

FADE IN:

ICONIC TINTIN MOVIE CREDIT SEQUENCE

CREDITS play over a fast-paced mini-ACTION ADVENTURE, giving a flavor of who TINTIN is, and the exotic places he finds himself. A sense of the history of the character, placing him in context for both a long-time READER, and new MOVIEGOER.

As the CREDIT SEQUENCE ends, we push in towards a brilliant ORB, which separates into swirling colors and transforms into...

1 EXT. STREET MARKET - DAY

1

The SWIRLING COLOURS of an ARTIST'S PALATE.

A STREET ARTIST, bearing an uncanny resemblance to HERGE, is sketching a young man with his back to the camera. They are in the middle of a busy street market.

STREET ARTIST

Very nearly there, sir. I have to say, your face is familiar. Have I drawn you before?

TINTIN (O.C.)

Occasionally.

STREET ARTIST

Of course, I've seen you in the newspaper. You're a reporter?

ANGLE ON: A WHITE DOG is sitting, looking a little bored, at the subject's feet. The DOG whimpers.

TINTIN

I'm a journalist. Be patient, Snowy - not much longer.

Two patent leather shoes enter frame, distracting SNOWY.

SNOWY leaves to follow the MAN, who deftly picks the pockets of market patrons as he goes.

ANGLE ON: SNOWY as he trots through the crowd, keeping his eyes on the PICKPOCKET.

The PICKPOCKET bumps into another market patron and snatches their wallet.

PICKPOCKET

I do beg your pardon.

ANGLE ON: SNOWY follows the PICKPOCKET as a hand continues to snatch wallets and handbags from their unsuspecting owners.

STREET ARTIST

There. I believe I've captured something of your likeness.

The STREET ARTIST hands TINTIN the picture, showing the CARTOON TINTIN.

Our fully-dimensional TINTIN admires it.

TINTIN

Not bad. What do you think, Snowy?

TINTIN looks around - SNOWY isn't there.

TINTIN

(exasperated)

Snowy...

TINTIN hands money to the artist and leaves, in search of SNOWY.

TINTIN

There you are, sir. Now, where's he run off to?

As TINTIN strolls through the market, he passes two pairs of eyes (the THOM(P)SONS), peering through holes cut in a NEWSPAPER.

THOMPSON

Anything?

THOMSON

Nothing!

TINTIN crosses behind them.

TINTIN

Snowy!

TINTIN has paused by a stall selling mirrors, which reflect multiple images of his famous quaff. A DOG BARK.

SNOWY runs over.

TINTIN

where have you been, heh? Chasing cats again?

ANGLE ON: TINTIN, just as something has caught his eye in the reflection of a stall selling cheap antiques.

TINTIN
Snowy - look at this!

CLOSE ON: A magnificent model sailing ship in a glass case.

TINTIN and SNOWY walk towards it and bend down to take a closer look.

TINTIN leans in closer. Intricate detail fills the frame, as if the boat were real. We can almost hear the sea, the shouts of sailors, the cry of gulls.

TINTIN
Triple masted, double decks, fifty guns. Isn't she a beauty?

CRABTREE (O.S.)
That's a very unique specimen, that is.

The seller, CRABTREE, is sitting at his stall.

CRABTREE
From an old sea captain's estate.

TINTIN
The Unicorn...

CRABTREE
Unicorn. "Man-o-War" sailing ship. It's very old, that is sixteenth century.

TINTIN
Seventeenth, I would think.

CRABTREE
Reign of Charles the First!

TINTIN
Charles the Second.

CRABTREE
That's what I said, Charles the Second. As fine a ship as ever sailed the seven seas. You won't

find another one of these, mate.
And it's only two quid.

TINTIN
I'll give you a pound.

CRABTREE
(relieved)
Done!

CRABTREE stands as TINTIN pays him.

ANGLE ON: BARNABY, a Large man in a tight blue suit, is lumbering through the market, distracted and under pressure.

CRABTREE lifts the model ship from the case and hands it over.

CRABTREE
Gently does it.

BARNABY continues to shove his way through the crowd.

MARKET PATRON
Excuse me!

CRABTREE releases the boat into TINTIN'S hands.

CRABTREE
There you go, careful!

SUDDENLY: An AMERICAN VOICE!

BARNABY (O.S.)
Hey, bud...

BARNABY arrives at the stall, out of breath.

BARNABY
...how much for the boat?

CRABTREE
I'm sorry, I just sold it to this young gent.

BARNABY
Oh yeah? Tell me what you paid and I'll give you double.

CRABTREE
(appalled)
Double?

TINTIN

Thanks, but it's not for sale.

BARNABY

Look, kid, I'm trying to help you out - I don't think you realize this, but you're about to walk into a whole mess of danger.

TINTIN

What kind of danger?

BARNABY'S expression changes to a look of alarm.

BARNABY

I'm warning you - get rid of the boat and get out while you still can! These people do not play nice.

BARNABY moves back into the crowd.

TINTIN

What people?

VOICE (O.C.)

Wonderful!

TINTIN turns around to find a TALL, STOOPED-MAN standing behind him - this is SAKHARINE. He wears a long Macintosh and tall bowler, with a coal black beard, fierce bright eyes and pince-nez.

SAKHARINE

It's just, wonderful! Don't bother wrapping it, I'll take it - 'as is'. Does anybody object if I pay by cheque?

CRABTREE

If you want to buy it, you'll have to talk to the kid!

SAKHARINE

I see. Well, let the kid name his price.

CRABTREE

(quiet despair)

Name his price?? Ten years I've been flogging bric-a-brac and I miss "name your price" by one bleedin' minute!

TINTIN

I'm sorry. I already explained to the other gentleman -

SAKHARINE frowns, looking around.

CRABTREE

American - he was. All hair oil and no socks!

TINTIN

It's not for sale.

SAKHARINE

Then let me appeal to your better nature. I have recently acquired Marlinspike Hall and this ship, as I'm sure you're aware, was once part of the estate.

TINTIN

Of the late sea captain?

SAKHARINE

The family fell upon hard times, lost everything. They'd been living in a cloud of bad luck ever since. We are talking generations of drinking and irrational behavior -

TINTIN

I'm sorry but as I told you before, it's not for sale.

SAKHARINE glares at TINTIN.

TINTIN

Good day to you, sir.

TINTIN tucks the MODEL SHIP under his arm, nods politely, and leaves. SNOWY cocks his snout indignantly and follows.

SAKHARINE

That young man - what's his name?

CRABTREE

Him? Everybody knows him. That's Tintin.

CLOSE ON: SAKHARINE as the camera closes in on his inscrutable face.

2 INT. TINTIN'S APARTMENT - DAY**2**

TINTIN and SNOWY enter.

TINTIN
what is it about this ship? Why has
it attracted so much attention?

He sets the model down on his sideboard.

TINTIN Studies the MODEL SHIP ...

TINTIN
What secrets do you hold?

TINTIN hurries to the next room. He takes off his coat and sets it down on the couch. He enters a small office and hunts around his desk for his magnifying glass; an old typewriter sits there in pride of place, surrounded by artifacts from far-off places.

TINTIN
Ah! Where is that magnifying glass?

As TINTIN looks around - we see glimpses of his LIFE: framed PICTURES and NEWSPAPER STORIES, featuring past adventures.

TINTIN posing with familiar CHARACTERS from early travels.

TINTIN
Could have sworn it was... No.
where could it possibly be? Snowy,
you haven't seen...

He moves to the large bookcase.

TINTIN
Where is it?

SNOWY surprises him, he is holding the magnifying glass in his jaws.

TINTIN
Thank you.

TINTIN takes it.

CLOSE ON: MAGNIFYING GLASS. He turns around to find the cat standing in the doorway. SNOWY turns and GROWLS!

TINTIN
No, Snowy!

ANGLE ON: A WHITE CAT has slipped in through the open window.

SNOWY instantly BARKS and chases the CAT, which springs back up into the living room.

TINTIN rushes back into the living room, and finds SNOWY chasing the CAT.

The CAT swings wildly from a chandelier, climbs up the drapes and over a bookshelf; SNOWY goes above it. As he races across the sideboard after the CAT, he knocks over the UNICORN!

TINTIN chases the CAT towards the window and slides on the floor.

He hears the CRASH! TINTIN spins around the SOUND.

CLOSE ON: The MODEL SHIP lies on the floor... mast broken off near the base.

TINTIN gently picks up the BROKEN MODEL SHIP.

TINTIN
(annoyed)
Look what you did. You broke it!
Bad dog!

He turns the ship over, not noticing a SMALL METAL TUBE that drops onto the FLOOR.

CLOSE ON; TINTIN moves closer to the sideboard and unknowingly kicks the tube under the low cabinet. SNOWY tries to PAW at it, but it rolls away... the more SNOWY paws at it, the further he pushes it... until it rolls all the way under the cabinet.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN examines the damage ... the mast is hollow, and has snapped near the deck. TINTIN puts the MAST loosely back in place.

TINTIN
Something happened on this ship.
And we're going to the one place
that could have the answer ...

TINTIN grabs his coat and heads out of the apartment.

TINTIN
C'mon, Snowy.

TINTIN and SNOWY leave the apartment. Someone is watching through binoculars from outside the window. They focus on the SHIP.

3 INT. LIBRARY - EVENING**3**

ANGLE ON: TINTIN sits in the gothic library, a tiny figure dwarfed by towering shelves.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN is reading a old thick maritime encyclopedia. He turns the page and whispers to SNOWY.

TINTIN
(low whisper)
Here it is! "Sir Francis Haddock of
Marlinspike Hall the last Captain
of the ill-fated Unicorn ...

TINTIN
The ship set sail from Barbados in
1676 on one of the most ruinous
voyages in maritime history... ship
never reached destination...

CLOSE ON: An old illustration of the UNICORN under full sail.

TINTIN
...attacked by pirates, all hands
lost except for one survivor. When
Sir Francis was rescued and
returned home, he was convinced his
name had been cursed. The Unicorn's
manifest stated that it was
carrying a cargo of rum and tobacco
bound for Europe, but it was long
claimed the ship was carrying a
secret cargo...

TINTIN glances at SNOWY, puzzled...

TINTIN
What was the ship carrying, Snowy?

TINTIN turns another page and keeps reading...

TINTIN
Historians have tried and failed to
discover what happened on that
fatal voyage - but Sir Francis's
last words; 'Only a true Haddock
will discover the secret of the
Unicorn.'

TINTIN turns the page to continue, then puts the book down and grabs another, flipping through the pages.

A familiar blue-suited figure sneaks between the aisles...
TINTIN takes a look behind his shoulder - there is no one.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN is a little creeped out. A storm is brewing,
and rain beats on the library windows. TINTIN thinks he's
being watched. Lightning strikes outside.

4 INT. 26 LABRADOR STREET HALLWAY - EVENING 4

ANGLE ON: TINTIN enters the hallway.

TINTIN
I've missed something, Snowy. We
need to take a closer look at that
model.

He walks up the stairs.

5 INT. TINTIN'S FLAT - EVENING 5

TINTIN opens the door and enters. The model ship has
vanished.

TINTIN
Of course it's gone! How could I be
so stupid?

6 EXT. MARLINSPIKE HALL COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT 6

A faded sign indicating "MARLINSPIKE HALL" can still be read.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and SNOWY hurry along in the shadows of a
high brick wall that surrounds a country estate.

A full moon casts spooky shadows through skeletal trees,
blowing in the wind. With every gust a carpet of dead leaves
lift into the air.

ANGLE ON: The rusting iron gates, covered with ivy.

TINTIN reaches the gate he tries to open them, to no avail.

Suddenly, SNOWY appears on the other side.

TINTIN
How'd you do that?

SNOWY shows TINTIN a hole in the crumbled wall.

TINTIN
Clever boy.

TINTIN squeezes through the hole, with SNOWY close behind...

7 EXT. MARLINSPIKE HALL GROUNDS - NIGHT

7

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and SNOWY cross the heavily wooded estate to a dark mansion.

ANGLE ON: MARLINSPIKE HALL ... a once-grand chateau-style COUNTRY HOUSE, now looking very sad and neglected. Empty and dark.

TINTIN walks up to the steps.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN'S flashlight sweeps and settles on a COAT OF ARMS, carved into stone above the front door. A large fish dominates the design.

TINTIN
(whispers)
A coat of arms... why does that
look familiar?
(realizes)
Hang on a minute... that fish! It's
a Haddock! Of course - Marlinspike
Hall is the old Haddock estate...

SNOWY quickly heads off on in the wrong direction.

TINTIN
Snowy!

A slavering GUARD DOG growls and charges at TINTIN from out of the shadows!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN races away from the DOG, leaping fallen trees and ducking low branches, with the hound snapping at his heels.

TINTIN approaches a stone wall as the DOG is almost upon him.

Suddenly, SNOWY leaps from the bramble and barks angrily at the GUARD DOG. The larger dog cowers and whines, submitting to SNOWY'S ferocity.

TINTIN
Well done, Snowy! Good boy.

TINTIN pets his head.

The GUARD DOG playfully runs about SNOWY on the front lawn, as TINTIN unlatches a broken window and climbs inside.

8 INT. MARLINSPIKE HALL - NIGHT

8

ANGLE ON: TINTIN slowly pushes open the window inside the mansion and carefully sweeps his FLASHLIGHT through a darkened room. Everything is coated in layers of dust and the furniture is covered in great white sheets. A shadowy figure stealthily walks alongside him.

TINTIN moves through a door into a side room, where he sees a distinctive SHAPE hidden beneath a sheet. In one swift movement, he sweeps the sheet aside.

ANGLE ON: The MODEL SHIP sitting in a display case, bathed in a shaft of ghostly moonlight.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN can't believe his luck ... he grabs the MODEL SHIP. He shines the flashlight on the boat before picking it up.

TINTIN
(softly)
Well, well, well... it seems we've
caught our thief.

He starts to back away from the case holding onto the ship.

He turns to see a tall, SILHOUETTED FIGURE standing in front of him ... the MAN raises a CANDLESTICK and whacks TINTIN on his HEAD!

THUNK!

TINTIN slumps to the FLOOR, head spinning. The room lights are turned on.

NESTOR takes the UNICORN from TINTIN as he is lying on the floor, making sure his head is still attached. SAKHARINE enters, completely cool and calm.

SAKHARINE
Welcome to Marlinspike Hall. I see
you let yourself in.

TINTIN gets up.

TINTIN
I came to retrieve my property.

SAKHARINE

I'm sorry - I'm not sure I follow you?

TINTIN sits up, rubbing the back on his head. NESTOR is holding the UNICORN MODEL.

TINTIN
Oh, I think you do. This ship was stolen from my apartment less than an hour ago!

TINTIN tries to get the MODEL SHIP from NESTOR - as if he's thinking of making a dash for it.

SAKHARINE
I'm afraid you're mistaken, Mr. Tintin.

NESTOR pulls the ship back from TINTIN.

TINTIN
There's no mistake. It belongs to me!

He pulls back again away from NESTOR.

SAKHARINE
Are you sure?

NESTOR begins to pulls the ship away from TINTIN.

TINTIN
Of course I'm sure.

TINTIN takes the SHIP.

TINTIN
I took it home. I put it on a cabinet in the living room and then Snowy chased the cat and knocked it over and it ...
(dawning realization)
... fell.

TINTIN'S eye is drawn to the mast. This mast is not broken and split like that on his own ship.

TINTIN

{STUNNED}
This isn't ray ship.

SAKHARINE

No, indeed.

NESTOR takes the SHIP back, and goes back to the case and puts it inside.

TINTIN

I - I'm sorry. It looks - identical.

SAKHARINE takes TINTIN by the arm and leads him out towards the door.

SAKHARINE

Well, looks can be deceiving.

TINTIN

Yes, indeed ...

TINTIN pulls away from SAKHARINE and walks back to the case and the ship.

TINTIN

... but I don't understand! Why did Sir Francis make two ships exactly alike? And you have one already. Why do you want another? What is it about this model that would cause someone to steal it?

SAKHARINE

Goodness me, why so many questions?

TINTIN

It's my job. There could be a story here. It's what I do, you see.

SAKHARINE

Well, it's no great mystery. Sir Francis Haddock was a drunkard and a hopeless reprobate! He was doomed to fail and he bequeathed that failure to his sone.

He starts to walks away from TINTIN, TINTIN follows him.

TINTIN

So it's true! The Haddock line is cursed!

He stops TINTIN with his cane.

SAKHARINE

What else have you found out?

TINTIN pushes the cane away.

TINTIN
What is there to find?

SAKHARINE swings the cane to TINTIN'S other shoulder.

SAKHARINE
That depends what you're looking
for.

TINTIN
I'm looking for answers, Mr.
Sakharine ...

SAKHARINE
You're looking in the wrong place.

SAKHARINE offers TINTIN a THIN SMILE.

SAKHARINE
It's late ... I think you should go
home.

NESTOR hands the torch to TINTIN.

NESTOR
This way, Sir.

NESTOR and TINTIN leave the room. SAKHARINE takes a look at
the ship.

9 INT. MARLINSPIKE HALL FOYER - NIGHT

9

NESTOR escorts a sullen TINTIN out.

NESTOR
It's a pity, sir.

TINTIN turns.

TINTIN
I'm sorry?

NESTOR
That the mast broke on your model
ship, sir. I hope you found all the
pieces. Things are so easily lost.

SAKHARINE (O.C.)
Nestor! Where are you?!

NESTOR
Good night, air.

NESTOR closes the door.

10 EXT. 26 LABRADOR STREET - NIGHT 10

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and SNOWY walk down the dark, wet street to TINTIN'S apartment.

TINTIN
Some thing's are easily lost. What did he mean by that, Snowy? what was he trying to tell me? Some things are easily lost ...

11 INT. LABRADOR STREET STAIRS - EVENING 11

TINTIN and SNOWY climb the stairs to their apartment. The door is ajar.

TINTIN enters and turns on the lights.

ANGLE ON; TINTIN'S flat has been RANSACKED!!

TINTIN
Great snakes!

Furniture overturned... books thrown off shelves... drawers pulled and emptied.

CLOSE ON: SNOWY whimpering and clawing at the CABINET.

TINTIN
What is it, Snowy?

TINTIN pulls the CABINET aside to reveal the METAL TUBE.

He squats down and picks up the tiny metal tube from the broken mast. TINTIN stands and examines the TUBE.

TINTIN
What's this? A ha! This was in the mast.

TINTIN walks over to the table sits down.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN unscrews the lid and shakes the TUBE... a small parchment, wrapped in ribbon and sealed with wax, falls into his palm.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN at the table ... SNOWY brings the magnifying glass in hie jaws.

TINTIN
Good boy, Snowy.

TINTIN carefully unfurls the PARCHMENT and studies it.

Written ornately across it in faded quill:

TINTIN
(reading)
"Three brothers joined. Three
Unicorns in company, sailing in the
new day sun will speak. For tis
from the Light that Light will
dawn, and then shine forth the
Eagle's Cross."

Beneath that, a few seemingly meaningless strokes and dashes.

TINTIN
What are these markings? Some kind
of secret language, or code? It
makes no sense. But it does explain
why they ransacked the flat. They
were looking for this, and they
didn't find it, which means ...
they'll be back.

The doorbell downstairs JANGLES.

12 INT. 26 LABRADOR STREET HALLWAY - NIGHT

12

CLOSE ON: TINTIN tucking the scroll carefully into hie wallet as he creeps down the stairs.

MRS. FINCH
No, I don't know where he is,
Dearie. I think he's gone out. And
anyway, it's after dark and Mr.
Tintin is moat particular about not
admitting visitors after bedtime. I
have to go back to my cocoa. I've
got a very good book and a cup of
cocoa. It's really lovely...

TINTIN steps forward to see MRS. FINCH talking to an unseen MAN at the door. The chain is still on, the door open only a crack.

TINTIN

Thank you, Mrs. Finch. I can look
after this...

MRS. FINCH shoots TINTIN a sour look, vanishes into her
apartment.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN approaching the door cautiously, a pistol in
his hand, which he keeps behind his back. A familiar American
voice is heard:

BARNABY
Hey kid, is that you? Open the
door?

BARNABY presses his face through the crack.

TINTIN
What do you want?

BARNABY
Look, the game is up! He's gonna be
back!

IS.

BARNABY
Now, I know he wanted those boats,
but I swear to God, I never thought
he'd kill anyone over it.

TINTIN
Who? Who are you talking about?

BARNABY
I'm trying to tell you that your
life is in danger - !

TINTIN
Answer me! Who???

BANG! BANG! BANG! Bullet holes PUNCH through the door!

TINTIN throws himself to the floor!

The last bullet has taken out the chain. The door swings
slowly open to reveal a bloody, unarmed BARNABY! He falls to
the floor.

TINTIN
(shouting)
Mrs. Finch! A man's been shot on
our doorstep.

MRS. FINCH
(exasperated)
Not again ...

TINTIN
Call an ambulance!

TINTIN rushes into the street as a blue car drives away.

SNOWY tries to chase after the CAR.

TINTIN
Snowy!

SNOWY stops, but BARKS loudly.

ANGLE ON: BARNABY lies on the doormat clawing desperately at a newspaper. TINTIN runs back in.

TINTIN rolls BARNABY over, but he's out cold.

TINTIN
Can you hear me? Can you...

TINTIN picks up the newspaper, stares at it.

13 INT. TINTIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

13

ANGLE ON: TINTIN studying the blood-stained newspaper. TINTIN lowers the paper, and before him stand the two plainclothes Interpol Detectives, THOMPSON and THOMSON.

THOMSON
The victim's name was Barnaby Dawes.

THOMPSON
He was one of the top agents at Interpol but we haven't got a clue what he was working on.

THOMSON
Quite right, Thompson. We're completely clueless.

TINTIN
Interpol doesn't have any other leads?

THOMSON
Oh, steady on, Tintin - we're still filling out the paperwork.

THOMPSON

Police work's not all glamour and guns - there's an awful lot of filing.

TINTIN

Well, I might have something for you. Before he lost consciousness, Dawes tried to tell me something and I think he was spelling out a word...BOND... JAN.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN traces each letter that BARNABY marked with a BLOODY FINGER PRINT.

TINTIN

...KARABOUDJAN.

THOMSON

Karaboudjan!

TINTIN

Does that mean anything to you?

THOMSON snatches the newspaper from TINTIN.

THOMSON

Great Scotland Yard! That's extraordinary!

TINTIN

What is?

THOMSON

Worthington's have a half price sale on bowler hats!

THOMPSON snatches the paper.

THOMPSON

Really, Thomson! This is hardly the time.

THOMPSON

Great Scotland Yard!

THOMSON

What is it?

THOMPSON

Canes are half price, too!

TINTIN

Are you going to take charge of
this evidence?

THOMSON

Positively. Never fear, Tintin. The
evidence is safe with us!

THOMSON snatches the newspaper back, and hurries out of the
door at speed ... his foot catches the CAT on the landing and
her FALLS from view, followed by SOUNDS of him TRIPPING and
TUMBLING violently down the stairs.

THOMPSON

Thomson! Where are you?

THOMSON sits at the bottom of the stairs in a daze.

THOMSON

Well, I'm already downstairs! Do
try to keep up.

14 EXT. 26 LABRADOR STREET - DAY

14

ANGLE ON: TINTIN catches up to the THOM(P)SONS at the front
door - he hands THOMSON the NEWSPAPER.

TINTIN

Wait -

THOMSON

Oh?

TINTIN

You dropped this.

THOMPSON

Good heavens, Thomson - look after
the evidence man.

THOMSON

Sorry, Thompson. My mind is on
other things.

THOMPSON

Ah, yes. Our Light-fingered
larcenist.

TINTIN

What?

THOMPSON

The pickpocket. He has no idea what's coming.

THOMSON

Go on, Tintin. Take my wallet.

THOMSON opens his jacket. TINTIN pulls a wallet out, discovering it is attached to a piece of sturdy elastic, sewn into his jacket.

THOMSON

(proudly)

Yes, industrial strength elastic?

TINTIN

(impressed)

Very, uh, resourceful.

THOMSON

Oh, on the contrary, it was childishly simple.

THOMPSON

Simply childish, I agree.

THOM(P)SONS tip their hats in farewell.

BOTH THOM(P)SONS

Tintin...

TINTIN

Gentlemen.

The THOM(P)SONS set off down the STREET.

THOMSON

Mind you, I expect he's miles away by now.

THOMPSON

I presume you're referring to the pickpocket?

THOMSON

Yes, I mean, knowing we're just a few steps behind him.

A gray-haired man walks past TINTIN at the doorway. SNOWY growls and begins to follow him.

TINTIN steps out and kneels next to SNOWY holding him.

TINTIN

Snowy, what is it boy? What do you see?

THOMPSON

I don't suppose you'd fancy a cup of tea.

THOMSON

You're quite mistaken, I'd love one.

THOMPSON

My treat ...

ANGLE ON: The PICKPOCKET rube his hands, as he walks briskly towards the THOM(P)SONS... his hand sweeps up, sliding into THOMSON'S jacket pocket. It is the familiar routine: a heal spin, straighten the jacket, touch the hat.

ANGLE ON: The wallet is pulled out, but quickly stretches at the end of the elastic!

THOMSON

I've got you now!

QUICK SHOTS: THOMSON is nearly pulled off his feet, as the PICKPOCKET tugs at the wallet, stretching the elastic tight.

The PICKPOCKET lets the wallet go, and it snaps back into THOMSON'S FACE!

THOMPSON

Devil! Stop, in the name of the law!

THOMPSON gives chase. His cane gets caught in the elastic.

The elastic snaps back and slams THOMSON to the ground.

THOMPSON rips the PICKPOCKET'S jacket off, but gets it stuck on his head, blocking his vision.

THOMPSON

Got you!

He crashes into a LAMPOST.

TINTIN

What's going on down there? C'mon, Snowy!

TINTIN races towards the THOM(P)SONS, nearly knocking down the PICKPOCKET, ARISTIDES SILK, who's fleeing in panic.

SILK
(chirpy)
I do beg your pardon!!

TINTIN
Sorry, sir!

TINTIN arrives to find the THOMPSON'S dizzy and bewildered.

THOMPSON
The pickpocket, Tintin! He's
getting away!

TINTIN
(quiet shock)
My wallet!

TINTIN looks back up the street... quickly realizing it was
the old man he banged into.

CLOSE ON: With dawning dread, TINTIN reaches into his pocket
~ his WALLET has been TAKEN!

TINTIN
It's gone!
(urgent)
Come on! Snowy, after him!

TINTIN starts running through the fog to catch the SILK.

TINTIN
Stop! Wait!

He chases him across the foggy street, but narrowly avoids
getting hit by a CAR.

For a brief moment, TINTIN is disorientated by CAR
HEADLIGHTS, casting wild beams in the fog and swerving
crazily to avoid hitting him.

ANGLE ON: Two canes suddenly hook TINTIN'S arms and drag him
and SNOWY to the safety of the footpath... the THOM(P)SONS
have rescued him.

THOMPSON
Got ya!

THOMSON
Steady on!

TINTIN
I've lost him!

TINTIN turns to the THOM(P)SONS.

TINTIN

You must find my wallet! It's very important. I have to get it back.

THOMPSON

And you will! Leave it to the professionals.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN walks back towards his apartment, his pace quickens as he forms a plan.

TINTIN

We've lost the scroll, but we haven't lost the story. Karaboudjan. That's an Armenian word. That's our lead, Snowy. What was Barnaby Dawes trying to tell us when he said our lives are in danger?

ANGLE ON: TINTIN suddenly stops as he reaches the DOOR to his FLAT. Two workmen are carrying a large wooden crate from a RED DELIVERY VAN towards TINTIN'S flat. TINTIN is puzzled to find a DELIVERY MAN in the HALLWAY; this is ALLAN.

ALLAN

Mister Tin - tin? Delivery for ya.

TINTIN

But I didn't order anything?

TINTIN looks at the CRATE, which is being carried towards the DOORWAY. Before he can react, a handkerchief is clasped over TINTIN'S mouth. His eyes roll and he collapses into ALLAN'S arms.

ALLAN

Well, that's because it's you that's getting delivered.

TINTIN is bundled inside the crate, the lid is slammed shut.

Stencilled on the side, the word KARABOUDJAN.

ALLAN

Quick! Get him in the van.

SNOWY sinks his teeth into ALLAN'S leg.

ALLAN

Get off me you confounded mutt!

He shakes SNOWY off into the hallway and slams the door.

15 INT. 26 LABRADOR STREET - DAY

15

ANGLE ON: SNOWY races up the STAIRS, towards the STUDY then leaps on the DESK.

ALLAN climbs into the RED VAN.

ALLAN
He bit me! Quick!

The RED VAN pulls away.

SNOWY watches from the window sill as the van drives away. A FIRE TRUCK approaches.

ANGLE ON: SNOWY flies through the AIR, LANDING on a passing truck.

The fire truck, now directly behind the van, slams on its brakes as the van comes to an abrupt stop and the LADDER quickly extends, taking SNOWY with it. SNOWY falls onto the HOOD of the VAN, is thrown off but pursues ALLAN and the others as fast as his legs will carry him.

SNOWY hops onto passing BICYCLE and runs through a pen of COWS before arriving at the docks, and the KARABOUDJAN.

As TINTIN's crate is loaded aboard a massive ship, SNOWY sneaks up the ropes tethering the SHIP to the dock. Various CREWMEN yell orders from the dock.

CREWMAN (O.S.)
Come on, come on!

The SHIP heads out of the harbor.

16 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT

16

WOOZY ANGLE: TINTIN'S POV, coming in and out of FOCUS as we hear VOICES:

ALLAN
Eh, not here. Look your side.

TOM
(grunting)
Hang on. Nothing.

ALLAN

Well, check that pocket.

TINTIN is in a cage being searched by ALLAN and TOM, the workmen who grabbed him at his flat.

TOM

I've looked at this one already,
I'm sure of it.

ALLAN

Have a look in his socks.

SAKHARINE enters the hold at a quick pace.

SAKHARINE

Have you found it?

ALLAN

Doesn't have it!

TOM

It's not on him, boss. It's not
here.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN sits up groggily, finding himself bound in a dank ship's hold.

SAKHARINE

Not here? Then where is it?

TINTIN

Where's what?

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE smacks the cage with his cane.

SAKHARINE

Oh, I am tired of your games- The
scroll, from the Unicorn. A piece
of paper, like this.

SAKHARINE produces a SCROLL, which looks very similar to TINTIN'S.

TINTIN

You mean the poem.

SAKHARINE

Yes.

TINTIN

The poem written in Old English.

SAKHARINE

Yes.

TINTIN

It was inside a cylinder.

SAKHARINE

Yes.

TINTIN

Concealed in the mast.

SAKHARINE

Yes!

SAKHARINE'S FACE, full of anticipation, contorts into an UGLY SCOWL.

TINTIN

I don't have it.

SAKHARINE lifts his cane towards TOM. TOM takes off the sheath. SAKHARINE draws a long, thin sword from within. He presses the tip to TINTIN'S face.

SAKHARINE

You know the value of that scroll.
Why else would you take it?

TINTIN

(realization)

Two ships ... two scrolls ... both
part of a puzzle. You have one, you
need the other. But that's not it.
There's something else.

SAKHARINE bends down to look TINTIN in the eye.

SAKHARINE

I will find it, with or without
your help. You need to think about
exactly how useful you are to me...

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE leads TOM and ALLAN out of the room.

SAKHARINE

We'll deal with him on the way.

TOM

Aye aye, air.

SAKHARINE

Hold this course.

As ALLAN closes the door, SNOWY sneaks into the room. ALLAN SLAMS the heavy, watertight door and locks it.

TINTIN spots SNOWY as the dog runs across the hold to his master.

TINTIN
Snowy! It's good to see you, too.
See if you can chew through these ropes.

SNOWY goes to work on the ropes.

17 EXT. KARABOUDJAN UPPER STAIRWAY - NIGHT

17

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE CLIMBS the last STAIRS to the BRIDGE ... he walks to his cabin, he pauses to pass instructions to ALLAN and TOM. WIND whips his HAIR.

SAKHARINE
Well, he's lying! He must have the scroll. The question is - what has he done with it?

TOM
We searched him all over, boss.

SAKHARINE
I want you to go back down there and make him talk. Break every bone in his body if you have to.

TOM
(dismayed)
Oh, that's nasty!

SAKHARINE
You know the stakes, you know what we're playing for. Just do it!

Another CREW MEMBER, PEDRO, comes running up to them.

PEDRO
Mister Sakharine! Mister Sakharine!
All hell has broken loose! It's a disaster! The Captain has come around -

ALLAN
What!

PEDRO

He's conscious! He's accusing you of mutiny - he says you turned the crew against him.

ALLAN

Sounds like he's sobered up again.

SAKHARINE

Well, don't just stand there, get him another bottle.

PEDRO

Si, senor.

ALLAN AND TOM

Aye, sir.

WIDE ON: SAKHARINE goes into his cabin ...

18 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT

18

TINTIN looks around. He grabs a crowbar and takes it to the door. He jams it into the wheel; the door is now locked from the INSIDE!

He moves to a crate and pulls the top off, he takes the top and covers the window in the door with it.

TINTIN walks back to a large crate, it is filled with live animals. A GROWL. He opens a PORTHOLE.

19 EXT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - CONTINUOUS

19

ANGLE ON: A lower opens and TINTIN leans out of the small window. He's on a large CARGO SHIP, which is ploughing through a rough ocean at speed. There's nowhere to escape to.

He looks up and sees another porthole. Loud, unintelligible SINGING emanates from the open window.

20 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

20

ANGLE ON: ALLAN and TOM as they come down the corridor,

ALLAN attempts to open the door... it's locked! ALLAN and TOM look at each other.

TOM

(encouragingly)

Jiggle it a bit - it's just stuck.

ALLAN
Jiggle?

TOM
Here ...

TOM attempts to be helpful by showing ALLAN how to open the door - ALLAN swats his hands away, angrily.

ALLAN
What you doing? Geddofff! It's not stuck, you idiot - he's bolted it from the inside!

21 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT 21

TINTIN looks about the room,

ALLAN (O.S.)
So you want to play it like that then, do you? Tintin?

22 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 22

ALLAN
(to TOM in a grim voice)
Get the TNT.

23 INT, KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT 23

TINTIN turns and looks at the room again:

CLOSE ON: TINTIN's puzzled FACE, as he studies his surroundings.

TINTIN
(thinking)
Broken crates ... rope ... champagne. What else do we have, Snowy?

24 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 24

ANGLE ON: ALLAN, TOM set up a wicked-looking SHIP'S CLUB.

They brace it against the door. A COUPLE of OTHER THUGS are watching nearby.

ALLAN

There are other ways to open this door! They'll be swabbing the decks with your innards when we're done with you!

- 25 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT 25**
- TINTIN grabs a CRATE OF CHAMPAGNE and lines it up. He takes another crowbar and moves to a CRATE. He rips off some PLANKS.
- 26 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 26**
- ALLAN quickly sets up the EXPLOSIVE CHARGES against the DOOR ready to blast it open.
- ALLAN
Hurry up, hurry up!
- 27 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT 27**
- TINTIN grabs the planks and the rope and ties the planks together. He hurries over to the porthole.
- 28 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 28**
- ALLAN takes the fuse line and moves towards TOM, he lights the match on TOM'S face -
- 29 EXT. KARABOUDJAN - NIGHT 29**
- ANGLE ON: TINTIN leans out of the PORTHOLE as far as he dares.
- 30 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 30**
- ALLAN Lights the FUSE.
- 31 EXT. KARABOUDJAN - NIGHT 31**
- TINTIN takes aim and throws the KNOTTED PLANKS as high as he can, aiming at another OPEN PORTHOLE far above. TINTIN watches as the PLANKS arc up, hover and then plummet back down towards him! BONK! The PLANKS bounce off TINTIN'S HEAD...

- 32 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 32**
- ANGLE ON: ALLAN, TOM and the THUGS take COVER a safe distance from TINTIN'S DOOR.
- 33 EXT. KARABOUDJAN - NIGHT 33**
- TINTIN takes aim again.
- 34 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 34**
- The FUSE LINE continues to burn.
- 35 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 35**
- ALLAN takes cover next to TOM. He uses TOM as a body shield.
- ALLAN
Don't move.
- 36 EXT. KARABOUDJAN - NIGHT 36**
- TINTIN throws the knotted planks up to the PORTHOLE.
- 37 INT. HADDOCK'S CABIN - NIGHT 37**
- THWACK! TINTIN'S PLANKS fly into the room, walloping CAPTAIN HADDOCK on the back of the HEAD! HADDOCK slumps forward on the table, HEAD SPINNING!
- 38 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 38**
- ANGLE ON: TINTIN'S DOOR is blown CLEAN OFF its hinges! SMOKE pours into the CORRIDOR.
- ALLAN
Move! Let's go!
- THUG
Let me at him!
- GUNS in HAND, ALLAN leads the THUGS towards TINTIN'S ROOM.
- SUDDENLY! BANG! BANG! ALLAN and the THUGS retreat from a VOLLEY OF GUNFIRE, coming from inside the HOLD!

TOM

He's got a big shooter!

TOM jumps in front of the door, ready to fire when he is hit and falls to the ground.

TOM

Got me!

A CHAMPAGNE CORK lands on the ground next to him. ALLAN picks it up.

39 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT 39

ALLAN picks up a CHAMPAGNE CORK.

ALLAN

Hold your fire!

40 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER HOLD - NIGHT 40

ANGLE ON: ALLAN peers around the corner of the blasted DOORWAY ... TINTIN has carefully positioned rows of champagne bottles aimed at the doorway. With each vibration, several corks pop out, like gunfire. No sign of TINTIN.

TOM

He ain't here! He's vanished!

Another cork POPS, hitting TOM square in the forehead and knocking him out.

ALLAN

He's hiding. Search the ship. Quickly!

41 INT. HADDOCK'S CABIN - NIGHT 41

HADDOCK rises, stunned by the blow to the head. He looks around wildly, thinking he has been set upon.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK catches eight of SNOWY ...

HADDOCK

Arghhhh! A giant rat of Sumatra!

He stands and flinches back, startled, he punches through the bird cage with his head and gets caught inside it. He jumps again as TINTIN climbs through the porthole!

HADDOCK quickly snatches up a LEG from a BROKEN CHAIR ... he points it at TINTIN, aiming it as if he is on guard.

HADDOCK

Aha! Thought you could sneak in here and catch me with me trousers down, eh?

TINTIN quickly snatches up the other LEG of the BROKEN CHAIR brandishing it front of him like a sword ... he quickly parries a lunge from HADDOCK ...

TINTIN

I'd rather you kept your trousers on, if it's all the same to you.

TINTIN and HADDOCK circle each other warily ... HADDOCK up ends a TABLE, TINTIN has to jump on to a trunk to escape as HADDOCK swings wildly at him.

HADDOCK

I know your game - you're one of them!

TINTIN

I'm sorry?

HADDOCK

They sent you here to kill me, eh?

TINTIN

(dodging another swipe)
Look - I don't know who you are -

HADDOCK

That's how he planned to bump me off. Murdered in ray bed by a baby faced assassin!

SNOWY has HADDOCK'S pant-leg in his teeth.

TINTIN

Assassin?! Look - you've got it all wrong, I was kidnapped by a gang of thugs.

HADDOCK

The filthy swine! He's turned the whole crew against me!

TINTIN

Who?

HADDOCK

A sour-faced man with a sugary name. He bought them all off - every last man!

TINTIN

Sakharine!

At the mention of SAKHARINE'S name, HADDOCK stops in his tracks.

HADDOCK

Nobody takes my ship!

TINTIN

You're the Captain?

HADDOCK

(loudly)

Of course I'm the Captain - who else could I be?!

TINTIN

Shhhh!

HADDOCK

(slumps)

I've been locked in this room for days, with only whiskey to sustain my mortal soul.

TINTIN tries the door... it opens. NOT LOCKED.

HADDOCK

Oh. Well, I assumed it was locked.

TINTIN

Well, it's not. Now you must excuse me - if they find me here, they'll kill me. I have to keep moving... try and find my way off this drunken tub.

TINTIN slips out of the cabin, into the corridor.

HADDOCK

Tub! Tub!!

42 INT. KARABOUDJAN LOWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

42

ANGLE ON: TINTIN steps into the corridor, he closes the door and comes face-to-face with a SAILOR!

HADDOCK

Tub?

The SAILOR goes for TINTIN manages to grab him, and they wrestle.

HADDOCK

(angry)

Tub!!!!

HADDOCK opens the door.

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK PUNCHES THE GUARD OUT COLD!

HADDOCK close the door again.

The SAILOR starts to come to and moves forward, HADDOCK slams the door on the SAILOR.

TINTIN catches the SAILOR and throws him forward onto HADDOCK'S ARMS.

TINTIN

(impressed)

Thanks.

HADDOCK

Pleasure.

TINTIN and HADDOCK pull his UNCONSCIOUS BODY into HADDOCK'S CABIN.

TINTIN

I'm Tintin, by the way.

TINTIN offers his hand, which HADDOCK takes.

HADDOCK

Haddock, Archibald Haddock. There's a long boat up on deck - follow me.

TINTIN does a double-take as HADDOCK slips into the corridor.

TINTIN

Hang on a second - did you say Haddock?!

But HADDOCK is gone... TINTIN takes off after him.

43 INT. KARABOUDJAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

43

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE is ENRAGED! He dresses down ALLAN and TOM.

SAKHARINE
How could you let them escape? Find them, find them both!

ALLAN
Don't worry, we'll kill 'em, sir.

SAKHARINE
No, you can kill the boy. Not Haddock.

TOM is disappointed by this.

TOM
Oh, he's a just a hopeless old soak... we should've killed him long since.

SAKHARINE swings round on TOM, glowering.

SAKHARINE
You think it's an accident that I chose Haddock's ship, Haddock's crew...
(to ALLAN)
Haddock's treacherous first mate? Nothing is an accident.

SAKHARINE turns, the wind catching his hair, his eyes NARROWING. He holds up his arms, and within seconds the HUNTING FALCON lands on his wrist.

SAKHARINE
We go back a long way, Captain Haddock and I. We have unfinished business and this time I'm going to make him pay!

44 INT. KARABOUJDAN UPPER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

44

HADDOCK is leading them through the maze of corridors... they pause to listen to sounds of FOOTSTEPS and SHOUTS.

HADDOCK
We have to reach a locked door at the end of this corridor. This is gonna be tricky!

TINTIN

(whispers)
You wouldn't happen to be related
to the Haddocks of Marlinspike
Hall, would you?

HADDOCK
(guarded)
Why do you ask?

TINTIN
Why, it's for a story I've been
working on .., an old shipwreck
that happened off the coast of
Barbados - a Man o'War; triple
masted, fifty guns.

HADDOCK suddenly turns on TINTIN and slams him up against the
wall.

HADDOCK
What do you know of the Unicorn?!

TINTIN
Not a lot - that's why I'm asking
you!

HADDOCK
(low voice)
The secret of that ship is known
only to my family. It has been
passed down from generation to
generation. My Granddaddy himself
with his dying breath told me the
tale.

HADDOCK stares off into the distance, lost in memories.

TINTIN
And?

HADDOCK
Gone.

TINTIN
What do you mean, gone?

HADDOCK
I was so upset at when he kicked
the bucket. I had no choice but to
drown my sorrows. When I woke up in
the morning, it was gone. I'd
forgotten it all.

TINTIN
Everything?!

HADDOCK
Every last word.

HADDOCK heads off down the corridor with TINTIN following.

TINTIN
Well, is there somebody else in
your family, maybe they would know?

HADDOCK
(shaking his head)
Sir Francis had three sons. All but
my bloodline failed. I am the last
of the Haddocks.

TINTIN
Did you say 'three' sons?!

A couple of CREW MEMBERS are approaching the stairs. HADDOCK and TINTIN get down quickly and hide under the stairs with SNOWY.

The CREW MEMBERS move down the stairs and out the doorway SNOWY whimpers, and TINTIN tries to put his hand on SNOWY'S snout.

One the crew are gone, HADDOCK heads up the stairs, TINTIN follows.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN, realization dawning on his face.

TINTIN
I know what Sakharine's looking
for!

HADDOCK
What are you raving on about?

TINTIN
It was written on the scroll.
(reciting)
"Three brothers joined; three
Unicorns in company sailing in the
noonday sun will speak."

HADDOCK
Really?

TINTIN
(excited)

Sir Francis didn't make two models
of the Unicorn - he made three!
Three ships for three sons!

HADDOCK turns to TINTIN.

HADDOCK
Excellent.

HADDOCK heads off, down the corridor.

TINTIN
Sakharine's after the third model
ship.

HADDOCK try to wrench open a LOCKED DOOR.

HADDOCK
Barnacles! Someone's locked the
door!

TINTIN
Well, is there a key?

HADDOCK
A key? Aah!

HADDOCK breathes a sigh of ALCOHOL FUMES into TINTIN's face,
who coughs.

HADDOCK
Yes ... now that would be the
problem!

HADDOCK returns the way they came, and TINTIN follows.

45 INT. KARABOUDJAN SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

45

A door quietly swings OPEN, revealing a gloomy dormitory full
of swaying bunks. Ugly, drunken CREWMEN sprawled in hammocks,
SNORING.

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK and TINTIN peering round the DOOR.

HADDOCK
(whispers)
Mr. Jaggerman, top bunk in the
center - keeper of the keys.
Careful mind, he's a restless
sleeper on account of the tragic
loss of his eyelids.

TINTIN
He lost his eyelids?

HADDOCK
Aye, now that was a card game to remember - ah, you really had to be there. I'd do this myself, Tintin, but you've a lighter tread and less chance of waking the boys.

TINTIN
Are you sure this is a good idea?

HADDOCK
You've nothing to worry about.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN sets off, sneaking between the bunks, towards the sleeping MR. JAGGERMAN - the KEYS are visible in his hand.

HADDOCK
(loud whisper)
Provided they all stay asleep.

TINTIN struggles to keep his balance with the heavy yaw and roll of the ship.

HADDOCK
Don't, I wouldn't get too close to Mr. Hobbs -he's very handy with a razor. And I'd steer clear of Mr. Gitch - sacked as shepherd on account of his 'animal husbandry'!

TINTIN and SNOWY climb onto the high bunk, reaching for the KEYS hanging from JAGGERMAN'S HAND.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN'S FINGERTIPS nearly touch the KEYS.

He grabs SNOWY and holds him out towards the KEYS, but SNOWY instead goes for JAGGERMAN'S SANDWICH.

TINTIN
Not the sandwich! The keys!

TINTIN falls in a cascade of SNORING SAILORS, DEAD FISH and a Large SHARK CARCASS. SAILORS from surrounded bunks pile on top of him.

CLOSE ON: SNOWY stands on top of the pile of SAILORS.

TINTIN'S FIST, KEYS included, burst from the pile. HADDOCK quietly claps.

46 INT. KARABOUDJAN UPPER CORRIDOR - NIGHT**46**

ANGLE ON: TINTIN hands the KEYS to an impressed HADDOCK.

HADDOCK

You're a brave lad, Tintin - my heart was in my mouth, I don't mind telling you.

HADDOCK unlocks the rusty door.

HADDOCK

Well, that is, if it was my heart. You know, judging by my stomach, it could've been anything, really.

TINTIN

Hurry up, Captain. We've no time to lose -

TINTIN freezes in DISBELIEF! The door opens to reveal a storeroom filled with BOTTLES OF WHISKEY and RUM!

HADDOCK

Bingo! Just the necessities, of course 1

HADDOCK quickly stuffs a few bottles into various pockets! He kisses one of the BOTTLES.

HADDOCK

To the lifeboats.

TINTIN stands AGHAST for a MOMENT, then follows HADDOCK.

47 INT. SHIP CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER**47**

The DECK of the SHIP is covered with SAILORS searching with FLASHLIGHTS. A group of WELDERS working on a SEAPLANE.

ALLAN

Keep your eyes peeled!

SAILOR #1

I'll go aft!

SAILOR #2

Any sign of him, Buster?

SAILOR #3

Not yet! Watch yourself, the boss says he's a handful.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK stumbles out a door, onto the DECK and almost into TOM. TINTIN pulls him back inside at the last moment.

TINTIN grabs HADDOCK bottle of WHISKEY, and goes back to clobber TOM. Just as TINTIN swings his ARM, HADDOCK snatches the BOTTLE ... TINTIN knocks TOM out with his FIST, glares and HADDOCK and shakes his sore hand.

48 EXT. KARABOUDJAN DECK - NIGHT

48

It's a rough, stormy ocean. HADDOCK, TINTIN and SNOWY move towards the lifeboat. HADDOCK and TINTIN quickly remove the ropes from the hooks and start to push the boat out towards the edge.

ALLAN

Boss wants us to check the coms.
Come out of it.

SUDDENLY a door opens, we hear A MORSE CODE noise. ALLAN and TOM pass by.

ALLAN

Come on, in here.

HADDOCK points in their direction.

HADDOCK

It's Allan!

ALLAN and TOM walk through a door.

TINTIN

Is that the bridge?

HADDOCK

Aye, on the other side of the radio room.

TINTIN

Radio room?

TINTIN gestures for HADDOCK to stay put in the shadows.

TINTIN

(hushed)

Wait here. Captain. Sound the alarm if anyone comes.

HADDOCK

Careful, Tintin!

TINTIN has already moved towards the stairs ... SNOWY follows.

SAILORS SEARCHING SHIP
I said keep searching! There's no
one here! who we looking for,
anyway?

ANGLE ON: TINTIN sneaks to the RADIO ROOM door. ALLAN is over TOM'S shoulder as he reads an incoming Morse message:

TOM
Message just come through, boss.

ALLAN
What's it say?

TOM
(reading)
"The Milanese Nightingale has
landed. Waiting in the wings for
action."

TINTIN
(to himself)
Milanese Nightingale.

TINTIN frowns... AT ALLAN calmly plucks the RADIO MESSAGE from TOM'S HAND.

ALLAN
(relieved)
Now pray this cheers him up!

As they disappear, TINTIN sneaks in.

49 INT. KARABOUDJAN RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

49

TINTIN enters the room with SNOWY. SNOWY sees a SANDWICHES, jumps on the desk and begins to eat, fighting a RAT for it.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN quickly searches for any clues to the ship's destination. He scans charts, looks at written messages. He picks up one of the notes and reads it.

TINTIN
Bagghar.

TINTIN notices a BROCHURE with a picture of BAGGHAR and BEN SALAAD.

TINTIN

What's this?

He picks it up - and opens it at random. We see a picture of the town.

TINTIN
(reading)
The sultanate of Bagghar.

A second page. A portrait of BEN SALAAD.

TINTIN
(reading)
Ruled over by Sheik Omar Ben
Salaad, whose love of music and
culture is matched only by his love
of. ..

TINTIN turns the page. He sees something that we don't.

TINTIN
Great snakes!

He moves over to nearby wall covered in maps, quickly scanning for something...

TINTIN
Bagghar. The port of Bagghar.
Morocco!

SUDDENLY, TINTIN gets an idea! TINTIN shoves the brochure into his pocket, quickly puts the headphones on and sits at the desk, fiddling with the frequency knobs on the old radio.

50 EXT. KARABOUDJAN DECK - NIGHT

50

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK holding onto the boat.

HADDOCK
Tintin!

ANGLE ON: A sleeping CREW MEMBER, huddled in the lifeboat! He wakes with a start and is surprised to find CAPTAIN HADDOCK holding one of the lifeboat ropes... he produces a PISTOL!

CREW MEMBER
Hey! Put your hands up!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK raises his HANDS, letting go of the ROPE ... the LIFEBOAT drops into the water, while the CREW MEMBER gets tangled in the ROPE and swings only a few feet from the WATER.

HADDOCK

And let that be a lesson to you!

HADDOCK moves down to untie the next BOAT.

CREW MEMBER

Help me!

51 INT. KARABOUDJAN RADIO ROOM - NIGHT 51

CLOSE ON: MORSE TAPPER ... click ... click ... click ...
TINTIN is BUSY sending a MESSAGE.

52 INT. KARABOUDJAN RADIO ROOM - NIGHT 52

SUDDENLY! TOM OPENS THE SIDE DOOR AND SEES TINTIN!

TOM

(shouting)

In here! He's in here!

He raises his gun. SNOWY jumps up and grabs his arm, the gun FIRES, giving TINTIN a valuable second to REACT.

TINTIN stands and punches TOM. We really see TINTIN'S ability to look after himself against a THUG. With the second punch TOM bumps into ALLAN as he is coming out.

ALLAN gets tangled up with TOM.

TINTIN grabs TOM'S gun and runs out with SNOWY.

ALLAN chases TINTIN, TOM follows.

53 EXT. KARABOUDJAN DECK - NIGHT 53

TINTIN races from the RADIO ROOM as a GUARD spots HADDOCK.

GUARD

Here! By the lifeboats!

ALLAN

Get out the way!

TINTIN runs past with ALLAN right behind him.

ALLAN

Get him!

GUARD

Right!

ALLAN and the GUARD open fire. TINTIN runs among cargo crates and punches another GUARD to the ground. The GUARD recovers and fires a spray of bullets at TINTIN.

GUARD #2

Why, you little...!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and SNOWY races along the deck and down the stairs onto the deck BELOW, and SPRINT towards HADDOCK and the LIFEBOAT.

SAILORS SEARCHING SHIP

Oy! He's up there! Get him, lads!

TINTIN has TOM'S PISTOL. HADDOCK falls into the LIFEBOAT where SNOWY is already waiting. The ROPE slips, and the BOAT dangles precariously. HADDOCK slams into a SEAT, smashing a number of BOTTLES hidden in his POCKETS; WHISKEY and BROKEN GLASS fall into the OCEAN below.

TINTIN returns GUNFIRE, as ALLAN enters and fires at him.

TINTIN fires at a SPOTLIGHT, hits the "ON" lever and turning the light on, blinding the CREW pursuing him.

TINTIN jumps into the boat.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN raises the PISTOL, takes AIM ...

BANG! TINTIN shoots the last ROPE, and the LIFEBOAT falls into the OCEAN with TINTIN, HADDOCK and SNOWY clinging onto it! A SAILOR is tangled in the ROPE.

SAILOR

Help me!

An angry SAKHARINE strolls onto the DECK.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK row for their lives.

ANGLE ON: ALLAN runs onto the BRIDGE.

ALLAN

Turn the ship 'round! Give me a flare!

ANGLE ON: ALLAN runs back onto the DECK and fires a SIGNAL FLARE into the SKY.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN lies down in the BOAT.

TINTIN
Captain! Get down! Get down!

A CREW MEMBER spots a ROWBOAT using the SEARCHLIGHT.

CREW MEMBER #2
There he is!

ALLAN
Get out of the way!

TOM runs to the BRIDGE.

TOM
Now full ahead! Full speed!

The KARABOUDJAN speeds towards the BOAT.

ALLAN
Got you now!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK continue to hide.

TINTIN
Stay down!

The ROWBOAT is demolished by the MASSIVE SHIP.

CREW MEMBER #3
Look! Down 'ere!

ANGLE ON: EMPTY BOTTLES float around rowboat debris at it sinks into the OCEAN.

ANGLE ON: The second ROWBOAT, TINTIN and HADDOCK'S ROWBOAT.

TINTIN sits up; they row away from the KARABOUDJAN.

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE approaches TOM. He is absolutely furious.

SAKHARINE
Idiots! You idiots! What have you done?

TOM
We killed them, boss. Like you wanted!

SAKHARINE grabs TOM. About to throw him overboard.

SAKHARINE

No. Not 'like' I wanted. I needed Haddock alive.

ALLAN

Wait a minute, boss. There are two boats missing.

TOM

So that one must have been a decoy!

SAKHARINE'S EYES suddenly go to the ground beneath his feet.

He bends over and he picks up the small piece of paper with the Morse code and the word "Bagghar" written on it.

SAKHARINE holds up the piece of paper.

SAKHARINE

They're on to us, and our destination. Find them! Make absolutely certain they never reach Bagghar!

TOM

Yes, boss.

SAKHARINE turns his head and we pan with his turn onto the SEA PLANE already rigged on a CATAPULT LAUNCHER at the stern of the KARABOUDJAN.

55 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAWN

55

We pick up TINTIN, SNOWY and HADDOCK after their escape from the KARABOUDJAN. TINTIN rowing. They are all alone on the wide, wide open sea.

TINTIN

We have to get to Bagghar ahead of Sakharine.

HADDOCK

I know! I know!
(beat)
Why?

TINTIN

Because he has the third model ship.

HADDOCK

How do you know?

TINTIN takes out the BROCHURE that he found in the RADIO ROOM.

TINTIN

The sheikh collects old ships and this is the prize of his collection.

TINTIN opens the brochure and we see a picture of the third UNICORN, exhibited in a glass case. The considerable thickness of the glass is apparent.

HADDOCK

Blistering blue barnacles, that is the Unicorn!

TINTIN

Captain, do you see the distortion around the model - it means Ben Salaad exhibits it in a bullet proof glass case in his palace!

HADDOCK

And Sakharine is going there to steal it!

TINTIN

He has a secret weapon. The Milanese Nightingale. But that won't be enough to solve the mystery, and that is why Sakharine needs you. That's why he made you his prisoner! There is something he needs you to remember.

HADDOCK

I don't follow you.

TINTIN

I read it in a book. That only a true Haddock can discover the secret of the Unicorn.

They look at one another.

HADDOCK

I don't remember anything about anything 1

TINTIN

But you must know about your ancestor, Sir Francis. It's your family legacy!

HADDOCK
My memory isn't what it used to be.

TINTIN
What did it use to be?

HADDOCK
I've forgotten.

56 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAWN - CONTINUOUS

56

TINTIN
Captain, can you get us to Bagghar?

HADDOCK
What sort of a stupid question is that? Give me those oars, I'll show you some real seamanship, laddie.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK stands and moves to TINTIN, snatches up the oars.

HADDOCK
I'll not be doubted by some pipsqueak tuft of ginger and his irritating dog! I am master and commander of the seas!

He swings them expertly over his shoulder, turning his back on TINTIN.

CLOSE ON: WHACK! The OAR clunks TINTIN on the side of his HEAD, knocking him out cold. AS HADDOCK completes his turn he hits SNOWY out cold too!

HADDOCK
I know these waters better than the warts on my mother's face!

HADDOCK glances back over his shoulder, where TINTIN and SNOWY are slumped unconscious against the side of the ROWBOAT.

HADDOCK
Look at the pair of them - fast asleep! Typical landlubbers, no stamina these days! Nevermind. I'll get ya there, Tintin.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK heaves back on the OARS ...

57 EXT. SILK'S APARTMENT - DAY

57

ANGLE ON: The familiar PATENT SHOES and GLOVED HANDS of the PICKPOCKET.

THOMSON and THOMPSON stroll down the street, SHOPS and APARTMENTS behind them. The PICKPOCKET, ARISTIDES SILK, sees them coining.

THOMPSON

Look, Thomson! There's the fellow.

THOMSON

Uh huh!

He tries to look casual as he reaches for his KEYS.

SILK

Oh my!

THOMPSON

Mr. Silk?

SILK

Yes.

THOMPSON

My name is Thompson.

THOMPSON

And Thomson.

THOMPSON/THOMPSON

We're police officers!

SILK

Oh. Oh, crumbs!

SILK'S first thought is to make a run for it. He turns and does just that. A CRASH is heard. The THOM(P)SONS run over to him.

THOMPSON

Goodness gracious!

THOMPSON

Mr. Silk!

SILK has slammed into an OLD WOMAN carrying a cage of CANARIES from a PET SHOP. He is in a heap with three little YELLOW CANARIES fluttering around his head.

THOMSON

Are you ok?

THOMPSON

Poor fella...

THOMSON

Are you all right?

THOMPSON

Are you all right, sir?

The little CANARIES are real. A PET SHOP OWNER retrieves them with a net as a MAN helps the OLD WOMAN.

THOMSON and THOMPSON together get SILK to his feet.

THOMPSON

No need to run away, sir.

THOMSON

No, no. You see. Yesterday, we very nearly caught the pickpocket who's been terrorizing the town.

SILK

(dazed)

Pickpocket.

THOMPSON

We pulled his jacket off and inside we found a wallet.

THOMPSON produces the WALLET.

THOMSON

A wallet with your name and address.

SILK

(dazed)

That's my wallet.

THOMPSON

It's obviously stolen from you.

SILK

No, no! That's my wallet!

THOMSON
Are you all right, sir?

THOMPSON
We didn't mean to startle you. Let
us help you into your apartment.

58 INT, SILK'S APARTMENT - DAY

58

ANGLE ON: The DOOR to SILK'S APARTMENT bursts open, the THOM(P)SONS are framed in the doorway ... a battered and baffled SILK stands between them, attempting to fend them off.

SILK
(nervous)
Thank you so much. No need to come
in. I'll be quite alright really.

THOMSON
No, we insist!

THOMPSON
Better safe than sorry. It's the
least we can do.

SILK
Oh, thank you.

THOMPSON
There we are.

SILK takes a seat in his ARMCHAIR.

ANGLE ON: A bookshelf packed with HUNDREDS of WALLETS sits in the middle of the room. All of WALLETS are nearly labeled and filed.

The THOMPSON's look at it, stunned. SILK looks at them nervously - figuring the game is up.'

THOMPSON
Good grief, what's all this?

SILK
It's my... collection.

THOMPSON
What a lot of wallets.

SILK

I can't help it... it started with coin purses and sort of went on from there, really...

THOMPSON

You want to be careful. Haven't you heard? There's a pickpocket about!

THOMSON

(looking around the room)
Yes, he'd love this - can you imagine?

SILK

(offended)
What do you mean "pickpocket?"

THOMPSON

Oh, a master criminal: a bag snatching, purse-pilfering, wallet lifting, sneak thief.

CLOSE ON: SILK's lower lip starts to quiver, his composure goes.

SILK

(confessing)
I'm not a bad person ... I'm a kleptomaniac.

THOMPSON looks confused.

THOMPSON

A what?

THOMSON leans over and whispers.

THOMSON

(whispers)
It's a fear of open spaces.

THOMPSON

(whispers)
Poor man. No wonder he keeps his wallets in the living room.

SILK

(rapture)
Wallets! I just can't resist the lovely little things. It's a, it's a harmless little habit, really.

THOMPSON takes a WALLET and checks the NAME TAG.

THOMPSON

Good heavens! Thomson - look at this! His name's Thompson too!

THOMSON

Oh, what a coincidence!

THOMSON takes another WALLET off the shelf.

THOMSON

No, Thompson, this is Thomson without a 'P' -as in psychic.

THOMPSON

No, no, no, it's Thompson with a 'P' - as in psychologist.

SILK

Look at this one. A green one that I managed to pick from a pickpocket actually pickpocketing at the time. And this one...

THOMSON

How dare you, air?

THOMPSON

How dare YOU, sir?

THOMSON

Good heavens, Thomson - you've got it all wrong.

THOMSON brandishes a WALLET at THOMPSON. BOTH THOM(P)SONS are taking WALLET after WALLET off the shelf, until they have an armful each!

THOMPSON

No, you have it all wrong and there is a 'P' in psychic.

THOMSON

I'm not your sidekick. You are mine.

SILK

Oh, smell it, won't you? Piggy leather. Oh, I love piggy leather.

THOMPSON

How dare you?

THOMSON

How dare you? I met you first.

THOMPSON
I met you first.

THOMSON
No, you didn't.

THOMPSON
Yes, I did.

THOMSON
No, you did not.

THOMPSON
Yes, I did.

THOMSON
Didn't!

THOMPSON
Did!

THOMSON
Didn't!

SILK is talking to himself while the THOMPSON and THOMSON argue.

SILK
(breaking down)
Listen! I can't stand it anymore!
Alright, I'll come quietly!

SILK begins thrusting WALLETS at the THOM(P)SONS.

SILK
(sobbing)
Take them, take them -

THOMSON
What are you doing?

SILK
Take them all!

THOMSON
Stop it!

THOMPSON
Pull yourself together, man! We
can't take your wallets, do we look
like thieves??

THOMSON
Good Heavens, Thompson! This looks familiar... it can't be?

THOMPSON looks at THOMSON'S wallet as he opens it.

THOMPSON
It is!

BOTH THOM(P)SONS
Tintin!

59 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAY

59

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK is rowing... cold and exhausted. TINTIN and SNOWY are huddled asleep in the prow of the boat.

HADDOCK
(to himself)
Oh, so cold! And thirsty! My throat is parched! Let's see if there's any fresh water...

60 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAY

60

HADDOCK leans over to a hatch in the prow, opens it and finds... a BOTTLE of RUM!

HADDOCK
(conflicted)
Ohhh! What have we here?

61 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAY

61

ANGLE ON: A sleeping TINTIN slowly opens his eyes.

HADDOCK
Tintin! Tintin! Come and warm yourself, laddy.

ANOTHER ANGLE: On a BLAZING FIRE in the middle of the BOAT.

HADDOCK casually warms himself.

TINTIN
Captain... ? What have you done?

HADDOCK
No need to thank me!

TINTIN

(shocked)

What?

HADDOCK

Well, you looked a little cold. So
I lit a wee fire.

TINTIN

In a boat? No, those are our oars!
We need those oars!

HADDOCK

Yes, but not for much longer!

TINTIN

Have you gone mad?

ANGLE ON: TINTIN leans over the side of the boat and begins
to scoop water in his hands, trying to put out the flames,

TINTIN

Quick, Captain! Help me! Captain,
help me quick!

HADDOCK

He's right! What have I done? What
have I done?

HADDOCK picks up the BOTTLE which is still half full of
alcohol. HADDOCK upturns the bottle on the flames which shoot
up -

TINTIN

No, Captain - not that!

ANGLE ON: The BOAT, off in the distance, erupts into FLAMES.

HADDOCK

Thundering typhoons!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK are sitting on the upturned
boat. A small hole in the boat and glowing embers sit between
them.

TINTIN

Well, this is a fine mesa.

HADDOCK

I'm weak...

TINTIN

We're stranded here...

HADDOCK

Selfish...

TINTIN

With no hope of rescue.

HADDOCK

Hopeless!

TINTIN

While Sakharine and his men are halfway to Bagghar.

HADDOCK

Poor, miserable wretch!

TINTIN finally turns to HADDOCK.

TINTIN

Yes, all right! That's enough of that.

HADDOCK

It was his fault, you see. It was Sir Francis!

TINTIN

Tell me, how do you work that one out?

HADDOCK

Because he was a figurehead of great courage and bold exploits! No one like him has ever existed in my family! Why do you think I drink? It's because I know I'll never be like him! No, it's far better that I end it now and put us both out of our misery.

He shakes TINTIN'S hand as SNOWY whines; he attracts TINTIN'S ATTENTION to a DISTANT SPECK in the sky.

TINTIN

What is it, Snowy?

ANGLE ON: An approaching AIRPLANE ... TINTIN'S concerned.

HADDOCK

I'm going to lower myself into the sea... into the cold embrace into the big blue.

The SEAPLANE has spotted the upturned boat... it starts to turn towards them.

TINTIN
Those are Portuguese markings.

He turns to HADDOCK.

HADDOCK
Are you even listening?

TINTIN
Where is the Karaboudjan registered?

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK spots the AIRPLANE ... he leaps onto the hull of the upturned boat and starts waving and jumping alarmingly!

HADDOCK
We're saved! We're saved!!! Oh,
it's a sign from above!!!

SUDDENLY! MACHINE GUN FIRE spits from the SEAPLANE, as it zooms low over TINTIN and HADDOCK, STRAFING THEM! TINTIN and HADDOCK nearly fall into the WATER as BULLETS shred the HULL.

HE STANDS UP AGAIN.

ANGLE ON: The SEAPLANE turns for another ATTACK RUN ... HADDOCK is standing on the HULL, clenching his FISTS, as if BOXING with air. The UPTURNED BOAT rocks like crazy.

HADDOCK
Troglodytes!

TINTIN
Captain, get down!

HADDOCK
(yelling)
Slave traders/ Mutant malingerers I
Freshwater politicians!

ANGLE ON: The SEAPLANE starts its attack run.

TINTIN produces his PISTOL, checks the CLIP.

TINTIN
Bad news, Captain - we've only got
one bullet!

HADDOCK

(aghast)
what's the good news?

TINTIN
We've got one bullet.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN holds his ground as BULLETS ZING around him.

TINTIN aims, using BOTH HANDS to steady his PISTOL.

BANG! He fires! The SEAPLANE roars low over their HEADS...

HADDOCK falls into the OCEAN.

ANGLE ON: Black SMOKE spews out of the SEAPLANE'S ENGINE! The SEAPLANE loses power and is forced to LAND.

HADDOCK
(joyous)
You got him!

62 EXT. SEA PLANE/OCEAN - CONTINUOUS 62

HADDOCK
Ah! Well done, my boy.

TINTIN and SNOWY jump into the water.

63 EXT. SEA PLANE/OCEAN - DAY 63

ANGLE ON: The PLANE bobs uselessly on the water. TWO PILOTS jump out onto the FLOATS before it comes to a stop. They move to the engine and open the hood. As a huge cloud of smoke comes out, the pilot quickly checks under the cowling.

64 EXT. OCEAN/ROW BOAT - DAY 64

TINTIN and HADDOCK hide on the far side of the overturned ROWBOAT.

TINTIN
Stay here, Captain.

TINTIN dives under the water.

HADDOCK
Tintin! Tintin!

65 EXT. SEA PLANE/OCEAN - DAY**65**

The PILOT continues to inspect the PLANE.

PILOT #1
Don't take your eyes off of them!

PILOT #2
Hurry up!

PILOT #1
Just as I thought, the ignition
lead has been cut! Ah! Lucky shot.

66 EXT. SEAPLANE/OCEAN - DAY**66**

TINTIN'S COIF cuts through the water like a SHARK'S FIN.

PILOT #2
One more pass and we will finish
them off.

Suddenly, TINTIN surfaces at the end of the FLOAT... PISTOL
aimed straight at the PILOTS!

TINTIN
Put your hands in the air!

THE PILOTS stare at TINTIN, amazed.

TINTIN
Now!

67 INT. SEA PLANE - MOMENTS LATER**67**

TINTIN reads through the FLIGHT INSTRUCTION MANUAL. HADDOCK
sits behind him. The PILOTS are tied up in the back of the
plane.

HADDOCK
(worried)
You, you do know what your doing,
eh, Tintin?

TINTIN
Um, more or less.

TINTIN flicks a switch. The plane GRUMBLES into life.

HADDOCK

Well, which is it? More or less?

The PLANE taxis along the WATER.

TINTIN

Relax! I interviewed a pilot once.

68 EXT. SEAPLANE/SKY -DAY

68

The SEAPLANE rises into the SKY.

TINTIN

Which way to North Africa?

The SEAPLANE SOARS through the sky, several hundred feet above the WAVES.

ANGLE ON! A DARK SPECK below them... TINTIN swoops down for a CLOSER LOOK: the KARABOUDJAN1 It's ploughing towards BAGGHAR at high speed.

TINTIN

Captain! Look! We've caught up with them!

HADDOCK

Wonderful! But do you think, we might find another way to North Africa that doesn't take us through that wall of Death?

69 EXT./INT. SEAPLANE IN STORM - DAY

69

ANGLE ON: The SEAPLANE is flying DIRECTLY towards a TOWERING WALL of brewing BLACK CLOUD, RAIN SQUALL and HIGH WIND.

TINTIN

We can't turn back - not now!
(to himself)
Not now.

The SEAPLANE starts to buck and shake in the GATHERING STORM.

ANGLE ON: The TINY PLANE is tossed around as the STORM rages around it. Lightning forks FLASH frighteningly close. The SEAPLANE PITCHES and ROLLS alarmingly.

HADDOCK Spots MEDICINAL SPIRITS and quietly reaches for the BOTTLE. TINTIN spots him and swats his hand away.

TINTIN

No, Captain! Those a surgical spirits for medicinal purposes only.

HADDOCK
Quiet right, laddy, quiet right.

The STORM outside worsens, and the PLANE does a BARREL ROLL.

Once TINTIN rights the PLANE, HADDOCK makes another grab for the SPIRITS. He unscrews the CAP as the PLANE goes into a DIVE. The PILOTS float off the floor of the COCKPIT and the ALCOHOL emerges in the form of large GLOBULES that hover in front of HADDOCK'S face.

SNOWY floats into view and SLURPS up the ALCOHOL! TINTIN pulls the PLANE out of the dive at the last moment and SNOWY crashes to the FLOOR and BURPS.

The PLANE goes into another dive and more alcohol emerges from the BOTTLE. HADDOCK grabs SNOWY'S TONGUE and sucks it down as quick as he can.

TINTIN steadies the PLANE again and the PILOTS are knocked out by the return of gravity. The propeller comes to a stop.

TINTIN
No, no, no!

A RED LIGHT FLASHES next to the FUEL GAUGE.

TINTIN
Fuel tank! It's almost empty.
Captain! This may sound crazy but I've got a plan. The alcohol in that bottle may give us a few more miles. I need you to climb out of the plane and pour it into the fuel tank.

HADDOCK
Christopher Columbus!

HADDOCK buckles the belt on his PARACHUTE.

HADDOCK opens the door for a moment. He quickly pulls it shut.

HADDOCK
(defiantly)
There's a terrible storm out there!
And it's raining!

TINTIN

And you call yourself a Haddock?

HADDOCK glowers, getting his nerve before again opening the door. He immediately falls out of view.

TINTIN

Captain! Captain! Can you hear me?
Captain! Captain!

HADDOCK'S head slowly appears in TINTIN'S window.

TINTIN

You're doing fine! Now, pour the bottle into the tank. We're running on fumes!

HADDOCK has an idea.

HADDOCK

Fumes!

HADDOCK straddles the plane and opens the FUEL CAP. inside the cockpit, the empty ALCOHOL BOTTLE hits TINTIN'S foot.

TINTIN

Oh, no.

HADDOCK takes a big breath and releases an ENORMOUS BELCH into the TANK. Inside the ENGINE, PISTONS fire manically and FLAMES shoot out from the propeller as it spins again.

HADDOCK sits up and block the WINDSHIELD.

TINTIN

Captain! I can't see!

HADDOCK sees something and POINTS.

HADDOCK

Land, land!!1

TINTIN

we can't! We're not there yet!

HADDOCK

No, LAND!!!

Suddenly, a SAND DUNE appears and the PLANE is headed straight for it!

HADDOCK

Turn!!

TINTIN does his best to avoid a the DUNE. The plane pitches wildly back and forth.

The PILOTS have regained consciousness in the back and shake their heads.

HADDOCK
Starboard! starboard! Starboard!!

TINTIN swerves the PLANE again. The PILOTS have freed themselves from their BINDINGS.

Still on the nose of the PLANE, HADDOCK is struck by LIGHTNING, YELLS and flips over the PLANE as his PARACHUTE deploys! He grabs the RUDDER before being pulled into the air, SCREAMING. The PILOTS exit the plane door, deploying their own chutes and drifting into the desert.

The PLANE hits a dune, catches fire and comes to a stop.

TINTIN is thrown through the WINDSHIELD and slides down the nose of the plane, towards the spinning PROPELLER.

HADDOCK
Hang on, Tintin! I'm coming!!

SNOWY tries to pull him to safety, but his QUIFF is trimmed by the ROTORS.

HADDOCK reaches the PLANE and pulls TINTIN to SAFETY, before his CHUTE is pulled into the PROPELLER and he is thrown into the SAND. SNOWY faints as TINTIN gradually regains consciousness.

70 EXT. DESERT - DAY

70

LATER... THE ICONIC SHOT

WIDE ON: SUN BLAZES DOWN mercilessly, as TINTIN, HADDOCK and SNOWY trudge through the SEA OF SAND, KNOTTED HANDKERCHIEFS on their HEADS. TINTIN ia deep in thought. HADDOCK is deep in gloom.

HADDOCK
The Land of Thirst... the Land of Thirst! The Land of Thirst!

TINTIN
Will you stop saying that!

HADDOCK
(gasping)
You don't understand. I've run out,
I've run out.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK gets on his knees.

HADDOCK
You don't know what that means.

HADDOCK is in bad shape... TINTIN supports him.

TINTIN
Captain, we have to keep going. One
step at a time. Come on, on your
feet. Lean your weight on me.

HADDOCK
A man can only hang on for so long
without his vitals.

TINTIN
Captain, calm down - there are
worse things than sobering up.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK suddenly freezes - he is staring into the
distance.

HADDOCK
(excited)
Look, Tintin! We're saved! Water!
Water!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK breaks into a run... SNOWY tries to stop
him by BITING his dangling SUSPENDERS. They snap back into
SNOWY'S FACE!

TINTIN
Stop, Captain! It's just a mirage!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK stumbles forward, ending up DAZED and
CONFUSED, looking around the ROLLING SAND DUNES.

HADDOCK
(confused)
But it was here... I saw it...

TINTIN
It was just your mind playing
tricks... it's the heat.

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK, as his EYES fill with EMOTION.

HADDOCK
I have to go home.

TINTIN
What... ?

HADDOCK
I have to go back to the sea.

TINTIN
Captain, you're hallucinating!

HADDOCK points towards a dune.

HADDOCK
Look, did you ever see a more
beautiful sight?

TINTIN looks towards the dune: nothing but rolling hills of
blistering sand.

HADDOCK
(awestruck)
She's turning into the wind, all
sails set!

HADDOCK starts to get up.

HADDOCK
Triple-masted, double decks, fifty
guns...

CLOSE ON: TINTIN stops in his tracks...

TINTIN
(softly)
The Unicorn?

HADDOCK
Isn't she a beauty?

TINTIN
(encouraging)
Yes, yes she is! Tell me, Captain -
what else can you Bee?

HADDOCK
She's got the wind behind her! Look
at the pace she's setting! Barely a
day out of Barbados, a hold full of
rum and the finest tobacco and the
hearts of the sailors set for home!

ANGLE ON : HADDOCK'S POV... three masts in full sail, flying the KING'S ENSIGN, slides into view in the DESERT - the SHIP at first hidden by a HIGH SAND DUNE.

TRANSITION: HADDOCK stumbles towards the SAILS and MUSIC SWELLS as a desert DUST CLOUD becomes SEA SPRAY, suddenly the SAND is replaced by OCEAN, and we SWEEP towards the MAJESTIC SIGHT of the UNICORN in FULL SAIL!

71 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY DAY

71

ANGLE ON: The UNICORN smashes into HIGH WAVES. Towering STORM CLOUDS reach into the SKY.

ANGLE ON: SIR FRANCIS HADDOCK, the splitting image of the HADDOCK we know, resplendent in his purple velvet naval uniform, and flamboyant feathered HAT! He is watching the OTHER SHIP through his TELESCOPE. It's a SMALL FRIGATE.

TELESCOPE POV: The SKULL AND CROSS BONES FLAG unfurls in the STRONG WIND. A small RED PENNANT flies below it.

SIR FRANCIS
The red pennant ...

TRANSITION: SIR FRANCIS'S proud face dissolves into that of his descendant, a more fearful captain.

72 EXT. DESERT - DAY

72

HADDOCK turns to face TINTIN.

HADDOCK (O.S.)
The blood rune cold of every sea
captain who looks upon that flag,
for he knows he's facing a fight to
the death. But Sir Francis is a
Haddock, and Haddock's don't flee.

TRANSITION: He holds up the empty bottle as a spyglass; the camera pushes into the bottle and a reflection of the Unicorn, that becomes the ship itself. We zoom in to pick up SIR FRANCIS preparing the crew.

73 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY DAY

73

SIR FRANCIS stares at the PIRATE SHIP.

SIR FRANCIS
(yelling)

All hands on deck! Gunners to their stations! Let's unload the King's shot into these yellow-bellied, lily livered, sea slugs!
 (to his FIRST MATE)
 Prepare to bring her about, Mr. Nichols!

FIRST MATE
 Aye, aye Captain! Prepare to bring her about!

ANGLE ON: The UNICORN SMASHES into a VAST WAVE, which BREAKS across her bow. The PIRATE SHIP crests a wave just behind them.

74 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY - DAY

74

The CREWS of the UNICORN and PIRATE SHIP trade CANNON FIRE. A hole is blown in the SAIL of the UNICORN.

The two SHIPS crash through the waves side-by-side, CANNONS firing a wild volley between them.

CANNONBALLS tear into the SAILS of the UNICORN as the JOLLY ROGER pulls closer. THE MASTS of the two SHIPS become entwined.

SIR FRANCIS
 Mr. Nichols, secure the cargo!
 (to the crew)
 Prepare to repel all boarders!

The keel of the PIRATE SHIP skims the DECK of the UNICORN.

PIRATES pour onto the deck of the UNICORN. A violent fight ensues.

PIRATE
 This way, we need more men!

SIR FRANCIS looks up and sees PIRATES crossing from one mast to the other. SIR FRANCIS climbs the mast and the ships apart. The pirate ship sinks and SIR FRANCIS uses the rigging as a ZIP LINE back to the deck.

As SIR FRANCIS battles wave after wave of PIRATES, a CLOAKED FIGURE, silhouetted by fire and smoke, approaches him.

75 EXT. DESERT - DAY

75

TRANSITION: The silhouette of RED RACKHAM turns into the shadow of CAPTAIN HADDOCK in the desert.

HADDOCK
And then he saw him, like a
phantom, rising from the dead.

TINTIN
(captivated)
Who?

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK, parched. Thick grime cakes his lips, sweat runs down his face... he struggles to maintain focus.

TINTIN
Captain? Captain, who did he see?

WIDE ON: HADDOCK and TINTIN standing in the desert, surrounded by endless sand. The silence is odd, after the mayhem of battle.

HADDOCK
(bewildered)
It's gone...

TINTIN
What do you mean gone? What
happened next?!

HADDOCK is becoming CONFUSED, struggling to remember.

HADDOCK
By Jupiter, I have a beard! Since
when did I have a beard?!

TINTIN
Captain, something happened on the
Unicorn! It's the key to
everything! You must try to
remember!

HADDOCK
The Unicorn? What? I'm so terribly
thirsty.

HADDOCK sways on his feet.

TINTIN
(alarmed)
Captain!

HADDOCK
(fearful)

Tintin... What is happening to me?

CLOSE ON: TINTIN catches HADDOCK as he falls forward, then lowers him to the ground.

TINTIN
And to think all it took was a day
in the Sahara. Congratulations,
Captain. You're sober.

HADDOCK
Sober...

HADDOCK passes out.

WIDE ON: The solitary figure of TINTIN holding the inert body of HADDOCK in his arms... against the vast backdrop of the SAHARA as the huge ORANGE SUN sinks below the HORIZON.

76 EXT. DESERT STORM - NIGHT

76

QUICK IMAGES: The swirling sand glows in the FULL MOON.

SNOWY yowls in a plaintive call.

Looming SHAPES approach, carrying LANTERNS and FLASHLIGHTS, GLOWING EERILY, and CASTING DANCING SHADOWS into the SWIRLING SAND.

THEY SEE the BODIES of TINTIN, and HADDOCK almost covered beneath drifts of SAND. A dashing LIEUTENANT DELCOURT leans over the body of TINTIN.

DELCOURT
Good dog! This one's alive! Check
the other!

AFGHAR OUTPOST SOLDIER
Yes sir!

The other SOLDIER inspects HADDOCK.

77 EXT. AFGHAR OUTPOST COURTYARD - DAY

77

A COLONIAL FOREIGN LEGION FORT. TINTIN and SNOWY are led by a prim, proper, pipe-smoking BRITISH OFFICER, DELCOURT.

DELCOURT
Lieutenant Delcourt, welcome to the
Afghar Outpost.

TINTIN

Thank you, Lieutenant. We owe you our lives. Did you find my friend?

DELCOURT

Yes, but he's not in good shape, I'm afraid. He's still suffering the effects of acute dehydration. He's quite delirious, why don't we pay him a visit?

78 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST INFIRMARY - DAY

78

ANGLE ON: DELCOURT opens a DOOR to reveal a makeshift infirmary.

HADDOCK turns towards them as they enter the room.

DELCOURT

Ah, Haddock - you're awake, good. I have a visitor for you.

DELCOURT steps back to reveal TINTIN.

TINTIN

Captain...

HADDOCK turns to greet his GUEST ... NO SIGN of recognition.

HADDOCK

Hello! I think you've got the wrong room.

TINTIN

Captain? It's Tintin. Our plane crashed in the desert, don't you remember?

HADDOCK

Plane? No, no, I'm a naval man, myself. I never fly if I can help it. He's got me confused with someone else.

(looks at the glass he is holding)

What is this peculiar liquid? There's no bouquet, it's completely transparent.

DELCOURT

Why, it's water.

HADDOCK

What will they think of next?

DELCOURT

Well, we suspect he has a
concussion, heatstroke, delirium.

SNOWY goes to the table next to the door, he grabs a BOTTLE
of "MEDICINE".

CLOSE ON: The "MEDICINE" is a BOTTLE of WHISKEY!!!!

TINTIN

He's sober.

TINTIN takes the water glass and hands it to DELCOURT. TINTIN
is focused on HADDOCK.

TINTIN

Now Captain, out in the desert.

HADDOCK

The desert?

SNOWY walks back and sets the bottle on the side table next
to HADDOCK.

TINTIN

Yea, you were talking about Sir
Francis.

He sits.

HADDOCK

Sir who?

TINTIN

Sir Francis, and you were telling
me about what happened on the
Unicorn.

HADDOCK

The Unicorn?

TINTIN

Yes.

HADDOCK

The stuff that dreams are made of,
wee children's dreams.

TINTIN

No, the ship! Oh, please try to remember, Captain. Lives are at risk.

HADDOCK reaches for the glass, SNOWY pushes the bottle in place, HADDOCK grabs the bottle and drinks the WHISKEY in one gulp!

TINTIN looks back in horror.

TINTIN
Snowy! What have you done?

HADDOCK
Ahhhhhh!

TINTIN turns to DELCOURT and the SOLDIERS.

TINTIN
I'd stand back if I were you.

HADDOCK starts to get louder.

TINTIN
(urgent)
Out! Everybody out of the room!!!!

They all run out; TINTIN grabs SNOWY and closes the door!

TRANSITION: HADDOCK jumps at the DOOR, sending splinters in all directions.

79 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST STORE ROOM - DAY 79

HADDOCK runs along a wall, LUNGING with his SWORD!

HADDOCK
Show yourself, Red Rackham!

80 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY DAY 80

RED RACKHAM steps out of the shadows and into the light. SIR FRANCIS sees him, runs forward to engage but is intercepted by two PIRATES.

TRANSITION: The two PIRATES become TINTIN and DELCOURT, circling HADDOCK.

81 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY 81

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK leaps on a TABLE, facing off against the INVISIBLE FOE he sees in his MIND'S EYE.

HADDOCK
(roaring)
If it's a fight you want - you've met your match!

TINTIN
A fight with who?

TINTIN looks on, SNOWY safely with him.

HADDOCK
(charging)
To the death...

82 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY DAY

82

SIR FRANCIS
RED RACKHAM!

ANGLE ON: RED RACKHAM side-steps SIR FRANCIS, takes off his CAPE and throws it over SIR FRANCIS. He swings SIR FRANCIS around, sending him crashing into crates and barrels. A falling piece of the mast turns into a WOODEN CEILING FAN.

83 INT. AFGHAN OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

83

ANGLE ON: A HEAVY WOODEN CEILING FAN crashes down on HADDOCK'S HEAD, knocking him SENSELESS!

TRANSITION: SOLDIERS run into the office. TINTIN stops them.

We swirl around to see the oncoming GUARDS become PIRATES.

84 EXT. OCEAN/THE UNICORN - STORMY DAY

84

SWORDS surround SIR FRANCIS, who lies on the deck.

85 INT. AFGHAN. OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

85

TINTIN crouches down beside HADDOCK.

TINTIN
(concerned)
Captain?

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK sits up, ashen-faced... a desolate light in his eyes. TINTIN takes his sword and hands it to DELCOURT.

HADDOCK

(quiet, reverie)

I remember everything now.
Everything Granddaddy told me. The Unicorn was taken. The pirates were now the masters of the ship.

TINTIN

The crew surrendered?

HADDOCK

Granddaddy said that Red Rackham called Sir Francis the King's dog - a pirate hunter sent to reclaim their hard won plunder.

86 EXT. THE UNICORN - NIGHT

86

SIR FRANCIS is lashed to the MAST by RED RACKHAM'S MEN.

RED RACKHAM

Why would I waste my time on rum, tobacco, molasses, and dates when you have a more valuable cargo on board? Where is it?

SIR FRANCIS

You'll have to kill me first.

RED RACKHAM

(smiling evilly)

Not first, no. I will start with your men.

TRANSITION: RED RACKHAM raises his sword. We push past to SIR FRANCIS on the MAST. TINTIN steps behind the MAST and we transition back to the OUTPOST with the CAPTAIN standing by his CHAIR.

87 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

87

HADDOCK is back on his feet; he moves around the room and TINTIN follows.

HADDOCK

To save his men, he would give up the secret cargo.

TINTIN
And where was it?

TRANSITION: HADDOCK walks to the BOOKSHELF and slowly removes one, as though he is pulling a LEVER.

88 INT. UNICORN/BELOW DECKS - NIGHT

88

SIR FRANCIS pulls a LEVER disguised as BOOK that reveals a HIDDEN COMPARTMENT on the SHIP. RED RACKHAM makes his way down a RAMP into the COMPARTMENT. A MOUNTAIN OF TREASURE fills the COMPARTMENT.

HADDOCK (V.O.)
400 weight of gold, jewels, and
treasure.

We are behind RACKHAM, who steps in the middle of it and lifts the mask off his face to get a better look, although we do not see his face. Slowly lowering the mask, he turns, gesturing with his sword top side.

RED RACKHAM
Kill his men!

SIR FRANCIS
No, Rackham, no!!!

89 EXT. UNICORN/ABOVE DECK - NIGHT

89

FLASHBACK: SIR FRANCIS' MEN being shoved off planks, falling overboard and being swarmed by SHARKS.

SIR FRANCIS
Rackham, you gave me your word!
Rackham! Rackham!!

TRANSITION: CAPTAIN HADDOCK'S FACE is in each of the bubbles underwater. All of the bubbles come together to form one big bubble which pops us back into the present, as TINTIN holds HADDOCK.

90 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

90

HADDOCK
Sir Francis knew he was doomed,
that he'd be hung from the highest
yardarm but they didn't reckon on
one thing. Sir Francis was a

Haddock and a Haddock always has a
trick up his sleeve.

HADDOCK moves around the table, looking at everyone,
delusional, until he spots a QUILL in an INK WELL. He turns
it over, looking at the POINT-

TRANSITION: Moving into the QUILL, the image dissolves into
the QUILL on SIR FRANCIS'S EAT ...

91 EXT. THE UNICORN - NIGHT

91

ANGLE ON: SIR FRANCIS, is lashed to the main mast. Slumped on
the deck around him are sleeping, drunken PIRATES...

He FLIPS off his HAT, catches it in his teeth, shakes it. A
FEATHER in the band falls out, a sharp BLADE glinting on the
end. He catches it and begins to CUT HIS BINDINGS.

92 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

92

HADDOCK
And with that, he hurls himself
forward!

TINTIN
On the pirates? Like that? Unarmed?

HADDOCK
No, no, on a bottle of rum rolling
on the deck. And he opens it up and
puts it to his lips, and ...

TINTIN puts his hands on the BOTTLE and takes it away from
HADDOCK.

so.

TINTIN
And then he stops. 'This is not
time for drinking,' he says. I need
all my wits about me. With that, he
puts down the bottle and -

HADDOCK
(dismissively)
Yes, yes, he puts down the bottle
and he seizes a cutlass!

HADDOCK picks up a SWORD and swings wildly!

93 INT. THE UNICORN/BELOW DECKS - NIGHT 93

SIR FRANCIS sneaks below decks, wielding his CUTLASS.

HADDOCK (O.S.)

And then he makes his way to the
ship's magazine where they keep all
the gunpowder and the shot 1

He lays a trail of gunpowder up a flight of stairs and right
from the gunpowder; on deck, RED RACKHAM'S SWORD comes into
the foreground and SIR FRANCIS turns.

94 EXT. THE UNICORN DECK - NIGHT 94

RED RACKHAM

You dog... you'd blow us sky high!

SIR FRANCIS

Come on, then. Let's have you.

SIR FRANCIS and RED RACKHAM clash SWORDS in a FURIOUS DUEL.

SIR FRANCIS cuts a ROPE, and sends a BURNING LANTERN smashing
onto the DECK... it instantly IGNITES the GUNPOWDER TRAIL!

RED RACKHAM

Not this time!

RED RACKHAM STAMPS the FIZZING FUSE out, but SIR FRANCIS
fenda him away with a FLURRY of SWORD BLOWS and kicks the
LANTERN back into the trail of GUNPOWDER!

95 INT. THE UNICORN GUN DECK - NIGHT 95

ANGLE ON: As they continue the fight, RACKHAM heads down the
stairs to the GUN DECK.

The FUSE BURNS as RACKHAM shoves a DRUNKEN PIRATE and sweeps
away the GUNPOWDER with his FOOT. SIR FRANCIS knocks over a
LANTERN and relights the FUSE!

The FIGHT continues as SIR FRANCIS and RACKHAM moves to the
stairs. The FUSE is continually swept away and more lanterns
are dropped to the floor!

ANGLE ON: SIR FRANCIS gains the upper hand... RED RACKHAM
becomes DESPERATE... with backward stab of his CUTLASS, SIR
FRANCIS wounds RED RACKHAM! He DROPS his SWORD, clutches a
MAST to steady himself.

SIR FRANCIS slashes at RED RACKHAM'S HEAD, perfectly slicing the SILK SCARF... it flutters away, revealing RED RACKHAM'S FACE!

CLOSE ON: A long, DEEP SCAR runs from his right cheekbone to the corner of his lips, causing his mouth to twist in a slightly deformed manner... nevertheless, his face is UNMISTAKABLE!

He is the splitting image of SAKHARINE!

96 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY

96

TINTIN is sitting on the floor by the deek. HADDOCK points the SWORD at him.

HADDOCK

You!

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK frozen in SHOCK! STANDING, STARING at somebody.

TINTIN

(puzzled)

Captain? What is it?

THE CAMERA PUSHES IN on HADDOCK'S ashen face ...

HADDOCK

How could I be so blind?

TINTIN gets up.

TINTIN

(concerned)

What are you talking about?

HADDOCK

This isn't just about the scrolls or the treasure that went down with the ship. It's me J It's me he's after!

97 EXT. THE UNICORN DECK - NIGHT

97

The FUSE continues to BURN towards BARRELS OF GUNPOWDER.

RED RACKHAM

(quiet hate)

You'll suffer a curse upon you and your name, Haddock.

- 98 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY 98**
- HADDOCK paces the room.
- HADDOCK
He wants vengeance.
- 99 EXT. THE UNICORN DECK - NIGHT 99**
- SIR FRANCIS turns and walks to the PORTHOLE and RED RACKHAM whips his SWORD into the hull.
- RED RACKHAM
(yelling)
Come back and face me!
- 100 INT. AFGHAR OUTPOST OFFICE - DAY 100**
- ANGLE ON; HADDOCK backs across the ROOM, a look of alarm on his face!
- HADDOCK
Hurry, Tintin!!!
- HADDOCK leaps towards TINTIN, grabbing his arm!
- HADDOCK
(urgent)
We're out of time!
- TINTIN
(alarmed)
Captain...!
- ANGLE ON: HADDOCK races for the WINDOW, dragging TINTIN with him!
- 101 EXT. THE UNICORN - NIGHT 101**
- SIR FRANCIS jumps out of the CANNON HOLE into the water!
- 102 EXT. AFGHAR OUTPOST COURTYARD - DAY 102**
- ANGLE ON: HADDOCK and TINTIN come flying out of the SECOND FLOOR WINDOW in a shower of BROKEN GLASS. They LAND on a wooden cart filled with HAY near the STABLES.

103 INT. THE UNICORN - LOWER DECK - NIGHT 103

The FUSE arrives at the GUNPOWDER BARREL!

104 EXT. THE UNICORN/UNDERWATER - NIGHT 104

ANGLE ON: Looking up through the water as SIR FRANCIS lands in the FOREGROUND. At that moment, the dark hulk of the UNICORN erupts into FLAMING FRAGMENTS!

WIDE ON: The UNICORN and all on board are blasted to pieces... DEBRIS flies in all directions.

ANGLE ON: SIR FRANCIS surfaces amongst the BURNING FRAGMENTS of his SHIP. He is almost hit by the FALLING MAST, then climbs onto it. He holds out his HAT to protect himself as TREASURE RAINS DOWN, filling it to the brim.

The UNICORN quickly takes on water. SIR FRANCIS swims away as RACKHAM, trapped in the sinking ship, curses HADDOCK'S NAME.

RED RACKHAM

I curse you - I curse your name and all who come after! We will meet again Haddock! In another time!! In another life!!

SIR FRANCIS sits on the MAST as another explosion rocks the UNICORN. Treasure flies into the air and rains down onto SIR FRANCIS, some landing in his HAT. The SHIP sinks below the waves.

105 EXT. AFGHAR OUTPOST COURTYARD - DAY 105

TRANSITION: HADDOCK and TINTIN surface from the HAY PILE.

HADDOCK

(softly)

It's not over. It was never over!

TINTIN

I don't understand. Who's after your blood!

HADDOCK

Sakharine!

TINTIN

(shocked)

Sakharine. Why?

HADDOCK is staring into the distance.

HADDOCK

He's Red Rackham's descendant. He means to finish it!

TINTIN digests this information.

TINTIN

That's why he did it.

HADDOCK

Did what?

TINTIN

Sank his own ship! Sir Francis sent that treasure to the bottom of the sea. He would be damned before he let Red Rackham have it.

HADDOCK

And he was.

TINTIN

But he couldn't let it lie.

HADDOCK

No!

TINTIN

He left a clue! Three clues wrapped in a riddle, concealing a secret. But only a true Haddock will be able to solve it.

HADDOCK

What secret?

TINTIN

The location to one of the greatest sunken treasures in all history.

HADDOCK

[REALIZING)

The wreck of the Unicorn. He means to steal it. The third scroll! Billions of blue-blistering barnacles, I swear, as the last of the Haddocks, I'll find that treasure before him!

TINTIN

To Bagghar.

HADDOCK spits on his hand.

HADDOCK
To Bagghar!

They shake on it.

TRANSITION: The HANDS turn into SAND DUNES...

106 EXT. WELLS OF KEFHEIR - DAY

106

ANGLE ON: TINTIN, SNOWY and HADDOCK are RIDING CAMELS. As the crest a SAND DUNE, BAGGHAR is revealed below them. The KARABOUDJAN is heading into PORT. TINTIN points to the KARABOUDJAN.

TINTIN
He's here.

107 EXT. BAGGHAR STREETS AND ALLEYS - DAY

107

ANGLES ON: Rushing through the narrow streets of BAGGHAR, TINTIN, SNOWY and HADDOCK look for SAKHARINE and his men.

The CROWDED STREETS are full of ARABS and BERBERS, many with HOODS and SCARFS covering their FACES.

TWO MYSTERIOUS HOODED FIGURES come out and follow them.

108 EXT. BAGGHAR SQUARE - DAY

108

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK and TINTIN walking through a crowded MARKETPLACE.

HADDOCK
It's no good. They could be
anywhere 1

CLOSE ON: TINTIN whispers to HADDOCK.

TINTIN
(whisper)
Captain - don't look now, but we're
being followed.

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK casually glances behind him.

HADDOCK
(softly)
Ah, so we are.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK head toward the PALACE. The same two MYSTERIOUS ROBED FIGURES come out of the shadows and follow them into a narrow alley.

109 EXT. BAGGHAR MARKET - DAY

109

ANGLE ON: Following the TWO HOODED FIGURES... TINTIN and HADDOCK'S FEET suddenly stick out from a DOORWAY, tripping them up!

One sprawls onto the GROUND, causing the next to topple over as well!

TINTIN steps forward, FISTS CLENCHED!

TINTIN
What do you want? Why are you following us?

HADDOCK
Who are you working for?

HADDOCK jumps on them, grabbing them and smashing them into the ground.

ANGLE ON: The THOM(P)SONS look up in confusion! Their hoods fall away to reveal the BOWLER HATS on their heads!

TINTIN steps in and pulls HADDOCK off them.

TINTIN
Captain, stop! Stop! Thompson! And ...Thomson!

TINTIN helps the THOM(P)SONS stagger to their feet.

THOMSON
Not 30 loud ...

THOMPSON
We're in disguise.

TINTIN
So I see - you got the message I sent from the ship?

THOMPSON

Yes, well, bit of a long story,
that.

THOMSON

The upshot is - we caught the
thief, retrieved your wallet, and
then hopped on the next plane to
Bagghar.

THOMPSON

Yes, that pocket picker has picked
his last pocket.

With a flourish, THOMPSON produces TINTIN'S WALLET.

THOMPSON

Don't worry, he didn't take any
money.

TINTIN

(tense)

It's not the money I'm worried
about.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN walks and turns away. He hurriedly fishes
into his WALLET and produces the neatly folded SCROLL!

TINTIN

The odds are even! Now to find the
next two scrolls.

110 EXT, BAGGHAR MARKET - CONTINUOUS

110

TINTIN'S deep in THOUGHT ... He puts his WALLET and the
SCROLL away.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN slowly Lifts his gaze to the OPERA BANNER
which hangs across the square.

TINTIN

(quiet realization)

The Milanese Nightingale.

TINTIN

(in a soft voice)

That's his secret weapon?!

ANGLE ON: Tilting down from BIANCA CASTAFIORE'S PORTRAIT to
the slogan written below: The world-famous "Milanese
Nightingale" TINTIN, the THOM(P)SONS and HADDOCK stare at the
banner.

HADDOCK
Ahh! What a diah.

111 INT. SALAAD PALACE GREAT HALL - DAY

111

ANGLE ON: PAPARAZZI snapping ... REPORTERS shouting over each other ... BAGGHAR residents yelling for autographs.

CLOSE ON: BIANCA CASTAFIORE is all smiles and poses. She's the very model of bejewelled OPERA STAR.

BIANCA CASTAFIORE titters, delightedly. Her laugh rises to a soprano trill.

ANGLE ON: BEN SALAAD stands before her. He BOWS and KISSES her hand.

BEN SALAAD
Enchanted, Signora. Bienvenuto!
Welcome! We are blessed with your
presence.

CASTAFIORE
Yes, indeed Signore Salad,
(waving to the crowd)
What charming peasants!
(turning back to SALAAD)
May I introduce my escort, Monsieur
Shuggair Addeitiff!

ANGLE ON: From behind BIANCA CASTAFIORE steps SAKHARINE!!! He is dressed in a tuxedo. BIANCA theatrically rests her hand on his arm.

CASTAFIORE
He's been very... passionate in his
support of this concert. It's my
first visit to the third world.

SAKHARINE
Please forgive me, I must escort
madame to her dressing room. Excuse
us!

SAKHARINE guides BIANCA CASTAFIORE away from BEN SALAAD. BEN SALAAD and his SECRETARY applaud as she goes.

BEN SALAAD
Bravo!

SECRETARY
Bravo!

BEN SALAAD
Bravo!

SECRETARY
Bravo!

BEN SALAAD
Bravo!

SAKHARINE
After you.

His eyes flicking to the UNICORN MODEL as he goes past it.

ANGLE ON: NEV-R-BREAK BULLET PROOF GLASS logo on the display containing the THIRD MODEL UNICORN.

112 EXT. SALAAD PALACE - DAY

112

As TINTIN and HADDOCK stand at the entrance of the palace, GUESTS arrive for the opera. PALACE GUARDS watch TINTIN; he makes a decision. He takes out his WALLET, whispers.

TINTIN
Here, I want you to look after
this, what are you doing?

TINTIN hands the SECOND SCROLL to a surprised HADDOCK.

HADDOCK
Me?

TINTIN
Yes.

HADDOCK
Are, you sure?

TINTIN
If I'm caught, I don't want them to
find this on me. Just keep it
hidden.

HADDOCK gets down on one knee.

HADDOCK
I will guard thia with my life J

TINTIN
Get up, get up!

The camera cranes up to reveal the whole of BEN SALAAD'S PALACE.

113 INT. SALAAD PALACE THEATER - DAY

113

OPERA-GOERS take their seats aa the ORCHESTRA playa. BEN SALAAD sits front and center.

A stir of excitement... BEN SALAAD aits forward eagerly!

ANGLE ON: CASTAFIORE enters with great fanfare. HADDOCK nudges TINTIN, excited.

HADDOCK

It's her!

Through his opera glasses, TINTIN notices the NEV-R BREAK LOGO on the UNICORN DISPLAY CASE.

She steps to the front of the stage and opens her mouth ... LAUNCHING with great vigor into a well-known aria.

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK as a Look of horror crosses his face.

HADDOCK

Blistering barnacles, what's that noise! My ears - they're bleeding!

TINTIN

No, they're not!

HADDOCK hits his head against the chair. SNOWY begins to whine.

TINTIN

shut up, Snowy!

CLOSE ON: CASTAFIORE's hitting high notes, her bosom heaving.

HADDOCK

Oh, Columbus! It's every man for himself!

HADDOCK suddenly stands pushing past annoyed THEATRE PATRONS.

HADDOCK

Make way, make way! Medical emergency!

HADDOCK staggers for the exit, hands blocking his ears!

HADDOCK reaches the table with the drinks, he grabs the tablecloth and yanks it off. The bottles and glasses don't move. HADDOCK puts the tablecloth around his head, like Lawrence of Arabia.

114 INT. SALAAD PALACE THEATER LOBBY - DAY

114

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK hurries into the calm of the lobby.

CASTAFIORE's somewhat muted voice can still be heard.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK takes out a BOTTLE from his jacket.

HADDOCK

Ah ha!

The SECOND SCROLL flutters out

CLOSE ON: HADDOCK'S hand trying not to lose it. HADDOCK stares at the SCROLL, folding it tightly.

HADDOCK

That was close!

He decides to put the alcohol bottle down. He starts to walk away...

A HAND GRABS THE BOTTLE. As HADDOCK walks forward, ALLAN steps in front of him!

TOM

(chilling)

Hello, Captain.

HADDOCK looks at him, shocked!

HADDOCK

YOU!

WHACK! ALLAN brings the BOTTLE of ALCOHOL crashing down on HADDOCK'S HEAD!

115 INT. SALAAD PALACE THEATER - DAY

115

The GUARD behind TINTIN moves closer.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN sees movement in the upper balcony... a FIGURE sits back in his SEAT, hidden from view.

CASTAFIORE's reflection appears on his glasses. The FALCON lands on his ARM.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN borrows a pair of OPERA GLASSES lying on a SEAT nearby. He quickly scans for the half-hidden figure in the balcony.

TINTIN POV: A brief glimpse of the FIGURE - it is the SILHOUETTE of SAKHARINE!

CLOSE ON: CASTAFIORE'S FACE straining as her NOTES lift HIGHER and HIGHER!

116 INT. SALAAD PALACE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

116

CLOSE ON: TINTIN, as dawning realization crosses his face!

TINTIN
Oh, no.

TINTIN stands and turns to the BALCONY.

TINTIN
Sakharine!

CLOSE ON: CASTAFIORE continues SINGING to EAR SPLITTING NOTES, eyes squeezed TIGHT!

CRASH! GLASSES and CHAMPAGNE SHATTER! BEN SALAAD's GLASSES BREAK!

SAKHARINE leans into the light and reveals his SMILE.

117 BIANCA'S VOICE SOARS HIGHER!

117

ANGLE ON: The UNICORN MODEL. Its GLASS CASE begins breaking, long SPIDERY CRACKS racing across the SURFACE, as if under HUGE PRESSURE.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN suddenly stands -

SMASH!! A GLASS CHANDELIER shatters into TINY PIECES!

CASTAFIORE, still singing, turns towards the BALCONY - raising her arm in a DRAMATIC GESTURE.

CLOSE ON: CASTAFIORE summons a deep breath, OPENS HER MOUTH and hits B FLAT over HIGH C!

The GLASS UNICORN CASE SHATTERS with EXPLOSIVE FORCE! Broken GLASS flies in all directions.

ANGLE ON: BEN SALAAD reacts to the SHATTERING CASE!

SAKHARINE calmly launches his FALCON.

TINTIN
(yelling)
The falcon! Snowy, after it!

At that moment HADDOCK bursts into the THEATRE, waving his arms around madly!

HADDOCK
(yelling)
Tintin 1

SAKHARINE
(from the balcony)
Those two! They're here to steal
your ship!

BEN SALAAD leaps to his feet, waving his arms at HADDOCK, screaming ORDERS!

TINTIN
No, no, no, no, no, we're not!

BEN SALAAD
Arrest him! The ugly one!

TINTIN
No wait!

HADDOCK
(pointing to himself)
Me?

BEN SALAAD
Yes! Thief! Arrest him!

BEN SALAAD'S SOLDIERS race towards HADDOCK.

CASTAFIORE looks around at the sudden mayhem confused by all the PANIC!

HADDOCK is immediately pounced on by SEVERAL PALACE GUARDS... HADDOCK ROARS, FISTS FLYING, sending GUARDS toppling in all directions.

BEN SALAAD
C'est un voleur!

TINTIN hurries towards HADDOCK, keeping his EYES on SAKHARINE in the balcony ...

The FALCON soars down over the HEADS of the THEATER-GOERS , flying towards the shattered UNICORN CASE.

ANGLE ON: the FALCON swoops low, landing on the UNICORN MODEL... he picks it up in his talons and flies into the air.

The UNICORN falls.

The UNICORN MODEL topples onto the FLOOR. The MAST BREAKS. WE CAN SEE THE METAL SCROLL CYLINDER

The FALCON swoops down to pick it up.

It's a race between SNOWY AND THE FALCON.

The FALCON snatches up the METAL CYLINDER in his BEAK, and instantly TAKES TO THE AIR, just avoiding the snapping JAWS of SNOWY who has raced towards him!

TINTIN watches helplessly as the FALCON flies back to SAKHARINE, who catches him, and immediately DISAPPEARS. BEN SALAAD SCREAMS order in French.

TINTIN manages to fight his way through to HADDOCK.

MORE PALACE GUARDS close in on TINTIN and HADDOCK! BEN SALAAD is SHOUTING ANGRY ORDERS, completely missing SAKHARINE and the FALCON.

TINTIN and HADDOCK manage to escape.

118 INT. SALAAD PALACE CORRIDORS - DAY

118

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK race out of the THEATER!

TINTIN
Captain, Sakharine's got the
scroll!

HADDOCK
It's worse than that!

TINTIN
(horrified)
what do you mean?

HADDOCK

They took your scroll Tintin - it's gone!

TINTIN skids to a HALT... approaching SHOUTS...

TINTIN
How?! What happened?

HADDOCK
It was Allan, he, he knobbled me in the, in the garden. There was a bottle of alcohol...

TINTIN cuts him off, disappointment written all over his face.

TINTIN
There always is.

HADDOCK
No, no. No, not like that -

HADDOCK puts his hands on TINTIN'S shoulders.

TINTIN
I can smell it on you.

TINTIN pushes HADDOCK'S hands off, and heads out.

119 EXT. BELOW DAM, BAGGHAR STREETS - DAY

119

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE pulls out the THREE SCROLLS from his JACKET POCKET - it is the first time we have seen all three together. SAKHARINE'S FALCON sits on the corner of the windshield of the JEEP!

SAKHARINE smiles smugly drops the THREE SCROLLS into the LEATHER WALLET.

SAKHARINE
Hurry! Back to the boat!

120 EXT. SALAAD PALACE - DAY

120

TINTIN punches a GUARD, who falls to the GROUND.

121 EXT. SALAAD PALACE - DAY

121

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK desperately runs out of the palace

HADDOCK

Tintin!

HADDOCK joins TINTIN...

HADDOCK {CONT'D}

Where are you going?

TINTIN

I'm going after Sakharine!

HADDOCK

Ey yourself?

TINTIN

Yes. Come on, Snowy.

HADDOCK considers his options.

He turns back and grabs the GUARD'S WEAPON: a ROCKET LAUNCHER, from the ground.

A GUARD is starting to stand up, as HADDOCK swings the LAUNCHER over his shoulder and turns, he knocks out the GUARD back to the ground.

HADDOCK walks over to the motorcycle, TINTIN kicks in the engine. BEN SALAAD runs out of the palace.

BEN SALAAD

Get them, get them!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN rockets across the BRIDGE, riding a MOTORCYCLE, with HADDOCK and SNOWY in a SIDECAR.

122 EXT. BELOW DAM, BAGGHAR STREETS - DAY

122

TINTIN'S reflection is in the rearview mirror of the JEEP.

TOM looks back.

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE glances behind him - his face sets in a HARD MASK when he sees TINTIN.

SAKHARINE

Lose them! Get him off our tail!

ANGLE ON: ALLAN begins firing on the MOTORCYCLE.

SNOWY hides in the SIDECAR from the gunfire.

HADDOCK swings the ROCKET LAUNCHER onto his SHOULDER ...

HADDOCK squeezes the TRIGGER... BOOM! The ROCKET LAUNCHER fires backward ~ straight into the DAM CONTROL STATION!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK looks back, trying to SPOT where the ROCKET HIT... he can see A CLOUD OF SMOKE rising.

TINTIN
Did you hit anything?

HADDOCK
Oh, dear.

HADDOCK throws down the ROCKET LAUNCHER.

The WALL of the DAM bursts with a THUNDEROUS BOOM!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN and HADDOCK desperately attempt to outrun the wall of mud in the motorcycle!

123 EXT. BAGGHAR STREETS, MUD SLIDE - DAY

123

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE as he watches the DELUGE behind TINTIN and HADDOCK.

SAKHARINE
Faster, you idiot, faster!

TINTIN skillfully navigates the MOTORCYCLE, as TOM desperately steers the JEEP down flooded streets.

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE looking behind them ...

SAKHARINE POV: a TORRENT of MUD is BEARING DOWN on them!

TINTIN'S MOTORCYCLE is getting closer!

TINTIN and HADDOCK drive past on motorbike with sidecar ...

SNOWY LEAPS into the JEEP and tries to grab the SCROLLS.

SAKHARINE tries to keep them from SNOWY, only to have the SCROLLS grabbed by TINTIN. SNOWY JUMPS BACK TO THE MOTORCYCLE.

SAKHARINE
Devil!

TINTIN
I'll have those, thank you!

HADDOCK

Come on, Snowy! Come on! Incoming
falcon at 4 o'clock!

SAKHARINE's FALCON flies after TINTIN and HADDOCK... he
swoops down!

The MUDSLIDE slams into the city BUILDINGS, destroying
everything in its path.

A TANK bursts through the WALL behind them and HADDOCK is
banged on the head by the BARREL. HADDOCK'S COAT is snagged
by the TANK CANNON and he is lifted from the SIDECAR.

HADDOCK

Tintin, faster!

The scrolls slip from TINTIN'S hand - HADDOCK grabs two.

TINTIN

The scrolls!

HADDOCK

Got one! Two!

SNOWY grabs the SCROLL before it flutters away.

TINTIN

And three!

The MOTORCYCLE breaks in two, and TINTIN and SNOWY sail off
in different directions!

TINTIN

Snowy!

HADDOCK hangs from BARREL of TANK... the TANK careens and
slides all over the road, smashing HADDOCK from one wall into
another.

HADDOCK hangs precariously over the edge of a drop...

HADDOCK falls through lines of washing...

HADDOCK loses another SCROLL which flutters up into the air!

The SCROLL flutters in the air, HADDOCK tries to grab it.

HADDOCK

Oh, no - oh no! Not again! Come
here, my beauty!

The FALCON swoops in and snatches the SCROLL... HADDOCK gives chase, cursing as he goes!

HADDOCK

Ten thousand thundering typhoons!
Come here, you pilfering parakeet!

TINTIN collects HADDOCK on the front of his MOTORBIKE.

TINTIN

Captain, the bird - grab it!

SNOWY rides atop the MUDSLIDE and manages to capture the FALCON, pinning him down with the SCROLL still in his BEAK!

They RACE alongside TINTIN and HADDOCK.

TINTIN

Nice work, Snowy - don't let him go!

HADDOCK launches himself at the FALCON ... he manages to upset SNOWY and the BIRD - they fly through the air into a BUILDING, as SNOWY hangs on by his TEETH to the SCROLL the FALCON holds in his TALONS!

HADDOCK ends up inside the building ... he swirls around and around as the MUD RISES HIGHER ...

HADDOCK

Hang on, Snowy! Snowy, I'm coming!

HADDOCK grabs SNOWY. Winded, SNOWY lets go of the SCROLL.

The FALCON snatches the SCROLL ...

SAKHARINE arrives in the JEEP ...

SAKHARINE

There he is! There he is, stop!
Stop!!

He raises his arm to the bird.

SAKHARINE

That's right. That's right, come to daddy! Come to daddy ...

TINTIN intercepts the FALCON!

TINTIN

Got you!

SAKHARINE

No, wait!

He grabs the bird and manages to get two of the SCROLLS before the FALCON escapes!

TINTIN

No!!

As SAKHARINE pursues TINTIN, HADDOCK bears down on SAKHARINE and his HENCHMEN.

SAKHARINE

Come on, quickly! Quickly!

HADDOCK

Geronimo!

HADDOCK lands on the JEEP!

HADDOCK

You double-dealing, pilfering parasites!

SAKHARINE

Keep your eye on the boy!

HADDOCK thumps ALLAN, ALLAN tries to fight back.

TINTIN chases the FALCON through the collapsing BUILDING and nearly manages to capture it after it becomes entangled in a LOOM. The FALCON breaks free and the chase continues!

TINTIN

Excuse me! Pardon me! Sorry!

The MOTORCYCLE is smashed on a bridge, and TINTIN uses the HANDLEBARS to ride ELECTRICAL WIRES like a ZIPLINE. He runs along the WALLS of BUILDINGS, SMASHES into POLES and rides a LANTERN after the FALCON, the THREADS that still entangle the bird just beyond his grasp!

Just as the FALCON loses TINTIN, he jumps from a BALCONY and grabs the FALCON.

TINTIN

Got you!

ALLAN

There he is!

TIME SLOWS as TINTIN slowly aligns the SCROLLS, still locked in the TALONS of the FALCON. The mysterious SYMBOLS slowly

become NUMBERS.

TINTIN

The scrolls are lining up. These are hidden numbers.

SAKHARINE observes TINTIN from nearby.

TINTIN

What does it say?

TINTIN's moment of discovery is interrupted by SAKHARINE.

SAKHARINE

I wouldn't do that if I were you!

TOM and ALLAN hold HADDOCK over the edge of a nearby BUILDING.

SAKHARINE

Let the bird go. What do you value more, those scrolls or Haddock's life?

HADDOCK

Agh! Don't listen to him! You'll never get away with this, you sour faced sassonack!

SAKHARINE

I will kill him!

TINTIN refuses to release the FALCON.

HADDOCK

Don't worry about me, Tintin, I'm fine!

SAKHARINE

Let the bird go now or this man dies!

ALLAN and TOM prepare to throw HADDOCK into the water.

TINTIN

No, wait!

HADDOCK

(to SAKHARINE)

You two-timing troglodyte! You simpering son of a po-face profiteer.

SAKHARINE

Perhaps we should put it to the
test. Here's mud in your eye!

ALLAN and TOM throw HADDOCK into the MUD!

HADDOCK

Fat head!

TINTIN releases the FALCON and dives in after him! The FALCON
flies to SAKHARINE'S ARM.

124 EXT. BAGGHAR HARBOUR - DAY

124

WIDE ON: The TANK finishes dragging the HOTEL BAGGHAR to the
harbor before falling into the water. THOMPSON and THOMSON
emerge on the balcony.

THOMPSON

We're saved!

THOMSON

I love the beach.

THOMPSON

You said you wanted a holiday!

THOMSON

Quite.

The MANAGER of the HOTEL comes out and places a STARFISH on
his SIGN to add a fourth star to the hotel's three.

ANGLE ON: The KARABOUDJAN STEAMS AWAY from the BAY. HADDOCK
is watching it LEAVE.

HADDOCK

(furious outrage)
Nobody takes my ship!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK turns to TINTIN for support, but finds
TINTIN just sitting, looking defeated.

TINTIN

They've already taken it.

HADDOCK

Nobody takes my ship twice!

HADDOCK {CONT'D}

(energized)

We'll show them, eh, won't we, Tintin? Alright then - what's the plan?

TINTIN
There is no plan.

HADDOCK
Of course there's a plan - you always gotta have a plan.

TINTIN
Not this time.

125 EXT. BAGGHAR HARBOUR - CONTINUOUS

125

HADDOCK looks at TINTIN expectantly.

TINTIN
Sakharine has the scrolls. They'll lead him to the treasure... it could be anywhere in the world. We'll never see him again.

TINTIN shakes his head.

TINTIN
It's over.

HADDOCK
I thought you were an optimist!

TINTIN
Well, you were wrong, weren't you? I'm a realist.

HADDOCK
That's just another name for a quitter.

TINTIN
You can call me what you like. Don't you get it? We failed.

HADDOCK
Failed? There are plenty of others willing to call you a failure, a fool, a loser, a hopeless souse! But don't you ever say it of yourself!

HADDOCK pokes TINTIN in the chest and he falls back into his chair. HADDOCK looks at TINTIN a beat.

HADDOCK

You send out the wrong signal, that is what people pick up. Do you understand? You care about something, you fight for it. You hit a wall, you push through it. There's something you need to know about failure, Tintin...

HADDOCK turns and walks away from TINTIN. TINTIN looks up at HADDOCK. HADDOCK turns and looks at the KARABOUDJAN leaving.

HADDOCK

You can never let it defeat you.

TINTIN plays back what he had just heard. He looks up. And suddenly we know we've reached a TURNING POINT.

TINTIN

What did you just say?

HADDOCK

You hit a wall, you push through it?

TINTIN

No, no, no, you said something about sending out a signal!

TINTIN slaps one hand with the other.

TINTIN

(explaining)

Of course! Captain, I sent a radio message from the Karaboudjan. I know what radio frequency they're transmitting on.

HADDOCK

Well, how does that help us?

TINTIN

All we have to do is send that information to Interpol. They can track the signals and figure out which way they're headed.

The THOM(P)SONS appear in the distance, walking along the beach towards them.

HADDOCK
(delighted)
Here comes Interpol now.

THOMPSONS
Tintin!

TINTIN
Any port they enter, we'll know at
once.

HADDOCK'S eyes sweep round the harbor and settle on the
SEAPLANE that is moored there.

HADDOCK
We can get there first!

126 EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

126

WIDE ON: A BUSY EUROPEAN DOCKLAND. CRANES stand like skeletal
DINOSAURS, RAILWAY TRACKS run up the length of WHARFS, where
many SHIPS are MOORED.

ANGLE ON: The KARABOUDJAN pulls into DOCK.

SAKHARINE comes STRIDING down the GANGWAY, TOM and ALLAN
behind him.

STANDING next to a stately BENTLEY CAR, waiting for them, is
NESTOR in a CHAUFFEUR'S UNIFORM.

TOM
What are we doing here, boss? I
don't get it. We're right back
where we started.

SAKHARINE
You're to speak of this to no one.
Keep your mouths shut.

ALLAN
Don't worry. As long as we get our
share.

SAKHARINE
Oh, you'll get your share. Just
guard the ship.

SAKHARINE brandishes the three SCROLLS.

TOM
But where are you going?

(beat)
Where's the filthy moulah?

SAKHARINE exchanges a glance with ALLAN. He understands ALLAN'S worry.

SAKHARINE walks toward his waiting CAR, where NESTOR is standing.

NESTOR
Good evening, sir. I trust you had a successful trip abroad?

SAKHARINE
(rudely)
Do I pay you to talk to me?

NESTOR
(muttering under his breath)
You don't pay me at all.

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE slides into the CAR.

SUDDENLY, CHAINS lift on either side of the CAR!

Before SAKHARINE can react, the car starts rising into the air!

WIDE ON: The CAR is being lifted by one of the huge WHARF CRANES!

SAKHARINE
What the blazes? Nestor, Nestor!

ALLAN and TOM come out of the SHIP with their GUNS drawn.

They look up and see the CAR moving TOWARD THE CRANE!

SAKHARINE
TOM, ALLAN, YOU BLITHERING IDIOTS,
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, DO
SOMETHING!

ALLAN and TOM just stand and watch.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK in the CAB of the CRANE, pulling LEVERS!

HADDOCK drives the CRANE forward and SWING THE CAR to the top of the ROOF of a BUILDING, where TINTIN stands with the THOM(P)SON TWINS.

THOMPSON

Caught him like a rat in a trap!

TINTIN

Congratulations, gentlemen. He's
all yours,

THOMSON

Yes! We also have an arrest warrant
issued by both Interpol and the
FBI.

THOMPSON

Your friend who got shot...

TINTIN

Barnaby!?

THOMPSON

One of their agents. Hot on
Sakharine's trail from the start.

TINTIN

It still doesn't make any sense. He
has the key to the treasure of the
Unicorn, which is sitting somewhere
on the ocean floor. Why would he
come back home?

ANGLE ON: The CAR swings over and lands in front of the
waiting group; they approach the CAR.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK laughs from his CRANE as they approach.

THOMPSON steps forward and pulls open the back door... the
back is EMPTY!

THOMSON

Right.

THOMPSON

Sakharine?

THOMSON

Sakharine?

SILENCE.

SAKHARINE sits up in the driver seat.

SAKHARINE

That's Mr. Sakharine to you!

SAKHARINE pulls a GUN and keeps them at gunpoint; the others slowly back away.

SAKHARINE

Hold it!

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK sees ALLAN'S REFLECTION in the broken windshield of the crane.

ALLAN enters with a GUN in HAND; HADDOCK quickly turns the CRANE, throwing ALLAN off balance. The GUN goes off, the BULLET shattering a WINDOW. HADDOCK tries to WRESTLE IT FROM HIS GRIP.

The CRANE ARM swings wildly, and TINTIN and the THOM(P)SONS leap for their lives as SAKHARINE'S CAR swings across the ROOF, slams into a WALL and is lifted INTO THE AIR.

SAKHARINE

What'0 going... ?

HADDOCK and ALLAN in the CRANE CAB. ALLAN pushes HADDOCK out the SIDE DOOR, and he hangs precariously from a RAILING.

ALLAN runs to the controls and raises the CRANE, lifting SAKHARINE and the CAR into the air.

SAKHARINE

Allan! Allan! Get me down, get me down, man!

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE in the CAR as it is SWUNG AWAY from the BUILDING on the PALLET.

SAKHARINE

Not that way! Not that way, you fool, the other way!

HADDOCK sneaks in behind ALLAN, throws him from the ROOM, and ALLAN lands in the BED of a PASSING TRUCK. He takes a seat at the CRANE CONTROLS.

SAKHARINE jumps out of the CAR and into the cab of SECOND CRANE.

ANGLE ON: SAKHARINE takes a seat in the SECOND CRANE. He struggles with the CONTROLS.

127 EXT. ESTABLISH POSITION OF CRANES

127

SAKHARINE and HADDOCK jump into action, and the CRANES approach each other and COLLIDE!

HADDOCK and SAKHARINE duel, as the MASSIVE METAL ARMS of the CRANES violently SLAM into each other. TINTIN and the THOM(P)SONS dive to safety as SAKHARINE'S CRANE ARM swings just over their heads. SAKHARINE then uses the arm to throw a PALETTE of CEMENT BAGS into HADDOCK'S CAB.

128 EXT. COLLISION / CRANES DUELING

128

HADDOCK fights to clear the CAB of the DUST and DEBRIS; the ARM of SAKHARINE'S CRANE crashes into the front window of his CAB.

ANGLE ON: A POLICE CAR is split in two by a CRANE.

HADDOCK slams his CRANE ARM onto the SAKHARINE'S CABIN, ripping away the ROOF!

SAKHARINE
Close, but no cigar!

SAKHARINE knocks out the SUPPORTS of HADDOCK'S CRANE with a PALETTE of BOXES. HADDOCK hits his head on the CABIN ROOF.

BOXES and CRATES rain down on TINTIN, SNOWY and the TWINS.

TOM runs at them with a GUN, but is trapped as several TIRES land on him. A group of THUGS rush to TOM'S aid, but SNOWY opens a CRATE of CANS that trip them up!

HADDOCK charges with his CRANE; SAKHARINE and HADDOCK are face to face.

HADDOCK
(deadly)
Red Rackham!

SAKHARINE
That's right, my ancestor. Just as
Sir Francis was yours.

HADDOCK
(grim)
Unfinished business.

SAKHARINE
I'm glad you know the truth,
Haddock. Until you could remember,
killing you wouldn't have been this
much fun!

SAKHARINE'S CRANE elides backward, the ARM SWINGS WILDLY and knocks HADDOCK'S CRANE over!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN watches as HADDOCK'S CRANE falls.

HADDOCK'S CRANE lands on the DECK of the KARABOUDJAN; he tumbles out of the cabin with other debris from the CRANE.

SAKHARINE walks down the ARM of the CRANE toward HADDOCK.

HADDOCK

Who gave you permission to board my ship?!

SAKHARINE

I don't need it.

SAKHARINE pulls a SWORD from his CANE.

SAKHARINE

I've never needed it.

As HADDOCK stands, he grabs a METAL LEVER off the GROUND.

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK and SAKHARINE duel, just like their ANCESTORS did... and just as RED RACKHAM did, SAKHARINE fights DIRTY.

CLANG! The METAL of the SWORD meets the STEEL of the LEVER.

SAKHARINE kicks HADDOCK to the ground. As HADDOCK tries to get up, SAKHARINE grabs a FISHNET and throws it at HADDOCK; it wraps around his neck. SAKHARINE pulls HADDOCK to him and then spins him around. SAKHARINE lets go on the final turn, and HADDOCK slams against CRATES filled with WHISKEY BOTTLES.

SAKHARINE walks away from HADDOCK.

As HADDOCK starts to get up slowly, a BOTTLE rolls onto his HAND. HADDOCK looks up at SAKHARINE.

A BOTTLE slams into SAKHARINE'S BACK. Suddenly, SAKHARINE is bombarded with BOTTLES - he tries to FEND THEM OFF but THERE ARE TOO MANY!

HADDOCK has his arms filled with bottles, throwing them at SAKHARINE with all his might as he crosses the DECK.

As SAKHARINE ducks for cover, he falls over the edge onto a LOWER PLATFORM.

HADDOCK slowly walks up with one BOTTLE left in his hand.

SAKHARINE comes up with the SCROLLS in one hand and a LIGHTER in the other.

SAKHARINE

The legend says only a Haddock can discover the secret of the Unicorn – but it took a Rackham to get the job done! So you've lost again, Haddock. That's right, why don't you have a drink? That's all you've got left, isn't it? Everything that was rightfully yours is now mine, including this ship!

SUDDENLY, TINTIN swings in and retrieves the scrolls from SAKHARINEI

HADDOCK

Thundering typhoons. Nobody takes my ship.

HADDOCK punches SAKHARINE in the FACE, sending off the ship's railing! HADDOCK kicks the last BOTTLE of WHISKEY after him.

It hits SAKHARINE on the head.

TINTIN looks up and locks eyes with HADDOCK, he sees a new man.

129 EXT. POLICE LONGBOAT - NIGHT**129**

THE THOM(P)SON TWINS pull SAKHARINE out of the water, and throw him down on the DECK of the POLICE LONGBOAT.

THOMSON

We have you now, you devil. You are under arrest!

THOMPSON

To be precise... you are under arrest.

SAKHARINE puts his hands up in defeat.

130 EXT. KARABOUDJAN DECK - DAWN**130**

TINTIN holds the SCROLLS up, allowing the SUN to SHINE through them.

TINTIN

Do you see?

CLOSE ON: A row of NUMBERS and LETTERS along the bottom of the SCROLLS.

HADDOCK

Blistering barnacles! They're coordinates!

TINTIN

It took all three scrolls to form the numbers.

HADDOCK

Latitude and longitude ... that is it! That's the location of the treasure!

TINTIN reaches out his hand, but HADDOCK grab him and they do a celebratory dance. HADDOCK laughs.

TINTIN

We did it!

131 EXT. MARLINSPIKE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

131

CLOSE ON: The WIND rushes through SNOWY'S fur, and then TINTIN'S COIF. HADDOCK raises a SEXTANT to his eye, checking location against the position of the sun. Puffy clouds tower above, and we assume he's at sea.

HADDOCK

Almost there, Mister Tintin. A nudge to starboard should do it.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN... low angle, looking up towards the SKY, WIND blasting his HAIR.

TINTIN

Are you sure we're on course?

HADDOCK

Aye, trust me, laddie - I know these parts like the back of my hand!

WIDE ON: HADDOCK is standing on the passenger seat of a car, TINTIN behind the wheel.

HADDOCK

Starboard! Quickly! Quickly!

TINTIN

Aye, Captain - starboard it is...

They go off the road and drive through hedges.

132 EXT. MARLINSPIKE FRONT DOOR - DAY**132**

They come through the clearing and arrive at the front steps of MARLINSPIKE HALL.

HADDOCK
FULL STOP!

ANGLE ON: TINTIN looking up at the exterior of the large mansion.

HADDOCK
Marlinspike Hall!

TINTIN
Those coordinates lead here. This is where Sir Francis hid it?
(puzzled)
I thought the treasure went down with the ship...

ANGLE ON: NESTOR opens the front door and welcomes HADDOCK and TINTIN.

NESTOR
Master Haddock, Mister Tintin, I've been expecting you.

133 INT. MARLINSPIKE HALLWAY - DAY**133**

ANGLE ON: HADDOCK steps inside the GRAND HALL.

NESTOR
Welcome to Marlinspike Hall.

HADDOCK
Would you look at this place! I don't think it's changed at all since I was a wee boy.

NESTOR
And may I say, sir, how much I am looking forward to having a Haddock back in charge of the estate.

HADDOCK
You'll be waiting a long time, Nestor.
(wistful)
There's no way I could afford to live here.

TINTIN
Well, Captain, you know the house.
Where do we start?

HADDOCK thinks a moment ...

HADDOCK
Is the cellar still here?

134 INT. MARLINSPIKE HALL CELLAR - DAY

134

ANGLE ON: NESTOR leads HADDOCK and TINTIN down the STAIRS into a DIM VAULTED CELLAR... HADDOCK looks around in CONFUSION.

HADDOCK
No, no, no, no, no, no, this isn't
it. I meant the other cellar.

NESTOR
I'm sorry, sir - there is no other
cellar.

HADDOCK
It was bigger than this...

ANGLE ON: SNOWY runs away and suddenly DISAPPEARS!

TINTIN
Snowy! Snowy, where are you?

TINTIN moves over to the other side of the room, there ia a wall with furniture all stacked up. The GUARD DOG is looking around trying to get to the other side.

TINTIN looks around and sees an opening.

TINTIN
Captain, help me.

HADDOCK AND TINTIN start to remove the furniture.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN finds a small hole in the brick wall.

135 TINTIN AND HADDOCK LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

135

SNOWY is on the other side.

TINTIN

Snowy. Just like you said, Captain.
You hit a wall...

HADDOCK
... you push through it.

136 INT. SECRET CELLAR, MARLINSPIKE - DAY

136

ANGLE ON: BOOM! TINTIN and HADDOCK using an OLD LUMP OF WOOD as a BATTERING RAM! They SMASH it against the BRICKS, PUNCHING a larger HOLE in the BRICK WALL.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN climbs through the wall into a LONG VAULTED ROOM, lit with filtered LIGHT beaming down from DUSTY SKYLIGHTS ... the ROOM is FULL of ANTIQUES, old SUITS of ARMOR, PAINTINGS, STATUES.

HADDOCK
My Grandfather must've walled it up
before he lost the house.

TINTIN and HADDOCK hurry along the ROWS of ANTIQUES ...
TINTIN looks to the STATUE of a BEARDED MAN holding a CROSS.

TINTIN
And then shines forth, the Eagle's
Cross...

HADDOCK
I can see the cross but where's the
eagle?

TINTIN
St. John the Evangelist, who was
always depicted with an eagle, and
he's called the Eagle of Patmos. He
is the eagle.
(at the statue)
But what is he trying to tell us,
Captain? I'm at a loss.

CLOSE ON: A CARVED, STONE GLOBE. HADDOCK leans close to study
The GLOBE has detailed islands and coast loads in raised
relief. HADDOCK traces an ARCHIPELAGO of TINY ISLANDS.

HADDOCK
That island, the one in the middle,
that doesn't exist.

TINTIN
How do you know?

HADDOCK

Because I've sailed those waters
countless times. I've been there.
It's a mistake.

CLOSE ON: TINTIN; an idea is forming in his mind.

TINTIN

What if it isn't... ?

HADDOCK looks at TINTIN, intrigued...

TINTIN

Sir Francis wanted his inheritance
to go to a man who was worthy of
it... a man like himself, who knows
the seas like the back of his hand.
A man who could look at a globe and
tell if one tiny island was out of
place.

HADDOCK takes TINTIN'S meaning. He leans forward and slowly
presses the TINY ISLAND that shouldn't be there...

CLICK!! The top of the GLOBE pops open, like a Lid!

TINTIN and HADDOCK lean forward, peering into the GLOBE.

HADDOCK

(quiet awe)

Blistering treasure! It's Red
Rackham's barnacles!

TINTIN dips his hand in and brings out a HANDFUL of TREASURE.

HADDOCK

What's this?

HADDOCK Lifts out the Lining containing the rest of the
TREASURE and chuckles. He recognizes that it is SIR FRANCIS'S
HAT. He empties the contents of the HAT into another
container, and proudly puts it on.

TINTIN pulls a SECOND PIECE OF PARCHMENT from the GLOBE.

137 INT. SECRET CELLAR, MARLINSPIKE - DAY

137

NESTOR arrives, carrying a tray with a BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE
and GLASSES.

HADDOCK

Ah hah! It's gust a wee tippie - a toast to our good fortune!

(drinks)

Oh, that's better! It's odd really... you'd would of thought after all the fuss and bother, there would've been more ...

HADDOCK drinks TINTIN'S glass.

TINTIN

More of what?

HADDOCK

Red Rackham's treasure! I mean, by your own account he looted half of South America! I gust thought... ach, never mind. There's plenty to go around.

(sighs)

Oh, it's a funny old life, eh? Well, you've got your story for your newspaper. - all's well that ends well.

NESTOR leaves.

TINTIN

It's not ended.

ANGLE ON: TINTIN holds up a PARCHMENT MAP.

TINTIN

Sir Francis left another clue at the bottom of the globe.

HADDOCK

A clue to what?

TINTIN

Four hundred weight of gold just lying at the bottom of the sea.

HADDOCK and TINTIN exchange a look.

TINTIN

How's your thirst for adventure, Captain?

HADDOCK

Unquenchable, Tintin!

TINTIN and HADDOCK stare at the map together. The CAMERA ZOOMS in on SNOWY. He BARKS, almost like he is saying, "Oh no, not again... help!"

TITLE CARD: AND THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES ...

END TITLES