His face is covered with WRINKLES. His wide eyes are COAL BLACK. PROBING. WARM. When he smiles, it is DEVILISH, but incredibly CHARMING. His movements are PERKY. QUICK. An extremely ADORABLE little fellow. Instantly LOVABLE. But there is a STRONG, POWERFUL presence about him. He is indeed, a HEAVENLY FIGURE.

Sun Wu Kung LOOKS over the congregation. Everyone FALLS to their knees. Clare, Betsy, Scraggy and a RELUCTANT Kezure do the same.

Sun Wu Kung PACES through the clearing. He LOOKS into the many graves. He is DISTRESSED. TROUBLED. His wrinkled face twists into FURIOUS expression. He RAISES his golden hooped rod to the sky. He SCREAMS. His old voice CREAKS and GROANS.

SUN WU KUNG
 We cannot bury these men!... This
 is a garden of life... Not of
 death!...

Betsy WHISPERS to Clare.

BETSY
 Why's he speakin' in English?

CLARE

He is a heavenly being. According to legend, when a heavenly being speaks, men of all countries can understand him. We hear him in English...the pygmies hear him in their language.

Betsy NODS. Sun Wu Kung CONTINUES his heartfelt scream into the heavens.

SUN WU KUNG

Return their souls!... I demand it!... Return their souls!

A few MOMENTS pass. Then...a thick, white cloud ECLIPSES the sun. A small hole in the cloud, allows one RAY OF SUNLIGHT to shine through. The ray shines down upon ONE PARTICULAR PEACH TREE. Sun Wu Kung TURNS to that peach tree. He raises the GOLDEN HOOPED ROD toward the tree. He begins to SING an unusual hymn. Suddenly, several peaches magically FLY from the trees. They congregate ABOVE the golden hooped rod. The peaches SPIN in midair. With quick movements of the rod, Sun Wu Kung SENDS several peaches flying OFF SCREEN.

CAMERA FOLLOWS the magical peaches as they SEPARATE and FLY INTO EACH GRAVE. Toward the BODIES OF THE DEAD PYGMIES. Each body is HIT with an individual peach. When the peaches MAKE CONTACT with the dead bodies, there is a small, colorful EXPLOSION. A small FIREWORKS display. The bodies erupt with a BRIGHT GOLDEN GLOW. A few moments PASS. One of the bodies STIRS. MOVES. The body SITS UP. Gets to its FEET. ANOTHER BODY does the same. So does ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. Soon, the various pygmies CLIMB out of the graves. Their wounds have DISAPPEARED. Their life has been RESTORED.

Sun Wu Kung flings the remaining TWO PEACHES into the GRAVES of Indiana and Bohbala. There is a small EXPLOSION...followed by the WARM GLOW of their bodies. The wound in Indy's chest VANISHES. His eyes POP OPEN. To the delight of his friends, Indy STANDS. ALIVE. He is PUZZLED by the surrounding grave. Clare, Scraggy and Betsy HELP Indiana OUT of the grave. They SHOWER him with EMBRACES and KISSES. But Indy remains CONFUSED. PUZZLED.

INDIANA

What the hell's goin' on?

Sun Wu Kung, looking very PLEASED with himself, stands BEHIND Indiana. Clare SMILES at Indy.

CLARE

I think there is someone you should meet...

Clare POINTS to behind Indy, who TURNS and sees the smiling SUN WU KUNG. Indy is at first SHOCKED... His face breaks into a CHILDLIKE SMILE...filled with DELIGHT. He then manages to UTTER...

INDIANA

You... You're... Sun Wu Kung?...

Sun Wu Kung STEPS FORWARD. He nods and ANSWERS.

SUN WU KUNG
You are... Indiana Jones?...

INDIANA
(taken aback)
Huh?... You know me?

SUN WU KUNG
(nods)
I have watched you for many, many
years...from the heavens. I was
fascinated by your bravery...your
passion...in searching for me.

INDIANA
Well, I... Thanks I'm very honored.

SUN WU KUNG
The honor is mine, Doctor Jones.
You and your friends have saved my
city from ruin.
(a pause)
I would like to return the favor.

Sun Wu Kung gives Indiana the GOLDEN HOOPED ROD. Indiana takes the
PRICELESS ARTIFACT. He STARES at the beautiful rod. He is very MOVED.
SPEECHLESS. Sun Wu Kung EXPLAINS. RAISES an eyebrow.

SUN WU KUNG
The Golden Hooped Rod will be a
faithful friend. It is capable of
one hundred transformations...and
will always remain by your side.

Indy manages a NOD. Sun Wu Kung SIGHS.

SUN WU KUNG
I will explore the heavens for
another. Surely, my search will be
shorter and less hazardous than
yours!

Indiana SMILES.

Meanwhile, Kezure uses the opportunity to SNEAK AWAY. He DISAPPEARS
into a cluster of PEACH TREES. He CLIMBS the smallest tree. The GREEDY
Pirate King begins to PICK several peaches. HIDING them in his pockets.

Sun Wu Kung LOOKS OVER the healthy, restored community of pygmies. The
Monkey King SMILES.

SUN WU KUNG
With my city alive again...I will
be able to return to the heavens.
(warm smile to Indy and
the others)
Goodbye...my dear friends.

Sun Wu Kung again RAISES his arms. Green ECOTPLASM again emanates from his fingers. The individual strands of HAIR fly from his body. In a reversal of what we saw only moments ago, the strands of hair FLY through the air. They grow LARGER...LARGER...until they resume the shape of the GORILLAS.

Sun Wu Kung has RETURNED to his skeletal form. He TURNS and WALKS back to his resting place. The pieces of broken glass RE-ASSEMBLE. SEALING the tomb.

Kezure, his pockets STUFFED with peaches, hurriedly REJOINS the others. Tyki EMBRACES Bohbala, glad to have his Father ALIVE. Bohbala, resuming his position as Ruler, LEADS HIS PEOPLE out of the garden. Indiana, CLUTCHING his golden hooped prize, EXITS with the others.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY GATES - THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Indiana, Clare, Betsy, Scraggy, Kezure, the Pirates and Crew members, have GATHERED outside of the city walls for the journey home. They are saying "Goodbye" to TYKI, BOHBALA And the other PYGMIES.

Clare and Tyki exchange a TEARFUL FAREWELL, communicating in hand signals. They share a final EMBRACE. Bohbala again THANKS Indiana for his help. Betsy says "Goodbye" to the many GORILLAS. Betsy COMMUNICATES in Gorilla hand motions and growls.

Indiana, holding the Golden Hooped Rod, TURNS and moves across the drawbridge. The others FOLLOW. The entire city of pygmies and Gorillas CHEER for their departing friends. Indy and the others DISAPPEAR into the clouds, walking down the MOUNTAIN PATH. The Lost city GLISTENS in the background. The drawbridge CLOSES...until the next visitor ARRIVES.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN PATH - A FEW HOURS LATER

Early AFTERNOON. The sun is HOT. SCORCHING. Indy and his party REST. They NAP in a shady section of the path. CAMERA PANS THE SNOOZING BODIES of everyone, coming to a STOP at Indiana. The Golden Hooped Rod RESTS beside Indy. A HAND COMES INTO FRAME and GRABS the staff. OTHER HANDS MOVE INTO FRAME. They STEAL Indy's WHIP and REVOLVER. They TAKE all weapons from Scraggy and his crew members.

Indiana is awakened by a SWORD. At his THROAT. Indy REACHES for his gun and whip...GONE. He LOOKS UP. KEZURE stands over him, holding the sword in one hand, the GOLDEN ROD in another. Indy TURNS. The other Pirates hold SWORDS and DAGGERS at the throats of Clare, Betsy, Scraggy and the crew members. Kezure TWIRLS the golden hooped rod in front of him. He SMILES at Indiana.

KEZURE

She is a wonderful treasure...
Eh?...

INDIANA

We had a deal.

KEZURE
 (moves sword closer to
 Indy's throat)
 I have no deals with dead men.

INDIANA
 Son of a bitch.

Kezure LAUGHS. He has REMOVED a peach from his pocket. He SHINES the peach on his cloak, and gives a SHRUG to Indiana.

KEZURE
 (shrugs, laughs)
 I am an old Pirate, Doctor Jones.
 Do you suddenly expect me to treat
 you with kindness and fairness?...
 It is not my way of life!

Indy is DISGUSTED. Kezure TAKES A LARGE BITE from the peach. As he chews and swallows, Kezure NODS to his men, motioning toward Indy and the others.

KEZURE
 Kill them...
 (takes another bite of the
 peach)
 But save their hair. I will make a
 coat out of it.

The men MOVE to kill Scraggy, Betsy, Clare and the crew members. Suddenly, Kezure emits a LOUD SCREAM. He GRABS his stomach in pain. He FALLS to his knees. The HALF EATEN PEACH rolls from his hand. Onto the GROUND.

Indy and Clare RUSH TOWARD Kezure. Something very STRANGE is happening to the Pirate King... His hair begins to FALL OUT. His teeth ROT. His skin SHRIVELS. His body becomes THINNER. SPINDLY. Kezure has begun to RAPIDLY AGE. He continues to SCREAM. In horrible PAIN.

The Pirates STEP AWAY. FRIGHTENED. The others WATCH IN HORROR.

Kezure's body CONTORTS. His skin WITHERS... FLAKES... It begins to PEEL from his bones. His screams FADE... His eyeballs ROLL OUT of their sockets. Only his skeleton REMAINS. It turns BLACK and CRUMBLES TO DUST. Only his elaborate clothing REMAINS. The many stolen peaches ROLL OUT of his cloak, onto the ground.

The remaining Pirates DROP THEIR WEAPONS. They RUN OFF down the mountain. SCARED to death!

Indiana HOLDS the half eaten peach in his hand. Betsy is PUZZLED.

BETSY
 I thought the peaches promised
 immortality...eternal youth?...

INDIANA

The garden of immortal peaches
promises life only to those who are
pure in heart.

(pause)

Kezure was evil. His heart was
filled with greed.

Indiana DROPS the peach to the ground. He grabs his WHIP, REVOLVER and GOLDEN HOOPED ROD. Scraggy and his crew members RETRIEVE their weapons. Everyone TURNS, CONTINUING down the mountain path. LEAVING Kezure's clothes and the several peaches behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOZAMBIQUE - DOCK - A FEW DAYS LATER

Passengers board a large OCEAN LINER, bound for the United States. INDIANA JONES is here. Bags PACKED. He holds a rectangular wooden crate, covered with the words "FRAGILE". The Golden Hooped Rod is obviously STORED inside. Indy is WAITING for someone. He impatiently CHECKS his wristwatch. LOOKING around. He GRUMBLES to himself.

INDIANA

Where's Betsy?...
The boat leaves in five minutes...

Suddenly, a HORN interrupts. Indy turns to the DIRECTION OF THE SOUND. It is SCRAGGY. He is wearing DRIVING GOGGLES. He rides a battered, bruised MOTORCYCLE, attached to a rickety SIDECAR. The word "TAXI" is painted on the sidecar's exterior. Scraggy PULLS UP beside Indiana. Scraggy JUMPS OFF the motorcycle. Excitedly, he RUNS toward Indy.

SCRAGGY

Oh, Indy! Indy! I want to give you
something for your journey!

Scraggy FUMBLES through his pockets. He removes a small bottle of PURPLE LIQUID. He HOLDS it out to Indy.

SCRAGGY

Take one drink before bed. It keep
out all bad spirits.

Indy DECLINES. He flashes a FLASK OF WHISKEY from inside of his coat pocket.

INDIANA

Thanks, Scraggy... But this'll keep
out all the bad spirits.

Scraggy SHRUGS. They are suddenly INTERRUPTED.

BETSY (O.S.)

Indy!...

Indiana TURNS. BETSY and CLARE walk toward him. Indy LOOKS at Betsy. PUZZLED.

INDIANA
Where're your bags?

BETSY
I'm not leaving.

INDIANA
Huh?... But, you... You have to
finish school.

BETSY
I'm staying on as Clare's
assistant.

Indy shoots a JEALOUS GLANCE to Clare, then back to Betsy.

INDIANA
But you're MY assistant.

BETSY
Not any more. I'm having my credits
transferred.

INDIANA
Why?...

BETSY
Clare is a brilliant teacher.

INDIANA
(jealous)
So am I.

CLARE
Yes, but I don't offer a course in
seduction.

INDIANA
You stay out of this.

BETSY
Indy... I thought you wanted me out
of your life...

INDIANA
That was before I realized how
gifted...how talented you are... I
mean... I could really use you...

CLARE
Especially aboard ship for three
weeks. It gets terribly lonely.

INDIANA
I warned you...

BETSY
 Indy, I've learned a lot from you.
 But it's time I started
 concentrating on a career in
 anthropology...instead of romance.

INDIANA
 (sighs, to Betsy)
 You've certainly developed a mature
 attitude.

BETSY
 (hugs him)
 Thanks to you.
 (pauses, looking into
 Indy's eyes)
 You know... I always thought of you
 as my knight in shining armor...

INDIANA
 (flattered)
 Really?

BETSY
 But now, I'll think of you as the
 Father I never had.

INDIANA
 (rolls his eyes)
 Terrific.

Clare WALKS up to him. She EXTENDS her hand.

CLARE
 Doctor Jones...although your libido
 is questionable, your bravery and
 intelligence are exceptional.
 (a smile)
 It has been an honor working with
 you.

INDIANA
 (taken aback)
 Why... Thanks.

Indy LEANS toward Clare, as if he is going to KISS HER. He RAISES an
 eyebrow. SPEAKING in his smoothest...most suave...

INDIANA
 You know, Clare...there's
 something...

CLARE
 Yes...

INDIANA
 (moving closer)
 ...something I've been wanting to
 do...

CLARE

Yes...

INDIANA

(closer)

...since we first met...

LEANING forward, Indy closes his eyes to KISS Clare. But Clare MOVES AWAY. BONZO THE GORILLA enters the FRAME. BONZO KISSES Indy on the lips. Indy OPENS his eyes. He tries to MOVE AWAY. But the Gorilla will not move, WRAPPING HER ARMS around Indy. The Gorilla WRESTLES Indy to the ground.

By using Gorilla HAND MOTIONS and GRUNTS, Clare manages to persuade BONZO to MOVE AWAY from Indiana. Indy WIPES his mouth. Clare, Betsy and Scraggy are LAUGHING. Betsy EXPLAINS to Clare.

BETSY

Sorry. Guess I left her cage open... she followed us.

The ocean liner's horn SOUNDS! It begins to DRIFT away from the dock. Indiana TURNS and RUNS up the stairs, leading to the boat. The boat is a FEW FEET from the dock. Indy LEAPS onto the boat. He MAKES IT. JUST IN TIME.

Indiana pauses... Suddenly UPSET. He realizes that he's FORGOTTEN the Golden Hooped Rod! It SITS on the dock. At Scraggy's FEET. As the Ocean Liner PULLS AWAY, Indy is about to SCREAM to his friends... But Clare PICKS UP the crate. She SHRUGS to Indy. The ocean liner pulls FURTHER...FURTHER...from the dock. Indiana is HELPLESS. He CAN'T GO BACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLARE'S ROOM - THAT EVENING

Clare is SOUND ASLEEP in bed. CAMERA PANS TO a corner of the room. The wooden crate holding the Golden Hooped Rod RESTS here. Suddenly, the box's NAILS begin to TWIST. TURN. As if they were being turned by INVISIBLE HANDS. They FALL OUT of the box. DROPPING to the floor. ONE by ONE. The box SLOWLY OPENS. The Golden Hooped Rod SHIKMERS in the moonlight. Suddenly, the staff begins to MOVE. TWISTING. SHRINKING. It CHANGES SHAPE...turning into a GOLDEN EAGLE! The bird slowly FLAPS its wings and FLIES OUT of the open window. INTO the night. Clare continues to peacefully SLEEP.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The full moon ILLUMINATES the night sky. SHIMMERING across the ocean waters. Countless BRIGHT STARS sparkle in the night sky. Indy's OCEAN LINER sails across the water. The image of an EAGLE appears in the night sky. SILHOUETTED against the moon.

INT. SHIP CABIN

Indiana Jones is SOUND ASLEEP in his bed. The room's porthole mysteriously SWINGS OPEN. The Golden Eagle FLIES inside. The eagle TRANSFORMS back into the Golden Hooped Rod. The rod LEANS AGAINST the wall. The moonlight REFLECTS the rod, SHINING into Indiana's eyes. Indy WAKES. He SITS UP and sees the Golden Hooped Rod. At first, he is SHOCKED. He TOUCHES the rod...then comes upon a REALIZATION. The CREAKY VOICE of Sun Wu Kung FILLS the SOUNDTRACK.

SUN WU KUNG (V.O.)
The Golden Hooped Rod will be a
faithful friend. It is capable of
one hundred transformations...and
will always remain by your side.

Indy STANDS. He turns and LOOKS out of the porthole. A DREAMY... SATISFIED smile covers Indy's face, as he stares at the stars ABOVE. SOUND TRACK MUSIC SOARS. CAMERA PULLS BACK, TO EXTREMELY LONG SHOT of the ship SAILING across the ocean.

THE END