

INDIANA JONES IV

a.k.a. Indiana Jones and the Monkey King  
a.k.a. Indiana Jones and the Garden of Life

A Screenplay by  
Chris Columbus

**FIRST**

**DRAFT**

**2/10/95**

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

are being carried by several members of a small village. The VILLAGERS 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 importantl...

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

**THE MOORS - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER**

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

GRUMBLES An expression of ANGER and ANNOYANCE cover Indiana's face. He 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, MANICAL 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 TROOBLED look covers the Inspector's face. MacGowan's eyes DART about the room. Hennessy is GONE!

**MACGOWAN**

Hennesey?... Hennesey?...

**GALBRAITH**

(panic)

'E was standin' right 'ere! Just a second ago... Standin' right beside me!...

THE SOOND 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, arrivifig 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...

far  
Indiana and Bottomley arrive in a circular CHAMBER, located at the 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.

two  
Indy and Bottomley TURN to the crypt door. It begins to CLOSE! The 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!

SOUND. Indy attempts to PULL himself out of the water. There is a LOUD 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!

STOPS Indy DIVES underwater. THE GATES SNAP SHUT! Less than an INCH above the water's surface! Indy ATTEMPTS to resurface. The closed gate

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.

BEASTS. 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

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 AELAZE. 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.

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

**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**

onto 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. Be HANGS 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 FOONTAIN! 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!

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

**INDY'S POV**

vehicle. Baron Seagrove CLIMBS into the back compartment of the police  
through Galbraith CLOSES the vehicle doors. The Baron is still VISIBLE  
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**

The Rain SPLATTERS the window of this cramped, CLUTTERED room. Crooked  
stacks of dog eared TEXTBOOKS and PAPERS nearly reach the ceiling.  
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.



are  
To make matters worse; the office is CROWDED WITH STUDENTS, with  
countless others POURING out into the hallway. All of the students

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...

the  
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  
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...

POURS At that moment, Indy OPENS the envelope! A LARGE AMOUNT OF WATER

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 TYRONSOURUS 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" Clake. 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 **URNS** and begins to **WALK** out of the room. Marcus **CALLS** him.

**MARCUS**

Indiana...

Indy **URNS**. 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 termpapers. 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. Sbe 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)

Yecccchhh! 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!

Indiana  
Indy RESTS Scraggy back onto the ramp. Scraggy MOVES to assist  
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!

front  
of him.  
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

**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.

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

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

**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.

from Indiana SHOTS Clare an angry glance. Indy removes a wad of BILLS  
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.

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

**INT. HOTEL**

tacky Gutterbuhg walks through the DIMLY LIT lobby, filled with dusty,

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 embarassed 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.

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

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

**TO:** **CUT**

**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.

Scraggy Indiana ENTERS with Clare, Betsy and Scraggy. The persistant 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.

catches 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

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**

on

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

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. COMPOOND**

Bonzo is being extremely AFFECTIONATE toward Betsy. The chimpanzee PULLS and GRABS at Betsy. It is all VERY SIMILIAR 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.

the

Tyki has gone back to his ARTWORK. A FASCINATED Indiana looks over 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?...

STAYS  
Clare OPENS a door at the rear of the cage. It LEADS into another room, directly behind the CAGE. Clare and Indiana ENTER. Scraggy 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.

Indy's  
TRANSMITTER  
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 head. CAMERA PANS DOWN to Indiana's trouser leg. The RADIO 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 BREATHELESS. 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' stiffs!

(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**

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

the  
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  
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.

NERVOUS THE FIGURES OF THREE MEN stand before him. In the SHADOWS. The  
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**

CAMERA The sound of RAPID MACHINE GUN FIRE echoes throughout the camp!  
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 GONSHOT! 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.

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

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

The bullets TEAR through Tyki's tapestry. They make a crooked, tattered line through the BEAUTIFOL 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**

DRUNK,  
Indiana, Scraggy and Clare CONTINUE to excitedly STUDY the map. A NEGLECTED Betsy POURS herself the last of the wine. She is very 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 LAUGES. He POINTS his finger at Indiana. Indy is PUZZLED. The finger begins to SHOOT! RAPID MACHINE GUN FIRE! Indy DIVES for cover.

But 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.

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!**

DIRECTLY

The speedboat SHOOTS OUT from beneath the dock! Indiana LANDS

**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 The Model-T has COME TO A STOP. SAFE. Its front wheels TEETER over 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 The speedboat makes a sudden SHARP TURN. AVOIDING A COLLISION with 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.

their Indy and Klaus grab hold of a dangling, STEEL ANCHOR. PREVENTING 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...

shoelace But Klaus' UNTIED SHOELACE dangles beside the propellers. The 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.

the A FRENZIED, HIGH SPEED CHASE BEGINS! Through the DARKNESS. Beneath

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.

THE Suddenly, Indy's whip SNAPS! Indiana FALLS UNDERWATER! Directly IN  
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!  
pressure Indiana CLIMBS toward the side of the speedboat, BATTLING the  
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.**

A In the second speedboat, the Nazis have OVERCOME Indiana. One Nazi PINS Indy down. The other removes a THICK METAL CHAIN from his neck.

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!

CAN'T 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

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.

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

Gutterbuhg's 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 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.

the A 55 foot, tattered, wooden RIVER BOAT, the "ADOBO", travels along

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.

a Indy points OFF SCREEN. Scraggy, fully clothed, STANDS here. He rubs 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  
covers  
his door. Betsy WALKS back to her room. A huge, SATISFIED SMILE  
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  
hand  
EMPTY

URNS to get another pancake. A HAND REACHES FROM OFF SCREEN. The GRABS the pancake from the plate. Betsy TURNS back. She sees the

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 CONVINCED 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...

But Clare is trying to INTERRUPT Indy, trying to POINT OUT the dagger.

before she can say a word, Indiana again LEANS into the water bucket.  
INCHES ANOTHER DAGGER SHOOTS INTO FRAME! INTO the wall. This time only

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**

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

BAY.  
The swordfighting crew members manage to keep the many Pirates AT  
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**

LIT.  
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  
**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

wheel. MOAN. Ready to BURST. But Scraggy holds TIGHTLY to the steering  
Keeping the boat AFLOAT.

tries The powerful water sends Betsy SOMERSAULTING along the deck. She  
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 The Pirates' HIDDEN FORTRESS. An enormous, underground CAVERN.  
Hundreds of BURNING TORCHES cast a devilish glow. The grey rocks of

throughout cavern walls stretch UPWARD. Filled with countless, tiny CAVES.  
Various stone artifacts and ancient utensils are SCATTERED

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.

off 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

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

a

laughing...WORRIED for a moment... Then, the Pirate King breaks into 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**

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

Indy Clare WALKS BY the hut. She LOOKS inside. To her, it appears that 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**

Wildebeest.

**CUT**

**TO:**

**A HERD OF STAMPEDING WILDEBEEST**

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 WILDEBEEST.**

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 WILDEBEEST**

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 HOOFPRIENTS 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**

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

**GUTTERBUHG**

(German; English subtitles)

Fire!

**OUTSIDE**

palm 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 trees to smithereens.

running 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 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!

tank Scraggy, Betsy, Clare, Kezure and the others CONTINUE TO RUN. The 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.

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

HARD.  
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  
SNAPPING OFF the headlight. Indy LEAPS upward. He quickly STUFFS the  
headlight inside of the barrel opening.

**INT. TANK**

SHOT.  
They  
The tree of Indy's friends are in Gutterbuhg's SIGHTS. A PERFECT  
Gutterbuhg SCREAMS in German, ordering the Nazi gunners to SHOOT.  
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!

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

**EXT. TANK**

the  
COUNTLESS ROWS OF MACHINE GUNS eject from secret slots. All AROUND  
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.**

BOUNCE 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 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 FORWAFFD. 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**

BUZZING Gutterbuhg and Indiana continue to FIGHT. Suddenly, there is a 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 TOWD the tree of trapped people. Getting **CLOSER...CLOSER...**

pulls  
DIES.  
from  
the tank.

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 the arm's TRIGGER. FIRING a round of shots. The rapid bullets STRIKE the plane's belly. The biplane LOSES CONTROL. Its engine COUGHS.

The biplane SPINS. Flipping into a NOSEDIVE. Leaving a trail of BLACK SMOKE. The biplane HITS the ground. A FLAMING CRASH! SEVERAL FEET

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 MOONTAIN. 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**

tank travelling a NARROW PATH. Along the side of a STEEP MOUNTAIN. The  
moves UPWARD. Toward the mountain TOP. The tank JERKS. WOBBLES. It's  
as if the driver were having TROUBLE with the controls.

**INT. TANK**

with Indiana DRIVES. UNFAMILIAR with the controls. The tank is CROWDED  
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.

**SCRAGGY**

Oh?

**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!

Clare Betsy begins CRYING. Into Clare's ARMS. Indiana SHAKES his head.  
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!!!

tank Indy TURNS. LEAPING back to the controls. He hurriedly STEERS the  
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**

along  
have ARRIVED! They are still at least TWO HOURS from reaching Indiana and the others. The massive army MOVES FAST. They begin to DRIVE  
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**

the  
CLOSE-UP: The tank's large gun barrel SWIVELS. Pointing UPWARD. To  
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 persiscope. 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**

begins Indiana still attempts to move the tank FORWARD. But the engine 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!

takes 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

prepares 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

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 similiar 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.

the

Kezure SPOTS something. A small, SOLID GOLD GARDEN TOOL. Lying in a VEGETABLE GARDEN. Kezure's eyes fill with GREED. He moves to STEAL 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

REVERNCE.

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 WHIPSERS 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  
ghoulish 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  
feucher.

**INDIANA**

Your feucher's philosphies 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.

**TO:**

**CUT**

**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 walls are SURROUNDED by countless, large METAL BELLS. The bells are RINGING. They are the same bells we heard earlier...but they now EERIE... THREATENING. The many seats are FILLED with members of the village. All GATHERED for a special event.

top

sound

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.

They

TWO GUARDS lead a shirtless INDIANA JONES onto the playing field. 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.

OPEN Gutterbuhg TURNS to the guards. Ready to give them the ORDER...to THE CAGE and SET THE BUFFALO FREE! Indy suddenly SCREAMS.

**INDIANA**

Heil Hitler!

his Upon hearing the words, Gutterbuhg STANDS. Like a ROBOT. He RAISES mechanical arm in a "Heil Hitler" POSE.

**GUTTERBUHG**

Heil Hitler!

FROM 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 ITS SOCKET! It DANGLES from the grating.

The crowd WATCHES. PUZZLED. SHOCKED.

is 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 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**

INTO 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

**THE MOUNTAINS.**

**INT. COLISEUM**

FREED Indiana REJOINS his friends on the playing field. They have been 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 MECAHNICAL 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.



One  
ARM.  
Inside, encased in black velvet, are TWO RECTANGULAR COMPARTMENTS.  
of the compartments is EMPTY. The other houses another MECHANICAL  
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  
fuse.  
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. Be  
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  
jeep

ground beside Indiana. Indy TURNS and sees GUTTERBUBG! The Nazi's 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.

In

Indiana is RUNNING for his life. Gutterbuhg is DIRECTLY BEHIND him.

LEGS.

HOT PURSUIT. The Nazi continuously FIRES ELECTRICAL SHOTS at Indiana. The thin lines of electricity WHIZ by Indy's HEAD. His ARMS. His

PURSUES

JUST MISSING INDY. A CAT AND MOUSE CHASE BEGINS, as Gutterbuhg

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 POISINOUS 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**

with FILLED with Nazis. The gunner looks into the PERISCOPE. He is met  
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**

chain, PLUMMETS over the eage. The second truck, ATTACHED by the metal  
FOLLOWS the first truck. The two canvas trucks FALL into the moat!  
SPLASHING into the shark infestea 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.

FEW

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 FEET from Indy. Gutterbuhg POINTS his arm at Indy. A CLEAR SHOT. Gutterbuhg SMILES. Indiana is TRAPPED.

any

THE FUSE is now only a FEW FEET from the dynamite. It will BLOW at 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.

now  
Indiana LEAPS TO HIS FEET. Suddenly remembering... THE FUSE! It is 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.

ANOTHER  
DASHES  
MEPHISTO, bruised and bloodied from the jeep accident, stands SEVERAL FEET AWAY. Mephisto's LUGER is aimed at Indy. Prepared to take SHOT. Indy removes his REVOLVER. He FIRES at Mephisto. The Nazi into the COLISEUM. Indiana FOLLOWS.

**CUT**

**TO:**

**TYKI**

He  
BATTLEING the oncoming Nazis with his sword. Tyki fights HARD. FAST. 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**

lands  
Scraggy and his crew members load ANOTHER FIREBALL onto the catapult. Scraggy cries "FIRE!" The fireball FLIES over the city walls. It 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**

The  
BREATHLESS...FRIGHTENED...they continue to RUN through the jungle. 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.

WHISPERS  
Clare and Betsy STOP. TRAPPED. SURROUNDED by Nazis. The soldiers MOVE TOWARD the women. The Nazis eyes are LECHEROUS. HUNGRY. Clare 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**

their  
The Nazis stare through their PERISCOPE. Puzzled by the sight of  
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.

the  
But Indiana is SAFE. There is a FIVE INCH DROP from the ground, to

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 maneaters for the powerful Kezure to handle. As the frame continues to SINK...the Pirates' feet get CLOSER...CLOSER...to the snapping sharks...

his

Suddenly, a ROPE DROPS FROM OVERHEAD! Kezure LOOKS UP. SCRAGGY and 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.**

Betsy

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

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 shrunken to TINY, HAIR-LIKE substances. When the Gorillas ARRIVE at the skeleton, they ATTACH themselves to his body. We see that the

shrunken

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 presense 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.

graves.

Sun Wu Kung PACES through the clearing. He LOOKS into the many

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.

The Sun Wu Kung LOOKS OVER the healthy, restored community of pygmies.  
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.

from Sun Wu Kung again RAISES his arms. Green ECOTPLASM again emanates  
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.

back Sun Wu Kung has RETURNED to his skeletal form. He TURNS and WALKS  
to his resting place. The pieces of broken glass RE-ASSEMBLE. SEALING  
the tomb.

Bohbala, Kezure, his pockets STUFFED with peaches, hurriedly REJOINS the  
others. Tyki EMBRACES Bohbala, glad to have his Father ALIVE.  
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**

are Indiana, Clare, Betsy, Scraggy, Kezure, the Pirates and Crew members,  
have GATHERED outside of the city walls for the journey home. They  
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.

Gorillas Indiana, holding the Golden Hooped Rod, TURNS and moves across the  
drawbridge. The others FOLLOW. The entire city of pygmies and

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 wristwach. LOOKING around. He GRUMBLES to himself.

**INDIANA**

Where's Betsy?... The boat leaves in  
five minutes...

SOUND.

is

Suddenly, a HORN interrupts. Indy turns to the DIRECTION OF THE  
It is SCRAGGY. He is wearing DRIVING GOGGLES. He rides a battered,  
bruised MOTORCYCLE, attached to a rickety SIDECAR. The word "TAXI"  
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**