

INDIANA JONES AND THE LAST CRUSADE

EXT. ROAD THROUGH THE AUSTRIAN MOUNTAINS - DAY

A Mercedes-Benz glides through the sharp mountain curves. This is SUPERIMPOSED OVER A MAP that charts their course from Venice across Austria toward Salzburg.

EXT. CASTLE IN THE AUSTRIAN MOUNTAINS - DAY Storm clouds darken the skies. THUNDER EXPLODES in the distance; lightning flashes. The Mercedes-Benz drives into the courtyard of the formidable stone castle.

INDY What do you know about this place?

ELSA I know the Brunwalds are famous art collectors.

INT. MERCEDES-BENZ - DAY

INDY reaches into the back seat and retrieves his bullwhip.

ELSA What are you going to do?

INDY Don't know. Think of something.

He glances up to the beret ELSA is wearing. She reaches up and adjusts it.

INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE HALL - DAY A BUTLER walks to the door and opens it to reveal INDY and ELSA standing outside in the rain. she now wears Indy's fedora; Indy is wearing Elsa's beret.

BUTLER Yes?

INDY, followed by ELSA, steps inside, shaking the water from his overcoat. He adopts a Scottish accent.

INDY And not before time! Did you intend to leave us standing on the doorstep all day? We're drenched!

As INDY says this he pushes his way past the startled BUTLER, pulling a handkerchief from the man's pocket. ELSA follows, taking off her coat.

INDY SNEEZES HARD.

INDY Now look! I've gone and caught a sniffle.

INDY dabs at his nose with the handkerchief as ELSA looks on in amused amazement.

BUTLER (coldly; with Austrian accent) Are you expected?

INDY Don't take that tone with me, my good man. Now buttle off and tell Baron Brunwald that Lord Clarence MacDonald and his lovely assistant are here to view the tapestries.

BUTLER Tapestries?

INDY Dear me, the man is dense. This is a castle, isn't it? There are tapestries?

BUTLER This is a castle. And we have many tapestries. But if you're a Scottish lord, then I am Mickey Mouse. INDY How dare he?!

Simultaneously knocking the BUTLER cold with one slug on the jaw. The Butler falls against a wall tapestry, sliding down to the floor, out cold.

INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - DAY INDY and ELSA move cautiously and quietly down the wide, vaulted hallway. APPROACHING VOICES ARE HEARD. Indy and Elsa creep past a room full of NAZI SOLDIERS working around a large table with a map atop it.. INDY reacts to the sight of them.

INDY (to ELSA; softly) Nazis. I hate these guys.

INDY and ELSA continue down the hallway. Indy carries a gun in his hand and his whip hangs from his belt. He steps to a closed door and listens.

INDY This one. I think he's in here.

ELSA How do you know?

INDY points out an ELECTRICAL WIRE.

INDY Because it's wired. He studies the situation for a moment, then decides to enter one of the other doors. He knocks at the door—there is no response. He looks back at ELSA and enters.

INT. CASTLE ROOM - DAY The room is dark and empty.

INDY throws open the window shutters and looks out. RAIN comes down in sheets. There is a wide ledge beneath each window— but below that is a SHEER DROP. Indy wants to get out onto the window ledge, which is several yards away.

ELSA Indy? Indy?

INDY reassures her.

INDY Don't worry... this is kid's play. I'll be right back.

He leans out the window and wraps his bullwhip around some wires that protrude from the castle wall above the next window. He gives the whip a forceful tug to make certain it will hold his weight.

EXT. THE CASTLE - DAY INDY SWINGS from the window to the stone gargoyle. CLOSE ON THE WINDOW LEDGE A PAIR OF WOODEN SHUTTERS seals the window. INDY takes hold of the bullwhip with both hands, pushes off with his feet... swings toward the shuttered window with his feet extended... CRASHING THROUGH THE WOODEN SHUTTERS as a CLAP OF THUNDER disguises the noise.

INT. THE ROOM - DAY INDY CRASHES THROUGH SHUTTERS AND GLASS into the room. The broken shutters hang by their hinges. Rain and cold air whip through the open window. No sooner does Indy get to his feet, than a VASE COMES CRASHING DOWN ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD. Stunned, INDY sinks to one knee... and Indy's father, PROFESSOR HENRY JONES, steps out of the shadows.

HENRY Junior?

INDY gets to his feet.

INDY (a reflex) Yes, sir!

This reply is a kneejerk reaction on Indy's part. Now they look at each other.

HENRY It is you Junior!

INDY (an old familiar irritation) Don't call me that, please.

HENRY (amazed) But what are you doing here?

INDY I came to get you! What do you think?

NAZI VOICES ARE HEARD approaching. INDY and HENRY press themselves against the wall, Henry still holding the broken vase in his hand. INDY steps to the window and looks down. HENRY moves to a lamp, holding the vase under the light for a closer look.

HENRY (sotto, mumbled) Late Fourteenth Century, Ming Dynasty.

HENRY is all about the broken vase which he still holds in his hand. Father and son get onto crossed lines for a couple of moments.

HENRY Oh, it breaks the heart.

INDY (quietly to himself) And the head. (to HENRY, aggrievedly) You hit me, Dad!

HENRY (referring to the vase) I'll never forgive myself—

INDY (surprised, misunderstanding) Don't worry—I'm fine.

HENRY Thank God!

HENRY has clearly been concentrating entirely on the vase... he is examining the broken end carefully.

HENRY ... it's fake. See, you can tell by the cross section.

HENRY throws the vase against the wall where it SHATTERS.

INDY No! Dad, get your stuff. We've got to get out of here.

HENRY Well, I am sorry about your head, though. But I thought you were one of them.

INDY Dad, they come in through the doors.

HENRY (laughs) Good point.

INDY steps to the door and stands, listening.

HENRY But better safe than sorry.

HENRY slides his umbrella through the straps of his bag.

HENRY Humpf—so I was wrong this time. But by God, I wasn't wrong when I mailed you my Diary. You obviously got it.

INDY I got it and I used it. We found the entrance to the catacombs.

HENRY (excited) Through the library?

INDY Right.

HENRY I knew it. And the tomb of Sir Richard?

INDY nods.

INDY Found it.

HENRY (breathless) He was actually there? You saw him?

INDY Well, what was left of him.

HENRY (trembling with anticipation) And his shield... the inscription on Sir Richard's shield...?

INDY Alexandretta. (beat)

It's a great moment in HENRY's life. He turns aside, lost to himself for a moment, then turns to INDY with joy. HENRY Alexandretta... of course... on the pilgrim trail from the Eastern Empire. Oh, Junior...

INDY winces, and would interrupt but suddenly it's not the moment.

HENRY ... you did it.

INDY No, Dad. You did. Forty years.

HENRY If only I could have been with you.

INDY There were rats, Dad.

HENRY Rats?

INDY Yeah. big ones. What do the Nazis want with you Dad?

HENRY They want my diary.

INDY (interested) Yeah?

INDY's interest is a moment which becomes important later but for now it passes.

HENRY I knew I had to get that book as far away from me as I possibly could.

INDY's hand moves unconsciously to his pocket. His eyes turn inward.

INDY (thoughtfully) Yeah. . . Then... BAM! The door is kicked open and three NAZIS enter. One is an S.S. OFFICER. The other two are SOLDIERS with machine guns. HENRY and INDY raise their hands.

S.S. OFFICER Doctor Jones!!

HENRY & INDY Yes!!

S.S. OFFICER I will take the book now.

INDY/HENRY (simultaneously) What book?

S.S. OFFICER (to INDY) You have the Diary in your pocket.

HENRY laughs genuinely, believing himself to be laughing at the expense of the S.S. OFFICER.

HENRY You dolt! Do you think that my son would be that stupid that he would bring my Diary all the way back here?

At which point an awful thought strikes HENRY.

HENRY You didn't, did you? (a beat) You didn't bring it, did you?

INDY Well, uh...

HENRY You did!!

INDY Look, can we discuss this later?

HENRY I should have mailed it to the Marx Brothers.

INDY (overlapping) Will you take it easy....!

HENRY Take it easy?! Why do you think I sent it home in the first place? (points towards the NAZIS) So it wouldn't fall into their hands!!

INDY I came here to save you.

HENRY Oh yeah? And who's gonna come to save you, Junior??

INDY's eyes blaze His nostrils flare He's so pissed off, he literally RIPS A MACHINE GUN from the hands of one of the startled soldiers... and for a moment we think he's going to use it on his dad.

INDY I told you-- He turns and sprays the room with machine gun fire, cutting all three NAZIS to ribbons and blowing them backwards across the room.

INDY --don't call me Junior!

HENRY looks shocked and horrified.

HENRY Look what you did!! Indy grabs him and pushes him ahead.

HENRY (aghast) I can't believe what you just....

INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - DAY

INDY leads HENRY down the hallway as he searches for Elsa.

INDY Elsa? Elsa? He opens a door and enters:

INT. FIRST CASTLE ROOM - DAY

INDY and HENRY rush back into the room where ELSA had been left, only to find: A Nazi COLONEL HOLDING ELSA HOSTAGE. His name is VOGEL: a vicious-looking, lantern jawed brute. One arm is wrapped around Elsa's waist, the other hand presses the muzzle of a LUGER behind her ear.

VOGEL That's far enough Put down the gun, Doctor Jones. Put down the gun or the Fraulein dies.

HENRY But she's one of them!

ELSA Indy, please!

HENRY She's a Nazi!

INDY What?!

INDY is thrown. He doesn't know what to do. He looks at ELSA, then back to his father. Everyone is yelling at once:

HENRY Trust me!

ELSA Indy, no!

VOGEL I will kill her!

HENRY Oh yeah? Go ahead!

INDY No! Don't Shoot!

HENRY (to Indy) Don't worry. He won't.

ELSA Indy, please! Do what he says!

HENRY And don't listen to her!

VOGEL Enough! She dies!

VOGEL jams the barrel of the luger painfully into ELSA's neck. Elsa SCREAMS.

INDY Wait! Wait!

And then Indy gives in. He drops the machine gun to the table and it slides across, SHATTERING GLASS. HENRY GROANS audibly. VOGEL releases his grip on ELSA and shoves her toward INDY. She is propelled directly into his arms. He holds her tightly. She buries her face in his chest.

ELSA I'm sorry.

INDY comforts her.

INDY No, don't be.

Her hand slips into his coat pocket and removes the Grail Diary.

ELSA But you should have listened to your father.

She steps back next to VOGEL. INDY is stunned. HENRY gives him his most withering look of reprimand.