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Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom

By Willard Huyck

FADE IN:

INT. "THE DRAGON" NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A Chinese GONG SOUNDS and the glittering doors of an art Deco pagoda slides open to reveal a mammoth silver stairway down which rows of beautiful women start descending.

BEGIN MAIN TITLES

The lovely ladies are a mix of races and they sing a strange, haunting melody -- one might think them a heavenly choir, if it weren't for their sexy, clinging lamé gowns.

INT. CLUB ENTRANCE

From the ethereal beauties, we cut to a street urchin's dirty

face: SHORT ROUND is a ten-year-old Chinese kid wearing a beat-up American baseball cap.

Sneaking into the club, Short Round weaves past the fancy gowns and silk suits, heading toward the music in the main ballroom.

INT. THE BALLROOM

Short Round enters and stares across the smoky nightclub. On the stage, he sees a giant paper-mâché dragon laying curled around the pagoda.

Now, the dragon's eyes light up, its nostrils exhale smoke and its enormous jaws open. Out of the dragon's mouth walks the star of the stage show:

WILLIE SCOTT, a dreamy beauty singing a sultry solo while the orchestra wails the accompaniment.

But Short Round's not here to ogle crooning dames. He surveys

the rich Chinese, American and European revelers. Jewels flash and champagne flows. Short Round finally spots a table

of somber-looking Chinese men in suits.

Short Round chews gum and stares at the men. Then he turns to go. WU HAN, a waiter with a scar across his cheek, watches

Short Round leave.

INT. CLUB ENTRANCE

As Short Round hurries toward the exit, he bumps into a man in a tuxedo entering the club. Short Round looks up at the man, but we don't see his face.

insults

Then Short Round is grabbed by the scruff of his neck and a doorman hustles him out the door, Short Round yelling

all the way.

A maitre d' apologizes to the man in the tuxedo and two hat-check girls smile at him familiarly as he continues into the

ballroom. We notice something incongruous: the man in the tuxedo is wearing work boots caked with mud.

INT. THE BALLROOM

The man in the tuxedo stops to watch Willie Scott singing sexily on the stage. Then he looks around and sees the table

of somber Chinese men that Short Round spotted earlier.

As the man in the tuxedo walks toward the table, he removes a cigarette from a silver case. He arrives at the table just

as the chorus and orchestra reach a crescendo --

And on the stage, a glistening, muscular slave swings a huge

hammer toward an enormous brass gong --

The man in the tuxedo leans to receive a light from a cigarette-girl and, as the GONG BOOMS, the match flares to reveal his face for the first time:

It's INDIANA JONES. Elegant in a tuxedo -- dressed to kill. The TITLES END and over this a legend appears on the screen:

"SHANGHAI - 1935"

At the table, the four Chinese men in suits stare coldly at Indiana.

LAO

Dr. Jones.

INDIANA

Lao She.

LAO

Nee chin lie how ma?

Lao's men laugh and assume that Indy doesn't understand his joke.

INDIANA

Wah hung how, nee nah? Wah hwey hung
jing chee jah loo nee kao soo wah
shu shu.

LAO SHE looks angry and his men's smiles fade.

LAO

You never told me you spoke my

language, Dr. Jones.

INDIANA

I don't like to show off.

Indiana takes a seat across the table from Shanghai's notorious crime-lord. Lao is fifty, wealthy enough to now display some fat, but still muscular from his fight to the top of the garbage heap.

LAO

For this special occasion, I ordered champagne and caviar.

Indiana looks at the pile of caviar on the plate in front of

him - and stubs his cigarette out in it. The cigarette

sizzles

and Lao's smiles dies with it.

There's applause as Willie Scott finishes her song. At the table, Lao stares at Indiana with a strange intensity.

LAO

So, it is true, Dr. Jones? You found Nurhachi?

INDIANA

Sure, I found him. Then last night I had a little trouble. Somebody tried to slit my throat.

Indiana looks across the table at Lao's son, CHEN, who resembles a bulldog and snarls like one now.

INDIANA

It was dark, but I think one of your sons tried to get Nurhachi without paying for him.

Indy stares pointedly at Chen's recently bandaged hand. Chen

mutters and stands angrily -- Lao barks a command in Chinese

and Chen sits down again.

LAO

You have insulted my son.

INDIANA

Next time I'll cut off more than his finger.

LAO

Dr. Jones -- I want Nurhachi.

Lao pulls a wad of cash out of his pocket and puts it on the

table. Indiana glances at it.

INDIANA

As I recall the deal was considerably more.

Now a pretty hand slips onto Lao's shoulder and he looks up to see Willie Scott. Lao kisses her hand. Willie is unaware of the explosive mood at the table and she smiles flirtatiously at Indiana.

WILLIE

(to Lao)

Aren't you going to introduce us?

LAO

This is Willie Scott.

(watching Indy)

And this is Indiana Jones, the famous archaeologist.

Willie sits down between Lao and Indy. She takes out a small mirror to check her make-up.

LAO

Dr. Jones found Nurhachi for me and is about to deliver him -- now.

Lao nods across the table and Indy sees KAO KAN, Lao's second son, open his coat and remove a silver-plated pistol.

second

Indiana

looks worried. Willie doesn't notice as she fixes her make-up and coyly teases Indiana.

WILLIE

Well -- I thought archaeologists were always funny little men searching for their mummies --

(yelping)

Aaahhh!

She looks down terrified at the knife Indy is poking against her ribs.

WILLE

I was only kidding, can't you take a joke -- ?

(to Lao)

Lao, he's got a knife!

INDIANA

Put the gun away, sonny.

Kao Kan glances at his father. Lao finally nods to his son and he slips the pistol back into his pocket.

INDIANA

Now I suggest you pay me what you promised -- or your girlfriend here is going to be squealing a new tune.

The ritzy patrons at the tables nearby are unaware of the tawdry drama quietly unfolding at this table. Willie eyes the blade and whimpers. She looks imploringly at

Lao and he slowly reaches into his pocket. He puts ten gold coins next to the cash on the table.

Indy leans forward to look at the gold coins -- so intently that he fails to notice Kao Kan spilling some powder into Indy's champagne glass!

INDIANA

Try again Lao -- the deal was more.

The knife pokes Willie and she whimpers again. Lao reaches into another pocket and brings out a folded piece of rice paper -- he opens it and a large diamond and ruby spill out onto the table.

INDIANA

Bingo... you see, Lao, with a bit of persuasion, even you can be an honest fellow.

Indy smiles and jabs the knife into the middle of the table.

Then he lifts his champagne glass in a toast to Lao -- who watches expectantly as Indiana moves the glass toward his lips --

Suddenly Willie stands angrily, jostling Indy's arm so that he doesn't drink his champagne.

WILLIE

Look at this! He put a hole in my dress from Paris!

Lao sees Indy put his champagne glass down and he snarls at Willie --

LAO

Sit down!

Willie quickly obeys. Lao forces a smile at Indy and lifts his glass to seal the deal --

LAO

To your health, Dr. Jones.

Lao sips his champagne and watches hopefully as Indy picks up

his glass and this time Indy does drink the champagne. Then he reaches for the cash --
But Chen grins and puts a silver snuff bottle next to the cash, gold and jewels -- he tips the little bottle over and some white powder spills out of it --

INDIANA

What's that?

LAO

A bonus, Dr. Jones. That is poison.

You just drank the rest of it.

Indiana examines his champagne glass and sees a residue at the bottom of it. He swallows and feels sick, wondering if it's fear or the poison already taking effect.

LAO

There is an antidote for this poison.

You give me Nurhachi -- I give you the antidote.

Indiana is sweating. Willie looks at him and sees Indy's hand shaking.

LAO

The poison works fast, Dr. Jones.

Where is Nurhachi?

Indiana finally reaches into his pocket. Next to the cash, gold, jewels and poison, Indiana sets down a beautiful small box. Lao and his men stare hypnotically at the exquisite gold and enamel box.

WILLIE

(nervously)

This Nurhachi's a very small guy.

Nobody pays any attention to her as Lao reaches for the box.

INDIANA

Inside are the remains of Nurhachi -- the first Emperor of the Manchu Dynasty.

Lao opens the box carefully and stares reverently at the grey powder inside.

INDIANA

Now what about the antidote, Lao.

LAO

(holding the box)

At last I have the ashes of my sacred ancestor!

WILLIE

So, what's the big deal? Let me see
it --

Willie grabs Lao's arm and some of the precious ashes spill
out of the gold box. Stunned by this desecration of his
ancestor, Lao grabs Willie by the wrist and twists her arm

--

LAO

You fool!

WILLIE

Ow, you're hurting me, you miserable
little hood!

INDIANA

Let go of her, Lao. And give me the
antidote.

Lao just laughs evilly -- until a waiter moves up behind Lao

and the crimelord suddenly stiffens. He lets go of Willie's
wrist and raises his hands off the table. Chen stops
collecting the money and jewels.

Kao Kan tenses and Indy smiles at Wu Han, the Chinese waiter

with the scar, who is standing behind Lao. Wu Han has a

towel

over his hand--under it, he has a pistol pressed against

Lao's

spine.

INDIANA

(smiling at Wu Han)

I like the service here.

WILLIE

(puzzled)

Hey, he's not a waiter...

INDIANA

No, Wu Han's an old friend I brought
along.

(to Lao)

So, the game's not over. Put the
antidote on the table, Lao.

Lao carefully reaches into his pocket and puts a small glass

vial of liquid next to the cash, gold, jewels, poison and
sacred box. Indy looks relieved as he reaches for the vial
of antidote -- then he hears a muffled report! And another!

Wu Han groans and sways. Indy starts to stand but Chen immediately turns the smoking pistol with the silencer that he used to kill Wu Han -- Indy sees it pointed at him now and he remains in his seat.

Kao Kan stands and grabs Wu Han, easing the phony waiter into the chair he just vacated. The muffled shooting hasn't attracted any attention. The nightclub activity continues an

Indy speaks emotionally to his dying friend.

INDIANA

Wu Han -- listen to me -- I'm going
to get you out of here.

In pain, Wu Han looks at Indy and struggles to speak --

WU HAN

Not this time, my friend...
(smiling bravely)

I followed you on many adventures --
but into the great Unknown Mystery,
I go first, Indy...

Wu Han dies and slumps forward. Indiana is shattered by the death of his old friend.

LAO

Don't be sad, Dr. Jones -- you will
soon join him.

Indy's gaze shifts from his dead friend to Lao's sneering face. Then Indy sees the murderous Chen giggling perversely.

Indy's anger is compounded by the poison burning in his gut and his vision of Chen's ugly face blurs into a double image

--

Indy stands up unsteadily. Chen assumes he's about to keel over from the poison -- but Indy suddenly turns and grabs a real waiter at another table. The waiter holds a long skewer

of roasted pigeons that he's just set afire --
Indy grabs the skewer of pigeons flambeé and hurls it across

the table! Chen fires and misses -- and screams as the

skewer

stabs into his chest and the burning pigeons flame in front of his horrified face!

This the other tables definitely notice. There are screams and all hell breaks loose. Indiana shoves past Willie and reaches for the vial on the table --

INDIANA

The antidote -- !

But he's grabbed from behind by Kao Kan. Indy elbows the punk, reaches back and grabs his head -- and somersaults Kao

Kan onto the table!

As number two son crashes into the table, the impact sends the Emperor Nurhachi's ashes billowing into Lao's stricken face!

Indiana yells as he sees the vial of antidote rolling across the table -- and falling!

Indiana dives and catches the antidote just before it hits the floor -- then Indy's hand is brutally stomped on by one of Lao's henchmen and the vial rolls away.

Indiana angrily raises his head, smashing it up into the henchman's groin -- the man howls like a banshee and hobbles

away.

Meanwhile, Willie watches Lao grabbing for cash from the table. Willie lunges past the pigeon-skewered Chen to snatch

the jewels, but unfortunately Kao Kan knocks them off the table as he leaps to attack Indy.

Indiana scrambles on his hands and knees after the rolling vial. People keep kicking it -- he almost has it when Willie

runs into him, trips and lands on her back.

INDIANA

Look out, damn it, I need that
antidote!

WILLIE

Who cares? Where's that diamond!

Gunfire explodes and they both scramble in different directions. Indy dives through the fleeing nightclub patrons

and slides behind a water-spewing fountain. Water kicks up as Indy is shot at by Lao and his henchmen.

Indy sees the vial of antidote kicked again and it spins across the marble floor -- feeling the poison, Indy shakes his head groggily and splashes water on his face.

Meanwhile, Willie is chasing her diamond, shoving through the panicked crowd. She spots the diamond! Another elegantly

dresses woman is bending to pick it up --

WILLIE

(acidly polite)

Excuse me, but I believe that's my
diamond!

Willie smiles and suddenly kicks the woman in the butt!

Willie

reaches to get the diamond but not before the other woman
tackles her.

Behind the fountain, Indiana makes a break -- he runs and
dives on top of a serving cart. The wheeled cart hurtles
toward an unsuspecting gunman, crashes into him from behind
and sends him flying head first into a row of ice buckets.
Nearby, Willie slugs the other lady in the jaw and grabs for

the elusive diamond just as the ice buckets showers ice

across

the floor -- which camouflages the diamond!

WILLIE

Aw nuts!

Searching desperately for the jewel, Willie sees the vial of
antidote spinning across the floor -- as it slides by, she
grabs it.

INDIANA (O.S.)

Hey, doll! Don't move!

She sees Indy speeding by atop the serving cart. Lao and his
gunmen rush out to block the way. Indy rolls off the cart
and slides behind a potted palm as Lao's men open fire

again.

INDIANA

(shouting to Willie)

Hey, don't go away! I need that!

Willie smiles meanly as she slips the vial down the front of
her dress, thumbs her nose at Indiana and walks away.

INDIANA

If I wasn't dying, I'd kill her...

Hiding behind the palm tree, Indiana looks around and spots
a giant statue at the side of the stage. Indy makes a break
for it.

As the gunmen open fire, Indy springs onto a chair -- jumps
onto a table -- and leaps onto the stage. He grabs the

golden

broad-sword from the Chinese warrior statue!

As bullets smash into the statue, Indiana hides behind it. Then he jumps out and swings the large sword toward the enormous brass gong.

The crimson cord holding the gong is SLASHED! Indy slings the sword at his assailants and gives the three-meter-high gong a helpful shove --

The giant gong rolls and echoes as it crashes down the

marble

steps. Indiana ducks behind it as it gains momentum and

rolls

across the dance floor.

Using the gong as an enormous shield, Indy evades the

gunfire

exploding -- bullets ricochet off the rolling brass gong as Indy runs behind it.

Ahead, Willie hurries toward an exit -- she hears something and turns -- her eyes go wide as she sees the mammoth gong bearing down on her!

Willie yells as Indiana grabs her arm and pulls her behind the gong with him --

Lao watches amazed as he and his gunmen dodge tables trying to get better firing positions -- and more henchmen come into the club now and start firing machine guns!

As bullets clang against the gong, Indiana and Willie run behind it. Willie hollers as they head directly for a towering, floor-to-ceiling window!

Indiana grabs Willie around the waist and, after the huge gong crashes through the stained-glass window, they both fly

after it!

EXT. "THE DRAGON" NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

In a shower of sparkling glass, the enormous gong sails out and crashes down a sloping green-tiled roof. Indiana Jones and Willie Scott hurtle into the night air after it!

The gong rolls down the roof and they hit the tiles behind it, Indiana holding onto Willie as they roll one-over-the-other toward the edge -- Willie screams as they fall into thin air!

Their entwined bodies plummet three stories: ripping through

a third-floor awning, crashing through an old man's mattress

on a second-floor balcony --

Finally they smash through the convertible top of a parked Duesenberg and fall into the back seat!

INT. THE DUESENBERG

Willie sits up wide-eyed, speechless and amazed to be alive.

Then she sees an equally astonished Short Round looking at them from the front seat.

SHORT ROUND

Wow! Holy smoke! Crash landing!

INDIANA

Step on it, Short Round!

SHORT ROUND

Okey-doke, Indy! Hold onto your potatoes!

The twelve-year-old Chinese kid turns his baseball cap bill-backwards and steps on the gas! The tires squeal as the car roars off --

WILLIE

For crying out loud, a kid's driving the car?!

INDIANA

Relax, I've been giving him lessons.

EXT. THE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The Duesenberg races past the entrance to the nightclub as Lao and his man rush out and jump into two black sedans. The

sedans screech off in pursuit of the Duesenberg.

INT. THE DUESENBERG

As Short Round eagerly swerves around a corner, Willie holds

on for dear life. Indiana suddenly puts his hand down the front of Willie's dress --

WILLIE

Listen, we just met for crissake!
I'm not that kind of girl!

INDIANA

Don't get your hopes up -- where's the antidote?

Indiana withdraws his hand, having finally found the vial. He opens it quickly, tips the vial to his lips and grimaces as he swallows the stuff.

WILLIE

You don't look very good.

INDIANA

Poison never agrees with me.

(shouting forward)

Pull a right, Short Round, and head
for the Wang Poo bridge!

SHORT ROUND

Check! Gotcha!

As the car accelerates, Indy peers out the back window at
their pursuers. Willie notices her reflection in the side
window --

WILLIE

Look at what you've done to me! I'm
a mess! My lipstick's smeared, I
broke two nails, I've got an awful
run in my stocking!

Gunfire suddenly explodes, bullets whizz through the canvas
top and the rear window shatters and sprays glass! Willie
ducks and cringes terrified in the corner --

INDIANA

Somehow I think you've got bigger
problems.

Indy grabs his shoulder bag and pulls a pistol out of it. He
pokes the gun through the broken window and starts firing
back at their pursuers -- then he turns and looks ahead.

INDIANA

There, Shorty! Through the tunnel!
Through the windows we see the car racing into a tunnel.
Lights from the pursuing cars flash through the rear window
and gunfire echoes in the tunnel.

WILLIE

What're we going to do?! Where're we
going?!

INDIANA

The airport... No, look out, Short
Round! Left, left!

Indy reaches over the front seat and helps Short Round
navigate.

EXT. A SHANGHAI SQUARE - NIGHT

The Duesenberg tears around the square, followed by Lao's
two sedans. People on the street dive for cover -- coolies
pulling rickshaws go into hyper-jog -- lanterns spanning the
street crash down and are dragged behind the Duesenberg.

Bullets explode and amazed prostitutes watch the cars zoom past.

INT. THE DUESENBERG - NIGHT

The chaotic chase continues -- bullets whine past and the shredded convertible top whips in the wind.

INDIANA

(shouting)

You got the tickets, Short Round?

SHORT ROUND

Sure, Indy -- three tickets! You, me
and Wu Han --

Shorty throws an envelope back and Indy looks at the three tickets.

INDIANA

(sadly)

Wu Han's not coming, Shorty.

Unaware of what happened at the club, Short Round thinks a moment.

SHORT ROUND

Don't worry, Indy. Short Round number
one bodyguard now!

Willie reaches for the extra ticket.

WILLIE

I'll take the extra ticket.

(grabbing it from
Indy)

Where's this plane going anyway?

INDIANA

Siam.

WILLIE

Siam? But I'm not dressed for Siam...

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Leaving behind the squalid port, the Duesenberg flies along the highway through the trees. In a moment, Lao's two sedans

race by.

EXT. NANG TAO AIRFIELD - NIGHT

The Duesenberg swings around a curve and skids through

gravel

toward the airfield. In the distance there is a small

terminal

but Short Round wheels the car toward the cargo area --

A two-engine passenger plane is revving its motors and the last passengers are boarding. The Duesenberg squeals to a

stop and Indy jumps out with Willie and Short Round right on his heels.

A contingent of airport Military Police move to bar their way until WEBER, a heavy-set Englishman, runs up puffing and shouting.

WEBER

No, no, they're all right! Let them through please.

INDIANA

Thanks, Weber.

WEBER

Dr. Jones, this is positively the last time our airline can hold a plane for you. Now you must hurry!

While Short Round grabs a small bag out of the car, Weber and a stewardess take their tickets and rush them all toward the airplane.

Meanwhile, the two sedans skid to a stop and Lao and his son

Kao Kan jumps out with their henchmen. The puzzled military police advance on them suspiciously -- Realizing he's outnumbered, Lao instructs his men to stay back and to put away their weapons.

EXT. THE AIRPLANE

Willie and Short Round charge up the ladder and onto the plane. Indy pauses at the top of the steps to give Lao a cocky farewell salute. Indy boards the plane and the

co-pilot

slams the door.

EXT. THE AIRFIELD

The plane starts taxiing. By the cars, Lao is buffeted by the prop wash as he angrily watches the plane roll away. Behind Lao, his son, Kao Kan, stares at the plane taking off

--

a look on Kao Kan's face indicates that he hasn't given up yet...

The plane lifts off the airfield, silhouetted against the clouds and the first light of dawn.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DKY - MORNING

The sun flashes above the horizon and the plane banks

through

white billowing clouds as it heads west.

INT. THE PLANE

exits

A door opens at the rear of the plane and Indiana Jones

wearing more familiar attire: a beat-up leather jacket over a khaki shirt and a snap-brim hat. He passes a dozen passengers as he moves up the aisle carrying his rolled-up tuxedo.

In the first row, Willie is busy fixing her make-up. Shorty sits in the seat across the aisle from her. Indy comes up and drops his tuxedo onto the floor.

Willie sees him hook his coiled bullwhip over a coat-peg.

WILLIE

So, what're you supposed to be, a lion tamer?

INDIANA

Since I was nice enough to let you tag along, why don't you give your mouth a rest? Okay, doll?

Indy pats her leg -- she removes his hand and reaches down and picks up his tuxedo coat. She slips it on.

WILLIE

I'm freezing. What do you mean, tag along? From the minute you walked into that nightclub, you haven't been able to keep your eyes off me.

INDIANA

Oh yeah?

He smiles and tips his hat down over his eyes to go to sleep...

INT. THE COCKPIT

At the same moment, the Chinese co-pilot tips his hat up off

Chinese --

his eyes -- and looks scared to death! He exclaims in

CO-PILOT

(subtitled)

Good lord!

He and the pilot see two biplanes materialize out of the clouds and dive directly toward them! Suddenly, machine gunfire erupts!

PILOT

(subtitled)

Dive for the clouds! Dive!

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

The DC-3 banks into the clouds as the two biplanes attack. In the back seat of the first biplane, we see Kao Kan

watching

the DC-3 like a hawk about to bring down a sparrow.

INT. THE COCKPIT

The biplanes swoop past both sides of the plane and bursts of gunfire rip along the fuselage.

CO-PILOT

(subtitled)

They hit a fuel line!

PILOT

(subtitled)

Reduce speed -- get everyone out of the plane!

INT. THE PASSENGER CABIN

As the air battle rages, the passengers are tossed about and some start screaming. Short Round peers out a window.

SHORT ROUND

Lao send planes to kill Indy!

Willie shakes Indy's arm but he continues snoring under his hat.

WILLIE

Wake up! It's the drug he drank to stop the poison --

The cockpit door bursts open and the Chinese co-pilot exits to make an announcement -- he smiles and speaks in CHINESE, then he smiles and speaks in FRENCH --

Willie looks lost until the Chinese co-pilot smiles again and speaks in ENGLISH --

CO-PILOT

Please to remain calm. We start passing out parachutes now --

The co-pilot hurries toward the rear. Willie looks petrified as a stewardess rushes up and hands her a parachute.

WILLIE

You got to be kidding! No! No, I can't!

The pilot hurries out of the cockpit and grabs his parachute as he heads toward the back.

WILLIE

Wait -- who's flying the plane?!

She opens the door to the cockpit --

WILLIE

Nobody's flying the plane...

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

The DC-3 smokes through the clouds. Passengers are bailing out -- parachutes billowing. As one of the fighters swoops through the parachutes, Kao Kan searches the faces -- then he points at the DC-3.

KAO KAN

(into the radio)

Jones! Indiana Jones!

The two planes roar off and start strafing the DC-3 again.

INT. THE PASSENGER CABIN

The co-pilot has a parachute on and is trying to get Short Round into one.

CO-PILOT

Put it on! What's wrong with you?

You've got to jump!

SHORT ROUND

No, can't leave Indy!

Short Round suddenly butts the co-pilot in the stomach with his head. The co-pilot yells and falls out the door. Short Round sees the co-pilot's parachute billow. Then Willie

rushes

up.

WILLIE

Give me that parachute, I changed my mind --

She grabs the parachute and starts to fight Shorty over it

--

SHORT ROUND

No, this last one! It's for Indy!

They scuffle until the parachute skids across the floor.

Short Round jumps for it -- the parachute falls out the door

and Short Round starts to fall out after it!

Willie grabs him by the seat of his pants and hauls him back

from the abyss!

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

The fighters peel off toward the DC-3 with their guns

flaming

in another attack.

INT. THE PASSENGER CABIN

Short Round tries to wake Indy again. Finally, Shorty grabs Indy's bag, pulls his holster out of it and runs toward the back.

Indy continues to sleep -- until bullets smash the window by his head and a fire extinguisher is hit and starts spraying into Indy's face.

He finally awakens and jumps up. He looks around in

disbelief

at the battle-torn, nearly-empty airplane.

INDIANA

(groggily)

We there yet?

Indiana sees Shorty shooting his pistol out the side door as

the planes swoop by again. Out of ammo, Shorty throws the gun angrily at the passing plane.

Indiana picks up his whip and attaches it to his belt as Willie runs over to him.

WILLIE

There's nobody flying the plane!

INT. THE COCKPIT

The door flies open and Indy rushes in with Willie behind him. Indy appraises the situation quickly and jumps into the

pilot's seat with total confidence --

WILLIE

You know how to fly?

Indy surveys the control panels, the myriad of dials and switches --

INDIANA

No.

(hopefully)

Do you?

INT. THE PASSENGER CABIN

Willie runs screaming out of the cockpit, her last hope shattered. Shorty is pulling something out of the cargo compartment -- he's found a machine gun and sets it up on a short tripod.

SHORT ROUND

Come here, lady, hold this and shut up please!

He pulls Willie down to the floor and shoves her the ammunition belt that's draped toward the gun. Then Shorty jumps behind the machine gun --

As the first fighter appears off their side, Short Round blasts out the open door! The machine gun explodes to life, chewing bullets, smoking and spitting shells at Willie -- Willie hollers terrified but manages to feed the ammo belt as Short Round sights the blazing machine gun -- suddenly he

shoots!

Willie sees the fighter hit -- it smokes and veers away -- and then EXPLODES!

SHORT ROUND

I get it!

WILLIE

You got it!

The second plane swoops down and Short Round blasts away. This time as he swivels the gun, he misses and hits one of the DC-3's own engines and it explodes!

SHORT ROUND

Oh oh -- big mistake!

INT. THE COCKPIT

Trying to figure out the controls, Indy looks up to see their engine explode into flames --

INDIANA

(angrily)

Short Round, what in the hell are you doing?

Suddenly the DC-3 emerges out of a cloud and Indy sees they are headed directly for a mountain! He pulls back hard on the controls as a rocky peak looms lethally in front of

them.

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

The DC-3 lifts at the last second and smashes some snow off the uppermost pinnacle as it clears the mountain by inches! Kao Kan's fighter is glued to the DC-3's tail and continues to strafe -- but the fighter pilot pulls up too late -- and the fighter explodes as it hits the peak of the mountain!

INT. THE PASSENGER CABIN

Indy rushes out of the smoking cockpit to find Willie and Short Round crawling out from under the debris that's fallen on them. Then Indy spots something in the wreckage --

He pulls at some yellow canvas and Willie sees as sign: "EMERGENCY LIFE RAFT". Indy drags the folded canvas over to the open door.

WILLIE

Are you crazy, a lift raft?! We're not sinking, we're crashing!

INDIANA

Get over here, damn it! Short Round, come on, grab onto me tight!

Willie sees Short Round rush over to Indiana and grab him around the waist from behind. Willie finally jumps up and runs over --

WILLIE

Wait for me!

She throws her arms around Indy's neck so that she and

Shorty

are both hugging him from behind. Indy clutches the folded lift raft in front of him and surveys the mountainside

rushing

close beneath the sinking airplane --

Finally, an instant before the plane will hit, Indy dives and pulls the inflation cord!

EXT. THE SKY

As the smoking DC-3 screams out of control toward the mountain, skimming the rocky snow-covered slopes, we see the

life raft spilling out the open door --

The raft pops into its full shape, acting now as a spoiler, soaring against the rushing wind and finally crashing and bouncing against the snowy mountainside.

In the distance, we see the DC-3 finally kiss the earth and explode in a cloud of flame against a rocky escarpment -- metal and earth mushrooming in a million directions!

EXT. THE MOUNTAINSIDE

As the raft rockets down the snow, Indiana clutches the

front

and Willie and Short Round hold on for dear life on either side of him.

The raft plummets down the mountain, crossing the timberline and entering a forest. Bouncing over a snow-hidden log,

the raft shoots directly for a tree --

Indiana pulls on the perimeter rope, rolls on his side and manages to swerve the raft so it caroms off the snow-drifted

side of the tree trunk.

Continuing its downhill run, the raft smashes across a small steam, sending silvery water spraying.

As the raft skids below the snow-level, it starts bouncing over rocky ground and its three passengers' teeth start chattering.

EXT. A BLUFF

The yellow raft crashes through a tangle of bushes and then plummets toward a bluff! The raft goes airborne over a small

bluff and lands with a splash in a slow-moving river.

EXT. THE RIVER

The life raft drifts down the river and Indy looks around and smiles cockily at Willie and Short Round --

Their faces don't show gratitude, but horror -- Indy hears something and turns to see:

EXT. WHITE WATER RAPIDS

The raft is heading directly toward a surging stretch of treacherous rapids. Indiana looks less cocky as he and

Willie

and Short Round hold on again for dear life!

The raft plunges into the roaring torrent, bouncing over rock-swollen waves, twisting and spinning through narrow gaps. The three helpless passengers are drenched in the thundering cascades of white water.

Willie is hollering, Short Round hangs on wide-eyed and even

Indy looks terrified as the raft crashes down the rapids. Finally, after one heart-stopping bounce, the raft seems to slow.

EXT. RIVER CLEARING

The raft drifts out of the main part of the river and glides toward a clearing. Its three soaked and bedraggled

passengers

lie motionless in the bottom.

Indy's hand drags alongside the raft, his fingers leaving a trail in the almost still water. Battered and exhausted, but

always Indy's "bodyguard", Shorty looks over at him

worriedly --

SHORT ROUND

Indy?

INDIANA

Okay, Shorty.

Indy looks over at Willie who is moaning.

INDIANA

You all right?

WILLIE

No... I'm not cut out for the kind
of life you lead.

(moaning)

Oh no... I ripped my dress. Where
are we anyway?

The raft floats to a gentle stop -- we see it nudge against
a pair of dark feet. Indy squints up into the sun and sees
something.

INDIANA

India...

WILLIE

Holy cow -- India? How do you know
we're in --

She rolls over and yelps as she looks up at the bizarre,
painted face of a SHAMAN. Silhouetted against the blazing
sun, the skinny little old man in a loincloth stares down at
them in the raft.

An eerie wind rises and howls. The old man places his palms
together and moves his hands up to touch his forehead.

Willie

and Short Round watch mystified as Indiana returns the old
shaman's silent greeting.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MAYAPORE HILLS - DAY

Indy and Short Round follow the shaman and four peasants
down a rutted path through barren rolling hills. Willie is
out of her milieu, stumbling along this forlorn landscape in

high heels, tuxedo jacket and disheveled lamé gown.

She hears the old shaman talking to Indy and catches up with
them to find out what's going on.

WILLIE

(to Indiana)

What'd he say?

INDIANA

He told me they knew I was coming here.

WILLIE

What do you mean -- how?

INDIANA

The old man saw it in a dream.

WILLIE

Dream -- nightmare is more like it.

INDIANA

He said that's why they were at river -- they were waiting for the plane to fall down.

He looks at her bewildered face and smiles faintly. As they walk, a hot wind swirls dust around them, a wind slowly ravaging what soil is left in this terribly blighted region.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYAPORE - DAY

At the base of the hills, Mayapore village does nothing to relieve the awful sense of devastation. A desolate road runs

through the village, along which groups of pitifully poor villagers stare at the strangers being brought in. Hopeless women lift buckets from a dry well -- finding only sand. Skinny miserable dogs skulk between the decrepit

village

huts, eyed by the patient vultures lurking in scraggly

trees.

Indiana notices the wretched peasants staring at Short

Round,

some of them pointing at him, a few haggard women shedding tears down their wrinkled faces as the little Chinese boy passes.

There is no sign of children in the village and Short Round grows frightened by the odd attention. He moves closer to Indy as they pass the devastated population.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE - AFTER SUNSET

Black clouds clot across the blood-red sky as darkness

falls.

Indiana, Willie and Short Round sit tensely on a shabby rug.

Above their heads, there is a thatched roof, but there are no walls.

The dying sunset silhouettes them and the half-dozen elders

village

seated in the dirt around them. A grey-haired man, the

CHIEFTAIN, gives quiet commands to the women who scuttle in and set wooden plates in front of the three visitors. No plates are places in front of the elders.

WILLIE

(quietly to Indy)

I hope this means we're going to get some dinner.

Indiana sees the painted shaman, who sits next to the chieftain, watching Willie. The women bring in a bowl from which they scoop tiny portions of grey gruel onto three plates.

To this the women add a few grains of yellowed rice and a withered, molding piece of fruit. Willie looks aghast at the unappetizing combination.

WILLIE

(quietly)

God, I am starving, but I can't eat this...

INDIANA

That's more food than these people eat in a week.

(pointedly)

They're starving, too...

Willie looks around at the emaciated faces and feels like crawling into a hole.

WILLIE

I'm sorry, I -- here, please.

She picks up her plate and gently hands it back to the women.

The chieftain finally speaks to them --

CHIEFTAIN

You will rest here before you go on.

INDIANA

We'd appreciate that. This was an unexpected detour. We'll have to go to Delhi now and find a flight west.

SHORT ROUND

(smiling)

Indy is taking me to America.

All eyes are on Short Round. Puzzled by this strange attention, Shorty's smile fades nervously.

INDIANA

I'm a professor. I have to return to the university. Can you give us a guide to take us to Delhi?

The chieftain indicates a young villager sitting near them.

CHIEFTAIN

Sanju will guide you.

INDIANA

Thank you.

The old shaman speaks now for the first time.

SHAMAN

On the way to Delhi, you will stop at Pankot.

INDIANA

(puzzled)

Pankot isn't on the way to Delhi.

SHAMAN

You will go to palace there.

INDIANA

Hasn't the Pankot palace been deserted since the Mutiny of 1857?

SHAMAN

(darkly)

No. Now there is new Maharajah -- and palace is powerful again.

The shaman looks around at his unfortunate people.

SHAMAN

It is Pankot Palace that kills my village.

INDIANA

I don't understand. What's happened here?

SHAMAN

The evil starts in Pankot. Then like monsoon, it moves darkness over all country.

INDIANA

What evil?

SHAMAN

They came from Palace and took sivalinga from out village.

Willie looks over at Indiana --

WILLIE

Took what?

INDIANA

It's a sacred stone in a shine that's supposed to protect a village.

SHAMAN

It is why Krishna brought you here.

INDIANA

(politely firm)

Nobody brought us here. Our plane crashed. We were shot down by --

SHAMAN

(interrupting)

No. We pray to Krishna to help us find the stone. It was Krishna who made you fall from sky -- so you can get to Pankot Palace. To find sivalinga -- and bring back to us.

Indy's about to object -- then he looks at the sad

chieftain,

the elders and peasants who are watching him helplessly. And

he sees again the dark steady eyes of the old shaman.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Torches flare eerily and dogs howl as the peasants accompany

the shaman, elders and three visitors out of the edge of the

dark village. Short Round walks beside Indy.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, they make our plane crash? To get you here?

INDIANA

It's just superstition, Shorty. Like a ghost story.

Short Round looks plenty scared as they all stop walking. The shaman motions and the men with torches circle around a pile of rocks to illuminate them. The shaman makes a gesture

of devotion to the primitive shrine and Indy speaks to the village chieftain.

CHIEFTAIN

Yes.

Indiana seems skeptical as he kneels to study the shrine. On

top of the pile of rocks, there is a carved niche. The niche is empty but an indentation indicates the conical shape of the stone that was stolen.

INDIANA

Was the stone very smooth?
(he sees the chieftain
nod)

It was probably brought here from a
sacred river.

SHAMAN

(joining Indy and the
chieftain)
Long ago -- before my father's father.

INDIANA

And it had three lines painted across
it?

(seeing the shaman
nod)

The lines represent the three levels
of the universe. I've seen stones
like the one you lost.

Indy stands slowly. Willie is beside him looking at the
shrine.

WILLIE

I don't understand how losing one
rock could destroy this village.
(whispering to Indy)

Is it really powerful?

Indy gives a doubtful smile. He turns again to the old
shaman.

INDIANA

But why would the Maharajah take
this sacred stone?

SHAMAN

They say we must pray to their evil
god. We say we will not.

The old shaman looks off and fights the tears in his eyes as
he starts speaking in Hindi.

INDIANA

(translating)
He says that when the sacred stone
was taken the village wells dried up

shaman

first and then the river stopped.
Indy turns and asks the shaman a question in Hindi. The
answers in Hindi.

INDIANA

(translating)

He says their crops died and then
the animals died.

The shaman walks to the edge of the torchlight and looks out
into the darkness as he continues speaking emotionally in
Hindi --

INDIANA

(translating)

And then they took their children.

WILLIE

Their children?

sorrowful

She looks at Short Round and finally understands the
faces always watching him. Indy asks another question in
Hindi and the shaman continues his story --

INDIANA

(translating)

He says one night there was a fire
in the fields. The men went to fight
it. When they came back, they heard
the women crying in the darkness.
And the children were gone.

The shaman walks slowly toward Indiana.

SHAMAN

You will find them when you find
sivlalinga.

INDIANA

I'm sorry, I don't know how I can
help you here.

The shaman and the chieftain stare and Indiana, refusing to
accept that.

INDIANA

The English authorities who control
this area are the only ones who can
help you.

CHIEFTAIN

They do not listen.

INDIANA

I have friends in Delhi and I will
make sure they investigate this...

SHAMAN

No, you will got to Pankot...

The old man speaks again in his own tongue and Indy looks
disturbed.

WILLIE

What'd he say now?

INDIANA

It was destined that I came here --
and the future cannot be changed...

Indy looks at the shaman and the torchlight reflected in his
eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAYAPORE - NIGHT

Suddenly we're rushing headlong down a dark dirt path seen
from the POV of somebody running in terror. We hear heavy
breathing -- above we see the scraggly trees blowing against

the full moon as an eerie wind rises and howls. We continue
crashing through the dying fields toward the dark village...

INT. INDIANA'S HUT - NIGHT

The wind swirls into the hut and Indiana's eyes open. He
lies still a moment and then sits up slowly. He sees Short
Round sleeping nearby.

Sensing something strange, Indy gets to his feet. He steps
around Short Round and goes to the door of the hut.

EXT. THE HUT - NIGHT

Indy walks against the rising wind and looks around. The
village is asleep and seems deserted. Then he turns and sees

something.

We follow small bare feet stumbling through the dust...

Indy sees an emaciated child in rags running out of the
darkness. Indiana moves forward and the child runs toward
him. Indy grabs the little boy as he falls into his arms.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SHAMAN'S HUT - NIGHT

A few minutes later, the little boy is lying unconscious on
a blanket. Elders crouch around him. Indy is kneeling and
watches the shaman wet the boy's forehead with a rag and
drip water onto his lips.

The little boy's eyes open and he begins to revive. Short

Round And Willie watch from a corner as the little boy looks at all the faces peering down at him.

The little boy's arm moves and he reaches out to Indy rather than any of the others. Indy takes his small hand and sees that the boy's fingers are cut and bruised -- his fingers open and drop something into Indy's hand. The little boy tries to whisper. Indy has to lean close to hear as the little boy's lips move again --

LITTLE BOY

Sankara...

A mother rushes into the hut now and kneels and hugs her little boy. His skinny arms go around her as they are reunited. Indy stands slowly and looks at what the little boy gave him --

It is a small tattered piece of cloth: an old fragment of a miniature painting. Indiana looks at it with an expression of recognition and apprehension...

INDIANA

Sankara...

EXT. THE VILLAGE - MORNING

The camera follows Indiana -- he's walking fast and determinedly. Villagers trot alongside of him, trying to keep up with his pace as he questions them in Hindi. Indy approaches two large elephants and sees their guide Sajnu trying to politely drag Willie toward one of them.

INDIANA

Damn it , Willie, get on -- we've got to move out!

Willie's head comes up over the back of the elephant as

she's

helped from below -- there is a look of sheer terror on her face.

WILLIE

Whoa! Easy now -- nice elephant...

Waiting by the second elephant, Short Round sees Indy coming and runs up to him --

SHORT ROUND

I ride with you, Indy?

INDIANA

Nope, you got a little surprise over there, Shorty.

Short Round runs around the big elephant and sees a baby elephant being brought out. He can't believe his luck --

SHORT ROUND

Oh boy!

Meanwhile Sajnu goads Willie's elephant over. The villagers look grief stricken and many are crying as they watch the three strangers' departure.

WILLIE

(to Short Round)

This is the first time anybody ever cried when I left.

SHORT ROUND

They don't cry about you. They cry about the elephants leaving.

WILLIE

Figures...

SHORT ROUND

They got no food to feed them. So they taking the elephants away to sell them.

Indy lumbers over on his elephant.

INDIANA

All right, let's go. I want to get to Pankot before tomorrow night.

She looks at Indiana as he rides past.

WILLIE

Pankot?! I thought we were going to Delhi! Hey, wait a minute!

(looking at the villagers)

Can't somebody take me to Delhi?! I don't want to go to Pankot!

Sajnu guides her elephant and Willie lurches forward --

WILLIE

(yelling)

Indiana! Damn it! Why'd you change your mind? What did that kid tell you last night?!

Indy ignores her hollering. The elephants move off through the crowds of pitiful villagers. Indy sees the elders, chieftain and the old shaman who brings his hands up to his forehead as Indy rides past.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

The elephants move across the desolate countryside toward the distant hills.

EXT. THE TRAIL

Indiana rides the lead elephant. Sajnu passes on foot

guiding

Willie's elephant. With the tuxedo jacket wrapped around her

waist, Willie is dabbing perfume behind her ears.

WILLIE

(to her elephant)

I think you need this more than me.

Willie leans forward and puts perfume behind the elephant's ears. Grimacing at the animal's smell she simply dumps the rest of the perfume on the elephant's back.

Willie yelps when the elephant's trunk comes back, sniffs the foreign fragrance and suddenly trumpets in disgust.

WILLIE

What're you complaining about, this is expensive stuff!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOWER JUNGLES - DAY

From a cliff, we see the elephants below passing into the lower jungles.

Spotting something on an overhanging tree branch, Short

Round

stands up precariously on the baby elephant's back. He pulls

a vine from the tree as they pass under it. Plopping down onto the baby elephant's back, he picks the wild fruit from the vine --

SHORT ROUND

Here you go, lunch time!

The baby elephant's trunk comes back and takes the fruit. Shorty looks up in the sky.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, look!

Indiana and Willie look up and see hundreds of enormous

winged

creatures flapping across the afternoon sky.

WILLIE

Those are very big bird.

Sajnu says something and Indiana nods.

INDIANA

Those aren't birds -- those are giant

bats.

Willie shudders as she watches the bats.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HILLS - AFTERNOON

An enormous sun silhouettes the three elephants trekking westward.

CUT TO:

EXT. A RIVER - LATER AFTERNOON

The three elephants stand sucking up river water with their trunks. Seated on the huge beasts, Willie, Short Round and Indiana watch the thirsty animals.

WILLIE

They must be pretty dumb to drink that awful-looking water.

In response, Willie's elephant calmly lifts its trunk and sprays her in the face. Short Round and Indy laugh as Willie

sits soaked and shocked.

INDIANA

I think maybe we'll camp here.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE RIVER - SUNSET

A plume of water sprays. The three elephants submerge in a deep, wide spot in the river. Indy wades in the current with

his shirt off. He and the guide splash water on the weary animals.

Short Round laughs and plays with the baby elephant. Wrapped

in its trunk, he's swung in the air and lands on the elephant's back. Shorty makes a swan dive back into the

water

and the baby elephant gives him a shower when he surfaces.

EXT. UPRIVER

Thirty yards upstream, birds and monkeys chatter in a tree.

In the shady river beneath, Willie surfaces coolly and wipes

hair from her eyes. She hums contentedly.

Indiana wanders up the riverbank in his dripping trousers.

He notices Willie's wet clothes spread over a tree limb hanging low over the water and then he sees Willie paddling around.

INDIANA

Hey, Willie -- I think you better

get out now.

WILLIE

Stark naked? You wish... If you're trying to seduce me, Dr. Jones, this is a very primitive approach.

INDIANA

Me seduce you? Honey, you're the one who took your clothes off.

(shrugging)

I just came over to remind you that you never know what else might be in the water.

WILLIE

Somehow I feel safer in here.

As Indy turns and starts off, Willie reaches up to the tree branch above her head and grabs her underwear. At this

moment

we notice something awful:

A BOA CONSTRICTOR is moving out along the branch, the

enormous

snake slithering over Willie's clothes.

Willie watches Indiana walk away as she reaches up for her dress -- her hands feel something strange -- not the dress and not the tree limb --

Willie looks up and sees that she's pulling on a snake! She SCREAMS as the boa constrictor falls off the tree on top of her!

Indy hears the scream and hears Willie calling to him. He runs back toward the river. Stopping on the riverbank, he sees Willie backing away in the water -- Indiana's already starting to pull his boots off --

WILLIE

Indy! Help me!

INDIANA

Don't worry, I'm coming in! What is it?

WILLIE

A snake!

Suddenly Indiana freezes and a strange look crosses his face

--

INDIANA

A what...?

WILLIE

A SNAKE!!

He finally sees the boa constrictor thrashing in the water close to Willie. He leaves his boots on.

WILLIE

Hurry, help me out of here! What're you waiting for?!

INDIANA

Uh, listen -- Willie -- I got a better idea.

WILLIE

What?!

INDIANA

First of all -- don't panic!

Willie suddenly screams as the boa constrictor wraps around her arm --

WILLIE

It's got me! Indy, help me!

Indy runs along the riverbank, trying to get closer to her, but not about to jump into the river (due to his aversion to snakes -- see Episode One: "Raiders of the Lost Ark").

INDIANA

Don't let it pull you deeper!

WILLIE

It's pulling me deeper!

INDIANA

Don't let it curl around you!

WILLIE

It's curling around me! Damn it, stop talking and do something!

The snake is wrapping around her body and neck -- her head is barely above water --

On the riverbank, Indy reaches down and grabs a piece of wood. But as he watches the repulsive reptile, he starts to sweat and his fear and loathing overpower him --

WILLIE

What's wrong?! Indy please help me!

Indy groans and bolsters his courage -- he takes two steps into the water -- but the complex is too strong and he can't go any further. He drops the piece of wood...

INDIANA

Listen, Willie. Do exactly what I tell you now.

WILLIE

What?!

INDIANA

Can you move your arm?

WILLIE

Just one arm!

INDIANA

Okay, I want you to lift your hand --
and pet the snake.

WILLIE

PET IT???!

INDIANA

Yes, stroke it right along the
maxillary and precaudal vertebrae.

WILLIE

THE WHAT?!

INDIANA

Pet it on the head! Go on, pet it!

In the water, Willie is whimpering as she lifts her hand and
starts petting the snake coiling around her pale body.

WILLIE

Oh -- my -- god -- it's going to
crush me!

INDIANA

Keep stroking it!

Willie keeps rubbing her hand along the snakes head and back
and it slowly stops thrashing in the water.

INDIANA

What's happening?

WILLIE

It's starting to let go!

INDIANA

That's good -- you're doing fine.

Grimacing as she stares at the ugly serpent's head, Willie
keeps stroking it.

WILLIE

It's letting go. I think it's -- I
think it's going to sleep!

Indiana looks relieved. He sees the snake starting to drift
away from Willie and she starts paddling back to shore,
collecting her floating clothes along the way.
Holding her dripping dress against herself, she walks out of
the water toward Indy who smiles at her weakly.

INDIANA

See -- I got you out...

She slows and hauls off and punches him in the mouth. Indy holds his jaw as she walks away infuriated.

WILLIE

Thanks for nothing! I hate snakes!

INDIANA

(looking at the water)

I know the feeling...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - NIGHT

By firelight, we see Sajnu feeding the big elephants while Short Round feeds and talks to the baby elephant --

SHORT ROUND

You come to America with me, and we can get job in the circus -- you like that?

The baby elephant trumpets affirmatively.

A ways off, Willie stands wrapped in a blanket watching

Shorty

and the elephant as she dries her hair by a campfire. Now Indy comes up and drops an armload of wood for yet another fire.

WILLIE

Where'd you find your little bodyguard?

INDIANA

I met Short Round when he tried to pick my pocket.

Indiana kneels and arranges the wood.

INDIANA

Shorty's family was killed when they bombed Shanghai. He was living on the streets.

WILLIE

(smiling)

He'll be okay. He's a good kid.

Indy strikes a match and lights the new fire.

WILLIE

All these fires -- you expecting more snakes, Dr. Jones?

She smiles snidely and continues drying her hair.

INDIANA

By the way, how'd you end up in

Shanghai?

WILLIE

Well, when my nightclub career was run over by the Depression, some pinhead convinced me that "a girl could go places in the Orient..." So, look where I got.

Indy picks up a blanket and spreads it on the ground.

INDIANA

What about the future?

WILLIE

Oh, that's easy -- I'm going to latch onto a good-looking, incredibly rich prince.

Indy lies down on the blanket.

INDIANA

I'd like to find one of those myself.

WILLIE

(raising an eyebrow)

Oh really?

INDIANA

Yeah, but he's got to be dead and buried for a couple of thousand years.

(smiling)

Fortune and glory...

WILLIE

Is that what you're hoping to find at this palace, Dr. Jones?

INDIANA

Maybe...

Indy reaches into his pocket and removes the old piece of cloth.

WILLIE

What's that?

She walks over to where he's lying down and sits on a boulder.

He hands her the cloth and she looks at it by the firelight.

INDIANA

Something that kid gave me last night.

It's a piece of an old manuscript.

Willie sees a crude drawing in reds, blue and gold.

INDIANA

The drawing shows a priest named Sankara who lived centuries ago.

WILLIE

What does the writing say?

INDIANA

It's Sanskrit. It tells the story of Sankara climbing Mt. Kalisa where he met the Hindu god Shiva.

WILLIE

(examining it)

That's Shiva? What's he giving the Priest?

INDIANA

Legend says he told Sankara to go forth and combat evil. To do that he gave him five sacred stones that had magical powers.

WILLIE

(looking at Indy)

You mean magical like the rock that was stolen from that village?

Indy looks at her meaningfully.

INDIANA

It could be.

Willie seems frightened. She hands him the piece of cloth and stands up.

WILLIE

(quietly)

Fortune and glory... sweet dreams, Dr. Jones.

She picks up a blanket and starts off.

INDIANA

I think you should sleep closer.

(seeing her suspicious look)

I meant for safety.

WILLIE

(smiling)

I'd be safer sleeping with that snake.

She steps over to a tree by the fire where her clothes are drying. Indy watches her pull her dried clothes from the lower branches.

She reaches up to remove another piece of her clothing -- it's stuck to the tree and she looks up and yanks it.

Suddenly

the piece of clothing moves!

Two enormous wings open and the hideous face of a GIANT BAT screeches and hisses at Willie! She screams hysterically as the bat flaps against her, biting and scratching at her

before

it finally takes off.

The bat flies off into the darkness and Indy chuckles as he watches Willie shaking as she backs slowly toward the fire

--

WILLIE

Did you see it?! It was one of those bats!

(staring into the darkness)

God, what else is out there...?!

She quickly picks up her blanket and lays it out very close to Indy.

INDIANA

Couldn't keep away, huh?

WILLIE

Just try and control yourself.

Indiana watches her lie down and wrap herself in her

blanket.

then he rolls over and tips his hat down over his eyes to get some well-deserved shut-eye.

In a moment, however, we see something grotesque and snake-like slide into frame and move towards Indy -- finally, we realize it's an elephant's trunk. The trunk nudges Indy's shoulder.

INDIANA

(without looking)

Still scared? Okay, Willie, you can get closer if you want...

The elephant's trunk moves closer and nuzzles Indy's neck.

INDIANA

Honey, I knew you'd be the first one to give in...

Now, we see that Short Round is guiding the baby elephant's trunk with a prod. Willie watches, stifling a laugh as the elephant's trunk sniffs Indiana's ear --

INDIANA

You're going to start something I'm going to have to finish.

(moaning)

Okay, doll, you asked for it.

Indiana rolls over, lifts his hat and hollers! He nearly jumps out of his pants as he stares into the elephant's trunk.

Willie and Short Round dissolve into laughter.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE JUNGLE - DAY

Tall, vine-covered trees sway in the wind. Beneath them, the elephants plough through the dense tropical forest. The sounds of the teeming jungle multiply as Short Round surveys the distant hills.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, look!

INDIANA

That's it. Pankot Palace.

Willie looks off at the resplendent white Moghul-style palace rising in the distance above the jungle.

CUT TO:

EXT. A JUNGLE CLEARING - LATER

Their Mayapore guide walks toward the camera and suddenly looks frightened. He barks commands and the elephants stop. Indiana jumps down and joins the fearful guide. They stare at a small statue of a malevolent goddess with eight arms. Around the goddess's neck, a carved necklace displays small human heads -- her eight hands hold other heads by their hair.

Indiana moves closer to the statue as the terrified guide backs away. Indy is fascinated by the ritual objects

adorning

it: leaves, dead birds, rodents and turtles. Indiana

grimaces

as he lifts a necklace of real pierced human fingers...

WILLIE (O.S.)

Why are we stopping here?

Indiana goes back and joins the scared, jabbering guide who is helping Willie down from the elephant. Short Round jumps down.

SHORT ROUND

What you look at, Indy?

INDIANA

Just a statue.

WILLIE

What's the guide talking about? He hasn't said a word the whole trip. Indy listens to the agitated guide and then speaks a few words in Hindi back to him. They watch the distressed guide turn the elephants and start away with them as fast as possible.

WILLIE

He's afraid of something.

INDIANA

He said he couldn't take us any farther. He has to go sell the elephants.

WILLIE

You mean we have to walk the rest of the way?

Willie moans and follows Indy. Short Round watches the elephants trudging away. The little elephant turns and looks back. Short Round quickly wipes a tear from his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. A PALACE APPROACH - AFTERNOON

Indiana and Short Round hike up a rock-paved road beside a high wall. Exhausted, carrying her high heels, Willie trudges along behind them.

WILLIE

-- shot at, fallen out of a plane, nearly drowned, squashed by a snake, attacked by a bat -- I smell like an elephant!

(yelling)

I tell you I'm not going to make it!

Indiana finally stops. He walks back to Willie, suddenly picks her up in his arms and starts carrying her the

remaining

way. Willie is surprised and puzzled.

INDIANA

Any more complaints?

WILLIE

(smiling faintly)

Yeah, I wish you'd thought of this sooner...

She doesn't seem to mind being carried by Indy. He arrives at the entrance to the palace and puts her down -- she

stands

close to him and he gently smooths the collar of her dress.

INDIANA

It doesn't feel like there's been
any permanent damage.

She smiles at him again and then turns around -- and

whistles

as she sees Pankot Palace: a sprawling, monumental mixture
of Moghul and Rajput styles, the palace is an extravaganza
of Princely architecture.

EXT. A BRIDGE

The three travelers start across a marble bridge toward the
main entrance. Lined along the bridge, palace guards stand
with lances.

As the threesome passes, the first Rajput guard snaps

noisily

to attention and Willie jumps. As Willie continues across
the bridge, the other guards snap to attention in sequence
and she grins, enjoying the attention.

INT. THE OUTER COURTYARD

Short Round and Willie follow Indiana through a dark archway
into a glittering courtyard. The palace seems deserted and
foreboding.

INDIANA

Hello?... (hello?)... (hello?)

Indy's voice echoes off the marble facades -- three enormous

Rajput guards with curved swords in their sashes appear
silently at opposite sides of the courtyard.

WILLIE

(frightened)

Hi... (hi)... (hi)...

Then, a tall severe-looking Indian in an English suit
materializes out of the shadows and comes forward slowly.

CHATTAR LAL appraises the intruders suspiciously:

He sees a whoozy beauty in a weary evening gown; a dirty
Chinese kid with a baseball cap; a rugged-looking American
carrying a bullwhip...

CHATTAR LAL

I would say you look rather lost.

(disdainfully)

But then I cannot imagine where in
the world the three of you would

look at home...

INDIANA

(smiling evenly)

Lost? No, we're not lost. We're on our way to Delhi. This is Miss Scott -- and Mr. Round. My name's Indiana Jones.

CHATTAR LAL

(surprised)

Dr. Jones? The eminent archaeologist?

WILLIE

Hard to believe, isn't it...?

CHATTAR LAL

I remember first hearing your name when I was studying at Oxford. I am Chattar Lal, Prime Minister for His Highness the Maharajah of Pankot.

He bows and Willie sort of curtsies.

CHATTAR LAL

Welcome to Pankot Palace.

INT. PANKOT PALACE - AFTERNOON

They walk along the marble halls, past dazzling walls inlaid with pieces of mirror and semi-precious stones. Fountains spray in ivory courtyards and they gaze in awe at the ornate splendor.

As Willie walks with Shorty she appraises the chronological portraits of the Pankot Princes that line the hall.

Dissipated

faces, elegant faces, evil faces -- she reacts to them.

WILLIE

(to Short Round)

How'd you like to run into him in a dark alley... that one's kind of cute... I could see myself married to a prince like that...

Ahead of them Chattar Lal walks with Indy and questions him suspiciously --

CHATTAR LAL

The plane crash and your journey here sound -- most incredible.

WILLIE

You should have been there...

INDIANA

We'd appreciate it if the Maharajah would let us stay tonight. We'll be on our way in the morning.

CHATTAR LAL

I am only his humble servant, but the Maharajah usually listens to my advice.

WILLIE

Is that him?

They've come to the last in the row of Princes portraits. Willie stops and looks up disappointedly at a picture of an aged, immensely corpulent Rajput prince.

WILLIE

(politely)

He's not exactly what we call "a spring chicken".

CHATTAR LAL

No, no, that is Uhmed Singh, the present Maharajah's late father.

WILLIE

Oh -- good. And maybe the present Maharajah is a little younger? And thinner?

Two female servants approach silently and bow.

CHATTAR LAL

They will escort you to your rooms now. You will be provided with fresh clothes. Tonight you will be dining with His Highness.

WILLIE

Dinner? And with a prince?! My luck is changing. But look at me -- my god, I've to get ready!

She hurried off with one of the servants toward her room. Chattar Lal smiles coolly at Indiana --

CHATTAR LAL

Eight o'clock in the Pleasure Pavilion.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PLEASURE PAVILION - NIGHT

An extraordinary gold dome rises in the middle of the elaborate gardens. The Pleasure Pavilion is ablaze with

torch

lights, flickering candles and exotic music.
Indiana comes out of the palace with Short Round. Indy has on a tweed jacket and a necktie - his university professor's outfit. Short Round has been cleaned up, but still sports his baseball cap.

Willie joins them, looking stunning in a silk Western-styled gown. She's also been loaned some Moghul jewelry which sparkles on her neck and arms.

INDIANA

You look like a princess.

Willie's flattered by the first nice thing Indy's said to her.

WILLIE

It's sort of like being in heaven.

They cross the garden toward the pavilion and Willie's eyes are like a kid's at Christmas.

INT. THE PLEASURE PAVILION

As they enter, Indiana gives a half-dressed dancing girl the once-over as she spins to the music of drums and "vinhas".

INDIANA

(smiling)

I've always had a weakness for folk dancing.

WILLIE

(snidely)

She might get away with that act here, but she'd never make it in a real nightclub.

They walk among the rich court ministers and Indian merchants.

Chattar Lal approaches with a British cavalry captain in uniform.

CHATTAR LAL

We are fortunate tonight to have some many unexpected guests. His is Captain Phillip Blumburtt.

Blumburtt bows to Willie and Indiana.

CHATTAR LAL

Captain Blumburtt and his troops are here to check up on the "natives".

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(politely)

Just a routine inspection tour.

CHATTAR LAL

The British worry so about their Empire -- it makes us feel like well-cared-for children.

WILLIE

Listen, Mr. Lal, what do you call the Maharajah's wife?

CHATTAR LAL

His Highness has not yet taken a wife.

WILLIE

(happily)

No? Well, I guess he just hasn't met the right woman...

As Willie chatters on with the Prime Minister, Indiana

wanders

off. He moves to a wall where bronze statues and strange devotional objects are displayed.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(joining Indy)

Interested in local curios?

INDIANA

No. But I am interested in the occult. And this is a kryta.

Indiana picks up a small clay figurine and examines it.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(grimacing)

Charming.

INDIANA

It's like the voodoo dolls of West Africa. The kryta represents your enemy -- and gives you complete power over him.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Thank God all that mumbo jumbo rubbish is disappearing.

INDIANA

You think so?

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Of course. Admittedly, it's taken time. Britain's controlled India for almost two hundred years now.

Indiana smiles at the somewhat pompous bureaucrat.

INDIANA

You're hanging on better here than
you did in America.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(smiling sourly)

This is a different situation, Dr.
Jones. These people are like children.
We have to lead them slowly into the
twentieth century.

Indiana puts the doll down and looks over at Chattar Lal and
Willie.

INDIANA

The Prime Minister doesn't seem that
naive.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

No, he's a very shrewd old boy. Power
behind the throne and all that. He
actually runs this whole province.

Indy and the Prime Minister exchange distant looks as Willie

comes back over to Indiana. She talks to him
conspiratorially --

WILLIE

I think this Maharajah is swimming
in money. Maybe coming here wasn't
such a bad idea.

Blumburtt finds these Americans quite suspect and seems
relieved when he hears a drum.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

I believe we're being called to
dinner.

WILLIE

Finally!

As the drum beats the assembled guests move toward a long,
low table surrounded by colorful pillows. Short Round
follows

with a little monkey he's found perched on his arm.
As everyone stands around the table, Chattar Lal makes an
announcement in Hindi and then in English --

CHATTAR LAL

His Supreme Highness, guardian of
Rajput tradition -- the Maharajah of

Pankot -- Zalim Singh.

All eyes are on two solid silver doors which open -- and through which now walks the MAHARAJAH ZALIM SINGH. Everyone is bowing, including Indiana and Willie, who looks amazed --

WILLIE

That's the Maharajah -- that kid?!

INDIANA

Maybe he likes older women.

Indeed, Zalim Singh is only thirteen. Outfitted in silver and gold brocade, festooned with enormous jewels, the little

Maharajah gazes imperiously at the bowing crowd -- and then glares at Short Round.

Indy sees Short Round chewing gum, staring antagonistically at the Maharajah. Indy pushes Short Round into a bowing position.

The Maharajah finally sits down on golden pillows. He nods and his guests take their seats. Indiana sees Willie's

dreams

of queendom have vanished.

INDIANA

Cheer up, you lost your prince, but dinner's on the way.

WILLIE

I've never been so hungry in my life...

Servants appear with silver platters of steaming food. They place a platter in front of Willie and she stares at it in amazement:

It's a whole roasted boar, replete with a decorative arrow piercing its bloated stomach and tiny broiled baby bores placed around it as if they were suckling on their

well-cooked

mother.

WILLIE

(grimacing)

My god, sort of gruesome, isn't it...?

Seeing the meat being served, Indiana looks across the table

at Blumburtt who seems equally puzzled. Meanwhile, the

little

Maharajah whispers to his Prime Minister. Then Chattar Lal speaks to the table --

CHATTAR LAL

His Highness wants me to welcome his visitors. Especially the renowned Dr. Jones from America.

Indy bows slightly toward the Maharajah.

INDIANA

We are honored to be here.

Servants put down another platter. Willie stares at an enormous steaming boa constrictor on the platter. With a flash of a knife, a servant slits the huge snake and exposes

a mass of squirming, live baby eels inside...

WILLIE

Suddenly I'm not so hungry...

Meanwhile, Indiana is chatting politely with the Prime Minister.

INDIANA

I had a question, Mr. Prime Minister. I was examining some of the Maharajah's artifacts.

CHATTAR LAL

A very fine collection of very old pieces, don't you think?

INDIANA

Yes, very fine. But not all of the pieces look old. Some were carved recently and look like images used by the Thuggees to worship the goddess Kali.

At the mention of the Thuggees, the Indians at the table quiet, as it a taboo has been broken. Chattar Lal glares at Indiana.

CHATTAR LAL

Dr. Jones, you know very well that the Thuggee cult has been dead for nearly a century.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Of course. The Thuggees were an obscenity that worshipped Kali with human sacrifices. The British Army wiped them out about the time of the Mutiny of 1857.

Short Round avoids the dinner by feeding it to his little monkey as he listens to the scary conversation. The talk is bad enough, but Willie finds the food

unbelievable! A servant leans over her shoulder and places a six-inch long BUG on her plate! Willie whimpers quietly as she watches the fat merchant next to her lift one of the black, shiny baked-beetles -- and crack it in two! The man proceeds to enthusiastically suck the gooey innards out.

MERCHANT

(looking at Willie)

But you're not eating!

WILLIE

(weakly)

I uh -- had bugs for lunch.

Meanwhile, Indiana continues to politely needle Chattar Lal.

INDIANA

I suppose stories of the Thuggees die hard.

CHATTAR LAL

There are no stories anymore.

INDIANA

Well, I don't know... we came here from a small village and the peasants there told us that the Pankot Palace was growing powerful again -- because of some ancient evil.

Indiana smiles and shrugs.

CHATTAR LAL

(sneeringly)

Their stories are just fear and folklore.

INDIANA

(coolly)

Maybe... but how do you explain The Thuggee shrine I saw right below the palace?

Indy catches a glance between the little Maharajah and the prime minister, who answers slowly --

CHATTAR LAL

The local peasants are just as superstitious. You're very observant, Dr. Jones. But you're beginning to worry Capt. Blumburtt.

Blumburtt's phlegmatic attitude has changed to curiosity.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

I'm not worried, Prime Minister,
just interested.

During their conversation, Willie listens to beetles

SNAPPING

and she watches revolted as the other dinner guests suck the
gooey insides out of the bugs.

WILLIE

(to Short Round)

Give me your hat...

SHORT ROUND

What for?

WILLIE

I'm going to puke in it...

Meanwhile, Indy continues ingeniously with Chattar Lal.

INDIANA

You know the villagers also claimed
that this palace stole something
from them.

CHATTAR LAL

Dr. Jones, in our country a guest
does not usually insult his host.

INDIANA

Sorry, I thought we were just talking
about folklore.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(trying to make peace)

I'm sure it's nothing. Just rumors.

(but interested)

What was it they claimed was stolen?

INDIANA

Something magical. A sacred rock.

CHATTAR LAL

(condescendingly)

There, you see, Captain. A rock!

INDIANA

When they lost this rock their fields
and animals died. They also said
their children were taken from them.

CHATTAR LAL

I think that's enough of this
nonsense, Dr. Jones...

Indiana smiles faintly at Chattar Lal's anger. Across the

table, Willie looks pale and motions to the waiter.

WILLIE

So you have something, you know,
simple -- like soup or something?

The servant goes off and returns with a covered bowl. He uncovers it and Willie looks at a soup with a dozen eyeballs floating in it.

MERCHANT

Looks delicious!

WILLIE

I wanna go home...

Willie whimpers and tears start down her cheeks.

INDIANA

(to Chattar Lal)

I was dubious myself at first. Then something connected -- the village's rock and the old legend of the Sankara Stones...

CHATTAR LAL

(controlling himself)

Dr. Jones, we are all vulnerable to vicious rumors. I seem to remember that in Honduras you were accused of being a grave robber rather than a scientist.

INDIANA

(shrugging)

The newspapers exaggerated the incident.

CHATTAR LAL

And didn't the Sultan of Madagascar threaten to cut your head off if you ever returned to his country?

INDIANA

That was a misunderstanding.

CHATTAR LAL

(smiling)

Exactly what we have here, Dr. Jones.

MAHARAJAH

I have heard the terrible stories of the evil Thuggee cult...

When the little Marajahah speaks it surprises everyone and there is silence.

MAHARAJAH

I thought the stories were told to
frighten children. Later, I learned
that the Thuggee cult was once real
and did unspeakable things.

The Maharajah looks at Indiana.

MAHARAJAH

I am ashamed of what happened here
so many years ago. We keep these
objects -- to remind us that this
will never again happen in my kingdom!

INDIANA

(after a moment)

I'm sorry if I've offended you.

Now, more trays are whisked in by servants.

MERCHANT

Ah, dessert!

Short Round's monkey suddenly screeches and takes off.

Willie

closed here eyes in dread -- but curiosity gets the best of
her and she looks -- it's worse than she could imagine:
Plates full of small, dead monkey heads! (Production note:
because of his extremely sensitive nature, the director has
requested that these monkey heads be simulated).

The tops of the monkey's skulls have been cut off and sit
loose like little covers. Willie watches in utter dismay as
the Maharajah and his guests remove the skull-tops and start

dipping spoons into what's inside --

MERCHANT

Chilled monkey brains!

Willie keels over, crashing backwards in a dead faint!

CUT TO:

INT. A PALACE HALL - LATER

Women servants help a wobbly-kneed Willie toward her room.

EXT. THE PELASURE GARDEN - NIGHT

Hundreds of lanterns illuminate the garden where after

dinner

drinks are served, cigars lighted and hookah pipes puffed
on.

Indiana comes out of the pavilion into the garden with Capt.

Blumburtt and they talk quietly.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Rather bizarre menu, wouldn't you say?

INDIANA

Even if they were trying to scare us away, a devout Hindu would never touch meat.

(looking around)

Makes you wonder what these people are...

Now, the little Maharajah comes over with his retinue and he reaches for Indy's whip which Short Round is carrying.

MAHARAJAH

I have seen this thing. What is it, Dr. Jones?

SHORT ROUND

Hey, nobody touches Indy's whip! Short Round grabs for it, but Indiana restrains him.

INDIANA

We're guests here, Shorty.

The Maharajah glares at Short Round and gives the whip to Indy.

MAHARAJAH

You will show me how it works please. Indy bows to the little prince and smiles ironically --

INDIANA

Your wish is my command, your Highness.

While Short Round watches angrily, Indiana walks across the garden and unfurls the whip. Indy sees a servant lighting a candle.

Suddenly the whip flies and CRACKS like a pistol shot. The candle disappears! Indiana whirls and CRACKS the whip again,

snagging a flower out of a dancing girl's hair.

The Maharajah reacts like any kid -- he whoops happily.

MAHARAJAH

That is wonderful! Please teach me how!

Short Round sulks as he listens to Indiana instructing the Maharajah on how to hold the whip. As the young prince practices the grip, Indy notices Chattar Lal slip behind a fountain to talk to a dark figure in robes who appears. Indiana sees Chattar Lal bow to the dark figure -- and Indy

hollow

catches a glimpse of the stranger's pale face and dark eyes. Then the robed apparition seems to disappear. Meanwhile everyone watches respectfully as the Maharajah unfurls the whip for his first attempt. He flings the whip but it flies back and snaps -- biting his own cheek. There's a stunned silence -- then Short Round laughs at the little prince who is holding his wounded cheek. The incensed

hisses

Maharajah suddenly flashes the whip as Short Round. Short Round grabs the end of it and pulls hard -- the whip is tugged taut between the two hostile boys. As they draw near each other, Short Round sees something weird: The little Maharajah's eyes begin glowing yellow and he softly in a strange voice. Nobody else sees or hears the bizarre transformation... Indiana finally intercedes -- he grabs Short Round by the neck.

INDIANA

Okay, Short Round, let go of it. Short Round lets go and Indy gently takes the whip back from the little prince.

INDIANA

The Turks say that a whip can be an enemy even to its owner. If you get some rope, it'll be easier to learn with, your Highness. Now, I think we'll say goodnight. The Maharajah and Short Round stare hostilely at each other as Indy recoils his whip.

CUT TO:

INT. A PALACE HALL - NIGHT

toward

Short Round walks beside Indiana down the shadowy hall their room. Short Round has Indy's whip curled around his shoulder. The little fellow yawns and shakes his head.

SHORT ROUND

That little Maharajah think he big stuff.

INDIANA

You don't like him do you?

SHORT ROUND

Next time I flatten him! Did you see his eyes?

INDIANA

No.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, they glow like fire and get real crazy! Then he talk in this real scary voice!

Indy tousles Short Round's hair.

INDIANA

He was afraid of you. He knows a tough guy when he sees one.

SHORT ROUND

(not so sure)

Yeah, that's what happened...

They reach their room and Short Round opens the door.

INDIANA

I better see how Willie is.

Short Round shakes his head scornfully as Indy crosses the hall and knocks on another door. After a moment, the door opens and Willie is standing there in a tempting nightgown.

INDIANA

I brought you something.

He holds up something wrapped in a piece of silk.

WILLIE

(disgusted)

Not leftovers?

INDIANA

No -- real food.

Willie opens the bundle suspiciously -- then her face lights up as she examines the breads and fruits inside.

WILLIE

Oh, it is real food... it's beautiful.

She bites happily into a piece of fruit -- its juice runs down her chin and Indy wipes it off gently with his hand. The mouth deliberately seductive and Willie is not

displeased.

WILLIE

You're nice. Listen, I'm taking applications -- how'd you like to be my palace slave?

INDIANA

(smiling)

Wearing your jewels to bed, princess?
Indy touches her necklace -- then his hand caresses her neck
and ear. She shivers slightly and speaks softly.

WILLIE

Yeah -- and nothing else.

(smiling)

That shock you?

INDIANA

(shaking his head)

I'm a scientist. I like doing research
on certain "nocturnal activities" --

She smiles and puts a grape to his lips. He opens his mouth
takes it and chews it.

WILLIE

You mean like love rituals...

He swallows the grape and they move toward each other slowly
to kiss, revealing the passion that's simmering.

INDIANA

And mating customs...

They kiss again more heatedly.

WILLIE

Primitive sexual practices?

INDIANA

You're talking to an authority in
that area.

They kiss again hungrily --

WILLIE

You're dying to come into my room,
aren't you?

INDIANA

You want me so bad, why don't you
invite me?

WILLIE

Too proud to admit you're crazy about
me, Dr. Jones?

INDIANA

I think you're too used to getting
you own way, Willie...

They kiss yet again -- and Indy breaks it off, just to show
he's still in control. He backs away toward his room.

WILLIE

(watching him)

We'll see who gives in first -- I'll
leave my door open.

INDIANA

Don't catch cold.

WILLIE

Dr. Jones?

Indy stops by his door and sees Willie smiling as she holds
up five fingers --

WILLIE

Five minutes... you'll be back over
here in five minutes...

INDIANA

You're dreaming, Willie. You want to
make it real, just knock on my door.

He winks. She waves. But neither one will surrender first.
Willie goes into her room, leaving the door ajar. Indy opens

his door.

INT. INDIANA'S SUITE

Indy comes in and closes the door -- leaving it open a
crack.

He stands and listens, waiting for her to come over.

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Willie stands likewise by her door, waiting to hear Indy
come back over.

INT. INDIANA'S SUITE

Indiana shrugs and walks over to a couch and starts taking
off his tweed jacket and necktie --

INDIANA

Five minutes... fat chance.

INT. WILLIE'S SUIT

Willie moves around her lavish suite, turning down lights,
creating a romantic effect, checking herself in a mirror --

WILLIE

(confidently)

Five minutes, Dr. Jones...

INT. INDIANA'S SUITE

Indy undresses in the magnificently decorated room: wall
paintings show palace scenes and landscapes; life-size
figures

dance and there are full-scale portraits of Rajput princes
and prancing horses. But Indy's more concerned with lust
than with art.

INDIANA

(muttering)

...want me to be her palace slave!

He picks up his whip and smiles, considering using it on her. Then he just grumbles and tosses the bullwhip onto the couch.

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Lying in bed in a seductive pose, Willie waits for Indy to show up and she starts to look worried. She grabs a clock and shakes it to see if it's working. She taps her fingers irritably wondering in her charm has failed...

INT. INDIANA'S SUITE

We see another clock ticking. Looking annoyed, Indy tosses a boot at it and the clock falls on its face, setting off the alarm.

On the chaise lounge in front of Indy's bed, Short Round moves groggily and sees Indy turning off the alarm.

SHORT ROUND

(half asleep)

Get to sleep Indy -- I stay up and keep eye on things...

INDIANA

Okay, Shorty... see you in the morning... I'm going to have a little -- word with Willie.

Indy finally shakes his head and gives in to his animal instincts. He buttons his shirt, puts his boots back on and grabs his leather jacket.

As he puts on his jacket he walks past the life-sized paintings of armed guards standing in silent vigil. Suddenly

we see something frightening behind him: one of the wall paintings seems to come to life!

A large figure in robes and a turban looms out from the wall

and lifts a silk cord -- the figure wraps the cord suddenly around Indiana's neck!

The huge assassin stands behind Indy, twisting the cord even

tighter around his neck. As Indy attempts to break free he sees the assassin's face is a mirror -- and a strange yellow

light glowing in the killer's eyes.

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Willie's finally had enough waiting and she gets out of bed petulantly.

WILLIE

He's not coming... I can't believe it...

She walks across the room and opens the door. She looks out the empty hall -- and her resolve starts to weaken --

WILLIE

Well...

(bracing herself)

No! I'm not going over there...

She comes back into her room and kicks the door closed.

WILLIE

Sleep tight, Dr. Jones!

(suddenly melancholy)

I could've been your greatest adventure...

INT. INDIANA'S SUITE

Indy shoves the assassin backwards, ramming the big man into

the wall. The assassin maintains his deathgrip -- while on the chaise, Short Round sleeps through it all!

Gasping futilely for air, Indy sinks slowly to his knees -- his eyes bulge and he stares at the tiny, smiling skulls at the ends of the death-cord wrapped around the assassin's fists.

Indiana sinks lower and then feels something -- desperately he grabs a brass pot on the floor by the handle and swings it with his last strength, smashing it up into the

assassin's

head with a skull-crushing clang!

The assassin is stunned and Indiana curls forward pulling him into a somersault and sending him flying over his back. The assassin crashes on his spine next to the chaise. Short Round still doesn't wake up.

Indiana rips the cord from around his neck and gasps for breath. He sees the assassin pulling a knife. Indiana dives as the knife flies through the air and slams into the wall. Indiana grabs his whip, rolls and lands on his feet. As the assassin tries to retreat, Indy unleashes his whip -- it CRACKS and wraps around the killer's neck.

release

The big man struggles, pulling on the whip, trying to

it from his throat -- and Indiana holds fast, watching the

killer gasping for air now as his face turns red. Suddenly the assassin does a full-blown backward somersault which rips the whip out of Indy's hand. The assassin has an instant to grin victoriously -- Until he sees that the whip handle is arching toward the ceiling where it gets caught on the revolving fan! The surprised assassin tugged upwards -- and the whip twists around the ceiling fan like fishing-line around a fishing-reel -- And like a doomed flounder, the assassin is slowly reeled up and dragged toward the ceiling, his toes lifting off the floor. The assassin screams as he is hanged! His legs twitch in his death throes -- and below him, Short Round finally wakes up. Always Indiana's protector, Shorty instinctively leaps off the couch and draws a small dagger --

SHORT ROUND

Don't worry, Indy! Where are they?!

Short Round spins a 360, then looks up and does a double-take seeing the dead assassin twisting slowly around the ceiling fan. Indy takes Short Round by the shoulders and turns him away from the grisly sight.

INDIANA

It's okay, it's over -- go turn off the fan.

Short goes over and turns off the fan -- the assassin's body drops and Indy recoils his whip. Suddenly they hear a

hideous

scream -- Willie!

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

In a tight closeup: Willie screams again. She's lying in bed

looking down at something --

Moving up her shapely leg, a green and black, monstrous-looking insect crawls onto her stomach and Willie stops breathing. Immobilized by fear, Willie watches in silent agony as the hideous insect climbs slowly up her breast and slithers toward her neck.

Across the suite, the doors burst open and Indiana rushes in. Shorty is behind him, carrying Indy's whip. Indiana

leaps

on a stool and slides up to the bed to save Willie --
Then he spots the giant insect crawling on her and decides
to have some fun.

INDIANA

This a cheap trick to get me over
here?

Willie speaks with desperate, fearful precision --

WILLIE

No -- don't you see -- crawling --

INDIANA

What -- the bug?

Willie is petrified and shaking.

WILLIE

Get -- the -- bug -- off!

INDIANA

Gee, I wouldn't want to touch an
ugly critter like that!

SHORT ROUND

(grinning)

Uh uh -- me neither!

Willie looks at the man-of-action like he's insane. Then she

feels the bug crawling onto her cheek --

WILLIE

Oh no -- oh no!!

INDIANA

(studying the bug)

You know, Willie, I'll bet he's mad
because they were eating his friends
for dinner.

WILLIE

Please -- oh please, I'm going to
die! Get it off!

Indiana shrugs and leans over and casually swats the

horrible

bug off her face. He and Short Round watch the insect skid
across the floor -- and suddenly disappear as if by magic!
Puzzled, they wander toward the wall, leaving Willie behind,

bathed in sweat, staring at the ceiling --

WILLIE

What did I do to deserve this trip?!

Kneeling by the wall, Short Round examines the baseboard --

SHORT ROUND

It went under. Hey, I feel wind,
Indy.

Indiana knocks on the wall and considers the hollow sound.
He moves back and looks at the whole wall. Behind him,

Willie

moves past --

WILLIE

I'm packing! I'm getting out of here
right now tonight!

She dashes behind a screen to start getting dressed.

Meanwhile

Indy feels the marble walls. He moves to a niche in which
there is a small statue of Ganesha, the friendly elephant
god.

Indiana lifts the statue -- and a panel in the wall opens
slowly. Short Round looks amazed. Indy watches the light
fall across the far wall of a tunnel as the door opens

slowly.

Indy peers into the tunnel at an old wall painting. Spiderly

Sanskrit calligraphy runs under a flanking illustration of a

prince bowing before a god.

Indy reads aloud an inscription in Sanskrit.

SHORT ROUND

What does it mean, Indy?

INDIANA

(translating)

"Follow in the footsteps of Shiva.

Do not betray his truth."

Indy takes out the piece of cloth the boy gave him in
Mayapore, the similarities are striking. It is also a

picture

of Shiva Sankara.

He repeats aloud the inscription also written on the cloth.

Over behind the screen, Willie's getting into some silk

pants

with an Indian-style brocade bodice top --

WILLIE

I don't care if I have to walk to

Delhi, I'm -- hey!

She notices Indy and Short Round bending to enter the dark
tunnel behind the wall.

WILLIE

Wait a minute! What're you -- where're
you going?!

Indy pokes his head back into the room --

INDIANA

Lock your door and don't leave until
we get back.

He disappears behind the wall and Willie looks worried.

INT. A PALACE TUNNEL - NIGHT

Indy and Short Round enter the secret passage and move

forward

slowly into the inky darkness.

SHORT ROUND

I don't think we suppose to be in
here, Indy...

They creep slowly down the dark tunnel. It grows smaller and

Indy ducks his head.

SHORT ROUND

I step on something.

Their footsteps crunch on the tunnel floor.

INDIANA

You're right, there's something all
over the floor...

Even Short Round has to duck and Indy finally kneels to his
hands and knees.

INDIANA

We'll have to crawl.

As they crawl, their hands and knees continue to crunch on
whatever it is littering the ground.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, the floor -- there is something
alive!

Indiana gets a match out of his pocket. He snaps it with his

thumb and the match flares -- a hideous insectarium: a

living

collection of the world's ugliest anthropoids, hexapods and
arachnids.

SHORT ROUND

Holy smoke -- I'm scared, Indy!

Indiana turns and sees something else --

INDIANA

There's a chamber here. Come on --

Indy finds an oil lamp on the wall and lights it. Short

Round

happily scampers into the chamber and Indy follows him. Suddenly the door slides shut -- trapping them inside!

INT. THE CHAMBER

Indiana lights a match and finds another oil lamp. He and Short Round look for a way to open the door that closed

behind

them, but they have no luck.

INDIANA

Damn!

Then they hear Willie's voice echoing down the short tunnel.

WILLIE (O.S.)

Hey -- where are you?!

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Back in the suite, Willie stands by the entrance to the

secret

passage, peering into the dark tunnel --

WILLIE

Indiana Jones?! Are you in there?!

INT. THE CHAMBER

Indy mutters irritably to himself --

INDIANA

Yes, we're in here...

He looks everywhere for something to open the door. Short Round spots a loose brick and moves it --

SHORT ROUND

Indy, I found a --

Suddenly they hear a rumble and Indy turns to see the

opposite

wall moving -- the spikes start appearing! Their lethal

points

protrude from the wall as it starts closing in toward Indy and Short Round.

SHORT ROUND

Indy!

Shorty points up and Indiana sees more spikes descending from the ceiling! Indy turns toward the door and shouts --

INDIANA

Uh -- Willie?!

(louder)

Willie, you better get down here!

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Willie listens and looks scared --

WILLIE

(shouting back)

What?!

INDIANA (O.S.)

Willie, come here! Hurry up, we're
in trouble!!

SHORT ROUND (O.S.)

Willie, help!!

Willie is frightened, confused and jumping around --

INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER

The deadly spikes inch slowly toward them from the wall and
ceiling. They start pounding on the door and shout --

INDIANA

Willie, damn it! Get down here, NOW

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

Willie finds the courage to finally whimper and step into
the dark passage --

WILLIE

Oh hell -- I bet I get all dirty
again!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Willie starts down the dark tunnel toward the chamber.

INDIANA (O.S.)

WILLIE?!

WILLIE

I'm coming, what's the rush?! Ohh!
What's that?! There's stuff all over
the floor! I can't see a thing!

INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER

They hear her coming and Indy watches nervously as the

spikes

draw even closer --

INDIANA

Move, Willie! Faster!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Willie crawls and crunches on the littered floor --

WILLIE

It's all wet and icky! Aaahh -- things
are moving!!

She sees the low lamp by the door to the chamber.

SHORT ROUND (O.S.)

Please, Willie!

She grabs the lamp and turns it up so it burns brighter. She

looks around -- and SCREAMS!! She sees the sickening,

swarming

mass of glistening insects crawling toward her, attracted by
the light --

WILLIE

(hysterical)

There's bugs! Bugs all over! Help!
Help me!

INDIANA (O.S.)

Willie, open the door! GET US OUT OF
HERE!

Willie pounds on the door --

WILLIE

OPEN THE DOOR! LET ME IN!!

INT. THE SPIKE ROOM

The spikes close in --

INDIANA

GET US OUT! Willie, shut up and
listen! There's got to be a fulcrum
release! Look around!

WILLIE (O.S.)

A what?!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Willie whines and frantically searches the wall. Insects are
crawling and jumping on her and she kicks at them!

INDIANA (O.S.)

A fulcrum release lever!

WILLIE

I can't find any lever! Help me Indy!

INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER

Indiana and Short Round are backed against the wall and the
spikes are a foot away and moving in --

INDIANA

Look around, Willie! There's got to
be a lever hidden somewhere! Come
on, you can do it!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Insects drop onto Willie from the ceiling and fly at her as
she flattens against the wall. Then her elbow hits something

--

a loose stone. She claws at it and it falls out of the wall
leaving a hole.

WILLIE

There's a hole! I found a square hole!

INDIANA (O.S.)

That's it -- the release lever -- look inside!

WILLIE

I am -- it looks horrible!

The hole is revolting: covered with squirming insects, it also oozes some kind of glistening mucus.

INDIANA (O.S.)

Reach inside!

Willie moves her hand toward the nauseating hole then pulls back.

WILLIE

I can't, Indy! I can't!

INT. THE SPIKE TUNNEL

Indiana turns his head sideways and sucks in his breath, but

the deadly spikes are poking into his leather jacket now --

INDIANA

The lever! Willie, do it! NOW!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Willie screams and jams her hand into the gross hole --

WILLIE

Oh God, it's soft -- it's moving!

INDIANA (O.S.)

Willie!

INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER

Short Round is frightened to death and crying --

SHORT ROUND

Willie, help us! Hurry!

INT. THE TUNNEL

She hears Short Round crying and twists her hand in the disgusting hole. Suddenly the door springs open! Willie

pulls

her hand out and stares in horror -- her hand and arm are covered with greenish slimy dung!

INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER

The spikes suddenly retract, disappearing into the wall and closing. Indy pulls Willie inside the chamber and the door slams shut again. Willie dances around, yelling about the hideous slime on her arm.

WILLIE

Get it off me -- get it off!

Indy helps her wipe it off. Willie falls back against the door.

WILLIE

You left me out there! What in the hell were you doing in here?! I want to leave this place right now!!

She sees the same lever that Short Round pulled earlier and grabs for it. Indiana dives and manages to stop her from activating the spikes again.

INDIANA

Not that one! We had enough of that one, thank you...

He looks around and spots a small rock protruding from the wall. Cautiously, praying that it won't activate another booby trap, Indy pushes the rock.

A large door opens on the other side of the chamber -- a soft wind howls past outside the chamber.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Indiana, Short Round and Willie exit the spike chamber and head down a larger tunnel through which a roaring wind intermittently blows, howling eerily like a note of gloomy music.

Indiana follows a curve in the tunnel and they see light approaching. The wind howls another dramatic note which

gales

past them as they reach the mouth of the tunnel.

Indiana is joined by Willie and Short Round. They all stop in astonishment at the sight below them:

INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH

As the camera pulls back, the mouth of the wind tunnel in which they are standing becomes just a small hole

overlooking

the staggering vastness of the incredible TEMPLE OF DEATH. The colossal subterranean temple has been carved out of a solid mass of rock. A vaulting cathedral-like ceiling is supported by rows of carved stone columns.

Balconies overlook the temple floor. Pillared halls leading to dark side chambers. Moving out of these chambers,

hundreds

of faithful worshippers chant as they enter the temple. Mammoth stone statues of elephants, lions and demi-gods

(half-

man, half-animal monstrosities) loom above the swelling

crowds

or worshippers.

As the wind howls out of the tunnel high above the temple,
the worshippers chant in response to the strange tunnel
music.

INT. THE TUNNEL

The moaning wind rushes past Indiana, Willie and Short Round
as they watch the mystery cult below bowing toward an
enormous
altar at the far end of the temple.

This altar is a platform jutting out from the stone wall of
the cavern. Separating the worshippers from this altar is a
wide crevasse out of which wisps of smoke rise occasionally.

INT. THE ALTAR

On the other side of the crevasse, evil-looking priests
materialize out of clouds of swirling smoke. The priests
carry smoke-billowing urns to a giant stone statue.
Now, we see the hideous protectress of the temple, the
obscenely malevolent object of the cult's devotion: the
bloodthirsty goddess KALI!

The red-eyed priests bow at the base of the statue and gaze
reverently at their KALI MA. Skulls surround her stone feet
carved serpents twist up her legs, while around her waist
there is a gruesome belt of human hands.

Naked to the hips, Kali's hair falls about her four arms. In
her hand, she holds a sword, in the second the severed head
of a giant. With her other hands she encourages her
worshippers, who are chanting louder and louder!

Kali's face is loathsome: her earrings are two corpses. Her
evil tongue extends out of her twisted mouth and what looks
like red blood flows over her long fangs and down her naked
breasts.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Watching from the high opening, Willie looks disgusted.

WILLIE

What is it...?

INDIANA

It's a Thuggee ceremony. They're
worshipping Kali, the goddess of
Death and Destruction.

INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH

A huge drum sounds three times and the chanting stops. The

silence is chilling as another robed figure appears out of the smoke on the altar.

This is MOLA RAM, the High Priest of the Thugge cult. Mola Ram's red-rimmed eyes glare from the sunken sockets in his sinister face. Here is a man who looks as vile and diabolic as the unholy goddess rising behind him.

Up in the wind tunnel, Indy stares down at the High Priest and realizes that is was Mola Ram he saw conferring with Chattar Lal in the palace garden.

As the drum booms three times more, Mola Ram lifts one arm up from his emaciated body and suddenly there is a scream! All heads turn toward an unfortunate, struggling Indian

begin

dragged out by priests. The man's face and body are wildly painted. He screams again as he's tied onto a square iron frame laying atop a large flat stone.

Mola Ram steps forward to the stretched-out victim and the Indian looks up into the High Priest's grotesque face -- Suddenly Mola Ram's hand shoots out toward the man's chest -

and pierces it! The High Priests hand sinks into the

victim's

writhing body and rips out his living heart!

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Willie covers her mouth --

WILLIE

Oh my God! He ripped out his -- he killed him!

INDIANA

No... the heart's still beating!

INT. THE ALTAR

Indeed, the bloody heart is still beating in Mola Ram's

hand!

He lifts the heart into the air and the worshippers begin the chant.

THE MULTITUDE

Jai ma Kali, jai ma Kali!

Stranger still, the sacrificial victim is still alive -- there is no evidence of a gash on his chest, only a reddish mark. The priests add chains to the iron frame and carry the

victim over toward a hoist hanging over the crevasse.

The man thrashes about helplessly on the iron frame as it is

up ended and then lowered with the victim hanging face down

--

As the sacrificial victim looks down into the crevasse below

--

he screams -- and we see the molten lava bubbling crimson at

the bottom of the chasm!

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Willie closes her eyes but Indy and Short Round watch horrified as the iron frame is lowered -- and the bloody heart continues to beat in Mola Ram's hand -- and the molten

lava burns and flickers as the screaming victim is lowered deeper into the crevasse.

INT. THE TEMPLE

The weird paint on the victim's face starts to smoke and sizzle -- the man's skin blisters as he's lowered within feet of the lava. His flesh smokes and he screams one last time as his body bursts into flame.

The iron frame sinks and submerges into the boiling fiery lava.

INT. THE ALTAR

Above the crevasse, Mola Ram continues to hold the heart in his hand -- the heart is smoking and bursts into flames -- and disappears!

INT. THE TEMPLE

The iron frame is raised out of the lava -- the metal glows like a branding iron, but there is no trace of the

sacrificed

victim.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

As the wind howls again, Willie and Short Round look

sickened

and appalled by the ceremony. Even Indy seems shaken by what they are witnessing.

THE MULTITUDE

Jai ma Kali, jai ma Kali!

INT. THE ALTAR

Mola Ram raises both hands and his voice echoes strange incantations. Behind him, three priests carry cloth-wrapped objects toward the altar.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Willie is crying and her voice is shocking as she turns away

from the hideous ritual --

WILLIE

Let's go! Let's get out of here!

INDIANA

Quiet!

INT. THE ALTAR

The priests reverently unwrap three conical pieces of crystallized quartz. They place the three stones below the statue of Kali and slowly the smoke around the altar swirls

--

The smoke is drawn to the three stones and they actually start inhaling the spiraling smoke. The smoke disappears into the stones and the air clears. Then the three stones start to glow a haunting incandescent white.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Short Round looks scared. Willie is still crying -- Indy waits, horrified but fascinated.

INDIANA

The village knew their rock was magic -- but they didn't know it was one of the lost Sankara Stones...

SHORT ROUND

Why they glow like that?

INDIANA

Legend says that when the stones are brought together the diamonds inside of them will glow.

Willie wipes her eyes and becomes more interested --

WILLIE

Diamonds...?

INT. THE ALTAR

The Sankara Stones shimmer brightly, and inside the crystallized quartz, the enormous sparkling diamonds of

legend

are now revealed.

Mola Ram stands facing Kali with his arms outstretched and kneels and bows and then walks off the altar and disappears.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Indiana sees the worshippers below start to leave the

temple.

He looks at Willie and Short Round.

INDIANA

Okay -- now listen -- you wait here

and keep quiet. Shorty, keep an eye
on her.

Short Round nods and hands Indy his bullwhip and shoulder
bag. Willie sees Indiana peering down at the sheer drop

below

the mouth of the wind tunnel.

WILLIE

Wait -- what're you doing?

INDIANA

I'm going down.

WILLIE

Down? Down there?! Are you crazy!

INDIANA

I'm not leaving without those stones.

WILLIE

You're gonna get killed chasing after
your damn fortune and glory!

INDIANA

(looking at her)

Maybe... someday.

(smiling)

Not today.

SHORT ROUND

I keep my eye peeled, Indy.

Indiana nods and looks down at the now empty temple. Then he

slips down from the mouth of the wind tunnel.

INT. THE TEMPLE WALL

Indiana skillfully climbs down an enormous temple column --
finding footholds on stone cobras, carved lions and the

stone

breasts of dancing girls. Slowly, he makes his way down and
swings across a balcony.

INT. THE BALCONY

Indiana walks quietly along the balcony overlooking the
temple. He stops -- between him and the altar is the

crevasse

with the lava bubbling fire at the bottom.

Indiana looks across the gulf and sees another column near
the altar at the top of which stone elephants are perched.

Indy curls his whip and suddenly lets it fly --

The whip cracks and its end wraps tightly around the tusk of

one of the stone elephants. From the balcony, Indy tugs the

whip taut, takes a breath and runs --

INT. THE CREVASSE

Indiana leaps and swings out on the whip, arching down and up, over the chasm of fiery lava in a spectacular curving jump!

INT. THE LATAR

Indy lands on his feet and turns to release the whip. Short Round waves to Indy that the coast is clear. Indy snaps the whip -- it releases from the elephant tusk and drops.

Recurling the whip, Indy attaches it to his belt and moves toward the towering statue of Kali. The three Sankara stones

start to glow and Indiana approaches them cautiously.

Reaching the stones, Indy's face is lighted by them. He notices that one of them (the stone from Mayapore village) has strange lines painted across it.

Suspiciously, Indy touches the stone, but it doesn't burn. He lifts it carefully and peers into it. The enormous

diamond

sparkles inside. He places the stone in his shoulder bag and

reaches for the others.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Short Round and Willie watch apprehensively as Indiana bags the three stones.

INT. THE ALTAR

Indiana backs away and looks up at the horrific statue of Kali. It seems to be watching him. He turns and is about to go when he hears something --

It sounds like a voice and Indy is afraid to turn -- could it be Kali? The he hears other noises echoing and turns slowly. Realizing the sounds are coming from behind the

altar,

Indy moves around it toward the back.

INT. THE WIND TUNNEL

Short Round and Willie are mystified as they see Indiana disappear behind the altar.

WILLIE

Oh hell, where's he going?

Short Round looks worried. Then the wind rushes past them quickly and howls its somber musical note. However, the wind

sounds different this time, its tone quavering slightly.

Short Round is puzzled and looks around. He freezes when he

sees two shadowy figures coming down the tunnel toward them

--

the bodies causing the tone of the wind to shift eerily --
Willie notices Short Round pulling a dagger from his belt --

WILLIE

What're you -- ?

Suddenly she turns and screams as two huge Thuggee guards
rush at them! One grabs at Short Round but the kid slashes
the guard's hand with his dagger.

Willie tries to get past the other guard, but he snatches
her by the arm and pulls her toward him -- from her training

at the College of Hard Knocks, Willie successfully knees the
big man in the balls.

WILLIE

Keep your paws off, letch!

The man groans and sinks to his knees. Willie sees that

Short

Round is in trouble. She runs over, leaps onto the back of
the other guard and starts ripping his hair out.

Short Round picks up his fallen dagger. The big guard

lurches

backwards and smashes Willie into the rocky wall of the
tunnel. Willie falls to the floor.

Short Round approaches, holding the man at bay with his
dagger. Willie turns as the other guard, the one she kneed,
crawls toward her -- Willie scoops up some dirt and throws
it. The man claws at his eyes and Willie jumps up.

SHORT ROUND

Run Willie!

Willie starts to run and Short Round backs away, keeping the

cries

guard at a distance with his dagger. Suddenly the guard

out in Hindi and dives at Short Round.

Panicking, Shorty tries to run after Willie -- but he's
tripped. The guard has Short Round by the foot and drags him

back. Willie looks around and stops running. She sees Short
Round is caught.

SHORT ROUND

No! Run! Go get help!

Willie hesitates, then runs down the tunnel. Meanwhile, a

mammoth hand clutches Short Round's throat -- the giant

guard

lifts Shorty completely off the ground and the kid looks terrified and helpless as he dangles in the air...

INT. CHAMBER BEHIND ALTAR

Indiana enters the dark chamber behind the altar. The only illumination is the back-light streaming around the silhouetted statue of Kali.

Indy slowly crosses a narrow stone bridge and moves toward a cylindrical shaft of light rising up from what appears to be an enormous hole.

Indy hears voices and the clink of metal against rock as he continues forward. The ground is dark in front of the large hole. He edges toward the precipice and the light rising up illuminates the look of shock on his face as he peers down into Hell...

INT. THE THUGGEE MINES

Indy looks into a deep pit around which concentric paths leads off into numerous narrow tunnels. Crawling out of

these

burrows, scrawny children drag sacks of dirt and rock. Other hollow-eyed children pull these sacks to mine cars waiting on rails.

Straining to lift the rocks into the mine cars, several of the children slip and fall. Bare-chested Thuggee guards

shout

at the enslaved children and kick those who've fallen. For these children there would seem to be only one hope -- death -- an end to their travail.

Indiana edges around the hole, looking into the ghastly mine and feeling as if he's discovered an inferno of misery as grotesque as Dante's.

Indy shifts the bag of stones on his shoulder. He hesitates and considers his choice: he has the Sankara Stones and can leave with them now...

But Indy hears the pleading cries of one child and peers down to see a burly Thuggee guard beating the pitiful little

slave. Indy gets angrier and angrier as he watches.

He finally steps over the grabs a boulder. He lifts it and

flings it down into the mine --

INT. THE MINE

We see Indiana above and the boulder hurtling down -- it crashes onto the head of the Thuggee guard who hits the

ground

like a sack of cement!

INT. THE CHAMBER

Indy sees the startled slave children looking up at him in shock. He smiles victoriously at the Thuggees below who've run over to see what happened.

Indy's smile seems to fade as his anger turns to surprise as

he feels something unnerving:

Dirt is crumbling away from the rim of the hole, a small landslide starting beneath his feet. Suddenly the floor

gives

way and Indy slips!

The entire rim of the hole shears off and Indy topples with it and plunges down into the mine toward the assembled

guards

who scatter -- Indy yells as he falls and it echoes...

CUT TO:

INT. A CELL - NIGHT

Indiana's yell continues to echo -- his head jerks suddenly

--

Indy jolts awake as if coming out of a nightmare, awakened by his own reverberating shout.

Indy is lying on the rocky floor of a dark cave/cell. He lifts his hands and discovers that they are chained. In the murky light, he sees Short Round sitting in chains across the cell.

SHORT ROUND

Indy -- you knocked out when you fall. You okay?

Indiana nods groggily. He sees a young slave worker in rags sitting near Short Round. Through the iron bars of the cell,

Indy sees the children slaving in the mine tunnels.

SHORT ROUND

(indicating the kid)

This is Nainsukh -- from the village. They bring him here to dig in the mines.

INDIANA

Why?

NAINSUKH

Children are small -- we can work in tunnels. Now I am too old.

SHORT ROUND

What they do to you now?

NAINSUKH

I pray to Shiva -- let me die. But I do not. Now -- now the evil of Kali take me.

SHORT ROUND

How?

NAINSUKH

They will make me drink blood of Kali. Then I fall into black sleep of Kali Ma...

INDIANA

What is that?

NAINSUKH

I become like them. I believe -- not like in nightmare. You drink the blood, you not wake up from nightmare of Kali Ma.

There's a noise and they see two guards and a priest outside the cell. Nainsukh cowers in the darkness at the back of the cell, like a trapped animal awaiting the inevitable.

CUT TO:

INT. A MINE TUNNEL - NIGHT

Indiana and Short Round are pushed down a tunnel by guards. They are stopped at a door and shoved inside.

INT. MOLA RAM'S CHAMBER

Indiana and Short Round stumble into the chamber. It is a terrifying gallery of occult yantras, ritualistic statues and grisly icons of the evil Thuggee sect.

Grotesque statues of Kali's baleful minions line the walls. In a corner, there is another statue of Kali herself, draped

with flowers, necklaces of real human skulls and slithering belts of live snakes.

Fresh blood has been splashed over the statue and at its base are the three Sankara Stones recovered from Indiana. Mola Ram sits in a yoga position near the statue of Kali.

Mola Ram opens his eyes and he sees Indiana and Short Round standing in chains before him.

MOLA RAM

You were caught trying to steal the Sankara Stones.

INDIANA

(shrugging)

Nobody's perfect. The way I heard it, you stole one of them from a small village.

Mola Ram stands and gazes transfixed at the stones glowing on the altar.

MOLA RAM

There were five stones in the beginning. Over the centuries they were dispersed by wars, sold off by thieves like you...

INDIANA

Two are still missing.

MOLA RAM

No. They are here -- somewhere. A century ago when the British raided this temple and butchered my people, a loyal priest hid the last two stones down here in the catacombs.

INDIANA

That's what you've got these children -- these slaves digging for?

MOLA RAM

They dig for the gems to support our cause. They also search for the last two stones. Soon we will have all five Sankara Stones and the Thuggees will be all powerful!

INDIANA

Nobody can say you don't have a vivid imagination.

MOLA RAM

You do not believe me? You will, Dr. Jones. You will become a true believer.

The door opens and Mola Ram bows slightly as the little Maharajah enters. Indy looks surprised and Short Round tenses.

MOLA RAM

Your Highness will witness the thief's
conversion.

Mola Ram nods and two guards grab Indy. They drag him
struggling to a rock and chain him to it. Short Round
scuffles

as he's pulled aside to watch.

Remembering the High Priest's earlier open-heart surgery,
Indiana looks worried as Mola Ram approaches him --

MAHARAJAH

You will not suffer. I recently became
of age and tasted the blood of Kali.

Now the young initiate comes forward and Indiana looks
startled -- it's Nainsukh. He is wearing robes and his eyes
are glowing strangely. Nainsukh hands Mola Ram a hollow

human

skull full of blood!

The guards hold Indiana's head back and force his mouth

open.

Mola Ram tips the skull and blood spills out of its death-
grinning jaws and flows into Indiana's mouth. Indy gags --
Suddenly he spits the blood, spraying Mola Ram and the

little

Maharajah. Looking at his blood-splattered clothes, the
Maharajah is furious.

MOLA RAM

Hold him!

The little prince's eyes glow angrily and he hisses at Indy

--

MAHARAJAH

You will learn to obey because you
are powerless!

The little Maharajah pulls a small kryta from his robes --
Indy sees that the doll has been crudely fashioned to

resemble

him.

MAHARAJAH

I control you now!

The Maharajah turns and sticks the doll into a flaming urn.
Indiana suddenly cries out and twists in pain as he is

burned!

The little prince smiles evilly and puts the doll back into
his robes.

Then he goes over to where Indy's whip and bag have been

laid. He grabs the bullwhip.

MAHARAJAH

You told me that a whip could be an
enemy to its owner. We shall see!
Turn him over!

As the guards turn Indy face down, they rip off his jacket
and chain his hands to the rock. The Maharajah uncurls the
whip -- he notices Short Round smiling snidely --
Suddenly the Maharajah cracks the whip -- it lashes out and
cuts into Short Round's shoulder. Blood appears and Short
Round looks stunned by the lash and by the fact the

Maharajah

knows who to use the whip.

MAHARAJAH

As Dr. Jones suggested, I have been
practicing.

The little Maharajah whirls and lashes the whip again.

Indiana

jerks as the bullwhip rips through his shirt and tears open
his flesh. The Maharajah lashes again and again -- blood
spurts across Indy's tattered shirt.

As the whipping continues, Short Round jumps as if he is
also being beaten. His eyes fill with tears as he watches
Indy suffer.

Finally, the little Maharajah lets the whip fall limp. As
the Maharajah approaches Indy, Short Round lunges at him
angrily but the guards restrain him.

Indiana groans as he's turned over. Blood trickles from his
mouth and he stares up hatefully at Mola Ram.

MOLA RAM

The British in India will be
slaughtered. Then we will over-run
the Moslems and force their "Allah"
to bow to Kali.

Mola Ram is once again given the human skull by a priest and

he lifts it toward Indy's face --

MOLA RAM

And then the Hebrew God will fall
and finally the Christian God will
be cast down and forgotten.

Indy's head is held back and Mola Ram spills the blood -- it
flows out of the mouth of the skull into Indy's mouth.

MOLA RAM

Soon Kali Ma will rule the world!

Indy's eyes look horrified as the blood flows from the skull
down his choking throat -- some of the blood spills and

falls

to the floor --

We see the very earth trembling as the evil spreads -- a
fissure appears beneath Indy's feet and a small line of
crimson lava oozes out and smiles evilly across the floor...

CUT TO:

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE - NIGHT

Diaphanous curtains billow silently into the moonlighted
room. Two exotic birds sit on a golden perch, their eyes
clicking watchfully. Suddenly the birds shriek and flap away

--

Willie stumbles through the secret door and falls into the
room. Insects cover her and she whimpers as she knocks them
off. She manages to stagger to her feet and she heads for
the door.

INT. THE PALACE - NIGHT

Willie rushes out of her room and runs through the deserted
palace looking for help. She flies down the moonlit

corridors,

past the huge wall paintings.

She stops by a courtyard and calls out desperately, but

there

is no one around. She backs away down a hallway and then
jumps -- seeing something in a mirror: a face looms behind
her and she screams!

Willie whirls and sees Chattar Lal, the Prime Minister,
approaching her.

WILLIE

Oh my God, you scared me! Listen,
you've got to help. We found this
tunnel --

Captain Blumburtt comes around a corner and interrupts --

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(to Chattar Lal)

Jones isn't in his room. Miss Scott --
my troops are leaving at dawn if you
want us to escort you to Delhi --

WILLIE

No -- you can't go! Something awful's

happened. They've got Short Round
and I think Indy's been --

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

What?

WILLIE

We found a tunnel that leads to a
temple below the palace! Please,
come with me, I'll show you!

The two men exchange dubious looks. Willie grabs Blumburtt
by the arm and they start down the hall.

CHATTAR LAL

Miss Scott, you're not making any
sense.

WILLIE

I'm afraid they'll kill them! We saw
horrible things down there -- they
had a human sacrifice and they ripped
a man's heart out!

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Who?

WILLIE

It's some kind of cult! And they've
got the sacred stones that Indy was
searching for.

CHATTAR LAL

I sense the fumes of opium in all
this. Perhaps Miss Scott picked up
the habit in Shanghai.

WILLIE

What're you talking about -- I'm not
a dope fiend! I saw it! I'll show
you!

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

She leads them into her suite. Willie points to the dark
opening in the wall. Blumburtt picks up an oil lamp and

holds

it toward the opening -- suddenly he jumps back as Indiana
emerges!

INDIANA

(smiling faintly)

What're we playing, hid and seek?

They're all startled. Willie looks relieved and rushes over
to Indy and puts her arms around him.

WILLIE

Oh, Indy, you got away! Tell them
what happened, they won't believe me --
He puts his arms around her and feels her trembling from
fear and anger. He walks her to the bed and helps her sit
down --

INDIANA

It's okay. You're all right now.

WILLIE

They think I'm insane. Tell them I'm
not, Indy. Please -- help me ...

The awful events have taken their toll and Willie covers her
face and cries like a scared kid. Indy gets her to lie down
on the bed. He sits beside her and smiles and touches her
hair --

INDIANA

Hey, I thought you were supposed to
be a real trooper. Willie?

He wipes the tears from her face and she holds his hand --

WILLIE

(quietly)

What?

INDIANA

You've got to go to sleep now.

WILLIE

(softly)

I want to go home...

INDIANA

I don't blame you... this hasn't
been what you'd call a fun vacation...

She smiles a little despite herself and he touches her
cheek.

He eyes are already closing and he stands up.
A servant is entering the suite to take care of Willie. She
covers her with a blanket and start dropping the mosquito
netting as Indy walks off toward the verandah with Blumburt

and Chattar Lal.

EXT. THE VERANDAH - DAWN

The first light is breaking over the mountain peaks. Coming
out onto the verandah, Indy and the other two men see the
cavalry troops breaking camp below and readying their horses
and trucks.

INDIANA

I've spent my life crawling around in caves and tunnels -- I shouldn't have let somebody like Willie go in there with me.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Miss Scott panicked?

INDIANA

When she saw the insects she passed out cold. I carried her back to her room. She was sleeping when I re-entered the tunnel to look around.

CHATTAR LAL

As she slept, she undoubtedly had nightmares.

Indiana looks at him and nods.

INDIANA

Then she must have run out of the room and you found her.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Did you discover anything in that tunnel, Dr. Jones?

Indiana stares into the rising sun.

INDIANA

Nothing. Just a dead end. That tunnel's been deserted for years.

A sergeant-major shouts up to Blumburtt that the troops are ready.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

Well, Mr. Prime Minister, my report will duly note that we found nothing unusual here in Pankot.

CHATTAR LAL

I'm sure that will please the Maharajah, Captain.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT

(to Indiana)

As I said before, we'd be happy to escort you to Delhi.

INDIANA

Thanks, but I don't think Willie is ready to travel yet.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PALACE ROAD - MORNING

Dust swirls as the British cavalry moves off with their Highland Pipers at the head playing a military bagpipe tune.

Capt. Blumburttt comes out of the palace and gets into an open car.

Blumburttt's car moves off behind the cavalry and then the supply trucks follow.

INT. WILLIE'S SUITE

The whine of the bagpipes is eerily muted in the dark room. Through the gently swaying mosquito netting, we see Willie asleep on the bed.

Then through her side of the gauzy netting, we see the door opening across the room. Indiana enters quietly and moves toward the bed, his eyes fixed on Willie's sleeping body. Indy sits down on the bed slowly. Willie turns in her sleep and opens her eyes. Through the mosquito netting she sees Indy sitting with his back to her.

WILLIE

Indy? Did you talk to them?

INDIANA

Yes.

WILLIE

So now they believe me.

INDIANA

Yes, they believe you.

Indiana speaks in a strange monotone.

WILLIE

Then they'll send the soldiers down into the temple...

Willie looks at Indiana's back and continues quietly.

WILLIE

I was scared to death last night when I thought they were going to kill you.

INDIANA

No... they won't kill me.

WILLIE

(smiling faintly)

You know you've been nothing but trouble since I hooked up with you -- but I have to admit I'd miss you if I lost you...

Now Indiana starts to turn slowly.

INDIANA

You won't lose me, Willie...

She sees him turn and his face slowly comes toward the mosquito netting -- his face pushes into the netting and Willie looks stunned as Indy's mouth opens -- He starts hissing grotesquely, smoke billows out of his

mouth

and the mosquito netting BURNS OPEN to expose his terrifying

face moving toward Willie --

She is frozen with fear and unable to utter a sound as

Indy's

malevolent face looms at her -- and then she notices his eyes -- his eyes glowing a hellish luminescent yellow! Willie SCREAMS!!

She suddenly bolts from the bed and tries to run -- Indiana goes into a rage, ripping the mosquito netting from the bed as he follows her.

INDIANA

No! I've found it -- you can't --

Kali knows!

Willie tries the door but it's locked. She sees Indiana

moving

toward her ranting incoherently as he smashes a vase out of his way --

INDIANA

-- been too many lies - there's no god's heaven - just - the horror!

I've seen it - life preying on life!

Willie cowers in a corner, horrified by the transformation she sees in Indiana. Shouting and pacing Indy holds his head

against the pain of his terrible thoughts --

INDIANA

-- rivers -- destroying mountains -- a comet in space -- exploding!

(holding his head)

Aaahh! -- the screams -- pitiful people -- their pain -- the hate -- and greed -- always greed!

The light throws his shadow over Willie -- a giant shadow floating back and forth over her as she cries in the corner,

unable to fight the evil devouring Indiana.

INDIANA

-- but I've found -- Kali's touch!
Death -- no more lies -- the death
I've been searching for!

(shouting)

Quit crying! She can hear you --
Kali knows fear -- don't you
understand -- Kali is freedom!

Indiana stops pacing and Willie freezes in terror. Now a
bizarre yellow light wipes across the room. Indiana turns
and watches silently as two Thuggee guards emerge from a
secret doorway that's opened --
The shadows of the Thuggee guards loom over Willie and she
SCREAMS again!

CUT TO:

INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH - DAY

A sea of frightening faces once again intones the horrible
sacrificial chant. Among the worshippers, the little

Maharajah

sits on a raised platform. Like the other believers, he

stares

across the crevasse at the altar of Kali Ma.

The wailing wind howls out of the high tunnel and the
terrifying chanting reaches a fever pitch.

INT. THE TEMPLE ALTAR

And once again the three sacred Sankara Stones glow

magically.

Mola Ram materializes evilly amidst the swirling smoke and
he begins chanting in Sanskrit.

Beside the altar, half-clad female acolytes pass in front of

the robed priests -- with their fingers the women paint two
white lines across the priests' foreheads.

An acolyte moves in front of Chattar Lal -- the Prime

Minister

is now dressed in robes. As the devotional markings are
painted on his forehead, Chattar Lal translates the High
Priest's speech to Indiana who stands next to him.

CHATTAR LAL

Mola Ram is telling the faithful of
out victory. He says the British
have left the palace, which proves
Kali Ma's new power.

INDIANA

Yes, I understand.

Indiana bows his head to receive the mystical markings. He listens to Mola Ram's rantings -- Indy's eyes are ominously vacant as he stares up at the hideous statue of Kali.

INT. MINE TUNNELS - DAY

Beneath the temple, down in the bowels of the mountain, the pitiful children dig at the earth with their fingers. A FAT GUARD slouches down the tunnel, flogging malingerers with a leather strap.

Short Round sweats next to the others, clawing at the rocks,

doomed to work with them now in their search for the last two Sankara Stones.

The leather strap suddenly flays Short Round's back and he barely manages not to scream out in pain. The fat guard

passes --

Short Round and the other kids pull a large rock which suddenly comes loose out of the wall!

They fall back and see they've exposed a vein of molten

lava!

Hearing their shouts, the fat guard returns -- yelling at their stupidity, he whips them and shoves them aside

brutally.

Short Round see the fat guard's eyes glowing fiercely in anger. Suddenly the fissure shoots out steam and spews some molten lava over the guard's legs.

The guard screams and falls to the ground, thrashing about, trying to kick the searing lava off his smoking flesh.

As the other kids cower, Short Round's humane instincts

cause

him to jump forward to help the guard who moments earlier was beating him --

Short Round tosses dirt on the guard's legs and grabs a

gunny

sack and starts rubbing the lava off. Shorty notices

something

strange:

The guard's eyes, which were glowing yellow before, are now dimming and returning to normal. The moaning guard looks at Shorty thankfully and then looks around as if waking from a nightmare --

SHORT ROUND

(to another slave kid)

His eyes -- they go out.

Other guards appear and lift the guard -- suddenly he starts

struggling against the guards not wanting to return to the nightmare of Kali --

FAT GUARD

(as he's dragged away)

No! NO!

SHORT ROUND

The pain -- the pain makes him wake up!

(thinking quickly)

Indy! I can make Indy wake up!

But the other guards push and beat the children back to work.

Short Round is shoved against a wall and groans -- he reaches

over and grabs a large rock, lifting it defiantly -- But rather than heaving it at the guard, Short Round smashes

the rock down on the leg chains binding him to the other children. Shorty beats at the chain with the rock,

determined

to escape.

SHORT ROUND

Indy!

INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH

The wind moans and joins Mola Ram's voice echoing maniacally

over the multitude gathered in the enormous temple. On his throne, the little Maharajah listens transfixed.

INT. THE ALTAR

Chattar Lal watches Indiana staring hypnotically at the High

Priest as he speaks --

CHATTAR LAL

You understand what he tells us?

INDIANA

Kali Ma protects us now and for ever,
and we must pledge our devotion by
worshipping her with an offering of
flesh and blood!

Suddenly there is a heart-rending scream of terror and the priests draft forward the next sacrificial victim --

Indiana's glowing eyes watch emotionlessly as Willie is brought out. Dressed in a Rajput maiden's outfit, Willie has

been jeweled and draped with flowers -- a strange contrast as she struggles desperately.

CHATTAR LAL

Your friend has seen and she has heard -- now she will not talk.

As Willie is dragged past she sees Indy and calls to him --

WILLIE

Indy! Help me! Indy?!

Willie is shocked seeing that Indiana remains impassive and uncaring as she's dragged to her death.

CHATTAR LAL

(to Indy)

This will prove your devotion to Kali.

Indiana looks away from Willie's terrified face and stares up adoringly at the monstrous statue of his goddess Kali.

INT. THE MINE

In the dark tunnel, a rock smashes down onto a chain -- and breaks it! Short Round is exhausted. He looks around

furtively

and sees a guard approaching.

Short Round takes a chance -- he dives and rolls across the tunnel. He ducks behind a mine car full of rocks being

pushed

out by two chained children.

The guard lumbers past unsuspectingly as Short Round makes his escape using the moving mine car as cover.

INT. THE ALTAR

Up in the temple, Willie continues to struggle as her legs are strapped to the iron sacrificial frame. Chattar Lal

grabs

her hand and ties it down. Willie's free hand reaches out imploringly toward Indiana --

WILLIE

(hoarsely)

Please, God, don't let them do this to me -- help me, Indy!

He reaches out slowly and Willie grabs his hand tightly.

Indy looks into her eyes and then stares at her hand -- and slowly lifts it and starts tying it to the iron frame.

WILLIE

No -- no!

Willie cries in disbelief as Indiana calmly betrays her.

INT. THE MINES BELOW

Short Round races up a tunnel and then flattens himself

behind

a corner. He peers anxiously into a large cavern and sees two guards walking away.

When the coast is clear, Short Round darts across the cavern

to a long wooden ladder tilted up against a wall. Short

Round

looks up the high ladder and sees a kid with a sack of rocks

descending from a burrow-hole half-way up the wall.

The exhausted kid nearly collapses at the bottom -- then jumps seeing Short Round. Shorty motions for him to keep quiet. Amazed, the kid watches Short Round scramble up the ladder. Shorty continues until he is high above the floor. Dirty faces stare out of the high burrow as Short Round

stops

climbing. The kids are astonished as Short Round suddenly grunts and kicks the ladder away from the wall!

The high ladder falls in an arc and what seem like sure suicide slowly resembles a mini-Indiana Jones stunt as Short

Round swings to the other side of the falling ladder --

Short Round holds on for dear life as the ladder crashes against the opposite cavern wall -- giving Short Round

access

to the roof-hole that leads up to the temple!

Short Round scurries up the ladder and pulls himself up into

the chamber behind the altar. He looks at the light flaring around the statue of Kali --

SHORT ROUND

Indy!

INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH

Chains clank and gears grind as the sacrificial frame is raised over the crevasse. Stretched out on it, Willie looks horrified as she hangs suspended face down above the boiling

lava!

The frame and victim descend slowly into the crevasse and the crowd around the little Maharajah chants louder.

INT. THE REAR CHAMBER

Short Round dashes across the dark chamber behind the altar.

He peers out and sees Willie disappearing into the crevasse!

He sees Indiana watching impassively --

SHORT ROUND

No -- Indy -- wake up!

Then Shorty sees a flaming torch hanging on a wall bracket and he has an idea.

INT. THE ALTAR

Short Round suddenly darts out onto the altar and Mola Ram sees him and yells. Several priests grab for Shorty. He

eludes

the first priest, smashes the second in the stomach with his head, and runs like a little quarterback toward the fiery torch --

Short Round snatches the torch from the wall and charges toward Indiana. Seeing him coming, Indy's eyes start glowing yellow and when Short Round runs up to him, Indiana suddenly

swings and backhands the little guy brutally across the

face!

The torch flies out of Shorty's hand as he's knocked against at wall by Indy's vicious blow -- Short Round wipes a little blood from his chin and stares at his hero in wounded disbelief.

Chattar Lal watches approvingly -- a priest moves toward Shorty. Chattar Lal looks back toward the crevasse.

Willie hangs on the lowering frame, heat waves rising up now to scald her skin and she chokes as the sulfuric air burns her lungs!

Meanwhile Short Round is crawling backwards across the floor with a look of terror on his face -- Indiana stalks him, hissing, snarling, his eyes glowing --

Short Round springs to his feet and tries to run -- Indy grabs him and pulls him -- Shorty's hand grabs for another wall torch and just manages to yank it free!

Indiana spins Short Round and clutches his throat. As Indy strangles him, Short Round struggles and finally jams the

torch into Indy's side. The fiery torch burns Indy, smoking as it sears his flesh, and he yells in pain.

SHORT ROUND

Wake up! It's just a nightmare, Indy!

Wake up, please Indy!

Indiana writhes in pain and Short Round sees the evil yellow

glow in Indy's eyes getting dimmer and finally going out.

Now it seems like the old Indiana staring at him --

SHORT ROUND

Indy, you back?

Suddenly a priest grabs Short Round and pulls him off

Indiana.

INDIANA

No! Give him to me!

Short Round is frightened as Indy grabs him from the priest.

Indy lifts Short Round into the air --

SHORT ROUND

No, Indy, no!

He sets Short Round down on the brink of the crevasse an inch from doom. Shorty looks down at the lava and is terrified. Indiana finally flashes him a quick smile and winks!

Then Indiana whirls and punches the priest in the face!

Short

Round cheers, realizing that Indiana is back.

SHORT ROUND

We got to help Willie!

Indiana springs into action, stopping another priest with a quick punch in the stomach. Then he rushes over to the crankwheel and pulley platform. Indy jumps onto it, yanking one priest off who spills onto the floor.

A second priest, who works the controls lowering the sacrificial frame, sees Indy and releases the crankwheel.

Down in the crevasse, Willie screams as the iron frame suddenly plummets toward the fulminating lava!

On the platform, the priest lunges at Indiana -- Indy uses the man's own momentum to throw him over his head. Indy then

dives for the crankwheel and manages to stop it --

Down in the crevasse, the frame jolts to a stop only yards above the spumes of fiery lava. The heat is so intense now that Willie's clothes start smoking and she passes out... On

the platform above, Indiana cranks furiously, raising the sacrificial frame.

INT. THE TEMPLE

The chanting stops at the Kali worshippers notice the battle

on the altar. The little Maharajah looks concerned and

leaves,

shoving through the crowd behind his bodyguards.

INT. THE ALTAR

Mola Ram shouts at his priests and another one of them runs toward Indy on the platform. Short Round dives and tackles the priest.

Chattar Lal finally leaps onto the crankwheel platform and Indy sees him pull a dagger. He slashes at Indiana and Indy has to let go of the crankwheel -- the gears scream and the chains screech!

Below in the crevasse, the iron frame plunges again toward the crimson lava!

On the platform, Indy hears the frame lowering and looks panicked. Chattar Lal slashes again with the dagger --

keeping

Indy away from the cogwheel mechanism --

Indy suddenly kicks the dagger from Chattar Lal's hand slugs

him in the stomach and dives toward the cogwheel mechanism.

He grabs a iron rod and throws it into the gears --

The gears mangle the iron rod but finally grind to a stop.

Indiana grabs the crankwheel and starts winding it up furiously.

Meanwhile, Short Round jumps onto the platform with Indy and

grabs a long wrench. He starts swinging the wrench, keeping the last priests off the platform.

The sacrificial frame finally rises up into view and Indiana

grabs it and swings it over onto the platform. He looks at Willie anxiously as he releases her bindings --

Willie moans and moves her head. Indy pulls her off the

frame

and she starts coughing. Gasping for breath, Willie revives as fresh air flows into her lungs.

Finally Willie opens her eyes and she sees Indiana. Then she

notices something else and manages to cry out hoarsely.

WILLIE

Look out -- !

Chattar Lal grabs a pistol from an unconscious guard and Indiana whirls to see him pointing it -- Indy kicks the gun from his hand and suddenly Chattar Lal starts shouting in a terrifying voice --

Chattar Lal's eyes glow as he lunges suicidally at Indiana, attempting to take Indy with him as he dives from the platform!

Crashing into Indy, Chattar Lal knocks both of them back onto the sacrificial frame which swings out over the

crevasse --

Indy manages to dive off the frame just in time. He grabs hold of the platform as the crankwheel screams and the frame

falls!

Looking up from the depths of the crevasse, we see the frame

with Chattar Lal on it plummeting downward into the

sulfurous

smoke! The frame finally crashes, splashing into the molten lava.

Chattar Lal's body explodes in a flame firefly -- his flesh is broiled off in an instant -- we glimpse a skeleton momentarily -- and then all is consumed and obliterated by the blazing lava.

Indy and Willie scramble over to Short Round who jumps off the platform and they follow him across the altar.

Indy sees Mola Ram quickly collecting the sacred Sankara Stones. Indiana rushes over and spins Mola Ram around -- He slugs the High Priest in the face and Mola Ram keels over

backwards against the statue of Kali. Short Round helps

stuff

the Sankara Stones into Indiana's shoulder bag.

INT. THE REAR CHAMBER

Short Round, Willie and Indiana rush across the chamber

behind

the altar. They run over to the ladder and start climbing down into the mines.

INT. THE MINES

Willie follows Short Round. Indiana jumps down last and

pulls

the ladder away, letting it crash to the floor so they won't be followed.

They draw the attention of the slave children working in the tunnels around the cavern. But it's the sight of the approaching guard that worries Indy --

INDIANA

Come on, quick!

They duck into one of the tunnels. As they hide, Indy watches the guard passing.

WILLIE

What're we going to do?

Indiana looks around at the silent, frightened children who've stopped working in the tunnel and his anger darkens --

INDIANA

We're going to get them out of here!

Then he looks at the bag holding the Sankara Stones and grows still more determined --

INDIANA

And then we're going to get these out of here -- !

(seething)

And somehow I'm going to see this place destroyed.

INT. THE CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

A guard passing hears a voice and stops --

INDIANA (O.S.)

Ah, sir? Excuse me --

The guard turns and looks amazed to see Indy smiling at him from the mouth of the tunnel.

INDIANA

Listen, I'm from the union and I'd like to talk about the working conditions here. Could you step inside a minute?

Indy smiles again and disappears into the tunnel. In astonished rage, the guard draws his sword and goes after Indy into the tunnel -- there's a pause and then we hear the guard yell!

INT. THE TUNNEL

Willie flattens against the wall as Indiana catapults the big guard past her back into the mine where he's set upon a horde of rebellious slave children.

The kids swarm over the guard like jackals and we see Short Round pull a key from the struggling guard's robe.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - THE MINES

A key is twisted and the chains are pulled from kids'

legs...

Elsewhere, more chains are unlocked and rattle free.

Liberated

kids spill out of the tunnels...

A guard is tripped and attacked by a horde of ex-slaves...

In another location, kids wrap captured guards in layers of chains...

High up on a ledge, a fleeing guard skids to a stop when he sees kids charging at him. He sees more kids rushing from behind him. The guard scrams as he dives off the ledge...

INT. BEHIND THE ALTAR - DAY

Freed children scramble up numerous ladders to escape the mines below. They follow the mass of children moving toward the front altar.

INT. THE ALTAR

On the altar, under the statue of Kali, Willie and Short Round are helping Indy and some of the bigger children rip down a long wooden panel decorated with hideous Kali

figures.

The children's' escape is blocked by the chasm separating the altar from the deserted worshippers' area of the temple.

The swelling crowds of children push and teeter dangerously on the edge of the fire pit.

Indiana and the others carry the wooden panel through the crowd toward the chasm. They stand it up and when Indy gives

the word they drop it --

The panel crashes across the chasm forming a plank across which the children now begin running to safety.

INT. BEHIND THE ALTAR

The last of the children scramble up the ladders and run toward the front of the altar.

INT. THE ALTAR

The children's bare feet stomp across the wooden plank --

below them the lava of the fire pit bubbles and shows outbursts of flame.

Indy stares at the plank and sees that it's starting to smoke

from the intense heat rising up.

On the far side of the plank, the children safely across scatter through the deserted temple toward freedom.

Willie and Short Round help the last kids out onto the plank

--

Indy sees one child's foot break through the smoldering wood

--

the kid in front pulls the child to safety.

Willie and Short Round start to go out onto the plank but Indy shouts at them --

INDIANA

No, wait!

He runs over and pulls them aside -- he steps out onto the plank and takes a few steps to test it -- suddenly the plank

bursts into flame in the middle.

Indy takes one more step -- and then the plank breaks! Indy dives back to the ledge of the altar and Willie and Short Round grab him and pull him up and the wooden plank plummets

into the fiery chasm.

WILLIE

What're we going to do?!

INDIANA

There's got to be another way out.

CUT TO:

INT. A TUNNEL

Indiana, Willie and Short Round run through the deserted mine tunnels. They hear a rumbling noise and Indy leads them

down a side tunnel. They stop and peer into a quarry.

INT. THE QUARRY CAVERN

A large cavern is the depository for the mine cars rolling in with loads of rock. Emaciated children (still unaware of the revolt and the other children's' escape) break their backs shoving the heavily-loaded mine cars.

Thuggee guards supervise the deadening work, while others operate the pulley-and-hoist system used to drag the cars up

the sloped dump ramp.

Behind this operation, a thunderous waterfall cascades into a huge cistern. From there, chutes deploy the rushing water to power the large conveyor belt below it. As the cars rise up the ramp, they tip and spill rocks onto the conveyor belt which carries them toward an awesome stone

cylinder that rolls relentlessly, crushing the rocks into sand.

From the side tunnel, Indiana watches the noisy operation.

INDIANA

Those empty cars have got to go out
of the mines.

Willie and Short Round watch the children push the empty mine cars. The cars gain momentum and roll away down two dark tunnels.

INDIANA

Come on, let's see if we can catch a
ride...

They duck out of the tunnel and run for cover behind a slag heap. Loaded mine cars roaring down from the mines hurtle past them and crash to a stop against the cars in front.

INDIANA

Okay, Shorty -- go!

He pushes Short Round who darts out after a mine car roars past and dodges across the tracks before the next one descends. Indy pushes Willie in the position and holds her ready --

WILLIE

I can't!

INDIANA

Go!

After another car crashes past, Indy shoves her. Willie runs

out -- her shoe gets stuck and she freezes in the tracks! Willie sees a rock-filled car blasting down out of a tunnel directly toward her!

Indiana dives, knocking Willie safely to the ground on the other side of the tracks -- the heavy car hurtles past and crashes into the cars in front.

Indy pulls Willie behind a massive wooden post holding up the dump ramp and they hide from a passing guard.

INDIANA

We've got to get across to the empty
cars. Wait here until I signal you.

They watch him run and hurdle a pile of lumber, bound up three steps and duck behind a tool shack on the platform. Indy reaches out and grabs one of the passing slave children.

They see Indy put his hand over the kid's mouth and whisper to him. He releases the kid who sneaks away, alerting the other children who start making their escapes into side tunnels.

Now Indy motions to Short Rounds and Willie to follow. As they start to move out they freeze dead in their tracks and Indy motions again angrily --

INDIANA

Come on!

Willie and Short Round see a guard coming up the steps on the other side of the platform. As the man rises he gets taller and taller -- until they see it's a Thuggee giant coming up behind Indiana.

INDIANA

Come one, what's wrong?

SHORT ROUND

Behind you!

Indiana turns and looks into the bare chest of the seven-foot tall guard. Indy has to look up to see the man's mean-looking face.

INDIANA

I see the problem...

Indiana suddenly punches the giant in the stomach -- the giant does not flinch, he just belches rudely. Indiana growls and winds up to take a killer swing -- he steps back, cocks his arm -- and suddenly turns and runs away.

No dummy, Indy dashes over and picks up a piece of wood. The giant starts toward him. Indy drops the wood and looks

around

for a much larger piece of wood.

As the giant stalks toward him, Indiana raises the large piece of lumber -- Indy suddenly groans, drops the wood and clutches his stomach. Willie and Short Round looks startled

--

WILLIE

What happened?

Short Round shakes his head. They see Indy recover from the spasm as the giant rushes him. Indy jumps aside, landing on

a loaded mine car that is passing by.

The car is being dragged up the dump ramp and the giant jumps out onto it after Indiana. Indy quickly grabs a rock and, as

the giant rushes him, Indy smashes the rock against the big man's skull!

Unfortunately, it's the rock that shatters and not the skull.

Indy dives to the other end of the mine car and lifts a large boulder.

Suddenly Indy drops the boulder and grabs him arm, feeling a shooting pain again. Then he yells as he feels yet another stabbing pain in his left leg.

WILLIE

What's wrong with him?

Shorty is confused and worried -- and then he sees something!

He looks up and there on a rock-cut balcony over the cavern is the little Maharajah!

The little prince clutches the clay kryta doll that represents

Indy. He jabs it in the leg with a long sapphire-tipped turban pin.

On the mine car, Indy yells and grabs his right leg, which collapses beneath him. Short Round takes off. He dashes

under the platform toward a bucket-chain carrying spent water back

up to the cistern.

Short Round leaps over the pool of water and grabs onto a bucket. He rises up on this make-shift elevator toward the rock balcony and the malicious little Maharajah.

Meanwhile, Indy is on the brink of unconsciousness as the giant's massive hands throttle his neck. Indy's head hangs over the end of the mine car and suddenly his eyes widen -- The car with Indy and the giant reaches the peak of the dump

ramp and its upended -- spilling both of them and a shower of rocks down the conveyor belt!

Down below, Willie dodges wooden pillars and weaves around

quarry equipment, trying to follow Indy's battle with the giant. She trips and swears angrily -- Willie pushes and empty mine car out of her way -- an empty mine car! She runs back and starts shoving the mine car

along

the rails toward the conveyor belt.

WILLIE

I got one! Indy, I got one!

Near the waterfall, Short Round ascends on the rising bucket chain. Up on the balcony, the little Maharajah chuckles

evilily

as he watches Indiana on the conveyor belt --

The Maharajah lifts the clay doll and viciously jabs the pin in the back of it!

On the conveyor, Indiana gets to his feet and then yells as a stabbing pain lacerates his back! He falls and writhed helplessly as the giant staggers up the rocky conveyor belt toward him.

Willie shoves the mine car forward. She sees Indy's

desperate

situation as he's pulled along the conveyor toward the rock crusher!

WILLIE

Indy, look out!

She looks up and sees Short Round leap from the bucket-chain onto the balcony. The little Maharajah's eyes glow

fiendishly

as he lifts the clay doll -- and jabs the pin into the doll's face.

doll's

On the conveyor belt, Indy yells agonizingly and clutches his stabbed face! Behind him, rocks explode as they're

crushed

and pulverized by the mammoth roller.

In front of Indy, the Thuggee giant grabs a pick-axe as the conveyor slides past a tool bin. The giant approaches Indy with it.

Short Round dashes across the balcony and tackles the Maharajah. They fall and fight like mortal enemies. Short Round sees the little Maharajah's eyes glowing as he punches

him in the face.

Only a few feet away from the rock-smashing roller, Indy is still on his back on the conveyor belt, thrashing in pain, feeling the Maharajah's pin piercing his face. The giant raises the pick-axe above his head and it about to split Indiana in two!

On the balcony, the Maharajah drops the doll and Short Round

dives for it -- he grabs the clay doll and pulls out the pin!

On the conveyor belt, Indiana is suddenly released from the and looks up to see the giant swinging the pick-axe. Indy rolls aside at the last minute!

The pick-axe cleaves into the conveyor belt and the giant lurches forward -- Indy gives him a helpful kick, sending the giant flying toward the rock-crusher as Indy jumps off the conveyor belt!

Seeing the huge roller looming in front of him, the giant crawls desperately against the movement of the conveyor belt

--

but he gets snagged!

The sash around his waist gets caught under the rolling crusher and he's dragged back under it feet first. The

Thuggee

giant screams hideously as his body is rolled over and squashed by the enormous stone wheel!

On the balcony, Short Round is jabbing the pin into the squirming little Maharajah. The little prince's eyes still glow yellow as he hollers --

SHORT ROUND

How you like being pin cushion, Mr.

Rajah-ha-ha?

The little prince rolls on the ground and tries to fight off

Short Round who keeps jabbing him -- suddenly the Maharajah swings and the pin is accidentally rammed clear through his hand!

Shorty sees the pin sticking through both sides of the kid's

hand. The Maharajah stares at his pierced hand, gasping in astonishment.

Short Round notices the yellow glow dying out of the Maharajah's eyes -- just as Indy's eyes cleared after he was

released from Kali's trance.

MAHARAJAH

Please -- pull it out!

Short Round yanks the pin out of the little prince's hand. The Maharajah looks like he's just awakened from a bad dream.

SHORT ROUND

It was the black sleep of Kali...

MAHARAJAH

They made me do evil things... may
lord Krishna forgive me.

Meanwhile, Indy runs along the catwalk above the conveyor belt. He jumps and grabs onto a cross-board -- he kicks out with his feet and knocks a quarry guard off the catwalk. The guard flies through the air and topples into the sand pit where he thrashes around blindly under the sand falling from the crusher.

Across the cavern, Willie shoves the rolling mine car toward the balcony.

WILLIE

Get down here, Shorty! I got us a
ride!

Willie shrills as another quarry guard rushes toward her. She yanks the iron brake-handle off the mine car and holds it threateningly like a baseball bat --

WILLIE

Come on, let's see how hard your
head is!

Up on the rock balcony, Short Round lowers himself over the edge. The little Maharajah grabs his arm --

MAHARAJAH

Please -- listen -- to go out you
must take the left tunnel.

Shorty looks at him and he knows he's telling the truth.

SHORT ROUND

Thanks pal.

MAHARAJAH

I'm going to try to find the English
soldiers.

SHORT ROUND

Good luck.

Short Round slips over the edge and slides down a wet stalactite to the floor of the cavern.

kicks

There he finds Willie swinging the brake-handle and smashing the guard in the gut. The man doubles in pain -- Willie his butt and he splashes into the pool of water.

WILLIE

I don't appreciate being cooked like a french fry!

SHORT ROUND

Willie, come on!

Willie starts pushing the empty mine car with Short Round.

SHORT ROUND

You do pretty good for a girl!

Across the quarry, Mola Ram and six temple guards run out onto a high platform next to the waterfall. Mola Ram sees Willie and Short Round pushing the mine car.

Mola Ram shouts to his men -- two of them pull pistols and open fire!

Bullets ricochet off the mine car and Short Round shoves Willie to the far side of the car where they both take

cover.

Meanwhile, up on a catwalk, a guard slices a sword through the air and Indiana ducks! The sword slashes into a wooden railing and the guard tries frantically to pull it out -- Indiana slams his knee up into the guard's stomach and then smashes his fist down on his neck -- the man collapses. Indy

hears more gunfire.

Indiana rushes along the catwalk toward the platform above. He edges against the wall below the platform, staying out of

sight as he unfurls his whip.

One of Mola Ram's guards fires again from the high platform and Indiana lashes the whip -- the whip wraps around the gunman's arm and Indy yanks on it --

The gunman topples through the air and crashes down onto the

catwalk. Indy grabs the gun. He kicks the guard off the catwalk and the man falls into the waterfall pool.

As the other guards fire down at him, Indiana dodges along the catwalk and fires back at them. A bullet explodes near Mola Ram and he ducks back --

Meanwhile, Short Round and Willie have the mine car rolling and they jump into it --

SHORT ROUND

Indy! Hurry!

Indiana spots the rolling mine car racing across the quarry.

Indy takes off and runs along the catwalk -- bullets explode

around him, splintering wood. Indy reaches the end of the catwalk --

Suddenly he dives into the air and catches hold of a block and tackle! Indy skids along the pulley system, sliding down

a cable toward the mine car in which Short Round and Willie are riding.

Bullets whiz past as Indiana sails in the air above the speeding mine car -- when they are in sync, Indy lets go and

drops into the mine car next to Willie and Short Round!

Mola Ram rushes forward and watches the speeding mine car rolling down the track toward the tunnels --

MOLA RAM

They've stolen the Sankara Stones --
they must be stopped!

In the speeding mine car, Indy sees the tracks separating in

two directions -- one back into the quarry, the other toward

two tunnels that lead out of the mines.

Indiana lifts a shovel from the floor of the car and swings it just in time -- he hits a switch which CLANGS as they speed by and the car is shunted tipsy-turvy onto the track toward the two tunnels.

Willie hangs on as the car tears down the track toward the tunnel on the right -- and Short Round looks worried --

SHORT ROUND

No, Indy, it's left tunnel.

But it's too late and they all hold on as the mine car

shoots

down into the darkness of the echoing tunnel.

INT. THE TUNNEL

The wind rushes past Indiana as the car descends into the tunnel and picks up speed. Willie hangs on with Short Round

--

the mine car roars around a curve and flies faster along the

rails.

INT. THE QUARRY

Back in the quarry, Mola Ram supervises the guards as they shove empty cars toward the tunnel. Carrying long Khyber rifles, they jump aboard the cars. The first one rolls into the dark tunnel and the second car speeds after it.

INT. THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE

The two Thuggee cars shoot past, descending into the

darkness

in pursuit of the infidels who stole the Sankara Stones.

INT. THE TUNNEL

The mine car hurtles past. Indy sits in front, pulling back on the brake-lever to control their speed and keep them from

careening off the tracks.

Expecting trouble, Short Round peers over the back end of the car. Willie ducks low, watching the heavy beams flashing

dangerously close above their heads.

Then Willie's eyes go wide and she groans in terror like a girl on a roller coaster as the mine car suddenly plunges downward, taking their stomachs with it.

A gunshot rings out and Short Round sees the first Thuggee car appear around a curve behind them. Mola Ram's gunmen start blasting. Bullets ricochet off the mine car and Indy yells back to Short Round.

INDIANA

Come here and take the brake!

Short Round scurries forward and grabs the brake from Indy.

INDIANA

Slow on the curves or we'll fly off
the tracks!

SHORT ROUND

Read you loud and clear, Indy!

Short Round grins as he holds the brake -- Willie realizes that this is Shorty's idea of a good time!

INT. THE CAVERN

Up in the quarry, gunmen push a third car toward the tunnel,

but Mola Ram stops them. He shouts and they turn and look instead toward the waterfall and huge cistern...

INT. THE TUNNEL

Indiana is crouched in the back of the zooming mine bar blasting away with the pistol he captured in the quarry.

A gunman in the car behind returns his fire, the explosions lighting up the tunnel walls.

Indy aims and fires again -- the gunman is hit and knocked back in the car. Another guard with a Khyber rifle moves up to the front and starts firing.

Meanwhile, as the car goes into a hard turn, Short Round rides the brake -- beneath the car we see the brake-pad scraping on the metal wheel.

The tunnel gets lower and Indy has to duck under each beam flying over and can only pop up to fire between the low

beams.

The rifleman in the car behind is reloading. Then he lifts his rifle -- Indy pops up simultaneously and shoots!

The gunman is hit, his rifle flies up and his head smashes against the beam hurtling above! Screaming horribly, the gunman is knocked from the speeding car like a broken doll.

INT. THE CAVERN

Up in the quarry, Mola Ram's men swing sledge hammers,

bashing

away at the rock supports under the huge water-filled

cistern.

INT. THE TUNNEL

Indiana runs out of bullets. He sees the car behind getting closer. He tosses the pistol and hits a Thuggee in the head.

Another Thuggee retrieves Indy's pistol and starts reloading

it.

Suddenly Indy is being shot at by his own gun and he yells to Short Round:

INDIANA

Let up on the brake!

SHORT ROUND

What?

Indy shoves past Willie and takes the brake lever from

Shorty.

INDIANA

Let her go! Our only chance is
outrunning them!

WILLIE

What above the curves?!

Short Round looks scared as Indy released the brake and the car hurtles toward a curve. They grab the sides of the car as it tips precariously. Behind them, the curve throws the

gunmen from side to side in the car following.

SHORT ROUND

Indy, look out!

A sharper curve looms ahead and Indy shoves the brake completely off!

WILLIE

What're you doing?! We're going too fast!!

Willie closes her eyes as they rocket toward the curve. In the car behind, the Thuggee guard at the brake also shoves the brake off -- and looks extremely worried. Indy's car hits the curve and the centrifugal force lifts the inside wheels off the rails!

INDIANA

Get over on the other side!

Willie and Short Round jumps over to his side as the car whips around the curve! Indy looks back and sees the car pursuing them is also taking the curve at full speed -- Suddenly the Thuggee car swerves dangerously, the weight shifts too much to the outside -- and the car derails! The car bounces off the tracks and flies through the air into a siding where it CRASHES against a stone wall in an EXPLOSION of rock and metal!

Pieces of debris pommel the drive of the second Thuggee car and he quickly grabs for the brake to slow down and avoid the same fate! In the lead car, Indy smiles smugly as Willie

opens her eyes.

INDIANA

One down, one to go!

INT. THE CAVERN ABOVE

Mola Ram's guards continue to bash away with sledge hammers at the rock supports under the mammoth cistern. One of the supports starts to crumble --

From above, we see the cistern list to one side and water laps dangerously over the edge as the huge tank creaks and sways.

INT. THE TUNNEL

Indiana and Short Round heft a railroad tie out of the

bottom

of the car and Willie watches them lift it onto the back. As gunfire continues to explode from the car behind them, Indiana and Short Round shove the railroad tie off the back of the car --

The wooden railroad tie falls and bounces back across the tracks. The gunmen in the car behind spot it and yell in panic --

Indy and Willie watch the car behind crash into the railroad tie -- but the tie just skids, catches and bounces up and out of the way like a huge tumbling matchstick!

WILLIE

Anymore ideas...?

INDIANA

Yeah -- this time you're gonna help!

INT. THE CAVERN

The sledgehammers continue -- until two of the rock supports give way! There are shouts as the guards run for cover. Mola Ram stands on a platform watching the huge cistern

slowly

keel over -- the noise is incredible as the colossal tank crashes to the ground!

Suddenly a half-million gallons of water explode across the cavern and surge in a tidal wave toward the tunnels!

INT. THE TUNNEL

The walls of the tunnel flash past and curves appear

suddenly

out of the darkness as the hair-raising chase continues.

Short Round and Willie struggle to help Indy lift a large boulder from the bottom of the speeding mine car. The cars descend again into a stretch of much lower tunnel where the beams flash past inches above them. Indy judges the beams --

INDIANA

Okay -- one -- two -- NOW!

All three of them groan as they raise the boulder and shove it off the back of the car -- ducking instantly to avoid being decapitated by the next beam!

Looking back, they see the gunmen pop up between the beams

--

and they see the looks of terror on the gunmen's faces as they see the boulder in front of them!

The Thuggee car hits the boulder and upends! The guards

scream

horribly as the car tumbles end over end, slamming against the tunnel walls, getting ripped to shreds so that finally only pieces of metal, wheels and debris fly like a meteorite

shower down the tunnel!

Willie whoops for joy and hugs Indy who smiles modestly --

INDIANA

Okay, Shorty, hit the brakes!

Short Round dives for the front of the car and happily pulls

the brake lever -- it doesn't work! Short Round yanks on it harder -- the brake level suddenly breaks off!

SHORT ROUND

Indy!!

Indy sees Short Round holding up the broken brake lever!

Indy crawls quickly toward Shorty while Willie holds on for dear life! Completely out of control, the car hurtles down a

decline into a section where the tunnel is larger again -- Indiana bends over the front of the car and looks

underneath.

He sees the brake tension hanging loose from the brake-pad. Indiana pulls himself back up and looks at Willie and Short Round.

INDIANA

Grab onto me -- I'm going to try and slow us down from underneath!

Willie looks terrified but helps Short Round grab onto

Indy's

arm and the back of his jacket. He skips over the front of the car and swings a leg underneath --

Indy is inches above the rails and the rocky ground blurring

beneath the car as he tries to kick at the brake-pad. His feet fall and he bumps along, dragged dangerously for a

moment --

Indy manages to find a foothold on the undercarriage of the car. As they hold onto him, Indy kicks again and his foot hits the brake-pad. He shoves it and slowly the pad closes against the spinning wheel...

WILLIE

Oh no!

Willie and Short Round look up and see that the tunnel is ending ahead and the track dead-ends into a stone wall!

INDIANA

What's wrong?

He looks around -- and sees the car rocketing directly

toward

the stone wall!

Indy's foot starts kicking in high-gear underneath the car

--

he slams at the brake-pad with all his strength -- the pad screeches against the spinning wheel and starts sparking! The car seems to slow as it shoots toward the end of the tunnel. Indy groans and pushes hard against the smoking

brake-

pad. The car slows more and more until it runs down the last

few yards to the dead-end and rolls gently to a stop, just nudging Indy's back against the wall...

INDIANA

Ouch...

Willie looks faint as Indiana gets to his feet and Shorty jumps out of the car. They help Willie out and she stands shakily --

WILLIE

I'm okay -- I'm fine -- I love to flirt with death...

Indiana sees that the tunnel ahead continues without any more tracks. Then they hear something --

A strange rumbling sound echoing down the tunnel from behind

them. The walls seem to reverberate. Looking worried, they start walking away down the tunnel. They walk faster as the noise behind them becomes louder and they keep glancing over

their shoulders --

WILLIE

What's that?... Indy?!

Indiana isn't sure and he pulls Willie by the arm and all three of them start jogging.

The rumbling behind them sounds increasingly ominous and finally they start running full tilt. They rush down the tunnel and the awful noise becomes deafening! Willie looks around again and slows suddenly --

Willie stops dead in her tracks -- paralyzed -- awestruck --

DOOMED! Willie sees a monster wall of water (released from the quarry) as it thunders around a curve -- a mammoth tidal

wave crashing spectacularly against the opposite tunnel

wall!

spewing
A veritable "tsunami" caroming off the tunnel wall and
furiously forward like a hydrous Juggernaut!

WILLIE

(frozen in her tracks)

Oh... shit...

Indiana and Short Round notice that Willie's slowed and they
stop running -- they also see the cataclysm of water
crashing
down the tunnel toward them. Indy runs back and grabs
Willie.

All three of them take off, running faster than they've ever
run in their lives!

The tidal wave smashes forward, booming behind them and
Indiana realizes quickly that they're going to lose this
race. Suddenly he sees a small side-tunnel in a bend ahead

--
INDIANA

There! Dive!

They lunge toward the hole and Short Round dives in it
first.

Indiana shoves Willie into the hole and jumps in after her
just as the colossal tidal wave explodes past!

INT. THE CHUTE

The small tunnel drops precipitously and they slide down,
showered by the small side-current of water that's broken
off from the main force.

INT. A LARGE TUNNEL

They rolls and tumble out of the small chute into a larger
tunnel. The roar of the tidal wave sounds distant and
receding
as they catch their breath.

INDIANA

Lucky I found a short cut. Look,
there's a light at the end of the
tunnel...

Suddenly an EXPLOSION! They turn and see the thundering
tidal
wave crashing around a curve and cascading down the tunnel
behind them again!

WILLIE

Some short cut!

They all holler in unison and start running like bats out of hell toward the daylight. The towering wall of water surges relentlessly after them --

The tidal wave looms up to annihilate them as they race to the mouth of the tunnel -- and Willie SCREAMS! Indy grabs her and all three of the flail their arms to keep from

losing

their balance!

EXT. THE TUNNEL EXIT - DAY

The tunnel exits midway up a cliff and the three totter precariously on the brink looking down at a 300 foot sheer drop to a gorge below! Indiana swings Willie onto a narrow ledge on one side and pushes Short Round after her -- he jumps himself to the other side just as the tidal wave

crashes

past them!

The water bursts out of the tunnel -- the gusher spews forth

from the cliffside into the air as if Hoover Dam just broke lose!

Short Round and Willie balance on the narrow ledge on one side of the geyser -- Indy is perches on the ledge on the other side of the incredible eruption of water. Willie gets vertigo looking down into the gorge where the water crashes at the bottom. There crocodiles are disturbed and slither angrily. Indy looks up and sees a rope bridge swinging about

twenty feet above Willie and Short Round. Indy shouts across

the blasting water --

INDIANA

Willie -- the bridge! Climb up to
the bridge!

Willie looks frightened.

SHORT ROUND

Nothing to it -- follow me!

He edges along the narrow ledge toward the bridge and Willie

follows him. Once under the bridge, they start climbing up the rocks to it. Meanwhile, Indiana is scaling the cliff face to get over the water geyser to the other side. He

grabs

at scrub brush and finds a few perilous footholds as he

makes

his way to the bridge.

EXT. THE ROPE BRIDGE

Willie and Short Round pull themselves up at the end of the bridge. Behind them a dark tunnel runs back into the mines. What's in front of them is hardly more reassuring -- The rope bridge across the gorge is a century old and definitely wasn't built by army engineers. Laying across the

two bottom rope-spans, worm-eaten and moldy boards offer risky footings. Vertical side ropes connect the bottom rope-spans to the two upper ropes that constitute the dangerous hand-railings. Short Round steps tentatively out onto the bridge. It holds him and he turns and smiles at Willie --

SHORT ROUND

Easy like pie! Kid's stuff!

Suddenly the board under him breaks! Willie grabs Short

Round

before he falls into the abyss! Looking pale and less cocky,

Short Round starts out again and Willie follows his

carefully.

They continue stepping across the bridge cautiously, a feat made more difficult by the bridge's constant swaying and the

heart-stopping up and down movement.

Behind them, Indy finally pulls himself up from under the bridge. He stands up and sees Willie and Short Round halfway

across already. Then he hears something and turns quickly --

he takes his whip out and ducks to the side of the tunnel as

two Thuggee guards rush out.

Indy cracks the whip, catching the first guard around the neck -- the guard spills forward and trips the second guard.

The first man tries to stand but Indiana kicks him in the head.

The second guard gets to his feet and swings his sword -- Indy ducks, slams him in the stomach and dives for the first

guard's sword. He grabs it and rolls aside quickly as the second guard attempts to slice him in two! Indy gets to his

sword

feet and immediately finds himself about to engage in a
duel with the enraged Thuggee guard. Indy looks at the
unfamiliar sword, hefts it, and tries to quickly decide the
best way to use it -- Suddenly the guard shouts and charges.

Indy decides shouting must be the "de rigueur" technique and
shouts back loudly -- the two swords CLANG and spark as the
duel erupts.

Indy flails and feints and the Thuggee guard lunges and
slashes. Indy finally gains the upper hand and dispatches
the Thuggee guard who slumps defeated into the dirt.
Keeping the sword, Indy starts out onto the bridge, walking
as quickly as possible across the rickety span. He hears
shouting ahead and looks worried then temple guards appear
at the far end of the bridge. The guards surprise Willie and

Shorty as they finally get across the bridge. Struggling
futilely with the guards, Willie shouts at Indiana --

WILLIE

Indy -- looks out behind you!

Indy sees more Thuggee guards rushing out of the tunnel

behind

him. He turns and sees two of the temple guards who captured

Willie and Short Round coming across the bridge in front of
him.

Indy stands helpless in the middle of the swaying bridge
with guards approaching from both sides, and nothing but
heaven above and the rocky gorge hundreds of feet below!
wind comes up and the High Priest, Mola Ram, appears on the
far end of the bridge. He stands with the guards who hold
Willie and Short Round. The wind whips around Indy and he
staggers unsteadily on the swaying bridge as he watches Mola

Ram --

INDIANA

Let my friends go!

Mola Ram shouts in Hindi and the guards start to move toward

Indy from both sides of the bridge.

INDIANA

That's far enough!

MOLA RAM

You are in no position to give orders,
Dr. Jones.

Indiana indicates the bag over his shoulder --

INDIANA

You want the stones, let them go and
call off your guards!

Mola Ram motions and the guards move farther out on both
sides of the bridge -- suddenly Indiana swings the sword and

it cuts into one of the bottom rope-spans!

The rope is half-severed and frays slowly under the tension!

MOLA RAM

Impressive, Dr. Jones. But I don't
believe you would kill yourself!

Mola Ram motions again the his guards (looking more nervous
now) step farther out onto the bridge, moving closer to Indy

from both sides.

Indy swings the sword again, cutting into the other rope-
span! It, too, is now partially severed and frays slowly.
The bridge jolts and Indy and the guards sway precariously!
Suddenly Mola Ram shoves Short Round out onto the bridge.
The High Priest draws a dagger and pushes Willie onto the
swaying span, holding the knife behind them both.

MOLA RAM

Your friends will die with you!

In different times this would be called a Mexican stand-off
Indiana looks at the guards in front and behind him. He sees

Willie and Short Round out on the bridge now with Mola Ram
at their backs.

INDIANA

Then I guess we're all going to take
a big dive!

Indy and Short Round's eyes meet -- and the kid realizes
that his hero isn't kidding. Willie looks at Shout Round
anxiously -- she notices that Shorty is surreptitiously
wrapping his foot around a rope support. Petrified, Willie
also secretly wraps her foot around a rope and does likewise

with her arm --

MOLA RAM

Give me the stones!

INDIANA

Mola Ram -- you're about to meet

Kali -- in Hell!

Indiana swings the sword with all his might -- it whooshes through the air and slashes clear through the top and bottom

ropes! Immediately Mola Ram's guards start to flee in panic

--

too late! Indiana swings the sword again and the two ropes on the other side are severed --

The rope bridge is sheared in two! It breaks in the middle and both halves fall apart! The guards scream horribly in the air as they plunge down into the rocky gorge! Willie and

Short Round cling to their established footholds and fall with the bridge toward the wall of the gorge. Mola Ram

spills

forward, clutching desperately at the ropes and slats -- Below them, Indiana has latched onto a rope and swings with the bridge as it hits the gorge wall and hangs vertically now, dangling from its moorings at the top.

There's an instant of suspended animation as all who remain alive realize they are alive. Short Round and Willie cling near the top of the now vertical bridge.

Below them, Mola Ram clutches onto one of the main ropes while directly above him the last of his guards holds on for

dear life.

Short Round and Willie struggle upwards, clutching ropes and

stepping on slats. Finally, Short Round heaves himself up onto solid ground and turns to help Willie up.

Meanwhile, dangling below on the bridge, Indy reaches up and

grabs Mola Ram's leg. The High Priest kicks and tries to break Indy's grip. He kicks again and smashes Indy in the face.

Indy won't let go. Suddenly the High Priest reaches up and grabs his own Thuggee guard and yanks his down by the front of his shirt -- Mola Ram shoves the luckless guard down onto

Indy, trying to dislodge him by sacrificing the screaming Thuggee. Indy manages to hang on. The Thuggee is less fortunate and falls screaming to his death. Then Mola Ram

looks across the gorge and yells. Indy sees a dozen of the last Thuggee guards streaming out of the tunnel -- only to be stranded on the far side of the now bridgeless gorge. Indy starts climbing up after Mola Ram again. He grabs at the back of Mola Ram's robe and pull him down. Slipping, Mola Ram turns and it's Indy's chance to punch Mola Ram in the face.

Mola Ram's eyes are glowing yellow and he's shouting incoherently. He grabs the strap of Indy's shoulder bag and stamps on Indy's hand -- Indy falls!

Indiana slips downward, scrambling to catch hold of

something --

meanwhile, Mola Ram now has the bag with the Sankara Stones. Indy finally stops his downward slide and dangles

dangerously

near the bottom of the bridge. Across the gorge, the Thuggee

guards run up a path to a small gove of trees growing on a plateau above the gorge. The guards have bows and arrows and

take firing positions --

At the top of the bridge, Mola Ram keeps climbing until

rocks

start pounding him from above -- Willie and Short Round pelt

him with rocks which he tries to block with his arm.

Indiana starts to climb again, using all his strength. He reaches for a wooden slat -- suddenly a flaming arrow

smashes

into the wood!

Indy turns in amazement and sees more flaming arrows

rocketing

across the chasm directly for him! Across the gorge, by the grove of trees, a Thuggee priest yells orders to the archers

who continue to launch the flaming arrows.

Indiana crawls up as the bridge starts to burn from the continuing bursts of fiery arrows. At the top, Mola Ram reaches up desperately for a hand hold -- Willie smashes his

hand with a rock!

The High Priest yells in pain and slips down to where Indy slugs him again in the face! They struggle as the fire burns

up from beneath them.

On the cliff above the fallen bridge, Willie watches the fire rising toward Indy and Mola Ram as they fight. Short Round turns and sees something --

SHORT ROUND

Willie, look!

They see horses galloping through a narrow pass -- the

British

cavalry is returning. Captain Blumburt and the first troops

draw up their forces and dismount quickly.

A fusillade of flaming arrows force the British to take

cover --

they quickly start firing back at the Thuggees with rifles.

As the battle above the gorge continues, Indy and Mola Ram fight below on the dangling bridge -- Indiana sees the High Priest's eyes begin glowing and he hisses insanely. Mola Ram's hand thrusts out toward Indiana's chest and Indy yells

in pain --

Indy looks down and writhes terrified as he sees Mola Ram's hand starting to enter his chest (as it entered the victim's

chest during the temple sacrifice)!

Mola Ram's finger are inching into Indy's body -- Indy clutches at Mola Ram's piercing hand, trying to keep the deadly fingers away from his heart.

Slowly, Indy is able to push Mola Ram's hand away and his fingers withdraw from Indy's chest. Indiana suddenly slugs the High Priest in the face and grabs for the bag of Sankara

Stones --

MOLA RAM

No, the stones are mine!

INDIANA

You're betrayed Shiva.

(he repeats in Sanskrit

Sankara's warning)

As Indy pronounces the magical words, the bag begins glowing

and starts to burn Mola Ram as he clutches it -- the stones begin to spill out of the bag and the High Priest grabs from them.

INDIANA

(he repeats Sankara's
warning in Sanskrit)

The blazing stones sear Mola Ram's flesh and he screams in
pain. The light suddenly dies in his eyes and for one

instant

he looks at Indy as if awakened from a nightmare -- Mola Ram

loses his balance and Indy grabs for the stones. He manages
to clutch only one of them as Mola Ram screams and falls!
Indy sees the stone in his hand suddenly cool. He watches
Mola Ram plummeting downward into the chasm and finally
crashing into the jagged rocks at the bottom.

The irritated crocodiles are disturbed once more -- but soon

welcome the meal that just dropped in. Jaws flash and teeth
rip at the High Priest's lifeless corpse.

And Indy's bag with the Sankara Stones sinks into the

murkily

current and disappears down the river...

EXT. THE CLIFF

Indiana crawls up the burning bridge and Willie and Short
Round reach for him at the top. They pull him up onto the
cliff and they all look around exhausted --

Across the gorge, more British troops emerge from the mine
tunnels to subdue the remaining Thuggee guards on that side.

Finally the little Maharajah comes out of the dark mine
tunnel. He sees Short Round across the gorge -- and bows to
thank him for his help. On the other side, Short Round waves

his cap, saluting him back. Willie stands at the edge of the

gorge looking down into the river far below.

WILLIE

I guess Mola Ram got what he wanted.

INDIANA

Not quite.

She sees Indy reach into his pocket. He pulls something out
slowly -- as she watches he reveals a crystal stone --

INDIANA

The last Sankara Stone.

Short Round watches Willie take it carefully from Indiana.

She gazes at it and looks delighted --

WILLIE

And the diamond hidden inside...

Willie holds the stone up to the sun and it sparkles and flashes.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MAYAPORE HILLS - DAY

The sun flares and silhouettes three figures coming over a hilltop. Behind them we see more smaller silhouettes

appearing

over the rise.

Indiana, Willie and Short Round walk back down the dirt road

into Mayapore -- followed by a multitude of children

returning

to their homeland. Willie looks at the changed landscape and

seems astonished: the barren countryside has been reborn.

They see streams flowing beneath green trees, flowers

blooming

and peasants harvesting golden grain in the fields.

EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE

Indiana, Willie and Short Round lead the children down the village road. Ahead they see villagers rebuilding their primitive dwellings.

Now they hear shouts of joy from the peasants. The children returning home start running to meet their parents who are rushing out to greet them.

There is laughter and tears as families are reunited.

Indiana

sees the old shaman approaching with the chieftain and the village elders.

The shaman touches his fingers to his forehead and bows. The

three travelers return his greeting and the shaman is quite moved as he speaks to Indiana --

SHAMAN

We know you are coming back --

(indicating the
countryside)

when life returns to our village.

WILLIE

It's a real miracle.

SHAMAN

Now you see the magic of the "rock"
you bring back.

stone
The old shaman smiles wisely at Indiana. Indy takes the
out of his bag and unwraps it.

INDIANA

Yes, I've seen its power.

Willie watches the shaman take it reverently and bow to
them.

The shaman joins the elders and they walk to the village's
small sacred mound. Indy and Willie stay back. They see him
kneel and replace the stone in its niche.

INDIANA

The last Sankara Stone.

WILLIE

And they don't even know what it
really is.

INDIANA

(smiling at her)

Well, you didn't get your prince,
and there goes your diamond.

WILLIE

You didn't do so well yourself.
Finding that stone could've gotten
you all the fortune and glory you
were talking about.

INDIANA

It's still a long way to Delhi. Who
knows what might happen.

She looks at him like he's crazy.

WILLIE

Oh no, I'm finding a native guide
who knows the way. No more detours
for me, thank you Dr. Jones.

She turns and starts walking away continuing to complain --

WILLIE

If you think I'm going to Delhi or
anyplace else with you, after all
the trouble you've gotten me into...

Suddenly the bullwhip CRACKS and wraps around her waist.
Startled Willie looks angry as Indiana reels her in, pulling

her toward him and into his arms. But when he finally kisses

her, she doesn't seem to mind at all... Short Round shakes
his head, but looks sort of pleased. When he turns away, his

face lights up!

Short Round runs toward the sunset, toward the three
elephants

being brought back to the village. The baby elephant starts walking faster, as if he recognizes Short Round running out to meet him...

FADE OUT:

THE END