



INDIANA JONES
and the
LOST CITY OF GOLD

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AND THE
LOST CITY OF GOLD**

SCREENPLAY BY GRAEME MARCH

BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY GEORGE LUCAS

AUGUST 2007

AUTHOR'S NOTE - THIS SCRIPT IS A HUMBLE FAN'S ATTEMPT AT A SCRIPT FOR INDIANA JONES IV. IN THE BEST TRADITION OF INDIANA JONES I HAVE INCLUDED ELEMENTS FROM, AND BEEN INSPIRED BY, PREVIOUS 'OFFICIAL' SCRIPTS BY JEB STUART & CHRIS COLUMBUS. I MAKE NO APOLOGIES FOR THIS. I HAVE INCLUDED ELEMENTS OF RUMOUR AND CONJECTURE FROM THE INTERNET REGARDING THE REAL STORY. IGNORING POSSIBLE STORY LINE RUMOURS & CHARACTERS THAT I DON'T LIKE, INCLUDING ELEMENTS/CHARACTERS THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN THE FILM. MY ENDURING HOPE IS THAT THE ACTUAL FINISHED MOVIE SHITS ALL OVER MY SCRIPT. I HAVE MY FINGERS CROSSED FOR IT.

PARAMOUNT LOGO

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

PARAMOUNT LOGO B/W (FIFTIES STYLE)

Crackly music plays. Cheesy, Sci-Fi, B-Movie music.

Movie screen:

Paramount Pictures Presents: "THE SAUCER-MEN FROM MARS" starring Lyle Talbot, Mona McKinnon, Conrad Brooks & Willie Scott.

EXT. DRIVE-IN MOVIE THEATRE - EVENING

Drive-in movie. The big screen is showing the latest Martian B-Movie. The sky is dark. Neon lights glow at the concession stand. It's a typical 1950s mid-west scene.

From behind rocks on the steep hillside above, a man, silhouetted against the big screen. On screen Willie Scott appears, she is beautiful. The man shuffles nervously, brown work boots on his feet. In his hands he fingers a battered, brown Fedora hat. Tired eyes watch the big screen. Finally, he puts on the hat. Turns to look over his shoulder, INDIANA JONES, aged 57. The image of Willie blurs as we focus on his face. The face lined but still ruggedly handsome.

The MAIN TITLE is followed by:

NEW MEXICO 1956

CREDITS BEGIN OVER THE ACTION

He turns and walks over to his companions, who are carrying ropes, helmets, flashlights towards an opening in the rocks. A cave entrance. There are two companions, a man, aged in his early twenties and a woman, Emily Lawrence. Aged around 40, she is tall, dark and stunningly beautiful. She is looking at an ancient, ragged piece of parchment, a map.

INDY

Emmy, this the right cave?

She turns to Indy, smiles, her eyes glow with affection.

EMILY

Sure looks like it.

She points at two crosses on the map...

EMILY cont'd

These two points here and here...

She turns and points out two peaks either side of the Drive-in...

EMILY cont'd

Match these two peaks... Somewhere in this cave is the last resting place of Juan Carlos de Cordoba, and with him the Mendoza Medallions.

She smiles excitedly. Indy hugs her. Holds her to him.

INDY

You sure you're ready for this? It's probably gonna be a tight squeeze.

EMILY (indignant)

Indy, it's taken 15 years of searching, you don't think a little thing like claustrophobia is gonna stop me now.

INDY (laughing)

Okay, okay. I was only asking.

EMILY (smiling deviously)

You know, there may be snakes in there.

Indy stops laughing, looks at her concerned.

INDY (looking hurt)

That's not funny.

Emily smiles, hugs him affectionately.

EMILY

I'm sorry...

The young man comes out of the cave opening.

YOUNG MAN

Dr Jones, Dr Lawrence, the ropes are rigged we're ready to begin.

Indy and Emily look in to each other's eyes, then at the young man.

INDY

Okay, Stevie, lets get this show on the road.

They head into the mouth of the cave.

On the movie screen a character says... 'I've got a bad feeling about this.'

INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Indy rappels down the rope, joining Emily and Steven. They are wearing metal mining helmets with lights attached, harnesses, ropes, except Indy who wears his familiar leather jacket and Fedora with shoulder bag and bullwhip. They begin walking down the main passageway.

They travel through the cave, sometimes walking, sometimes crawling through narrow openings. They keep consulting the map. There are cave paintings that the flashlights illuminate.

They keep moving deeper into the cave. Along narrow ledges. Steven rigs the ropes for crossing deep chasms. They cross a number of chasms.

A snake rattles its tail in the darkness. It is illuminated by a flashlight, the light scares it away. The roof of the cave begins to slope downward, soon they are crawling flat out. Inches to spare above and below them. Extreme close-ups increase the claustrophobia.

INDY

Emmy, how you doing?

EMILY (panting)

I... I'm coping.

Indy looks ahead, sees Steven's light fading. He looks back at Emily, concerned.

INDY

Steve, are you through yet.

STEVEN (off screen)

Se, Dr Jones, only a few more yards.

CREDITS END

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The tight passage opens up into a huge cavern. Indy drags himself through, then turns to pull Emily after him. They all stand on a ledge looking out into a vast cavern, shining with gold fissures in the rock. There is a 15 ft wide chasm between them and the cave floor.

INDY

Okay Steve, you want a hand with the rope.

He turns to see Steven looking in his knapsack. He looks up at Indy.

STEVEN

Er... Dr Jones, we have no more rope.

It was further than expected.

Indy looks around, grimaces, he's right, there isn't any more rope. He looks up. Smiles, he's seen something. About ten feet above them is a shard of rock, wedged horizontally between two other rocks.

He uncoils his whip. CRACK, it grips round the rock and he swings across. He swings the whip back across.

INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

The others have swung across. Emily is looking around the cavern.

EMILY

This is it.

She holds up a piece of paper with a drawing on it. Her light shines on the wall, showing the exact same image. Indy goes over to Steven's knapsack.

INDY

Let's get digging.

Steven pulls the knapsack away, removes a folded spade.

STEVEN

No, no, Dr Jones. I'll do it. That's why you brought me remember. (smiles) For the hard work.

Steven begins to dig.

INT. CAVE - LATER

The spade hits wood. Scraping off soil reveals a large box in the ground. They pull it out, it is a coffin. Engraved in Spanish, with the name, Juan Carlos de Cordoba.

They pry off the lid. Inside is a skeleton, and a brown paper parcel tied with string. Indy cuts the string with his pocket knife. Unwraps the paper. Inside are three large saucer sized gold medallions. Emily holds one up. It catches the light. We see the faces of all of them lit by the reflected gold.

STEVEN

They're magnificent.

INDY

Yep, the old Spaniards sure knew how to create works of art.

Indy looks at Emily, who has tears in her eyes.

INDY cont'd (comforting)

Hey, Emmy...

Indy holds her.

EMILY

I-I can't believe it. They're beautiful. My whole life...

INDY

Yeah I know, love.

They wrap them back up and Indy puts them in his bag.

Steven puts his knapsack back on and swings back across the chasm. He holds onto the whip, and turns to face Indy.

STEVEN (serious)
Dr Jones, throw the bag over to me.

Indy realises there is a problem.

INDY
Steven, what're you doing? Pass the whip back.

Steven flicks the whip to release it. He holds it in his hand.

STEVEN
No Dr Jones, the bag PLEASE.

Indy, sighs to himself, here we go again.

EMILY
Steve, what's the prob...

STEVEN (interrupting)
My name is not Steve, Stevie or Steven.
It is Esteban. Esteban Mendoza. Those
Medallions belong to my family.

He starts rummaging through his knapsack.

EMILY
Ste- Esteban, we can argue about that later.
Let's just get back out to the truck...

Esteban pulls from his knapsack a stick of dynamite. A flame glows from his lighter.

ESTEBAN
Either you throw me the Medallions or I
bury you with them!

He lights the dynamite, the fuse sparks.

INDY
You don't want to do that. You'll bring
the whole cave down on us AND you.

ESTEBAN
No Dr Jones, this little stick is just enough
to bring the roof down on you two... grave robbers.
(beat)
After the dust has settled I'll come back and
dig up the Medallions.

He wedges the dynamite into a gap in the rocks.

ESTEBAN cont'd

Dr Lawrence it's been a pleasure knowing you. So long. Goodbye, Dr Jones.

He turns, ducks into the passage.

CRACK! A whip raps round his ankle drags him back into the cavern. Startled, he looks over at Indy's whip, still lying on the ledge. He turns to see Indy dragging him closer to the edge with his second whip!

INDY

In my experience, Esteban, it pays to have a back-up!

Indy pulls Esteban closer to the edge. The fuse on the dynamite burns shorter. Esteban scrabbles, trying to get purchase against the rock, he tries to kick out. He turns over onto his front, trying desperately to get a hand hold. The fuse on the dynamite burns shorter. Indy pulls Esteban over the edge. He slides down, grabs hold of the ledge with his hands and hangs off the edge, scrambling for a foot-hold, whimpering.

Indy flicks the whip off Esteban's ankle. Gathers up the whip, turns, smiling smugly to Emily.

EMILY

Indy, the dynamite!

The lit fuse is less than an inch from the dynamite. Indy spins and in one fluid motion cracks the whip, putting out the fuse!

Using the whip Indy swings back across the chasm. He picks up his first whip and places it in his bag. He turns to help Esteban, just as another lit stick of dynamite skitters past him and down the tight passageway. Esteban, still half over the ledge, holding himself up by his elbows, has a lighter in one hand.

ESTEBAN

Nice try, Dr Jones.

Indy drops to his front, scrambling down the tight passage after the dynamite. He sees it ahead, stretches out to reach it. He can't, his bag is caught on a rock. The fuse is too short. He scrambles backwards. Turns, stands up and is faced by Esteban.

INDY

Emily! Find some cover...

Indy runs full pelt at Esteban, leaping with him across the chasm.

BOOM! Rocks fly out of the passage.

Indy crashes on top of Esteban on the other side of the chasm. Esteban's neck is broken.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! Rocks begin to fall from the ceiling.

Emily has found a small opening. Indy sprints toward it as rocks fall about him. The cavern ceiling collapses behind him as he leaps head first into the opening. Emily and Indy tumble down the passage, chased by rock and dust.

INT. CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

Indy and Emily tumble out an opening in the wall. There is no ledge. They drop down a cliff face.

SPLASH! They drop into a fast underground river.

They are dragged down stream with the current. They try to grab hold of each other but are out of reach. They go with the flow.

They are tossed and thrown about by the rapid current. Up ahead the underground river splits into three or four smaller tunnels. They get pulled through different tunnels.

We follow Indy on a roller coaster ride through the small tunnel. Suddenly he is spat out of the tunnel and drops into a large pool.

Emily is spat out from another opening into the pool. They both struggle to the edge.

EMILY (panting for breath)
Even after all these years, Indy.
You still know how to show a girl
a good time!

INDY (winks)
Yeah, babe.
(points with his thumb to himself)
If action had a name...

They collapse together on the sand bank at the edge of the pool.

INT. CAVE - LATER

Now drier, Indy and Emily make their way through a large tunnel. There is a light ahead. They hear voices.

Emily is about to shout ahead. Indy stops her with a finger to his lips. The voices are speaking a foreign language...

They edge forward quietly. And peep over some rocks.

INT. CONCRETE CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

They are in a tunnel high up on one side of a giant concrete cylinder. Bright lights flood the area. Indy can't see the top.

To the left is a large black circular opening. A track runs off into the opening.

Down below are two men, taking photographs and measurements. Talking to each other.

INDY (whispering)
Russians.

Emily, nods. Shrugs

EMILY (quietly)
Spies?

Indy, shrugs. Nods.

The two Russians disappear off down through the opening. Flashes of light from a camera are visible.

Indy looks over the edge of the tunnel. There is a metal ladder running down to the floor. Indy climbs over the edge onto the ladder. He and Emily climb down. The Russians can't be heard.

As Indy steps off the bottom rung there is a loud clink. They freeze, look around. There's no one there. Indy looks in his bag. The paper wrapping round the Medallions has disintegrated due to the water. They are now loose and clinking together. Emily sighs.

Indy looks around, sees some papers on the floor, picks them up and wraps them round the Medallions.

EMILY
What is this place?

Indy looks around at the vast space. It is a huge concrete cavern. There is soot on all the walls.

INDY
Don't know. Some sort of test facility? (Shrugs)
The Ruskies sure seem interested in it though.

There is charred debris over the floor. Emily picks up a piece of burned wood. Top Secret is sprayed on the side.

Indy picks up a metal handle. Still attached to a trolley. The wood is all charred and there is no rubber on the tyres, but it still rolls.

EMILY
Whatever it is they do here. I think we'd better find a way out.

VOICE (In perfect American) (off screen)
Hey, stop. What are you doing? This area is restricted.

They turn to see the two Russians, startled, but holding guns on them. They are wearing US Army Uniforms.

RUSSIAN 1

This is a Restricted area! How did you get here!?

INDY (hands raised in surrender)

We're here by mistake. Archaeologists out digging.
We get lost all the time.

Indy reaches for Emily.

INDY cont'd

Come Dr Lawrence, these two gents'll show
us the way out.

RUSSIAN 2

No! You cannot be here!

He jabs his gun into Indy's shoulder.

EMILY (indignant)

Hey, buddy. At least we're Americans. You're
in the wrong country. Comrade!

Indy, rolls his eyes. Slams his fist into Russian 2's face. Knocking
him flying. Indy shakes his hand in pain.

Russian 1 sways back as Indy swings for him. Indy misses, falls to
the ground. Grabs his back in pain. Emily runs to him.

RUSSIAN 1

That wasn't very clever, old man.

He helps his comrade to his feet. As Indy regains his, helped by
Emily.

Suddenly a Siren sounds.

LOUDSPEAKER

Clear the area. Rocket Test Commences in
30 seconds.

Indy and Emily look at each other.

INDY

Oh, they test Rockets here...

Russian 1 points his gun at Indy and Emily. Talks to his younger
comrade.

RUSSIAN 1

Get our things. It's time to go.

Russian 2 goes to gather up their papers. But he can't find what he's looking for. He looks around panicked.

RUSSIAN 2

The plans, they're gone.

RUSSIAN 1

They can't be. Look again.

He looks over, distracted.

CRACK! His gun is whipped from his hand. He looks at Indy startled.

INDY

Not bad for an old relic.

LOUDSPEAKER

Rocket Test Commences in 15 seconds.

Russian 1 runs to the ladder. Starts climbing.

RUSSIAN 1

Forget the plans. Let's go.

Russian 2 joins his comrade climbing the ladder. The opening from the tunnel above begins to close. Russian 1 leaps through the gap.

LOUDSPEAKER

Rocket Test Commences in 10, 9, 8...

Indy looks around. Sees a small opening in the concrete.

LOUDSPEAKER

7, 6, 5...

Russian 1 pulls his companion through the gap into the tunnel as the concrete doors slam shut.

LOUDSPEAKER

4, 3, 2, 1...

INDY

Quick, that opening. (Points) There, go.

They run towards the opening. Indy grabs the old burnt-out trolley.

LOUDSPEAKER

Ignition.

From in the black opening to the left rocket boosters ignite. Flames speed into the cave.

Indy grabs Emily and throws her onto the trolley. Leaps on top and they hurtle down through the opening. It is a blackened concrete tunnel.

Indy and Emily whistle downwards. The flames gaining on them.

EXT. CLIFF FACE - CONTINUOUS

Indy and Emily fly out of an opening in the cliff and down a steep wooded slope. Fire flares out through a number of openings in the cliff.

We track with the trolley as it whistles down the hill narrowly missing trees.

They crash into a felled log. The trolley leaps into the air and lands, continues down hill.

The hill begins to flatten out. The trolley turns sideways, flips over and they finally tumble to a halt.

It is early morning.

Indy grimaces and holds his back in pain. Emily tries to stand up. She can't, she is pinned flat by the trolley, which is caught in something.

Train tracks...

Indy struggles to his feet collapses in pain.

INDY (straining)
Emmy, you alright?

EMILY
I'm not hurt. But I'm pinned down by this blasted trolley. It's caught in these old train tracks.

Whoohoo! A train whistle sounds.

INDY
Train tracks!

Off round the corner of the hill we see train lights approaching. Indy tries to stand, collapses in pain again.

Emily sees the lights approaching

EMILY
Indy! Help!

Indy crawls in agony towards Emily.

The train whistles again. Lights approach.

Indy crawls up to Emily, tries to free her. The trolley is stuck fast. Looks up to see the lights on the track coming towards them. He looks around, assessing the situation.

He crawls back away from Emily.

EMILY (somewhat panicked)
Indy! No! Don't leave me.

Indy crawls to a large felled tree trunk. Drags himself up onto it. He twists his body and rolls his back around the trunk, stretching his back out. Bones crack.

Suddenly he leaps into action. Like 20 years ago.

The train is only about 20 yards away. He cracks his whip round a high branch, swings across, over Emily. Flies through the air, kicking a points lever, flipping it over. He swings back just missing the front of the train as it...

Swings round onto another track and rattles pass Emily, inches from her head.

Indy drops in a heap by her.

INDY
That's it I quit! I've had it with this
adventure crap.
(beat)
Emily will you marry me?

Sound of bells ringing...

EXT. MARSHALL COLLEGE - DAYS LATER

The bells of the clock tower ring out for two o'clock. The camera pans down to reveal the ivy covered buildings of Marshall College, during term time. Students mill about. A young man on a motorbike rides past the college.

INT. CORRIDOR, MARSHALL - CONTINUOUS

A man in his early 50s walks down the corridor. Jeffrey Brody, the new curator of the Illinois Museum of Antiquities stops by a classroom door. Looks through the glass. Takes out his pocket watch. The watch ticks over to 2.10pm. The alarm rings. He enters the room...

INT. CLASSROOM, MARSHALL - CONTINUOUS

Students collect up their belongings. Get up to leave. Brody waits by the door. Indiana Jones turns from the blackboard to see students leaving.

INDY
Ok, on Friday we will be looking at the Ark of
the Covenant...You WON'T want to miss it.

The students file out. Indy notices Brody, who smiles.

INDY (to Brody)
Jeffrey, it's great to see you. Taking after
your uncle I see.
(beat)
How is the Curator of the Museum of Antiquities?

BRODY
I'm very well, Indy, how are you? Still one for
adventures, I hear.

INDY (shakes head)
No, not any more Jeffrey. I'm past all that. I
plan to settle down with my wife to be.

BRODY
Marriage? The scariest of all adventures.
Congratulations.
(beat)
Where is Emily?

Indy looks at his watch.

INDY
At this time she's probably just about to walk through
(points)
THAT door.

Brody turns to look as the door opens. In walks Emily. She sees them
both, a broad smile forms on her face. She walks over, Indy spreads
his arms wide for a hug. She walks straight past him and up to
Jeffrey hugging him affectionately.

EMILY
Jeffrey! It's been so long. How are you? You look
very dapper. (Over shoulder to Indy) Afternoon my
love.

Indy grunts in return, cleans his desk. Scooping everything into the
top drawer. He reaches into his briefcase, pulls out a parcel.

INDY
Guess you've come to look at these, Jeffrey.

Brody unwraps the parcel. Holds the three medallions in his hand.
Picks one up to look at it more closely.

BRODY
Wow! They're even more beautiful in real life.
The photos do not do them justice. I take it our
offer was satisfactory?

INDY
Your offer was extremely generous. However...

Indy nods towards Emily.

EMILY

I'm sorry, Jeffrey, but the medallions are going to the Museo de Antiguedad de Nacional in Mexico.

Brody, looking surprised, turns to Indy.

BRODY

But Indy, we offered a huge amount of money. Surely the Mexicans didn't out bid us!?

INDY

No Jeffrey, they didn't. But, unlike me, my future wife favours her conscience over money.

EMILY

Jeffrey, the medallions are part of Mexico's history. Not ours. We're delivering them in person next week. Sorry...

Brody's expression softens, he's pragmatic.

BRODY

So be it. The Mexican's are very lucky it was you who found them.

He looks down at the papers wrapped round the medallions.

BRODY cont'd

Hey, what're these things doing wrapped in plans for a guided missile? Research into rockets is Top Secret...

Indy and Emily look at each other. Suddenly understanding the trouble with the Russians.

INDY

Whoa Jeffrey, how do you know that's what they're for?

Brody holds up the plans. The legend reads 'US Guided Missile - Project Vanguard - TOP SECRET'.

BRODY (smiling)

You don't have to be a rocket scientist!

EXT. HOUSE, NEAR MARSHALL COLLEGE - MOMENTS LATER

The young man on the motorbike pulls to a stop outside a large house next to the college. There is a well tended garden, with a 1 ft tall white picket fence round the edge.

He looks at a piece of paper which reads. Dr Henry Jones, 742 Evergreen Terrace.

The number on the house is 742. JONES is on the mailbox. He climbs off his bike and walks up to the door.

INT. CORRIDOR, MARSHALL - MOMENTS LATER

Indy and Emily walk back to Indy's office. Emily holds the rocket plans.

EMILY

We're gonna have to go to the authorities with these. They need to know that Russian spies are working in this country.

INDY

Hold on Emmy, they're gonna want to know what we were doing there ourselves. We don't want McCarthy and his friends on our backs.

They reach Indy's office. Indy fumbles with his keys. Opens the door...

INT. INDY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The office is ransacked. Papers are strewn everywhere. A man is climbing out of the window. Another can be seen through the window, sprinting across the lawn. Indy scans the room, turns and sprints out of the door.

EXT. COLLEGE - MOMENTS LATER

Indy crashes through an exit. Runs round the corner to see the two men leap into a black lincoln sedan and roar off. The car speeds up the road, makes a right turn. Indy sees his chance. He sets off running in the opposite direction, crossing the road.

He leaps a 1 ft tall white picket fence. Runs across a lawn.

EXT. INDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The young man is walking back to his bike as Indy rounds the corner of the house.

The black sedan turns right onto Evergreen Terrace, and speeds past the house.

Indy races across the front yard. Leaps the picket fence.

INDY

Hey kid, I need to borrow your bike.

Indy runs past the startled young man. Jumps onto the bike, starts it and does a 180 degree skid, tearing off after the black sedan.

YOUNG MAN

Hey, what the f...

EXT. NEW HAVEN STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Indy accelerates through traffic in the sleepy college town. He looks around, spotting the sedan up ahead. He closes in on it.

The sedan cuts back and forth in and out of traffic. Indy gains, pulls up alongside, looks in the window. In the passenger seat is the young Russian spy from before. He smiles, aims a sub-machine gun at Indy, who quickly turns onto the sidewalk racing behind parked cars.

The cars windows shatter, bullets rip through the body work. People duck for cover. Indy rides parallel to the sedan, protected by the parked vehicles.

The sedan pulls ahead. Indy accelerates to catch up. Suddenly a truck backs out in front of him, he skids towards it. He turns the bike, the tyres grip and the bike...

EXT. MARSHALL CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Roars across campus. Indy cuts down sidewalks, through hedges, across lawns, down a set of steps. All the time keeping the sedan in sight. He blasts through a hedge onto...

Football practice fields. The football team scatters in front of the motorbike. Indy cuts hard to avoid the band and cheerleaders who dive for cover.

Indy roars down an embankment onto the lower football field where homecoming floats are being prepared. He sees the floats too late and crashes through the tallest one, taking half the chicken wire and crepe paper with him.

The sedan disappears from view behind a tall brick wall. Indy guns it towards the wall, turning at the last minute to speed along parallel to it. Ahead the embankment begins to rise again. Indy throttles the bike and charges up the embankment, leaping (Steve McQueen style) over the five foot high wall and...

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - CONTINUOUS

Landing just behind the black sedan! Indy floors it, moving closer, pulling alongside the driver.

The older Russian spy is driving. He holds a look with Indy, then veers the sedan towards him, brushing Indy, causing him to slam on the brakes and veer down a driveway and skid to the ground.

The black sedan disappears around the corner and runs up a ramp, disappearing inside a tractor trailer truck.

Two men, dressed as movers, fold up the ramp and close the doors of the trailer revealing the name: MARSHALL MOVERS.

Indy's bike roars around the corner to find the sedan gone. He roars past the truck as the men climb into the cab.

On Indy -

He skids to a halt. The roads are empty in every direction. The black sedan has vanished. He looks around but the Russians have vanished. Behind him the moving van pulls away.

EXT. INDY'S HOUSE - LATER

Indy pulls up at his home. The young man is sitting, head resting in his hands, on Indy's doorstep. He gets up.

YOUNG MAN

Hey, I should report you to the police for stealing.

INDY

Borrowing, kid. It's here isn't it.

The young man looks at the bike, it is covered in dirt and scratches. Indy tosses him the keys as he walks forlornly up his path to his door.

The young man turns to see Indy unlocking his house.

YOUNG MAN

Hey. Are you Dr Henry Jones?

Indy opens his door, turns.

INDY

Yeah kid. You want me for something.

The young man jogs up the path.

YOUNG MAN

I need to talk to you, sir.

INT. INDY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Indy enters through the front door. He looks tired, his suit is covered in dirt. The young man follows him into the house.

YOUNG MAN

What do you know about El Dorado?

But Indy isn't listening, he has noticed that his front room has been trashed. Drawers emptied out. Books strewn everywhere.

YOUNG MAN cont'd

Dr Jones. I said what do you know of the City of El Dorado?

Indy picks up a book, looks at its ripped cover. Tosses it back on the floor. Tired he collapses into an armchair. The young man presses on.

INDY

Sorry... What?

YOUNG MAN

The city of El Dorado, how much do you know about it.

INDY

El Dorado isn't a city. It's a man. It means the 'Gilded One'. Anyway, it's a myth. Doesn't exist.

YOUNG MAN

My mother doesn't think so.

Indy still distracted and worn out holds a broken picture of him, his dad, Sallah and Marcus Brody.

YOUNG MAN cont'd

My mother's looking for it as we speak.

INDY

I'm sorry kid. Who are you?

YOUNG MAN

Harry. Harry Ravenwood.

This gets Indy's attention. He looks up startled.

INDY

Marion...

HARRY

Ravenwood is my mother. She's in Brazil, looking for El Dorado.

Harry suddenly notices the surroundings.

HARRY cont'd

Man, do you need a cleaner.

INT. INDY'S HOME - LATER

Indy reads from a book. Harry listens.

INDY

...a legend that began with the story of a South American tribal chief who would be covered with gold dust and would dive into a lake of pure mountain water. As the story was told and re-told, El Dorado came to be viewed as

(cont'd)

a city containing immense wealth, a legend that inspired many explorers.

Indy closes the book, looks up at Harry.

INDY cont'd

Of course, the legend is just that. A LEGEND. I'm surprised that Marion would take it so seriously.

HARRY

I don't know how well you know my mom, but when she sets her mind on something she really goes all out for it.

INDY (wryly)

Yeah, kid. I know.

HARRY

She didn't even tell me she was going. She just sent me these from Brazil.

Harry passes Indy some papers. Indy looks at the papers. There is a hand drawn map of Brazil, including some rivers & place names, with a number of Xs on it. There is also a scrap of parchment with ancient hieroglyphs on it, Plus a letter to Harry, including Indy's address. Harry points to the letter...

HARRY cont'd

And she gave me your address. Said you'd help.

As Indy ponders this, the front door opens, Emily enters. She looks at Indy's front room, shocked. Indy shrugs, reaches in his pocket.

INDY

I guess they were looking for these. (Holds up the plans).

EMILY (nods)

Russians?

INDY

Yep, and we've met them before. I lost them on Maple. They just disappeared.

Emily eyes Harry suspiciously. He reaches out the shake her hand.

HARRY

Hello. Mrs Jones?

EMILY

Not quite yet. In four weeks time.
(Looking at Indy)
If we live that long...

INDY

Emily Lawrence meet Harry, Ravenwood.

Emily looks at Indy surprised. She shakes Harry's hand.

EMILY (surprised)

Oh... you're... Marion's son?

HARRY

Yes Ma'am. She's off in South America searching for the city of El Dorado.

EMILY

El Dorado isn't a city. It's a man. It means the 'Gilded One'.

HARRY

Yes, Ma'am, so I hear. I'm here to see if Dr Jones would help her find the... man, AND (smiling) the city of gold he lives in...

Emily looks at Indy, who sheepishly looks back.

EMILY (shaking head)

Indy..?

INDY (shrugging)

Er, Emmy...I'm not gonna be able to come to Mexico with you.

EMILY

What!?

INDY

Emmy, my guess is the Russians are gonna come back for these. So it's better if we're not here...

EMILY

We could be 'not here' in Mexico.

INDY

You've only got two tickets, and I need you to take someone else...

Indy smiles sheepishly.

EMILY (realising)

Oh no... Not him.

Indy nods, pleading. Emily accepts defeat.

INDY (turning to Harry)

Kid, looks like we're going to Brazil. But we got to make a stop first.

INT. CORRIDOR, APARTMENT BUILDING, CHICAGO - LATER

The door to apartment 1981 opens a crack to reveal, Henry Jones senior, aged 82. Henry squints at Indy, Emily and Harry, realises who it is. Closes the door in their face.

HENRY (from behind the door)
Junior! What are you doing here? You can't come in.

INDY
Dad, I need to talk to you.

Henry opens the door, slips outside, closes it behind him. He is wearing a long dressing gown, and not much else. His hair is messed up.

HENRY
You could have phoned. This IS the fifties, that's what people do.

INDY
Dad, we're in a hurry. We haven't got time for this. Let us in.

Indy pushes past Henry and opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Indy, pursued by Henry, Emily and Harry enter the room to find a woman in her mid seventies, sat in an armchair drinking a glass of wine, wearing a pink night gown.

Indy stops, shocked. Turns to Henry who shrugs, smiles sheepishly.

INDY (quietly)
Dad, you're over eighty...

Henry, ignoring his son, goes to the woman, offers his hand as she stands up.

HENRY
This is Gloria Willard. A...friend of mine.
Gloria this is my son, Henry Jr, his fiancée,
Emily Lawrence and this is...

HARRY (shaking Henry's hand)
Harry, Harry Ravenwood. Sir. Ma'am.

Henry is taken aback. He looks at Indy who nods.

GLORIA
A pleasure to meet you all.
(beat)

(cont'd)

Henry, I'm tired. I think I'll retire to the bedroom.
Good evening everyone.

Gloria gracefully heads off to the main bedroom, closing the door behind her.

HENRY

So, Junior, would you like to explain this intrusion.

Indy stands gaping at his father.

HENRY cont'd

Well...

Harry steps forward to explain.

HARRY

Actually sir, this is my fault. Dr Jones is going to help me and my mom find El Dorado.

Henry turns to Indy.

HENRY

Junior, is this true. Surely you don't believe in that Gilded Man/Golden City rubbish, do you?

INDY

No sir! But Marion does and she's out in Brazil searching for it right now. I'm going to help.

HENRY

And what about Emily. (gestures to her) What about Mexico?

EMILY

That's why we're here. I need your help. I'd like you to escort the Medallions and me to Veracruz.

Henry stops, thinks, nods enthusiastically.

HENRY

That's a good idea.
(hugs Emily a little too affectionately)
You'll be safe with me.

Emily looks helplessly at Indy. Henry finally releases her. He looks at Harry.

HENRY cont'd

So son, you think you'll find a city of gold in South America?

HARRY

I hope so, sir.

Henry walks over to a bookshelf.

HENRY

Well you won't be the first to try. I'm sure I've got some books on that whole Myth.

He pulls out a couple of books. Carries them over to his dining table. The others follow. He sits down and opens the first book. Finds the right page.

HENRY cont'd

Here it is. The Mythical City of Gold searched for by the Spanish Conquistadors. El Dorado actually means 'The Gilded Man' and this is how the myth arose.

When a new chieftain of the tribe was elected, he went through a ritual which included being covered in gold dust. He then floated on a raft laden with gold and jewels out to the centre of a lake, where he dived into the water, washing away the gold dust.

The riches on the raft were also tipped into the lake as an offering to the gods.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Harry pours over piles of books on the table, giddy and enthusiastic. Emily helps him, reading extracts, making notes. Indy and Henry watch on from the kitchen.

HENRY

So, how old you reckon he is?

INDY (shrugs)

Don't know, I'd guess 18, 19?

HENRY

He's got your eyes you know.

INDY

What... (shakes head, unconvincingly) Nah!

HENRY

He's about the right age. After the Ark, you and Marion were together for what... three months?

INDY

Dad, (raising eyebrows) Marion was no woman of virtue. If you know what I mean. She had her fair share of c...

HENRY

Junior! Marion loved you. You broke her heart.

Harry looks up, beckons them excitedly. They move back into the dining room.

HARRY

It says here that Muisca people of Colombia, practiced the ceremony of the Gilded Man. It was believed by the Muisca that the ceremony would prolong the life of the Chief. The ducking in the lake and offering of gold was like a 'fountain of youth'.

It also says that the ceremony would take place at the start of the Solar cycle, when the sun was high in the sky.

Harry picks up another book. Picks out another passage.

HARRY cont'd

The Spanish Conquistadors, believed El Dorado to be at Lake Guatavita near Bogota. They even attempted to drain the lake to find the gold offerings. But they discovered nothing.

Harry looks at Indy and Henry, who smile to each other.

EMILY

And I've been looking at this map. The Xs all correspond with small lakes on the Ecuador - Colombia border. Possible locations for the ceremony?

Harry pulls out a large map of South America.

HARRY

And, the lakes are all in this vast uncharted area of the upper Amazon rainforest where it meets the Andes mountains.

Emily pulls out another book. Matches the parchment scrap to symbols in the book.

EMILY

These hieroglyphs are Muisca, they tell of the 'Golden City by a Lake'.

HENRY (to Indy)

You know, many people think the Ark of the Covenant is a myth...

INDY (smiles, shrugs)

Yeah, and the Holy Grail!

They join Harry and Emily looking through the books.

Indy flips open a National Geographic magazine. A picture of an Anaconda slides out onto the table. Harry lets out a cry, leaps back, hyperventilating.

Indy turns the photo face down.

INDY

It's only a photograph, kid.

Henry looks at Indy mischievously.

HENRY

So Harry, you're afraid of snakes? Do you get that from your father?

Indy and Emily look aghast.

HARRY (gasping / calmer)

I don't know. I don't remember him. My mom says he left us when I was born. I think he died in the war.

INDY (giving his father a stern look)

Yeah, it's a pretty average phobia. MANY people are afraid of snakes.

HENRY (indignant)

I'm not.

(smiling)

It's rats that give me the willies.

HARRY

Oh yeah, me too... Snakes and rats...

Henry and Indy exchange glances.

EXT. AIRPORT, CHICAGO - DAY

A Pan-Am Airliner sits on the tarmac. Harry climbs up the steps. Indy shakes his father's hand.

HENRY

Good luck, son. Hope you find what you're looking for.

INDY

Thanks dad. Take care of Emmy for me.

Henry walks towards a smaller Pan-Am clipper. Indy moves to Emily and hugs her.

INDY

Take care of dad for me. And be careful, my love.

EMILY

You take care of yourself. I'm only going to Mexico with YOUR father, you're the one going to look for a mythical a City of Gold, and for YOUR EX-Girlfriend.

(beat)

Just come back for the wedding, or else...

INDY

I'll be back in time. No matter what.

They embrace and kiss.

EMILY

I love you.

INDY cont'd

I know... I love you too, take care.

They separate and head for different planes. Indy climbs the steps.

INT. AIRLINER - MOMENTS LATER

Indy finds his seat next to Harry. Puts his bag in the locker, and sits down. A few seats back a man reading a Chicago Tribune peers suspiciously over the top at Indy and Harry...

EXT. AIRLINER FLYING - DAY

SUPERIMPOSED over a map that traces a line from Chicago to Miami to Puerto Rico to Caracas, Venezuela to Manaus, Brazil.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GUEST HOUSE, MANAUS, BRAZIL - DAY

Indy and Harry check in to a small guest house.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, here we are. Two rooms booked in the name of Senor Ravenwood. Booked three weeks ago.

Indy looks at Harry, confused. Harry shrugs.

HARRY

Kinda guessed you'd find it difficult to say no!

RECEPTIONIST

Rooms 8 and 9. Through the doors to the left.

HARRY (to the receptionist)

Thank you. Is Mr McCaffrey around?

INDY

Mac? Mac's here?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry Senor Ravenwood. Senor McCaffrey has gone.

He looks through some mail, pulls out a letter

RECEPTIONIST cont'd

But he left you this.

Harry takes the letter. Turns to Indy.

INDY

You've brought Mac to help? George McCaffrey?
From London?

HARRY

Yeah... (uneasy) You know him?

INDY

We go back years. He's one of the best diggers
I've ever worked with.

(beat)

Of course! He's one of Marion's closest friends
and he knows more about the El Dorado legend than
anyone.

Harry opens the letter. Scans it.

HARRY

Looks like he's gone ahead up river to meet
mom. Says he'll wait for us in Francisco de Orellana.

INDY

Then what are we waiting for. We need sort out
some transport...

EXT. RIVER WHARF, MANAUS - DAY

The bustling Amazon river wharf. Traders go about their business.
Cargo is unloaded off large boats.

Indy negotiates with a river boat captain. Harry plays with a dog.
Throwing a stick for him to fetch. Two men watch from the shadows of
a nearby building.

Indy walks over to Harry who is bent down stroking the dog
playfully.

INDY

You know it's probably got rabies.

Harry, startled, leaps up. Indy walks off, Harry runs to catch up.

HARRY

Have you sorted out the transport?

INDY

Yeah. Leaves tomorrow morning. Early.
We'll load her up with our provisions
this afternoon.

He stops turns looks back, contemplatively, at the wharf.

INDY cont'd

We're not the first people looking for
transport. Captain says a large group of
Europeans came through here last week. Took
six or seven rafts up stream. They had lots
of equipment, large crates. He says they
had thick accents, were like an army.
But that they weren't in uniform.

Harry smiles ruefully to himself, turns to Indy.

HARRY

You think someone else is looking for
El Dorado?

INDY

I doubt it. The only country with the money
to mount such an expedition is the Russians.
(to himself)
What would they want here in South America?

The two men watch from the shadows as Indy and Harry walk off.

INT. GUEST HOUSE CAFÉ, MANAUS - EVENING, LATER

Indy sits at a table. Eating dinner whilst making notes. Harry is
not around.

The waiter comes to his table. We stay on Indy who doesn't look up.

WAITER

Dr Jones, is everything to your liking?

INDY

Yeah, thanks.

WAITER

And Mr Ravenwood? Where is he?

INDY

He's in his room, packing.

WAITER

And the missile plans? Where are they?

Indy looks up shocked. It is the older Russian spy from New Mexico and Marshall. He stands holding a gun, under a white cloth, pointed at Indy.

RUSSIAN

May I join you, Dr Jones?

Indy has no choice, indicates to the chair next to him. The Russian sits down in a chair opposite.

RUSSIAN cont'd

It's about time we got to know each other. My name is Ilya Godunov. I believe you may have met my boss Ivan Aleksandrovich Serov during the War.

INDY

KGB. Well comrade Godunov, we were allies back then. You know the score, your enemy's enemy is your friend.

GODUNOV (smiling)

Very good, Dr Jones. So you are now friends with Germany? That's not like you. I understand from your file that you dislike Germans...

INDY (shaking head)

Not Germans... (ruefully) Nazis...

GODUNOV

Enough small talk, Dr Jones. Please tell me where our missile plans are, so I don't have to kill your friend...

Indy looks at Godunov, startled.

GODUNOV cont'd

Yes Dr Jones, my comrade, Kazarkhin, is dealing with Mr Ravenwood as we speak...

INT. CORRIDOR, GUEST HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The younger Russian spy, Kazarkhin, stands, gun drawn, outside room 8. He knocks on the door...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Harry dressed in leather jacket and brown Fedora, looks at himself in the mirror. He draws a gun from the holster strapped to his waist and points it at himself in the mirror. The room is pristine.

HARRY

Bang! Take that you Nazi scum.

He hears quiet sound of knocking.

KAZARKHIN (quietly) (O.S.)
Room service.

He turns around panicked, looking for somewhere to hide.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Kazarkhin, opens the door to room 8. Steps inside.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Russian looks around perplexed. There is no-one there. Clothes are strewn everywhere. It is not the same room as the one Harry is in. He is next door in room 9, Indy's room.

INT. INDY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Harry listens at the adjoining door. Hears Kazarkhin fumbling about, looking for him. He turns quietly to creep out of the room. He knocks over a candlestick, which rocks loudly.

As it tips over the edge of the sideboard, Harry catches it just above the floor. He stops and listens, all is quiet.

He creeps back to the door, kneels down and opens the door a crack.

He comes face to face with a semi-automatic pistol, held by Kazarkhin.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Kazarkhin is surprised by the appearance of the man in the room. He looks down the corridor towards the café.

KAZARKHIN
Dr Jones?

Harry stands up and looks at the Russian. Kazarkhin smiles.

KAZARKHIN cont'd
Ah, Mr Ravenwood. Come with me please.

As Harry leaves the room, we see he is still carrying the candlestick. He swings at the Russian's gun, knocking his hand up.

Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat.

The pistol fires bullets into the wall and ceiling. The recoil knocks Kazarkhin to the floor. Harry sets off down the corridor.

INT. CAFÉ - CONTINUOUS

Indy and Godunov react to the sounds of gunfire. Godunov looks round alarmed. Indy kicks out, knocking Godunov's chair backwards to the floor. Indy flips the table over, spilling food and drink over Godunov, pinning him to the floor. Indy runs for the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Harry runs down the curving corridor. Bullets spray the wall behind him as he runs through the door...

INT. RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

And into Indy. Indy looks at him quizzically. Grabs his hat and leads him out through the front doors.

EXT. MANAUS STREETS - CONTINUOUS

They run down the main street, rounding a corner. Indy pulls Harry into a doorway, breathing hard. He pulls his jacket off Harry...

INDY (panting)
These look better on me, kid.

He grabs his belt and holster and whip.

INDY cont'd
I need you to head for the wharf.
Wake up Captain Cabrera, ready the boat.

HARRY
What are you gonna do?

INDY
I don't know. (winks) I'm making this
up as I go.

INT. RECEPTION, GUEST HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Godunov runs from the café covered in food. Kazarkhin runs out of the corridor.

GODUNOV
Andrei, check their rooms. Tear them apart!

Godunov heads out the front door.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Local spies emerge from the shadows to talk to Godunov. He sends them off in different directions.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Kazarkhin goes through Indy's stuff pulling out drawers, trashing the room. There is little light in the room.

Suddenly the door swings open. Light floods the room. A silhouette of a man in a wide brimmed hat is thrown on wall. Kazarkhin, startled, turns to see, Indiana Jones.

Indy cracks his whip at Kazarkhin, who pulls out his gun. The whip misses Kazarkhin, who smiles, takes aim.

Indy janks back his whip, pulling the mirror off the wall. The mirror smashes onto Kazarkhin, knocking him out. Indy quickly grabs what he needs, standing on the sideboard he reaches onto the top of the wardrobe, retrieving the blueprints.

He goes through the adjoining door into Harry's room. Grabs some of his clothes, stuffing them into a bag, he grabs Harry's personal belongings from the sideboard.

He goes to the door, opens it a crack and sees Godunov enter the room next door. He quietly slips out and down the corridor.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Indy is nearly at the end of the corridor as Godunov runs out of room 9, sees Indy and fires after him.

Indy sprints into the reception and out the front door.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A horse is lashed to the veranda, Indy runs to it and unties its reins. Gunfire from Godunov startles the horse, which makes a bolt for it. Indy is barely able to keep hold of the saddle pommel and runs alongside the horse.

More gunfire, bullets rip up the dirt, as Indy slips and is dragged by the charging horse. He regains his feet, bounces and manages to leap up onto the moving horse. He gallops off down the street.

Back outside the Guest House, Godunov shouts something in Spanish. A jeep weaves dangerously down the street. Three locals are in the jeep, one driving and two standing with submachine guns. Godunov jumps in and the chase is on.

EXT. STREETS, MANAUS - CONTINUOUS

Indy gallops down the main street as the jeep rounds the corner. Gunfire peppers the buildings close to Indy. The jeep weaves about the road behind, Godunov cursing the driver's incompetence.

Gunfire kicks up dirt near the horse's feet. Indy steers the horse back and forth across the street, avoiding the bullets. The jeep

gains, the horse gallops round a tight corner into another street. The jeep swerves after him, crashes through the corner of an building...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

White adobe sprays everywhere as the jeep tears through the building wall, and down the street.

Large boxes and crates are dotted around the street. Indy gallops along, the horse leaping over crates, weaving past larger containers. The jeep weaves in and out, clipping the crates, sending debris flying.

As the street clears, the jeep gains on Indy. It bounces through pot-holes on the even surface.

The jeep pulls up alongside Indy and the horse. Godunov raises his pistol. He fires...

Indy ducks down, hanging off the side of the horse, nearly falling. He sees a wooden stake in the ground ahead. He grabs the stake, swings back up into the saddle. He smashes the driver with the stake. Bullets fly as the jeep careers off course towards a building.

Indy rounds the corner into a side street...

EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Charging into blackness. The horse rears up, nearly throwing Indy, it is a dead end. A wall blocks the path. Indy looks around, turns the horse, canters back down the street as the jeep rounds the corner, skidding across the road, slamming sideways into an adobe wall. Indy spins the horse round, charges down the street again heading to the right side wall. The jeep races after.

Indy rides the horse up a set of steps leading to the roof. The jeep skids to a halt. One of the gunmen leaps off and sprints up the steps. Godunov pushes the driver out of the jeep and takes the wheel, reverses back down the street.

EXT. ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Indy and the horse emerge onto the roof of the building. First light is breaking, he can see the wharf six blocks ahead. The gunman reaches the top of the steps, bullets pepper the floor and wall near Indy. He sets off at a gallop along the roof. The gunfire chases them down the roof.

Ahead the roof ends with a drop to the road. Indy digs in his heels, the horse leaps across a gap onto the next roof.

On the main road below Godunov follows parallel in the jeep.

The horse continues to gallop over roofs, leaping across the gaps. Godunov struggles to keep pace. The gunman wastes bullets firing randomly at the buildings.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The edge of the final roof looms up. Indy sees Harry on the boat, readying for departure.

INDY

Harry! Get the boat moving!

Harry on the boat sees Indy charging along the roof, sunrise in the background.

As the horse comes to the end of the roof it rears up, nearly throwing Indy. His hat is blown off, he manages to catch it.

Harry sees the horse rear up. Indy is silhouetted against the rising sun, the horse on its hind legs, waving his hat, Lone Ranger style.

Below the warehouse are piles of cargo, Indy gets the horse to leap onto the cargo and rides down it towards the ground. The jeep skids round the corner. Godunov spots Indy and races to cut him off. Bullets kick up debris from the cargo.

As the jeep gets to the bottom of the cargo piles, Indy kicks and the horse leaps over the top of the jeep landing safely and galloping towards the wharf. The jeep skids through a pile of crates, debris flies everywhere.

EXT. RIVER WHARF, MANAUS - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and the crew have slipped moorings and are chugging out into the river. Indy gallops towards the river. The jeep suddenly crashes through some boxes close by and gains on Indy and the tiring horse.

Indy digs in his heels, the horse speeds up and at the last possible moment leaps from the bank...

EXT. RIVERBOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

And onto the moving boat. Just managing to stop, the horse tips Indy onto the deck.

EXT. RIVER WHARF - CONTINUOUS

The jeep crashes off the wharf into the river. Godunov curses as the jeep sinks into the Amazon. The riverboat steams off up the river, with the horse standing calmly on the deck.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VERACRUZ, MEXICO - MORNING

Emily and Henry fight their way through the hustle of Veracruz. They head up the front steps of an imposing adobe building.

INT. MUSEUM, VERACRUZ - MOMENTS LATER

A well dressed Mexican man meets Emily and Henry. He shakes Emily's hand.

CURATOR

Greetings mi amigos. You are Dr Lawrence?

EMILY

Yes, you are Senor...

CURATOR

Ramon Velasquez. At your service.

The curator turns to Henry. They shake hands.

CURATOR

And Dr Jones?

HENRY

Very pleased to meet you, Senor Velasquez.

The curator looks confused. Looks at Emily then back to Henry.

CURATOR

Dr Jones? You are... more... you are...

(smiles)

A very lucky man! Dr Lawrence is very beautiful.

Emily is shocked, shakes her head. Henry smiles cheekily.

EMILY

No...

HENRY

Yes, yes I am.

CURATOR

Please follow me.

He turns to walk off. Henry gestures extravagantly for Emily to go first.

HENRY

After you, my love...

She gives him a disgruntled look. He pats her on the behind...

EXT. AMAZON VILLAGE - AFTERNOON

Indy pats the horse's rear and it trots down off the boat into the waiting hands of local villagers. The steamer is moored next to a small Amazonian village. The three crew members load sacks and crates onto the boat.

INDY

Can we hurry it up please Captain?

CAPTAIN

Se Dr Jones. Just a couple more minutes.

EXT. AMAZON VILLAGE - LATER

The river boat chugs off down the river. We pull back to see the steam boat tiny against the vastness of the Amazon rainforest.

EXT. VERACRUZ, MEXICO - DAY

Emily and Henry exit the Museum of Antiquities. Two men watch them as they walk down the steps. Emily doesn't look pleased.

EMILY

I can't believe you! You let him believe we were engaged!

HENRY (indignant)

Is that so hard to believe! I'll have you know I'm considered quite a catch!

EMILY

Oh, I'm sorry... I didn't mean...

Henry grins, tickles Emily's ribs.

HENRY (grinning)

I'm only teasing you.

(beat)

I think what you've done is very noble. With the Medallions, I mean.

EMILY

Thank you Henry.

As they melt into the bustling crowds, the two men enter the museum.

EXT. RIVER BOAT DECK - EVENING, LATER

Harry sits with his feet dangling over the edge of the boat. Indy exits the main cabin.

INDY

I'd watch out for Caiman.

HARRY

What?

CAPTAIN

Alligators. There, (points) look.

A number of Black Caiman can be seen on the banks in the shade. Harry leaps backwards onto the deck. Indy sits in a canvas chair, spreads his notes out on a table.

Harry goes over and joins him. He stands behind Indy reading over his shoulder. Indy has made pages of notes, diagrams and maps relating to the El Dorado myth. He has eliminated some of the lakes, noting his reasons by each lake.

Harry curiously picks up one of the maps. Indy grabs it from his hand, puts it back down on the table. He scolds Harry like a father to his son.

INDY

I'm trying to work here!

HARRY

Sorry, just interested. I think it's fascinating... Archaeology.

Indy's expression softens.

INDY

Sorry... (curious) I guess you get that from your parents.

HARRY

Yeah, mom maybe, I never really knew my father.

There is a pause of uncomfortable silence, broken by the sounds of the jungle.

INDY

You said your father died in the war?

HARRY

Yeah, but I never knew him before the war. Mom said he was some kind of explorer. Said he was always away on adventures when I was little.

INDY

When was that? How old are you?

HARRY

I'm 18. I was born July 13 1937. Dad was off travelling from then until he joined the Army in '40. He went off to Europe to help

(cont'd)

the Allies even before Pearl Harbour. He never came back. Died in Europe. Mom loved him dearly.

Indy's face is a picture of remorse.

INDY (ruefully)
I'm sure he loved her too.

More silence, broken by hoots, cries, crickets. Harry sits down.

HARRY
You knew my mom back then, didn't you?

INDY
Yeah, I worked with your grandfather, Abner. Met Marion on a dig. We had some exciting times together.

HARRY
Maybe you knew my father.

INDY
I... I doubt it. We grew apart.
I didn't even know she had a son...

HARRY
She never really spoke about you either.

Indy grimaces, shakes his head ruefully.

HARRY cont'd
It was only recently, while searching for EL Dorado, that she mentioned you.

INDY
That's what I don't get. Marion and archaeology never really went hand in hand. She had other interests...

HARRY
I guess she must have been looking through my grandfather's things. Maybe she found something to believe in.

INDY
But why would she drag you into it? Shouldn't you be in school or college?

HARRY
I kinda dropped out.

INDY

What! Your mom let you drop out.

HARRY

Well, she was kinda pissed. But I told her I wanted to experience the world while it's still big enough to explore.

INDY (sternly)

You should get an education first. This isn't a place for an 18 year old.

HARRY (petulant)

I can handle myself! Growing up without a father, you learn to look after yourself!

INDY (with remorse)

It must've been tough.

(with conviction)

But school's important, you need a good education.

HARRY

I would've thought you'd understand. You travelled the world, experienced all kind's of adventures.

INDY

Yeah, but my dad made sure I had a good grounding. And I finished my education...

(beat)

Eventually...

HARRY

This IS my education.

Indy, looks at Harry, sadness in his eyes.

INDY

Your father should have been around for you. I... It was probably his biggest regret. Not being around to see you grow up...

Indy looks off into the jungle. Remorse in his face.

INDY cont'd

It's getting late. Better get some sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RIVER BOAT CABIN - MORNING, NEXT DAY

Indy lies asleep, Fedora over his face. The engines shift down, the boat slows. He stirs.

EXT. RIVER BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Indy comes out on deck. The crew are looking over the side of the boat. Harry, lying on the roof of the cabin, stirs from his slumber.

INDY

Why are we slowing Captain?

CAPTAIN

El Rio de Muerte. The River of Death.

There is an eerie atmosphere to the river. The jungle is shrouded in mist. Indy looks over the side into the crystal clear waters. Under the surface are animal skeletons, stripped to the bone.

CAPTAIN cont'd

The current for the next three miles is much calmer. Ideal breeding ground for piranhas.

Harry stands up and looks over the side. We look down on the boat from high angle, the entire river is full of bones. Harry nearly over balances.

CAPTAIN cont'd

Watch yourself Mr Harry.
Fall in and you could be stripped to the bone in seconds.
(to Indy)
We try to be quiet, not to disturb them.

BOOM! Indy and the Captain exchange a look and suddenly a plume of water rises twenty feet high off the port side of the steamer, bones are sprayed into the air. Indy looks downriver at...

A Motor Boat, World War II-vintage, equipped with machine gun and cannon. It roars around a bend in the river and bears down on the tiny steamer. The attacking boat's deck swarms with river pirates waving guns and machetes.

Its front cannon fires another 5mm shell...

The River boat crew spring into action, they all appear on deck with sub machine guns. They start firing at the Pirate Boat.

BOOM! Another plume of water and shattered bones rises into air. Showering the deck.

Harry dives off the roof of the cabin into the bow of the boat.

Close on Indy's pistol. He cracks it open, checks the cylinder, it's full. He takes aim at the pirate manning the cannon. Bang! One shot straight between the eyes.

Gunfire showers the steamer. One of crewmen is hit, falls into the river. His body is engulfed with splashing as the piranhas get their fill. Indy ducks into the cabin for cover. The Captain drops under the gunwales. Another of the crewmen is blasted into the river. More splashing engulfs him.

The Pirate Boat pulls up alongside and Pirates swarm onto the steamer's deck. At first the tiny steamer seems deserted then suddenly the CRACK of Indy's whip wraps around a startled pirate and hurls him over the gunwales into the river. He snaps the whip loose and shoots a second pirate as the river becomes a bubbling mass flesh eating fish.

The final crewman fires with abandon but in a moment he's out of bullets. He throws the gun at a pirate as two others overwhelm him and throw him overboard.

Ilya Godunov and Andrei Kazarkhin, appear on the deck of the Pirate Boat to watch the action.

Harry is in the bow struggling with two pirates. He appears to be a very skilful fighter. He flips one of the pirates into the river, jumps onto the roof of the cabin. Pirates edge down both sides of the boat, machetes in their hands. Surrounding him.

Indy ducks out from the rear of the cabin right into the fist of a huge pirate. Indy's gun skitters across the deck and the pirate bends Indy over the side, pushing his head closer to the water with one hand and bringing his knife to Indy's throat with the other. Indy has to use both hands to keep the blade off his throat. The pirate laughs and looks up at Godunov who wipes his brow with a handkerchief and stares down at Indy.

GODUNOV

So Dr Jones, where are the plans?

INDY

I'm sorry comrade. You're crazy, if you think I'd tell you.

Just then a pirate emerges from below deck with Indy's bag and holds it up to Godunov. Godunov grins...

GODUNOV

Good bye Dr Jones.
Get rid of him!

The huge pirate leans in to finish the job. Indy jerks his head away and extends the pirate's knife hand into the river. The pirate screams, withdraws his bloody arm, the hand stripped to the bone. Indy flips him into the bubbling river. Pulls himself up using the safety railings.

Harry is now surrounded by three pirates. A round house kick does for two, but the third lunges at him sending them both over the edge of the boat.

Splash! Screams!

INDY

Harry! Son! No!

He runs over to the side of the boat. A bloodied body floats past...

But it's not Harry, who hangs from a protruding branch of a fallen tree, his feet scrabbling at the surface of the water. Piranhas nip at the rubber on his Chuck Taylor All-stars.

INDY

Hold on kid.

HARRY

No shit.

As the steamer chugs past, Indy reaches over and grabs him, dragging him onto the deck. They collapse in a heap. Harry's sneakers are cut to shreds.

Godunov and Kazarkhin and three pirates stand over them guns and machetes drawn. Godunov holds Indy's bag.

GODUNOV

Thank you Dr Jones. Mr Ravenwood.
And now we must leave you to your death.

KAZARKHIN

Come, let's go. We blow them from the water.

They turn to leave. The Captain appears from his hiding place, runs at Godunov, grabbing Indy's bag. A pirate knocks him off balance and he falls over the side. Indy grabs the shoulder strap to stop the Captain from falling in. The Captain is stretched out over the water at an 80 degree angle. Indy bracing himself against the railings, holding him. The leather strap begins to tear.

The Captain slips off to his doom. The pirates pounce.

Indy holds the bag out over the river.

INDY

Stop! Or I'll drop them.

The pirates stop still.

Harry smiles at the Russians.

CRUNCH! GRIND!

The boats hit an underwater object, they rock in the water. Everyone is over balanced. Harry grabs Kazarkhin's gun hand firing shots into the three pirates.

Godunov grabs the bag, wrestles Indy for it.

Harry pushes Kazarkhin towards the stern. Topples him over the railings. THUNK! He falls into a small rowing boat attached to the back of the Pirate boat. SPLASH! His gun falls into the river.

Godunov wrestles the bag off Indy, knocking him to the floor. Godunov leaps onto the Pirate Boat, which drops back from the steamer. A pirate aims the cannon.

GODUNOV

So long, Dr Jones!

Indy, smiles, holds up his hand. Dangling a grenade pin!

INDY

Goodbye! Comrade!

A shocked realization crosses Godunov's face. He opens the bag, scrabbles through useless papers. Sees a grenade. Throws the bag over the side.

BOOM! The explosion rips a hole in the side of the Pirate Boat. Three pirates are blown overboard. Godunov and the remaining two pirates scramble into the small rowing boat, and cut it adrift as the boat sinks.

Indy and Harry chug off up stream.

High angle, the clear water of the river runs red with blood. El Rio de Muerte!

EXT. VERACRUZ, MEXICO - AFTERNOON

Emily and Henry continue to bicker as they head for a taxi to take them to the airport. A man steps from the shadows to confront them.

MAN

Dr Lawrence?

EMILY

Yes.

MAN

There is a problem. With the Medallions.

HENRY

What problem?

Another man sticks a gun in Henry's back.

MAN 2

There weren't any missile plans with them...

Emily and Henry are bundled into a waiting car, which speeds away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RIVER WHARF, FRANCISCO DE ORELLANA, PERU - DAY

The battered steamer pulls slowly into dock. Indy steps a shore. Looks around. They have arrived at a small jungle town, with a single main road running away from the river.

Indy turns and shouts back to the boat.

INDY

I'm going to find Marion, and Mac.
You grab our stuff.

Harry pops his head out from the main cabin to see Indy walking off up the street.

EXT. ORELLANA GUEST HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Indy walks up the steps to the veranda. He opens the front door.

VOICE (O.S.)

Indiana! Indiana Jones, there you are!

Indy turns to see a swarthy, stocky man of about 45, sitting at a table on the veranda.

INDY

Mac! Great to see you. Where's Marion?

MAC

Marion? (beat) Ravenwood? My guess is she's in Paris.
I 'aven't seen Marion in a couple of years.

INDY (confused)

She's not here with you? Then why has Harry dragged me here, looking for her?

MAC

Whose 'Arry?

INDY

Harry Ravenwood, Marion's son.

MAC

Indy, Marion doesn't 'ave any kids.

INDY

What? (beat) Then why are you here?

MAC

I'm here to help you find El Dorado. Young 'Enry contacted me in London, said you needed me 'elp. I've been waiting days for you to turn up. Thought you were with the massive expedition that passed through a couple o' days ago. But they were just a bunch of Europeans.

INDY

Did you speak to them? Were they Russians?

MAC

Coulda been Rusgies, they were regimented enough. But I didn't hear any of 'em talk.

Indy spots Harry struggling up the road with all their baggage.

INDY (pointing)

There! There's Harry.

MAC (looking)

You mean 'Enry. Your son...

INDY (shocked)

I knew it.

(beat)

He IS my son...

MAC (confused)

Yeah, course 'e is. 'Enry Jones III.

INDY

What!

Harry reaches the bottom of the steps to the veranda. Drops the baggage. Sees Indy, but not Mac.

HARRY

Thanks... for all your help.

INDY (beckoning)

Come here Harry, I want to talk to you.

Harry starts up the steps, sees Mac who smiles, waves.

MAC

Alright 'Enry.

Harry realises he has been rumbled, comes over to face the music.

INDY (to Mac)

Mac may I introduce Harry Ravenwood.

HARRY

Er... no I'm sorry Indy, I'm not Harry Ravenwood.

MAC (to Indy)
Indy, this is your son 'Enry Jones.

HARRY
Er... no I'm sorry Mac, I'm not Henry Jones III.
My name is Aaron Kaufman, you can call me Ari.

Indy and Mac exchange a look.

INDY
What is this crap?! You'd better have a
good explanation, kid.

Ari's shirt opens, revealing, on a chain, a Star of David.

ARI
I'm sorry Indy, but I work for Simon Wiesenthal.

Ari shrugs apologetically. Mac looks confused. A look of realisation on Indy's face, his shoulders drop.

INDY
Oh no... (beat) I hate those guys...

MAC
What? Who the 'ell is Simon Wiesenthal?

INDY
He's a Nazi hunter. Those Europeans aren't
Russians, they're Nazis...

Ari nods slowly.

MAC
Nazis? No, War's over. 'As been for eleven years.

INDY
Mac, at the end of the War many Nazis escaped Germany
and were given safe refuge in South America. The
ODESSA Network I think it was called.

ARI
Yep. And my boss has been trying to track them
down ever since. We've been tracking Josef Mengele and
Adolf Eichmann for nearly a year. But we lost them
in Paraguay...

INDY
That's why you need Mac and me.

Ari nods, looks through his bag. Pulls out the map and parchment scrap. Mac takes the map, spreads it out on the table.

ARI

The only clues were this map and scrap of parchment. And the name El Dorado. So we came to the people who could find El Dorado. The SS had pretty detailed files on you two and Marion Ravenwood.

(beat)

I'm sorry for the deception.

INDY

All that stuff about your father, about Marion. You made it up?

ARI (nods)

I'm sorry Indy. Like I said the SS had extensive files on you and Marion. I know about the Ark and the Grail. You've been a real pain in their ass.

INDY

Jeez! I thought you were my son!

ARI (sad)

Oh... Yeah. Indy, I'm sorry about having to do that... But my father did die in the war, as did my mother... at the hands of the Nazis.

INDY

What's a 18 year old doing working for Wiesenthal?

ARI

Er... I'm 22. I was born in '33, in Munich. My parents sent me to the US in 1937. I was raised by my aunt, in Chicago.

Mac, who has been pouring over the map, looks up.

MAC

Well that's where El Dorado is!

Ari and Indy go to look. Mac points to one of the Xs.

INDY

How do you figure that?

MAC

Well, the Muisca people are sun worshippers. These lakes 'ere and 'ere (gestures to the map) are all in valleys, shaded by the mountains. This one (points) is on top of a dormant volcano. 360 degree sunshine.

Mac is triumphant. Indy and Ari look at each other.

ARI

I buy it.

INDY

So. How do we get there?

EXT. RIVER WHARF - DAY

Indy, Mac and Ari arrange for their stuff to be loaded onto another small steamer. The wharf buzzes with activity. Ari consults the map.

ARI

Are we gonna be able to get far enough up stream.

Indy takes the map from Ari. Holds it up, getting his bearings.

INDY

We're not going up stream. We're at the highest point of the plateau. To reach the mountains we actually travel down stream.
(points to map)

This river runs down to the base of the mountains then curves round to the ocean.

MAC

That's everything loaded. We ready to go?

VOICE (O.S.)

No! You're not ready to go anywhere.

All the locals pull out guns, pointing them at Indy, Mac & Ari. Godunov and Kazarkhin step out onto the deck of the steamer. A local brings some papers to Godunov. Indy checks his pockets, the plans are gone.

GODUNOV

So Dr Jones. Finally we have our possessions returned to us.

INDY

Those plans are US Government property.

KAZARKHIN

No! They are the property of the Soviet Union.

Another local runs up with a telegram for Godunov. He quickly scans it.

GODUNOV

It is fitting, you stole our treasured possessions, now we have yours.

Indy looks confused.

GODUNOV cont'd

It seems we have your fiancée and your father.

Indy, enraged runs at Godunov. Kazarkhin swings his fist, flattening Indy who loses consciousness.

FADE TO:

BLACKNESS

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RAINFOREST CLEARING - DAY

Close on Indy. He opens his eyes, blinks at the daylight.

INDY (groggy)
Emily?

GODUNOV
No Dr Jones. You weren't dreaming.

Indy focuses, Godunov stands in front of him but he's upside down...

WE PULL BACK AND SPIN TO REVEAL

Indy hanging upside down, tied up over a mound. Bleached skeletons of jungle animals dot the area around the mound. A number of mud towers circle the central mound. Ari hangs from another tree.

Godunov and Kazarkhin stand a distance away, outside the circle of towers. Locals bind Macs hands and feet, ready to string him up.

INDY
Let them go, Godunov. This is between you and me.

GODUNOV
No Dr Jones, this is between you and the people of the Soviet Union. You have been most troublesome. Now you must suffer.

Kazarkhin strikes one of the towers with a stick and several large red ants the size of grasshoppers emerge.

KAZARKHIN
Army ants, Dr. Jones... These little soldiers can strip a buffalo to the bone in two hours. I suppose they'll just consider you a snack.

The locals are about to string Mac up.

INDY

Surely the people of the Soviet Union deserve better. The Gold of El Dorado, perhaps.

GODUNOV

We have all heard the myth of El Dorado, Dr Jones. But it is just a myth.

MAC

No it aint! We know where it is!

Godunov stops the locals from stringing Mac up, he is intrigued.

INDY

Cut us down and we'll take you there.

GODUNOV

No, Dr Jones. Your friend can take us. You've been enough trouble.
(to locals)
Bring him with us.

The locals drag Mac, shouting, away. Kazarkhin lights the ends of the ropes holding Indy and Ari.

KAZARKHIN

Hemp ropes. Dr Jones. Burn very fast.

He throws a large stick onto the central mound, angry army ants come pouring out.

GODUNOV

Good bye, Dr Jones.

They make their exit into the rainforest.

Close on the fire. The hemp ropes burn towards the trees.

ARI

Indy! I'd like to live to catch some Nazis!

INDY

Don't panic, Ari... I'll think of something.

ARI

(eyeing the flames)
You might want to think faster...

Indy begins to swing back and forth.

INDY

Ari, swing to me.

Ari swings until he and Indy hit each other and grab onto each others hands behind their backs.

INDY

Hold on.

Ari holds them together and eyes the ants, they have found the ropes and begun the march towards the two men.

ARI

Indy, the ants!

Indy's hands work quickly, in a moment he has Ari's knots untied, then Ari unties Indy's.

INDY

Climb the rope!

ARI

I'm way ahead of ya...

They climb the rope up to the branches. Ari reaches the top first, just as the fire burns through the knots, Indy falls and Ari catches him just above the ants.

EXT. VILLAGE - LATER

Indy leaves a small shack, approaches Ari.

INDY

Well I've got us a boat.

EXT. RIVER WHARF - LATER

They look at a small battered tin dinghy with an outboard motor.

ARI (sarcastic)

That's a boat?

Indy shrugs.

EXT. RIVER - LATER

The dinghy zips along the river, skimming across the surface at great speed. Indy holds his hat on to stop it from blowing off. The rainforest zips past.

EXT. RIVER - LATER

They speed round a bend in the river. A huge Motor Boat is moored at the bank. Seven large, 50ft long rafts are tied behind it. On the rafts are crates, equipment and people swarming about. Indy spins

the dinghy through 270 degrees, throttles back the engine, cruises into the bank on the other side. They watch the boat, hidden by the overhanging vegetation.

On the boat they watch a man exit the main cabin, walk to an older man, give a Nazi salute.

EXT. BOAT - CONTINUOUS

NAZI (subtitled)
General von Stromer, we are ready to move on.
Everything is secure.

Ludwig von Stromer, aged 64, returns the salute.

VON STROMER (subtitled)
Good, Captain. Then let us depart.
Up ahead, when the river divides make
sure to keep to the left. I'm going
below to attend to some business.

LIEUTENANT (subtitled)
Very good, Herr General.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Von Stromer closes the door behind him and we see a 6 ft long wooden crate. Another man looks in the crate, checking its contents.

VON STROMER
Is everything in order. Dr Mengele?

The man turns, it is Dr Josef Mengele, the Angel of Death.

MENGELE
I am very satisfied, Herr General.
(smiles) We are very close.

The engines rumble into life...

EXT. RIVER BANK - CONTINUOUS

Indy watches as the large motor boat and its rafts pulls slowly away.

INDY
They're efficient, I'll give them that.

Sound of a motor starting. Indy turns to see Ari in the dinghy pull out into the river.

ARI (shouts)
Thanks Indy, for everything.
I'll take it from here.

Indy looks around. Makes his move.

INDY

Oh no you don't, kid!

Indy swings on a vine out into the river, landing in a heap in the dinghy.

INDY cont'd

You're gonna need my help
to stop them.

EXT. THE BOAT - DAY

A Nazi guards a huge crate on the last raft when a shadow falls over his face. He blinks, and looks up at... The silhouette of Indy. In a flash a fist knocks him out.

Another Nazi, armed with a machine gun, rounds the corner of the crate, Indy swings for him knocking him off the back of the raft. His gun fires as he hits the water.

More guards on the other rafts and motor boat are alerted. They head for the last raft.

INT. VON STROMER'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Von Stromer hears the gunfire. Opens his door. A Nazi stands guard.

VON STROMER

Find out what's going on!

EXT. THE RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The boat and its string of rafts approaches a fork in the river.

INT. WHEELHOUSE, BOAT - CONTINUOUS

The pilot begins to steer the boat to the left...

EXT. BOAT - DAY

Ari edges along the deck. The guard opens a door. Knocking into Ari. Ari grabs his gun hand wrestles him to the deck. The gun fires off some shots. Killing the pilot.

The pilot slumps over the wheel changing the course of the boat to the right channel.

Ari and the guard fall off the boat into the river.

EXT. RAFT - CONTINUOUS

Indy shelters from gunfire behind the crate alternately spinning out to the left and right spraying Nazis with bullets. A Nazi jumps from

the top of the crate, knocking Indy to the deck. He stands over him gun pointed at his head. He cocks the gun...

A hand bursts from the water, grabbing the Nazi by the ankle pulling him overboard, Ari surfaces, gasping for breath. Indy pulls him aboard. They jump into the dinghy, tied to the raft. Cut it adrift and kick the outboard into life.

INT. VON STROMER'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Von Stromer pulls his pistol and dashes out onto the deck.

EXT. BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Von Stromer moves along the deck, shouting orders, then notices something wrong.

VON STROMER

No...

EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS

Indy and Ari pull away from the rafts. The speed of the current has picked up the motor struggles against it.

Ping! Splutter! A bullet pierces the outboard, it dies. The dinghy is pulled downstream.

Indy looks over the side of the boat, the water is moving swiftly, too swiftly. Ari notices.

ARI

What's wrong?

INDY

Listen...

They stop and listen. There is A DULL ROAR downstream as it hits him.

INDY

Waterfalls.

He looks downstream and sees his worst nightmare. A veil of spray four stories high, rising less than 500 yards ahead of them.

EXT. GIANT WATERFALL - CONTINUOUS

Half a mile wide and dropping a thousand feet to the chasm floor.

EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS

In front of the dinghy the Nazi boat and its long tail is turning through 180 degrees.

INT. WHEELHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A Nazi struggles to hold the wheel. Von Stromer barks orders. Mengele enters the wheelhouse.

MENGELE

General Von Stromer! There is a problem?

VON STROMER

No, we have it under control.

EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The tiny dinghy is being pulled towards the falls, the Nazi boat has turned and is heading slowly back upstream. The last two rafts are nearly turned around. The dinghy is within 10 feet of the final raft.

INDY

We're gonna have to swim for it!

Ari and Indy dive into the river swimming at an angle towards the final raft. They just manage to grab hold as it turns fully.

The raft is within 30 yards of the falls, as the dinghy disappears over the edge.

EXT. FINAL RAFT - CONTINUOUS

Indy and Ari edge down the side of the raft. They are confronted by a huge Nazi, carrying a wooden club. They look at each other, then charge at the Nazi, knocking him flying backwards. Double-teaming him they unarm him, knock him out.

EXT. FALLS - CONTINUOUS

Wide angle, we see the final raft is now only 15 yards from the edge.

EXT. BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Mengele looks back at the falls. The boat is struggling against the current. He re-enters the wheelhouse.

MENGELE

We must lose the rafts.

VON STROMER

No, we need the cargo.

MENGELE

General, OUR cargo is more valuable than what's on those rafts.

Von Stromer agrees, leans out the window.

VON STROMER

Cut the rafts free!

EXT. RAFT - CONTINUOUS

The Nazis on the first two rafts hear the order, try to run to the boat.

The Lieutenant swings a machete, cutting the rafts free as one or two Nazis try to jump the gap.

EXT. FINAL RAFT - CONTINUOUS

Indy notices that the raft has stopped its forward motion, is being pulled towards the falls.

Indy and Ari make a run for it. A couple of Nazis run too. The raft reaches the edge of the falls. Starts to tilt down.

Ari jumps the gap to the sixth raft. Indy jumps as the crate begins to slide. Ari catches Indy, pulls him onto raft six.

EXT. FALLS - CONTINUOUS

The crate and two Nazis fall to the chasm floor smashed on the rocks below. The final raft hangs off the edge.

EXT. RAFT 6 - CONTINUOUS

Raft six edges over the falls. Ari and Indy make their way to the front of the raft. As Ari jumps to raft five, a Nazi grabs Indy pulling him to the deck.

Indy kicks him in the groin, flooring him. The raft begins to tilt. Cargo slides. Indy grabs his whip, cracks it, gripping the edge of raft five.

The Nazi slides off the end of the raft, dropping to his death. Raft six drops over the edge, Indy hangs in mid-air.

The weight of the two rafts hanging over the edge pulls raft five into the water. Underwater rocks momentarily stop the rafts.

A hook drops by Indy, Ari leans over the top.

ARI

Hold on!

Indy grabs the hook.

EXT. RAFT 5 - CONTINUOUS

Ari flicks a switch in a jeep, the front winch spins into action.

Indy is janked up over onto raft five.

EXT. WATERFALL - CONTINUOUS

The rope between raft six and five snaps. The two rafts, six and seven, drop to the chasm floor.

EXT. RAFT 5 - CONTINUOUS

Raft five springs up, throwing Indy and Ari into the air and down, hard, onto the deck. Raft five edges over the falls.

Indy, with a look of 'I'm way too old for this shit' struggles to his feet again. Ari runs ahead, jumps onto raft four.

EXT. RAFT 4 - CONTINUOUS

He is confronted by three Nazis, with iron bars, chains, sticks. They surround him. One with the chain swings it round his head. Lets it fly...

CRACK!

Indy's whip wraps round his arm, pulls him off the raft.

Iron bar attacks Ari, he blocks with his arm, punches, kicks, is chased towards the front of raft four. Ari roundhouse kicks him off into the river. He is pulled over the falls to his death.

The third Nazi runs at him, Ari turns runs, jumps...

Indy lands on raft four. Looks around, knackered.

Raft five topples over the edge.

EXT. RAFT 3 - CONTINUOUS

As the Nazi jumps from raft four, Ari on the deck spins and fires a grappling hook, which nails the Nazi in the chest. He drops into the river.

A huge Nazi looms over him. A pickaxe in his hand. He lifts it above his head...

An engine kicks into life. Indy, on a motorbike, jumps across from the tilting raft four, slamming the Nazi to the deck. The pickaxe through his head.

Indy pulls Ari up and onto the back of the motorbike, guns it as raft three starts to tilt.

They jump from raft three onto raft two.

The weight of the rafts hanging over the edge pulls raft two into the water. Underwater rocks again stop the rafts.

EXT. RAFT 2 - CONTINUOUS

As they speed up raft two a Nazi appears from behind a crate, grabs Ari, pulling him off the back. Indy brakes, skids. Just stops before the end. Raises his eyes. What next!

Ari is pinned to the deck by the Nazi, using his rifle to strangle him. Ari struggles to hold him off.

Indy donuts the bike through 180 degrees, guns it back down the raft.

SWOOSH!

A grappling hook flies through the air slamming into the bike right behind Indy. Another Nazi stands on a crate holding the grappling gun, he yanks it hard, the bike spins through 180 degrees and Indy falls with it to the deck.

EXT. OVER WATERFALL - CONTINUOUS

The rope between rafts two and three breaks. The dangling rafts drop.

EXT. RAFT 2 - CONTINUOUS

Raft 2 springs out of the water, the Nazi on the crate is thrown off balance, the grappling gun flies across the deck landing by Ari's head.

Ari grips the Nazi's rifle trying not to be strangled. The Nazi elbows him in the stomach presses down harder.

INDY

Ari! The grapple!

Indy and the bike are upright again facing back towards raft one. Raft two edges over the falls.

Ari reaches out for the grappling gun. Feels the life drain from him.

A second wind, he grips the grappling gun.

Indy guns the motorbike.

Ari is pulled out from under the Nazi, spinning though 180 degrees, landing on his feet on the river.

Indy speeds back up the raft. Ari waterskis parallel to it. Raft two begins to tilt. Indy jumps onto raft one.

EXT. RAFT 1 - CONTINUOUS

Indy skids the bike to a halt on the final raft. Gets off. Throttles back, the bike speeds off the raft into the river, dragging Ari onto the raft.

Indy ignores the bedraggled Ari, looks to the river bank, it is too far away. He looks up stream, the motorboat is way in the distance. There is nowhere for them to go to.

He notices the huge crate. On the side is sprayed 'Schwimmwagen VW-166'.

Raft two disappears over the falls.

Indy drags a drenched and shattered Ari to his feet.

INDY

Come on, they have a Duck.

ARI (gasping)

A Duck! What's a Duck!?

EXT. RAFT 1 - MOMENTS LATER

As raft one begins to tilt, the front of the crate smashes open. A VW-166 Amphibious Vehicle speeds through the debris, jumping into the river. The water drive kicks in, splashing water in their wake, and they cruise away from the falls.

Raft one drops over the edge.

EXT. WATERFALL - CONTINUOUS

The chain of remaining rafts plummets to the chasm floor.

EXT. RIVER - MOMENTS LATER

Indy and Ari drive out of the river onto the bank. Water pours from the Amphib. Indy grinds to a halt, stops for breath.

ARI

What are we waiting for! They're getting away. Come on Indy...

INDY

Relax, kid. We know where they're going...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AMAZON JUNGLE - DAY, LATER

The snow capped mountains of the Andes rise up from the jungle. They are an awesome sight. We pan down to the rainforest. The deserted Nazi motor boat is moored at the mouth of a small tributary.

The tiny Amphib ploughs past it, onward up the small river.

EXT. RIVER - LATER

The engine of the Amphib splutters, gives out. Indy checks the gauges.

INDY (ruefully)
We're out of gas. Guess we walk from here.

They dig out a couple of oars, steer the boat towards the side. As they reach the bank they see, up ahead, a small river boat, tucked into the bank.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Von Stromer, Mengele and a party of 20-30 Nazis march through the jungle. They carry the 6 ft wooden crate, plus boxes of weapons & equipment.

INT. CABIN RIVER BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

The door opens to reveal Indy with gun in hand. He looks into the cabin, there is no sign of life.

INDY
See what we can find that might be of use.

They search the boat, Indy finds a machete, pistol, rope. Ari picks up a bullwhip, ties it to his belt. Spots something on the floor. A scrap of paper, the parchment.

ARI
Indy! Look, the scrap of parchment.
Mac was here. This must be the Russian's boat.

Indy looks at the parchment.

INDY
Looks like you're right. Well, we better go rescue him.

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

Indy and Ari stand in front of a mass of vegetation. A path has been hacked out by machetes. Indy examines the cuts, they are fresh.

They follow the path.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - LATER

Close-up on vegetation, sounds of hacking. A machete slices through the undergrowth, the local wielding it hacks through the forest, steps into a clearing.

He is followed by Kazarkhin, carrying a machine gun, leading Mac by a rope, two more locals and finally Godunov, carrying a machete. They stop by the edge of a large sunlit clearing. Parched, cracked mud spreads out in front of them.

GODUNOV

How much further Mr McCaffrey?

MAC (points with bound hands)

We're heading for the mountains
three or four more miles to the base.

KAZARKHIN (quietly to Godunov)

Ilya, this is too dangerous. He
could be leading us on a wild goose
chase. Director Serov would not
approve.

GODUNOV

I know Andrei, but think of the glory.
We would be heroes throughout Russia.
This man (points to Mac) wants to find
it as much as we do. I believe he is
taking us there.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Crouched in the undergrowth Indy and Ari look out on the clearing.

ARI

So what's the plan?

INDY

We have surprise, we need to surround them.

ARI

Indy... There's only two of us, how
exactly do we surround them?

Indy grimaces, thinks.

INDY

You make your way round in front of them.
I'll just walk up to our Russian friend and
stick a gun in his back.

Ari gives Indy a 'unsure' look. Indy shrugs, smiles.

INDY cont'd
Trust me. I've been doing this shit
for years.

Indy heads towards the clearing.

ARI (raises eyes)
O... K...

EXT. CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

The locals head out into the clearing. One pulls Mac behind him. Kazarkhin and Godunov follow on behind.

Indy creeps up to Godunov, sticks the gun in his back.

INDY
Stop there, comrade.

Godunov freezes, the others all turn.

GODUNOV
Jones! You have a nasty habit
of not dying!

The three locals have reached the far side of the clearing, Mac is in the middle out in the open. Indy, Kazarkhin and Godunov are towards the near side.

Crack! Crumbling sounds. Their combined weight has cracked the dry crust on the surface of the mud.

All seven sink into quicksand! They are quickly up to their waists in the mud.

The three locals panic and struggle against the quicksand. This increases their sinking.

GODUNOV
Don't struggle! You'll sink quicker.

One of the locals manages to grab a vine which stretches from the jungle. He pulls on it, managing to pull himself back out to waist depth. His struggling shakes the trees surrounding the clearing...

Sounds of the jungle echo. Then something else...

GODUNOV
Quiet! What's that?

We hear sounds of scuttling echoing throughout the clearing. The group twist and turn looking for where the sound is coming from...

Out of three hollow dead tree trunks scuttles hundreds of scorpions!

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Ari makes his way through the undergrowth, climbing over trees, under branches. He steps out into a small circular clearing. He stumbles, falls to his knees. He freezes, starts to hyperventilate. His heart pounds in his chest...

He is face to face with a sleeping python!

We pull back to see that the python's body is curled round the clearing, Ari is knelt right in the centre...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The scorpions scuttle out into the clearing, they are light enough to be able to walk across the surface. They head towards the locals who panic and struggle, sinking deeper into the mud.

The first local tries to swat them away with his hat, he knocks one or two away, but is overwhelmed and engulfed, screaming.

More scorpions head for the second local, he is carrying a machete but is now chest deep in the ground. He thrashes at the scorpions.

The third local struggles but sinks deeper and deeper. He sinks to his neck and gives up struggling. Close-up of his head, tears stream down his face.

A single scorpion approaches, stands poised to strike inches from his face.

Local's POV the scorpion strikes...

Screams...

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Can be heard in the background. Ari, breathes deeply, tries to calm himself. Rises to his feet. The python shifts position, wraps his tail round Ari's leg. Ari's face is a picture of absolute fear. Sweat droplet build on his forehead. He looks down at his leg...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The final local continues to battle the scorpions. Around five or six scorpions turn and head slowly towards Mac in the centre of the clearing. His hands are still bound together and tied to the long piece of rope.

MAC

Indy! Do something!

The scorpions slowly, deliberately, surround him.

The first scorpion stalks slowly towards Mac curls his tail ready for attack.

Bang! The scorpion is blown to pieces.

A smoking gun. Indy's pistol. Stern faced, he aims again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three more scorpions are blasted...

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Ari's hands shake, he makes fists trying to calm them. Carefully, he unfurls the python's tail. Lifts his foot over the sleeping snake's body...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The final local is surrounded by scorpions, two scuttle up his back. He tries to knock them off with the machete. One strikes his neck. He spasms, firing the machete into the jungle...

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Ari steps over the snake, leans forward. The machete whistles past his face and buries itself into a tree. Ari wobbles, nearly falls backwards onto the snake. Manages to keep his balance, sweat pours from his face...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Bang! The final scorpion near Mac is blasted apart. Mac lets out a sigh of relief.

With the locals dead, a mass of scorpions turn and head towards Kazarkhin. They scuttle rapidly towards him.

Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat!

Scorpions are blasted to pieces at Kazarkhin fires his machine gun.

Behind Indy and Godunov more scorpions scuttle out of a dead tree trunk.

GODUNOV

Dr Jones! We have company.

Indy turns to see the scorpions advancing on them. He shoots the first, but that's it, he's out of bullets.

He just has a machete, he hacks away at the scorpions knocking them away. Godunov, his back to Indy does the same.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Ari has stepped over the snake. He backs away from it, watching it carefully. He shakes as he rubs imaginary snakes from his body. As he steps towards the clearing he stands on a dead branch...

CRACK!

Ari, turns his head to see the python awake, start to rise up. He sprints for the clearing...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Kazarkhin shoots his last few bullets killing more scorpions. They charge, he swats them away with the gun.

Crashing sounds as Ari runs out of the undergrowth into the clearing.

INDY

Ari! No! Stop!

MAC

NO! Ari!

It's too late, Ari looks at them, shrugs sorry, begins to sink into the mud. The scorpions sense this new prey. They all turn and scuttle towards him.

With quick thinking Ari grabs his whip. Cracks it round a thin tree trunk. He pulls on the tree, begins to pull himself from the mud...

The tree starts to bend. It can't take his weight. He sinks back into the mud. The scorpions are nearly upon him.

He pulls harder, the tree bends, but he starts to pull himself out again.

The first scorpions reach him, they pounce...

SLURP! TWANG!

The tree snaps back pulling Ari rapidly from the mud. Catapulting him into the undergrowth...

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

He lands in some bushes. He sees the machete sticking out of the tree. He looks around panicked, but the python is nowhere in sight...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The remaining scorpions, around thirty, scuttle towards Mac, who is now shoulder deep in the centre of the clearing.

The scorpions form a line, march towards Mac.

MAC

Will you bugger off!

They are inches from him when...

SNAP! CRACK! WHOOSH! THUD!

A large tree crashes from the forest, slamming down on the scorpions a couple of inches from Mac's head.

Pincers on some of the scorpions snap, then stop.

Ari walks, nonchalantly from the jungle. Machete in his hand.

Mac looks at the tree inches from his head.

MAC

That was bloody close!

Ari grins.

ARI

It's all about timing.

INDY

Well don't just stand there, Ari.

EXT. CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

More trees lie across the surface of the mud. Ari, lying across the tree trunks, pulls Mac from the sludge.

Mac breathes a sigh. They both edge along the trees to the edge of the clearing.

Ari unties Mac, throws the rope to Indy who grabs it. Mac and Ari drag Indy out of the mud to the edge.

Mac helps him to his feet.

INDY

Thanks. (Winks) Told you to trust me.

Ari looks to the heavens, smiles.

INDY cont'd

Come on let's go find El Dorado.

Indy sets off walking round the edge of the clearing. Mac turns to follow. Ari looks at the Russians.

ARI

Indy... what about (nods towards them).

GODUNOV

Come Dr Jones! You would leave us
to our deaths?

INDY

You did.

He turns to walk off, stops, thinks, sighs. He uncoils the rope,
turns back.

INDY cont'd

Actually, we could use your help.

He throws the rope to Godunov.

INDY cont'd

We've got some Nazis to stop.

Godunov, reaches for rope, stops and looks at Indy, surprised.

GODUNOV

Nazis?

Indy, Ari and Mac all nod. Godunov looks at Kazarkhin, they nod with
relish.

KAZARKHIN

Yes, we will help you.

EXT. CLEARING - LATER

The Russians are now safely by the edge of the clearing. Godunov
thanks Ari, turns to Indy.

GODUNOV

So Dr Jones. Your enemy's enemy is
your friend.

(beat)

We are friends again?

INDY (nods)

For now.

GODUNOV (smiling, nods)

Why not!

KAZARKHIN (O.S.)

So, Jones.

Indy looks round at him.

KAZARKHIN cont'd

Where are we going?

INDY (points)
Up there...

We see a single mountain rising from the rainforest. A huge waterfall plummets to the trees. We see a line of Nazis following a steep path up the side of the mountain. The sky becomes dark and overcast. Thunder clouds rumble overhead.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - LATER

Indy, Mac, Ari & the Russians peep over the top of the mountain edge...

EXT. CRATER, MOUNTAIN TOP - CONTINUOUS

They are high up at the top of a steep drop. The mountain is actually a dormant volcano. There is a small lake in the middle, a river running from it to the waterfall. The lake is surrounded by vegetation.

Behind the lake appears to be some ancient ruined pyramids, overgrown with trees, vines. It looks like an ancient, once large tribal city.

The Nazis are unpacking crates. They pile up gold and jewelled artefacts. The 6 ft wooden crate sits guarded by four sentries. A large tent is being erected nearby.

A Nazi removes a large leather bag from a crate. Opens it, digs in his hand. As he withdraws it, gold dust streams through his fingers into the sack.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - CONTINUOUS

Indy turns to the others to discuss tactics. Ari is gone. Indy looks around, sighs.

Ari is climbing down into the crater. Indy, Mac, Godunov & Kazarkhin look at each other, shrug. They drop over into the crater.

EXT. MOUNTAIN CRATER - MOMENTS LATER

Mengele and Von Stromer exit the now heavily guarded tent.

MENGELE

Are you sure this is the correct location?

VON STROMER

Yes Josef, trust me. We have been very thorough. All the information points to this lake. You will see soon enough.

EXT. CRATER WALL - CONTINUOUS

Indy, Mac, Godunov and Kazarkhin climb cautiously through undergrowth down the side of the crater. Ari has disappeared into heavy jungle near the bottom of the crater.

The dark clouds in the sky above part. Sunlight floods the area. Shafts of sunlight move across the crater. As the rays reach the lake, light cascades throughout the crater.

Indy stops to look. He shields his eyes from the bright light. The faces of Indy, Mac, Godunov and Kazarkhin glow as they take in the sight.

The lake glows, glistens and sparkles. Shafts of light spray into the sky.

EXT. UNDERWATER, LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The bed of the lake is covered by masses of gold and jewelled artefacts. Sunlight catches these, creating the shafts of light. Fish glisten as they swim amongst the bejewelled lake bed. Flecks of gold, floating in the water, sparkle.

EXT. LAKE SIDE, CRATER - CONTINUOUS

The Nazis take in the awesome sight. Faces glow yellow, reflecting the bright sunlight.

The clouds part further. Throwing light onto the apparent ruined, overgrown city. The ruins catch the light, glow bright. The undergrowth, trees, bushes, vines appear to recede. Revealing a massive GOLDEN CITY shining brightly in the sunlight.

Von Stromer and Mengele bask in the glow.

VON STROMER (bows his head)
As I said... this is the right place.

MENGELE (grinning)
An amazing sight. Very good General!

He turns, barks orders.

MENGELE cont'd
Ready the boat!

Nazis spring into action. A raft is revealed, pushed by six men, onto the lake. More Nazis carry gold and jewels to the floating vessel. Mengele turns and enters the guarded tent...

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

In the middle of the tent is the 6 ft crate. Two men with tools work removing the lid, and sides. We follow Mengele as he walks towards it.

Over shoulder-

We pan up behind Mengele, revealing a full human skeleton in the crate. The men continue to remove the sides of the crate.

A shaft of sunlight flows into the tent, lighting the body. The skeleton lies in full glory on a table. Mengele kneels, bows his head.

MENGELE

The time has come...

(beat)

Mein fuhrer...

Outside, gunfire breaks the calm.

EXT. CLEARING, NEAR JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

A Nazi fires off bullets as he struggles with Ari. Bullets rip into the jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Indy, sighs to himself 'Jesus. Kid!'

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Von Stromer and other Nazis react to the commotion. Mengele runs from the tent.

MENGELE

What is going on!

VON STROMER

I don't know! You (points to three Nazis)
find out what the trouble is.

The SS officers guarding the tent, are on high alert. Protecting it, guns pointed into the undergrowth.

EXT. CLEARING, NEAR JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Ari finally overcomes the Nazi, knocks him out. He picks up the machine gun. Turns...

CLICK - CLACK - CLICK. Sound of guns cocking.

He is surrounded by five Nazis, all pointing guns at him. He drops the gun, smiles ruefully, raises his arms in surrender.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Ari is dragged by two guards over to Von Stromer, who is sat in a canvas chair, swatting away flies with his black leather glove. He stands over Ari.

ARI

I... I'm sorry sir! I'm kinda lost.
Do you know the way to Quito?

Von Stromer leans forward. Reaches into Ari's shirt. Holds the Star of David in his hand.

VON STROMER

No, I think not! You are not lost... And...

He turns looks into the jungle.

VON STROMER cont'd

You are not alone.

He rips the star from Ari's neck. Shouts orders at the Nazi soldiers.

VON STROMER cont'd

Scour the undergrowth... Find his friends!

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Indy, Mac, Godunov and Kazarkhin spread out. Try to find hiding places. Kazarkhin climbs high into a tree. Godunov melts into the bushes. Mac crawls in between some rocks and shrubs.

Indy is left looking for somewhere to hide. He cracks his whip round a branch, pulls himself slowly up. He struggles up into the tree. Nearly slips and falls, the old muscles nearly give out. But he manages to pull himself up onto a branch, grimacing.

Nazis crash clumsily through the undergrowth. Machetes slice through the trees.

CRACK!

The branch breaks, Indy falls through branches. Hits the floor, rolls under a patch of shrubs. His hat lies in the open. He reaches back to grab it. A Nazi steps out from the undergrowth, his foot landing where Indy's hat was lying.

Indy lies on his back, watching the black boots of four or five Nazis search the undergrowth.

Off screen, shouts, noise, a punch, gunfire.

A Nazi falls back out of the undergrowth. Mac is dragged him from his hiding place. It takes three Nazis to subdue him. He fights,

kicks, bites. He has a gun pointed at his head. The Nazis drag him off.

A Nazi stands by some trees. A hand reaches out, grabs his mouth. A knife jabs into his back. Godunov drags him into the undergrowth.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Ari is held by two guards. Two Nazis march Mac to Von Stromer. They face up to each other, Mac undaunted.

VON STROMER

So, you are also 'Juden'?

MAC

Ju... what?!

VON STROMER

Juden, Jewish... like your young friend.

MAC

Oh... Nah, English... You know, the one's who kicked your arse back in '45!

VON STROMER (calmly)

And how many more are there?

MAC

Just me and the lad. We're more than a match for you lot!

Sounds of a commotion, off screen. Godunov is dragged struggling by a huge Nazi.

VON STROMER

So... another one. You are?

Godunov salutes Von Stromer.

GODUNOV (proudly)

Major Ilya Godunov. Soviet 6th Army.

Von Stromer raises his eyebrows, looks at Ari, Mac and Godunov.

VON STROMER

Interesting group dynamic.

(beat)

So you were at Stalingrad Major?

(shakes head)

A waste of good soldiers. Stalin was a very stubborn man.

GODUNOV

And Hitler was a very stupid man!

A Nazi slams him in the stomach with his gun. He drops to his knees. The Nazi points his gun at his head. Von Stromer raises his hand.

VON STROMER

Enough! How many more friends do you have Juden?

Ari glares at him. Spits at his feet.

VON STROMER cont'd

So be it.

He turns to a group of Nazis.

VON STROMER cont'd

Use the flammenwerfer. Burn it to the ground.

EXT. EDGE OF JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jets of flame flare from two Nazis wearing flamethrowers. The jungle burns.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Indy, from his hiding place sees nearby trees go up in flames. He can see Kazarkhin high in a tree, the trunk catches fire. Flames lick up the tree. Kazarkhin leaps.

Indy sees the second Nazi turn his flamethrower towards his exact location.

EXT. EDGE OF JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Kazarkhin flies through the burning undergrowth. Landing on the first Nazi, smashing him to the ground. Flames from his thrower are thrown onto the second Nazi, just as he unleashes a jet of fire at Indy's location. He explodes in a ball of flames.

Indy drops to the ground as the jet of fire flies past inches above his face. He rolls out of the undergrowth, into the open clearing.

A Nazi points his machine gun at Kazarkhin, pulls the trigger.

CRACK!

Indy's whip wraps round his arm pulls him to the ground. He drops the gun.

Two other Nazis aim at Indy. Kazarkhin leaps into them. Fights with them, disarms one. Wrestles with the other.

A huge Nazi approaches Indy. Indy sighs his familiar note of resignation...

THUD!

Indy lands hard the ground. The Nazi towering over him. He struggles to his feet, cries out. Holds his back in pain, falls back to the ground. The Nazi approaches him...

Indy kicks him hard in the balls. Indy leaps to his feet as the Nazi drops to his knees holding his crotch. Indy smashes him in the face, knocking him out.

Kazarkhin and the Nazi face up to each other. Throw punches. Kazarkhin jabs two, three times, knocking the Nazi back. The Nazi body punches, Kazarkhin groans in pain. The Nazi swings, Kazarkhin blocks the punch, counters...

More Nazis approach Indy. He keeps them back with his whip, wheeling, cracking. He is pushed backwards as they approach.

Kazarkhin takes a hook to his face, stumbles backward, knocking into Indy. Indy twists to crack his whip, his back spasms, for real. He collapses in agony. Kazarkhin turns to help him. Nazis surround them, approach cautiously, guns raised. They drag Indy to his feet, he can barely walk. He and Kazarkhin are brought to Von Stromer. Kazarkhin holds Indy up.

Von Stromer recognises Indiana.

VON STROMER

Indiana Jones! What must it be? Ten, eleven years since Berlin?

Indy looks up, recognition on his face.

INDY

About that. Colonel Von Stromer.

VON STROMER

General. Von Stromer. So Captain Jones, still hanging out with the Red Army?

INDY

They're slightly less repulsive than you guys.

Indy still in pain, looks at Godunov, shrugs 'sorry'.

VON STROMER (smiling)

We should have shot you as a spy when we had the chance. But now we will right that wrong.

Mengele exits the tent. Walks over to the captives. Indy struggles to stand, holding his back.

VON STROMER cont'd

Ah... let me introduce Dr Josef Mengele.

MENGELE (nods)
Greetings.

INDY
The Angel of Death.

Mengele's expression changes, becomes stern.

MENGELE
An unfortunate soubriquet. For me it is
always about life. Creating the perfect
life.

Mengele turns to Von Stromer.

MENGELE
I'm concerned. How do you know this
will work?

Von Stromer thinks for a second.

VON STROMER
We will test... (smiles) the water.

He shouts something in German. Turns to Indy.

VON STROMER cont'd
Fancy a swim, Dr Jones.

He signals to the guards. Two grab Indy, drag him towards the lake.
He grimaces in pain. They knock his hat off, pull off his shirt.

A Nazi approaches with a leather bag in his hand. He grabs some gold
dust from it, throwing it over Indy's face and torso.

Another Nazi throws three or four of the gold artefacts into the
lake. The two guards lift Indy off the ground and throw him into the
lake.

SPLASH!

EXT. UNDER LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Indy sinks into the lake. Face grimacing. Unable to move due to his
back pain. The gold dust washes from him, clouds in the lake.

As he sinks he gags on the water, drowning. Suddenly he kicks into
life, the back pain gone. He kicks for the surface...

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Indy bursts through the surface, gasping for air. Looking some years
younger.

A couple of Nazis wade into the lake, drag him back to shore. They march him back to Von Stromer and Mengele.

Mengele examines him, satisfying himself as to the power of the lake.

MENGELE

Very good, we can proceed.

VON STROMER

You see, Josef. No need to worry.

Indy is pushed back in line with the other captives, who all look at the newer Indy. He shrugs back.

Mengele and Von Stromer disappear back into the tent with two other Nazis.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Mengele and Von Stromer, now in full military dress exit the tent. Von Stromer barks orders in German. The SS Nazis form a guard of honour either side of the tent.

Four Nazis carry out the table, now covered head to toe with a Nazi flag. The guards give the Nazi salute as the table passes between them.

INDY

This doesn't look good.

The table is carried down to the waiting raft, placed carefully in the centre. Mengele pulls away the flag, revealing...

The skeleton, now covered head to toe in gold dust. It is an eerie sight.

ARI

That's not who I think it is, is it?

INDY

'Fraid so kid.

ARI

Oh shit...

Von Stromer looks at his watch, it shows 4 o'clock. The sun's position in the sky sends a ray of light onto the top point of one of the Golden Muisca pyramids. The light is reflected across from one building to another, finally resting on the lake.

The four Nazi pall bearers now sit in the raft, they row slowly out into the lake. Stopping at the shaft of light.

Mengele, standing in the raft, bows his head in prayer. Then throws gold and jewelled artefacts into the lake.

He then lifts the end of the table, the skeleton slips off into the lake.

Drums begin to beat. Ripples form on the surface of the lake, these begin to build into the bigger waves. The raft rocks dangerously, Mengele wobbles, nearly falls in.

The Nazis paddle quickly back towards the edge of the lake. The waves grow bigger pushing them to the edge.

The drums sound louder.

On the surface of the lake the waves appear to be rippling out from a central point. The point begins to move towards the edge. The Nazis, on edge, remove guns from shoulders and holsters. Watching the approaching point.

Suddenly a skull breaks the surface of the lake. The skeleton walks slowly from the lake. As it does (in a reverse of usual melting faces tradition) flesh begins to form on the face and body. The man stops, waist deep at the edge of the lake.

From behind man-
We view the Nazis and captives gaping at the man. Jet black hair forms on his head.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Close-up on the face of the man. The familiar face of ADOLF HITLER.

The Nazis, as one salute 'Zig Heil! Zig Heil!'

Mengele and his minions wade into the lake and cloak the Fuhrer in the Nazi flag. They help him from the lake and lead him into the tent.

The sound of drums grows louder...

EXT. GOLDEN MUISCA CITY - CONTINUOUS

A parade of tribal natives approaches the lake through the city. Bright, elaborate costumes adorn the natives. In a throne, carried on the shoulders of four large men is the young chief. As they approach the side of the lake they notice the Nazis.

The parade and drums stop.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Warriors appear with spears, arrows, daggers, axes. The Nazis draw their weapons, stand off against the Warriors.

A zealous Warrior throws a spear killing one of the Nazis. They unleash gunfire, killing several Warriors. A skirmish begins, halted by...

VON STROMER

Halt! Hold your fire!

The Nazis stop firing, a few on each side are dead and injured. The Chief raises his hand, stopping the Warriors.

Stand off.

A single gunshot sounds. The Chief clutches his heart, falls to the ground. Blood flows from him.

A Smoking Luger-

Held by Adolf Hitler, now dressed and standing by the tent entrance. Mengele by his side.

The Nazis expect the worst. The Warriors, don't attack. Instead, confused, they see the Chief lying dead. They turn to Hitler, bow down in worship of their new chief.

The Nazis follow suit, forcing their captives to bow. Indy is having none of it. He makes a run for it (he has a history of doing this) followed by the other prisoners. They sprint for the jungle. Ari is tackled by two Nazis, stopping him in his tracks.

The Nazis and Warriors react. Some take off in pursuit. Gunfire, arrows, spears hail down on the prisoners, missing them by inches.

PHUT-PHUT-PHUT-PHUT-PHUT!

Suddenly above the rim of the crater three 3-seater Bell 47G Helicopters rise up. They are marked with the insignia of the Soviet Airforce.

The first chopper zooms low towards Indy and co. Godunov waves at the pilot, points towards their pursuers. The chopper flies over them as they hit the deck. A Russian hangs out of the bubble cockpit, spraying the Warriors and Nazis with bullets. They run for cover.

In the second chopper, Henry Jones Sr is sat, flanked by two Russians, a pilot and a soldier who also fires at the Warriors and Nazis.

Emily is similarly flanked in the third chopper. The soldier rains gunfire at the Nazis/Warriors.

EXT. LAKE SIDE, NEAR CITY - CONTINUOUS

The Chief lies dead, blood from his wound flows into a small creek, leading to the lake.

EXT. LAKE SIDE, NEAR JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

The two helicopters land in a clearing between the jungle and some rocky terrain. The Russian soldiers take up firing positions behind the rocks.

With the engines still running the pilots force Emily and Henry from the choppers at gunpoint. Henry tries to shield Emily from danger. They all run to the cover of the rocks. The pilots take up firing positions.

EXT. ROCKS - CONTINUOUS

Indy, Mac, Godunov and Kazarkhin make it to some rocky debris. They are pinned down between the Nazis, Warriors and the Russians. Bullets, arrows fly past them.

Indy notices Ari's absence for the first time.

INDY

Where's Ari.

Godunov points back to the Nazis.

GODUNOV

They caught him.

Indy grimaces, thinks.

INDY

We need to get to the choppers!

MAC

How do we do that! If we leave here we'll be torn to pieces.

Indy looks over the rocks. Spots a dead Nazi within a few feet. He ducks as an arrow whistles past his head. He looks at Mac, Godunov and Kazarkhin.

INDY

I'm working on it.

EXT. CREEK - CONTINUOUS

Blood from the Chief flows along the creek, towards the lake.

EXT. CRATER - CONTINUOUS

The first helicopter, now over the lake, swings round to re-attack the Nazis. Many Nazis/Warriors have been killed.

A Nazi aims a shoulder mounted rocket launcher at the chopper. Fires the missile...

The pilot jerks the joystick trying to avoid the missile but the tail is hit, sending the chopper into a spin. It crashes down into the lake, exploding on impact...

EXT. ROCKS - CONTINUOUS

With the explosion in the background, Indy stands up from behind the rocks. Cracks his whip round the dead Nazis sub machine gun. Pulls it to him. Takes cover again.

INDY

I'll cover you.

(beat)

On three...

(beat)

One... Two...

Godunov and Kazarkhin, look at each other, break cover. Gunfire and arrows rain down as they sprint for the helicopters. Indy, sighs, leaps out firing at the Nazis. Mac takes off after the Russians.

Indy ducks back behind the rocks. He sees Godunov and Kazarkhin reach the Russians. Mac racing after them.

EXT. CREEK - CONTINUOUS

The Chief's blood flows into the lake, disperses. The lake begins to bubble...

EXT. ROCKS - CONTINUOUS

Indy makes his choice. He leaps from cover, unleashes some bullets. Runs towards the helicopters...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Godunov and Kazarkhin take cover behind the rocks. The soldiers salute Godunov. They pass weapons to him and Kazarkhin. Godunov takes control.

GODUNOV

Ready the choppers! We getting out of here.

KAZARKHIN

What about Jones?

GODUNOV

Every man for himself, Andrei!

Emily is indignant.

EMILY

You're not leaving without us or Indy or Harry!

GODUNOV

Sorry, Dr Lawrence. There is no room.
And this is no longer my battle.

Godunov gestures to the Russians.

GODUNOV cont'd

We are out of here. Let's go.

Henry tries to stop Godunov. Kazarkhin stops him, points his gun at him.

KAZARKHIN

Sorry Dr Jones. Dr Lawrence.

Three Russians give covering fire as Godunov and Kazarkhin run with one pilot to the first helicopter. The other Russians, stop firing. They turn to run to the other one...

Mac leaps from the rocks landing on two of the Russians, knocking them to the ground. With two quick punches he knocks them out. He runs after the pilot.

RUMBLING.

The ground begins to shake. The Russian pilot, and Mac are knocked off they're feet.

RUMBLING.

The ground continues to shake. Cracks appear in the ground.

The first Russian helicopter lifts into the air.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The Nazis, Von Stromer, Hitler, Mengele feel the ground around them shaking. Cracks forming. The lake bubbles and boils violently.

Ari shakes free from his guards, runs for the jungle, he leaps across the crumbling ground. Bullets kicks up dust around him. A Nazi chases after. He trips falls into a crevice, screams are heard.

From some of the cracks lava erupts, spilling onto Nazis and Warriors. The Warriors drop their weapons, run towards their city. Nazis burst into flames, faces melting.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The pilot turns to see Mac, raises a gun at him.

BANG!

The pilot is shot dead.

On Indy-

He stands on the rocks pointing a smoking pistol. Indy and Emily rush to each other. They hug and kiss.

EMILY

Oh Indy.

INDY (wryly)

Welcome to El Dorado.

Henry joins them.

HENRY

So Junior. It isn't a myth.

INDY

No sir.

(beat)

Harry is though.

Henry and Emily look confused.

INDY cont'd

It was all bull... He's not Marion's son.

(shrugs)

He's a Nazi hunter!

Henry breaks into a grin.

HENRY

Good for him!

RUMBLING. More cracks appear, lava begins to erupt.

MAC (shouting) (O.S.)

We better get out of 'ere!

Mac is sat in the pilot's seat of the final helicopter. Checking gauges, readying for take-off.

INDY

I've got to help Ari... Harry.

You guys go.

EMILY

No, Indy.

INDY

Emmy, trust me. He needs my help.

Dad, go...

Indy goes after Ari. Emily and Henry head for the 'copter.

EXT. CITY - CONTINUOUS

Panic sets in. The Muisca Indians retreat back to the Golden City. A huge crack opens, forming a huge moat of lava round the city, protecting it.

Nazis panic run in all directions, some on fire. The cracks increase. Nazis fall into the crevices.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Indy runs towards the Nazis near the lake. He leaps over cracks, as the earth collapses around him.

The first Russian helicopter flies overhead. Indy looks up, Godunov salutes him. Indy salutes back.

The 'copter flies towards the lake. A huge column of lava erupts from the earth, splashing onto the 'copter, causing it to explode and crash to the ground.

Indy drops to the ground as he is showered by debris.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Henry and Emily strap themselves in. The ground below them shakes and cracks.

Mac struggles with the controls, the helicopter rising cautiously into the sky.

The ground around them dissolves into the lava. Heat rising. Mac struggles with the controls. The 'copter begins to fly erratically, towards the crater edge.

Spurts of lava leap around the 'copter. It disappears from sight, engulfed by eruptions.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Mengele, Hitler and Von Stromer struggle over the collapsing earth. lava flowing around them.

They head for the edge of the crater. Ari steps out in front, blocking their path.

Von Stromer raises his gun. Indy crashes into him, knocking him over. The ground cracks splitting Indy and Von Stromer off from Ari, Mengele and Hitler. Von Stromer's gun falls into the lava.

Mengele steps in front of Hitler, pulls a sword from his walking stick. Ari raises a machete, en garde! They begin a sword fight.

Indy fist fights with Von Stromer. Punches are thrown by both, some miss, some hit. The ground around them is eaten away by the lava.

Ari and Mengele wheel cautiously round each other. Mengele strikes, Ari parries, thrusts. Mengele parries. Hitler tries to escape to the edge of the crater. Ari cracks his whip round his foot pulling him to the ground.

Mengele strikes, slices Ari shirt, drawing blood. Ari winces, Hitler pulls himself from Ari's grasp, runs toward crater edge, disappears from view.

Indy and Von Stromer continue to fight, the piece of ground now barely big enough for them both. They both nearly over balance and fall.

Ari holds his side. Mengele is on the attack. Ari parries his strikes.

Indy swings at Von Stromer, he sways back, over balances, begins to fall. Indy reaches out to grab him, catches his gloved hand. The black leather glove slips off his hand.

Von Stromer falls into the lava. He catches fire, his screaming face melts. The ground beneath Indy's feet crumbles. Indy jumps across a gap, barely landing safely, he leans backwards, falls. He cracks his whip round a tree, pulls himself to safety. He sees Ari and Mengele duelling, goes after Hitler.

EXT. CRATER EDGE, BY WATERFALL - MOMENTS LATER

Indy rounds the corner to see, Hitler, and a Nazi guard, harnessed up and attached to two hang-gliders...

Hitler runs off the edge of the cliff, by the waterfall, gliding downwards...

The Nazi runs towards the edge. Indy, shrugs, sighs and sprints after him. Jumps...

EXT. MID-AIR - CONTINUOUS

Indy grabs onto the Nazi and the hang-bar. The glider lurches, drops under the weight heading straight for Hitler.

EXT. CRATER - CONTINUOUS

Ari parries a Mengele strike, thrusts and stabs Mengele in the chest. He grimaces, groans, falls back into the lava, bursting into flames.

Lava erupts spectacularly in front of Ari the ground in front of him crumbling rapidly, he turns and runs towards the waterfall at the mountain edge.

Wide shot-

We see Ari running towards the waterfall top, the ground behind him falling into the lava, he barely manages to keep ahead of it.

On Ari-

The cliff edge looms up, he checks over his shoulder, he has no choice. He's going to have to jump.

PHUT-PHUT-PHUT-PHUT.

The helicopter, flown by Mac, rises up beyond the waterfall. Ari leaps from the river edge as lava eats away the last of the ground. It fizzes and hisses as the lava pours over the edge of the cliff. Ari grabs hold of the landing skid, hangs on.

EXT. MID-AIR - CONTINUOUS

Indy battles the Nazi, holding on with one hand, as the glider flies near the cliff edge. Falling lava drops spit and fizz as they land on the canvas sail, burning holes in it.

Indy manages to unclip the Nazi from the glider, he falls hundreds of feet to his death.

Indy manages to get his feet in the foot straps, he directs his damaged glider after Hitler who glides towards the rainforest.

The canvas continues to burn. Holes increase in size. Indy falls, more than glides, towards Hitler, the canvas burning rapidly.

As Indy closes above Hitler the holes become too large, the glider begins to spin. Indy lets go, drops like a stone.

Landing directly on top of Hitler's glider.

The glider lurches. Hitler, below, reacts. Sees a shadow above. Pulls out his Luger, fires at Indy.

Bullets rip through the canvas near Indy. He rolls away, nearly falling off the front of the glider.

EXT. MID-AIR - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter, with Ari hanging from the landing skid, flies toward Indy and Hitler.

EXT. MID-AIR - CONTINUOUS

More bullets rip through the canvas, Indy holds on tight as the glider lurches from side to side.

He pulls out a small pocket knife. He slices through the canvas to confront Hitler. The glider catches an updraft, lurches left, Indy drops his knife.

Hitler points his gun directly at Indy's face. Pulls the trigger.

CLICK!

No more bullets, Indy pulls himself half way through the canvas, punches Hitler, knocking him out.

Above, the helicopter closes on them. Ari hangs acrobatically by his legs from the skid.

The canvas around Indy rips, creating a huge hole in the glider. It drops suddenly. Indy pushes himself back on top of it, kneeling.

He sees Ari hovering close above.

He pulls out a lighter with a shamrock on it. Lights it, drops it onto the canvas. As it catches light he cracks his whip around Ari's arm. The helicopter lifts him off the glider.

The canvas bursts into flames.

On Hitler-

He regains consciousness as he plummets toward the rainforest. He crashes into the trees and is impaled through his face, neck and chest, dead.

EXT. MID-AIR - CONTINUOUS

The silhouetted helicopter, with Ari and Indy hanging below flies off into the sun...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Bells ring, as the church doors swing open to reveal Indy and Emily newly married.

Rice and confetti rains down on them. They walk down the path, flanked by wedding guests.

Henry and Gloria hug each other.

Sallah grins and laughs with joy.

Marion Ravenwood winks at Indy.

Willie Scott smiles at him.

They stop by Jeffrey Brody and Aaron Kaufman. Indy takes his battered Fedora from Brody, places it on Ari's head.

He turns and walks away...

ARI

No, Indy.

They stop, Indy turns. Ari has the hat in his hand.

ARI cont'd

I'm not interested in any more adventures.

I'm going back to school, to finish my studies.

He hands the hat back to Indy.

ARI cont'd

It always looked better on you

anyway.

Indy places the hat on his head, it doesn't fit with his wedding suit, but looks good anyway. He and Emily head for the waiting black limousine on the street. Indy opens the door. Emily gets in. Indy turns and waves...

INT. LIMOUSINE - MOMENTS LATER

Indy shuts the door behind him, embraces Emily with a long passionate kiss. The driver turns round.

SHORT ROUND

Hey Dr Jones! No time for love.

Indy breaks off from his kiss. Gives Short Round a look.

INDY

Airport Shorty. Step on it.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tyres squeal. The limousine speeds off up the street.

THE END

CAST

INDIANA JONES - HARRISON FORD
EMILY LAWRENCE - CATE BLANCHETT
HENRY JONES SR - SEAN CONNERY
HARRY RAVENWOOD/AARON KAUFMAN - SHIA LABEOUF
GEORGE McCAFFREY - RAY WINSTONE
JEFFREY BRODY - JIM BROADBENT
LUDWIG VON STROMER - JOHN HURT
ILYA GODUNOV - ANDREW DIVOFF
MARION RAVENWOOD - KAREN ALLEN
WILLIE SCOTT - KATE CAPSHAW
SALLAH - JOHN RHYS DAVIES
SHORT ROUND - KE HUY QUAN