

THE LAST ADVENTURE

by
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"THE LAST ADVENTURE"

FADE IN:

EXT. CARIBBEAN ISLAND -- DAY

A secluded island surrounded by bright blue-green water. Sand untouched by footprints, this place has been forgotten. A mountain with the vague image of a skull on it's craggy face grows out of the jungle.

A seaplane zooms overhead, pontoons skimming the water until they slide onto wet sand.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Two sets of BOOTS mar the smooth sand near the pontoons.

A pair of MEN kick up sand as they march up the beach.

The Leader (DEAKINS) holds a sextant-like device up to the mountain, zeroing in on the skull face. In his other hand - a laminated xerox copy of an ancient treasure map.

He adjusts the sextant to match the information on the map. The pointer aims to a trail through the jungle.

DEAKINS (O.S.)

It's through there.

The two Men push back palm fronds, enter the jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

When the palm fronds snap back into place, the beach is gone. Jungle noises surround the two Men as they follow the trail.

Deeper into the jungle. Surrounded by weird noises. They step over a human skeleton... creepy!

Deakins pulls aside vines using a compass to follow the map. Pulls a vine away from his face. Not a vine... A hissing snake!

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Jumps back, and we see that he's NOT Indiana Jones. KEN DEAKINS is a college freshman with a confident manner and an easy smile. Athletic body in well-worn jeans. A kid!

CONRAD HARPER shakes his head.

CONRAD

We could be at Lauderdale surrounded
by babes in bikinis, but no. Nooo.
Deak wants to go on a treasure hunt.

Conrad is Deak's college room mate and best friend. A science
geek, every D-ring on his vest has some sort of gadget hanging
from it. Both have a coil of high-test rope over their
shoulders, hooked to a D-ring on their belts, for climbing.

DEAKINS

Connie, this is going to be the best
damned summer vacation you've ever
had. Trust me.

CONRAD

(gestures to skeleton)
Did he trust you?

Deakins keeps moving through the jungle, Conrad following.

DEAKINS

Would you rather be stuck with your
parents at Disney World?

CONRAD

They went to Paris this year. Great
food, museums, cute French girls...

DEAKINS

...with hairy legs.

Deakins stops suddenly, has to grab Conrad to keep him back.

A half dozen skeletons on the trail in front of them, legs
standing upright, bodies fallen backwards.

CONRAD

More fun?

DEAKINS

Sand traps.

Conrad shrugs, pulls a telescoping probe-stick from a D-ring,
clicks it open and sweeps the sand in front of them.

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

Bear trap-like devices clamp shut like mouse traps. The probe
gets stuck in one of them.

CONRAD

Should have made a couple of those.

DEAKINS

Who knew?

CONRAD

Let me see... What have I got?

Conrad pulls a nail gun-like gizmo from a D-ring, fires a piton into a tree, hooks one end of his rope to it, hooks the other end of the rope to the next piton in the gun and aims across the clearing at a tree. Blam! Perfect shot.

The rope is stretched from tree to tree across the clearing.

Deakins grabs the rope and hand-over-hand across the booby trapped clearing, feet only inches from skeletons and traps.

DEAKINS

A little low, Connie.

CONRAD

Sorry, Deak.

When he gets to the end of the rope he realizes the tree is a dozen feet short of the booby trapped area.

CONRAD

Sorry again, Deak.

Deakins has to swing and let go... landing at the very edge on the traps. Gestures for Conrad to come.

DEAKINS

Your turn.

Conrad reluctantly grabs the rope, starts across.

Halfway: One of the pitons begins to pull from the tree.

Conrad's feet dangle over the traps and skeletons.

The piton pulls out some more.

Conrad gets to the end of the rope.

Looks at the edge of the traps a half dozen feet away.

CONRAD

I'm not sure I can do this.

DEAKINS

Want to wait there? I'll find the treasure and be right back...

Conrad swings back and forth. Lets go. Lands at the edge. And falls backwards! Into the sand traps!

Deakins grabs him, pulls him upright moments before his butt would have hit the sand traps.

DEAKINS

You owe me one.

Deakins pulls out the map, hands Conrad a measuring tape. Conrad moves through the jungle until the end of the tape. Deakins joins him, finds the next reading on the map, uses his compass to pull the measuring tape on a new direction.

EXT. CAVE -- DAY

The tape and jungle both end at a clearing with a cave. Deakins consults the map, smiles at Conrad.

DEAKINS

This looks like the place.

They click on flashlights and enter the cave.

INT. MAZE OF CAVES -- DAY

Spooky. Shadowed.

Conrad and Deakins follow the map deeper into the cave. Around a corner.

A dozen skeletons pierced by arrows litter the ground.

Deakins shines his flashlight over the floor.

DEAKINS

Trip wires.

They carefully step over the trip wires.

Conrad shines his flashlight on the cross-bows on the wall.

CONRAD

Cool.

Conrad uses a can of gold spray paint from his vest to mark the trip-wire.

Past the trip wires, to a Y in the caves. Right or left? The map says left. They continue through the maze of caves. Another Y. Right or left? Map says right. They enter...

A chamber filled with TARANTULAS! Dozens of them!

DEAKINS

Why did it have to be spiders?

Conrad hands him a pair of rubber bands. Huh?

Conrad puts rubber bands on the leg of his jeans.
Keeps the spiders from crawling up his pants legs.
Oh.
Deakins follows suit.

They creep though the spider chamber.
Constantly brushing Tarantulas off each other. Spooky.

They use the tape to match the course to the map.
Deakins and Conrad measure off the last length...
A dead end.

Deakins looks at the map in the flashlight beam.

DEAKINS

It's supposed to be here.

CONRAD

Maybe we went left when we should have
gone right?

Deakins turns back and sees the second cave, a Y in reverse.
He and Conrad laugh, enter the treasure cave, Conrad marking
it with the gold spray paint.

INT. TREASURE CAVE -- DAY

They step over a pair of trip wires and enter the cave. A
pirate skeleton, corroded samurai sword in hand, stands guard
over a strange altar with three monkey statuettes.

CONRAD

That's it?

DEAKINS

That's it.

The monkeys are in a different order on the map. Deakins
studies the cave walls. Minute holes at eye level.

DEAKINS

Poisoned darts. Stay down.

Conrad ducks below dart level. Deakins takes a deep breath.

DEAKINS

Here goes.

With lightning fast hands he pulls the monkeys out of the
altar and rearranges them to match the map. They are tumblers
in a lock. In the correct order, the altar springs open.

Exposing a treasure chest size repository.
THE GOLD!!!!!!

Deakins and Conrad raise their heads to look at the treasure. Empty, except for an Ace of Spades playing card. Deakins studies the Ace.

DEAKINS

What?

A gun touches the back of Deakins' neck. He raises his hands. Conrad raises his hands when a gun nudges him.

GARMES (O.S.)

Well, well. What have we here?
(laughs)

Seitz, Howe, search these children.

Deakins and Conrad are searched. Conrad's gizmos are removed, thrown on the ground. They find the map in Deakins' pocket.

DEAKINS

Whoa! We didn't steal the treasure.

GARMES (O.S.)

I know... I did.

Deakins and Conrad turn slowly, hands up, to see...

Dr. LEELAND GARMES is a dangerous Australian treasure hunter, Indiana Jones' evil twin. Ruggedly handsome, but edgy.

The gun at Conrad's neck is in the hands of JUAN SEITZ, a muscular brute with an eye patch. Deakins' is the prisoner of martial arts master WONG-HOWE. A handful of SCUMMY LOCALS with old rifles fill the cave behind them.

GARMES

Let them see what they're missing.

A pair of locals push in an ancient treasure chest on a dolly. Garmes pops open the chest, exposing GOLD!

GARMES

Most people go to their graves without
having seen that much gold, my boy.
You two are the exception.

Garmes closes the chest.

GARMES

Have the locals deal with them. Let's
get this to the plane.

Seitz and Wong-Howe holster their guns, push the treasure chest away... but not before Seitz gives Conrad a playful slap on the face. The Locals take aim at Deakins and Conrad.

Garmes gives a final wave and exits the treasure cave.

CONRAD

"The best damned summer vacation you've ever had. Trust me."

The Locals get ready to fire. Deakins springs into action - grabbing the rusty sword from the pirate skeleton's hand, swinging it at the rifles. Knocking them off aim. Bullets ricochet through the cave, killing a couple of locals but missing Conrad and Deakins.

DEAKINS

Whoa! - Let's go!

Deakins gives a final swing of the sword to keep them back, then they run like hell. The surviving Locals reload their old rifles, then give chase.

INT. MAZE OF CAVES -- DAY

Deakins and Conrad round a corner and Garmes, Wong-Howe, Seitz and the treasure chest are blocking their path.

DEAKINS

Excuse me, pardon me, excuse me!

They knock the gang aside before they know what's happening. No way to get around the treasure chest, so Deakins and Conrad begin pushing it in front of them.

Seitz and Wong-Howe grab their guns and fire at the pair.

Deakins and Conrad turn a corner, and are safe... for a minute.

Garmes roars at the Locals:

GARMES

Get them!

The Locals give chase through the maze of caves.

Deakins and Conrad hear the echoing footsteps of an army.

CONRAD

Any other great ideas?

Deakins hooks his safety line to the treasure chest as they run. Doesn't want to lose it. Bullets ricochet around them.

Pushing the treasure chest is slowing them down... the locals are only a hundred feet back. Closing in.

DEAKINS

Duck!

Conrad follows Deakins' lead and ducks behind the treasure chest, as they hit the tripwires. The cave is filled with flying arrows. Many of the Locals are hit. Go down.

Deakins and Conrad see the light at the end of the tunnel.

EXT. CAVE -- DAY

Deakins and Conrad push the dolly with the treasure chest out of the cave, following the path to the ocean.

Garmes and his gang are in hot pursuit.

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

They tear down the trail, pushing the treasure chest in front of them. Bullets whizzing overhead.

DEAKINS

On the chest! Now!

Conrad and Deakins hop onto the treasure chest moments before they hit the patch of sand traps. SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

Unfortunately, they run out of momentum only halfway across.

Three Locals chase them across the sand. SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!
The Locals are snared, screaming.

Garmes, Seitz, Wong-Howe and four Locals stop at the edge of the sand. The screaming is getting on Garmes' nerves.

GARMES

Shut them up.

Bang. Bang. Bang. Quiet.

GARMES

Children... Give me back my treasure,
and I'll let you live.

DEAKINS

Your treasure?

GARMES

I aced you fair and square.

DEAKINS

If it's yours, come get it.

Garmes nods to Seitz, Wong-Howe, the Locals, who start firing. Deakins and Conrad are sitting ducks!

Deakins and Conrad grab the rope overhead and pull themselves across the sand traps as bullets spray around them.

Garmes gestures to the Locals to hand over hand across the rope, but the rope is too far away to reach. One Local falls in the trap. Screams as they trap closes. Bang! Quiet.

DEAKINS

Perfect, Connie.

They slap hands and push the treasure chest through the jungle, bullets flying behind them.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Deakins and Conrad break out of the jungle onto the beach. And the dolly wheels get stuck. They struggle to push the chest across the beach. Thrashing in the jungle behind them - Garmes and his gang!

DEAKINS

Start the plane!

Conrad is conflicted. Leave his friend to deal with Garmes?

CONRAD

Leave it, Deak. It's only money.

DEAKINS

Go! Go!

Conrad runs across the beach to the seaplane. Deakins pushes like crazy, but Garmes' gang breaks through the jungle only a dozen feet behind him! Bullets fly!

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Deakins takes off running, dragging the chest through the sand behind him. Wong-Howe, Seitz, and the two surviving Locals give chase.

Deakins trudging through the sand, dragging the heavy chest behind him. He lets out more rope, escaping from the locals.

The treasure chest is dragging farther and farther behind him. Every time the gang gets close, he lets out more rope.

INT. SEAPLANE -- DAY

Conrad hops into the plane, tries to start it. Floods the engine. Checks on Deakins - the gang has almost caught him!

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Deakins lets out all the rope, zipping away from the gang. He sprints to the seaplane, leaving the treasure chest.

The gang gets to the chest and raise their guns. Firing.

INT. SEAPLANE -- DAY

Bullets spatter all around the plane.
Conrad gets the plane started.
Deakins climbs in.
They take off!

And get to the end of the rope... Deakins is practically yanked out of the plane by the weight of the treasure chest!

He unhooks the rope from his harness, hooks it to the plane.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Garmes reaches the treasure chest. Laughs. Pops it open.

THE GOLD SPARKLES!

GARMES

(laughs)

Mine! Mine after all!

Garmes reaches inside to grab a fistful of doubloons. WHAM!

The treasure chest is pulled right out of his hands!
Yanked off the beach by the plane!

EXT. SEAPLANE -- DAY

Flies back to the beach, chest dangling on the rope below.

INT. SEAPLANE -- DAY

Deakins and Conrad slap hands. Deakins pulls the Ace of Spades from his pocket and tosses it at Garmes and the gang.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

The Ace floats down to Garmes, who screams in rage.
Seitz, Wong-Howe, and the locals fire at the plane.
Hitting the rope.
The treasure chest falls from the sky.

Thud! Lands in the sand a half dozen feet from Garmes.

GARMES

Amateurs!

He flips the Ace of Spades away.

INT. TITLE SEQUENCE

A James Bond style title sequence with the Ace of Spades, tarantulas, the samurai sword, and sexy women.

EXT. UCLA - ESTABLISHING -- DAY

Title: THREE YEARS LATER.

INT. DORM ROOM -- DAY

The samurai sword and some maps hang from the wall surrounded by pennants, posters of girls and cars. Deakins takes off his graduation gown, tosses it aside. His suburban MOM immediately folds it neatly and places it in an open suitcase.

MOM

Why can't you take a normal vacation?

DEAKINS

Go to Disneyland or something?

Deakins packs, clearing out his dorm room. MOM and DAD watch. Both are God-fearing working class suburbanites.

MOM

Someplace safe. With the rest of the family. When was the last time you saw your sister?

DEAKINS

At the wedding. The most recent one. To that Ralph guy.

MOM

Deak, you spend all of your money on these... adventures...

DEAKINS

Mom, I have enough money saved to last me three months once I get back. That's plenty of time to find a job.

DAD

I just don't see the point...

DEAKINS

There's no scholarships in the real world, and I'm not rich like Conrad. I don't get twenty thousand dollars in allowance every year. I have to work.

DAD

What's wrong with that? I worked twenty five years at Dow so that you could go to college and get a safe job. No heavy lifting, no chance of getting hurt in some freak explosion.

DEAKINS

Dad, this is my last chance to be a kid. After this, I'll always have some boss telling me what to do. This is my last summer. I want to play.

Deakins pulls the samurai sword off the wall, examines it. Without the corrosion, it's beautiful. An ornate handle has an unusual Japanese ideogram engraved at the base.

MOM

You can play at Disneyland. There's rides. Pirates of the Caribbean?

DEAKINS

I held down two part time jobs all year long and still got good grades. I've earned this. Please let me have it.

Dad nods slowly. Deakins packs the sword, ready to go.

MOM

Jack, you're not going to let him go? I thought we settled this in the car?

DEAKINS

Mom, I'll be okay.

Deakins kisses his Mom. His beeper goes off.

DEAKINS

That's Conrad. There's a map auction in an hour. I have to get going.

DAD

You be safe.

DEAKINS

I will, Dad.

He shakes hands with his Dad, leaves.

EXT. LOS ANGELES LUXURY HOTEL -- EVENING

Establishing shot of a glass and chrome tower downtown.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM -- EVENING

An auction is in progress. Not fine art, treasure maps. The room is filled with every type of scum and villainy... Treasure hunters. Modern day pirates, cowboys, a few sissy archaeologists, and Indiana Jones clones.

Deakins and Conrad sit in the back of the room, whispering. From here, all they can see are the backs of heads.

DEAKINS

What do have in the kitty?

CONRAD

Forty seven thousand. Last year's treasure, minus beer and pizza money.

The auctioneer, SLOCUMBE, looks over the house.

SLOCUMBE

Now we come to the highlight of this evening's auction. The Holy Grail for treasure hunters...

Deakins and Conrad look at each other.

SLOCUMBE

During World War 2 the Japanese Imperial Army systematically looted all of the conquered Asian countries of their national treasures, gold, silver and precious gems.

Slocumbe is captivating, a great story teller.

SLOCUMBE

In 1943 Count Terauchi ordered all spoils of war be collected and transferred to the Philippines, where General Yamashita had set up a stronghold.

Murmurs in the room at the mention of Yamashita.

SLOCUMBE

The Philippine Islands were easily defended and centrally located. By October of 1944 over \$3 billion in treasure had been buried in 172 different locations.

(MORE)

SLOCUMBE (CONT'D)

Tunnels dug by prisoners of war, protected by booby traps including bombs and poisonous gas.

DEAKINS

(whisper)

Poisonous gas?

SLOCUMBE

Detailed maps were drawn on rice paper, with instructions written in 'Kungi', a 2,000 year old Japanese language. Then all of the prisoners who dug the tunnels were killed.

This is sounding more dangerous by the minute.

SLOCUMBE

168 of the 172 maps were given to different Japanese sailors to take back to the mainland... but the ship was sunk in by an American destroyer.

Like there's a curse on this treasure.

SLOCUMBE

But four of the maps were entrusted to Yamashita's assistant, who gave his word he would tell no one about them. When the assistant died this year, the maps were discovered.

Four lucite encased rice paper maps appear in Slocumbe's hands. Conrad studies them with his pocket digital binoculars.

SLOCUMBE

The treasure is now worth over \$100 billion. Over 60 of the treasure sites have been found, but the four major sites remain undiscovered.

A HUNTER sitting in front of Deakins whispers to his partner.

HUNTER

Rumor has it the Marcos fortune comes from one of these sites.

SLOCUMBE

The treasure of General Tomoyuki Yamashita remains the "Holy Grail" for treasure hunters.

Slocumbe puts the maps on a display. Deakins pulls the binoculars from Conrad's hands, looks at the maps.

SLOCUMBE

There is no guarantee that these maps will lead you to the treasure, they may be decoys. They may lead to four of the lesser treasure sites, or to sites which have already been discovered.

(smiles)

Do I hear an opening bid of 25?

Deakins raises his hand.

SLOCUMBE

We have twenty five. Thirty? We have thirty. Man with the cane has thirty five. I see thirty seven. Thirty eight from patches. Thirty nine. Forty?

Deakins raises his hand again.

CONRAD

It's too much, Deak.

SLOCUMBE

Young man has forty.
(bid from the front row)
Doctor has forty one.

Deakins raises his hand.

SLOCUMBE

Young man has forty two.

The Doctor in the front row shows all five fingers. Just the back of a head from where Conrad and Deakins sit.

SLOCUMBE

Doctor bids forty five.

Conrad holds Deakins's hand down. He raises the other hand. Conrad looks at the bank book, \$47,127.00 is all they have.

SLOCUMBE

Forty six from the young man. Forty seven from the doctor.

Conrad lets go of Deakins's arm. He can't bid more than they have, right? Deakins raises his hand - shows three fingers.

SLOCUMBE

Fifty from the young man.

CONRAD

Deak...

SLOCUMBE

Fifty five from the doctor.

To Conrad's horror, Deakins shows all five fingers.

CONRAD

Okay, it's time to go home.

SLOCUMBE

Sixty from the young man. Doctor?
Sixty one from the doctor.

Deakins shows four fingers.

SLOCUMBE

Sixty five from the young man. Doctor?
Bidding is at sixty five. Sixty seven
from the doctor. Young man?

Deakins holds up three fingers. Conrad covers his eyes.

SLOCUMBE

Seventy from the young man. Doctor
goes seventy two.

Deakins holds up three fingers. Conrad can't look.

SLOCUMBE

Young man says seventy five. Doctor?
Going once, going twice, sold.

Deakins is excited, shakes Conrad.

DEAKINS

It's ours, Connie! The Holy Grail for
treasure hunters. All ours!

CONRAD

Where are we going to get the other
twenty eight thousand?

DEAKINS

You bring your ATM card?

CONRAD

Twenty. Eight. Thousand. Dollars.

DEAKINS

Your allowance for next year and my
three month cushion.

CONRAD

And how do we finance the excursion?

DEAKINS

I've got credit cards.

CONRAD

Deak, you'll be paying this thing off for the rest of your life!

DEAKINS

The treasure will pay off the cards.

Conrad looks skeptical. Deakins hands him the binoculars.

DEAKINS

Take a look at the third map. Upper right hand corner.

THE MAPS THROUGH THE BINOCULARS - first map, second map, third map, left side, upper left corner. An ideogram.

DEAKINS

The same symbol that's on my sword. It's a sign, Connie. We were meant to have those maps.

Conrad lowers the binoculars.

CONRAD

Seventy five thousand is a lot of money for a lotto ticket.

DEAKINS

THE lotto ticket. Connie, this is our last summer as free men. For the next twenty five years I'm going to be trapped in some cubicle punching code, slowly turning into a pod person. You're going to be living in your parents' poolhouse, wondering when they're going to cut off your allowance and make you get a real job.

CONRAD

You're scaring me, Deak.

DEAKINS

This is our last adventure. We have to take it to the limit.

CONRAD

Along with our credit cards.

The room has emptied. Conrad and Deakins prepare to leave.
Wham!
A leg blocks the aisle - Seitz, the eye patch wearing brute.
Wong-Howe blocks the other side of the aisle.
Garmes stands in front of them, offering an Ace of Spades.

DEAKINS

If it isn't the bad doctor.

GARMES

Those maps should have been mine.

DEAKINS

You could have outbid me. You've got plenty of money. Why didn't you?

GARMES

You're amateurs. You don't have a chance of finding Yamashita's gold, my boy. After you fail, I'll buy the map back for ten cents on the dollar.

DEAKINS

And if we find the treasure?

GARMES

Not a chance.

DEAKINS

We did okay last year.

GARMES

What was it? Some small time desperado's booty?

DEAKINS

The Reno Kid. Fifty Gs and change.

GARMES

You spent more than that today. How do you plan to pay for the excursion?

CONRAD

I'm bankrolling it.

DEAKINS

If you'll excuse us, we have to get our map... Stay away from our excursion. If Seitz or Wong-Howe lays a hand on me, they'll have to see a proctologist to get it removed.

GARMES

See you in Manila.

Deakins lifts Seitz leg out of the way, they head to Slocumbe.

EXT. MANILA - ESTABLISHING -- DAY

A 747 roars into Manila.

A series of shots show the exotic metropolis.

Ending with a shot of an older hotel with ornate ironwork.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY -- DAY

Conrad and Deakins drag their luggage to the front clerk.

DEAKINS

Ah, the envelope capital of the world.

The CLERK looks them over, sneers.

CLERK

Yes?

Deakins pulls out his credit card, drops it on the clerk.

DEAKINS

We need a room.

CLERK

Only one?

DEAKINS

(looks at credit card)

Yes. Only one.

CLERK

(insinuating)

Will you be needing one bed or two?

DEAKINS

Two.

CLERK

Having a little spat, are we?

DEAKINS

We just want one room, two beds. Okay?

CLERK

You know we don't allow guests in the rooms after seven P.M.

DEAKINS

We won't have guests in the room, or elephants in the room, and we sleep in full length pajamas.

The Clerk sneers again, processes the credit card, hands them an envelope with mag-keys and paperwork.

CLERK

Welcome to Manila, Mr. Deakins.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- DAY

Deakins and Conrad look over the room - it's small.

DEAKINS

There are something like a hundred islands, here, some of them nothing but jungle, others with active volcanoes. I called around and got us the best guide on the islands. This local guy named Larry Ariola.

CONRAD

Areola?

Conrad pops open a suitcase and pulls out some gadgets, setting them near the door and balcony.

DEAKINS

A real bad-ass. They say he once survived for two weeks in the jungle with nothing but a pocket knife.

CONRAD

Larry?

DEAKINS

What are you doing?

CONRAD

Perimeter alarm. Why not play it safe?

DEAKINS

Maybe Larry's related to Moe and Shemp. They say he's the best jungle guide the Philippines. We meet him in an hour at the Continental Bar.

Deakins grabs his samurai sword, ready for action.

DEAKINS

Need your gizmo-vest?

CONRAD

Saving it for the jungle.

EXT. CONTINENTAL BAR -- EVENING

Where Somerset Maugham would go for cocktails.

Deakins and Conrad sit at a booth, drinking beer, watching the doors. Whenever some bad ass guy enters, they look him over, wondering if he's Larry.

A guy in an AUSSIE HAT with a huge knife enters... not Larry.
A guy in a BOMBER JACKET with a chrome 45 auto... not Larry.
A guy in a fedora with a BULLWHIP enters...
A WOMAN blocks their view.

Deakins and Conrad try to look around her. Other guys enter but they can't see - she's standing in front of their table.

DEAKINS

Excuse me, Miss?

Deakins gestures her to step aside. She doesn't move.

More guys enter, maybe Larry, they can't see past her! Guys keep entering.

DEAKINS

Ma'am, we're waiting for someone, think you could step aside? We don't want to miss him...

The Woman doesn't budge. Instead, she holds out her hand.

LARI

I'm Lari.

LARI ARIOLA is beautiful, tough, competent, sexy... dressed in khaki, cleaning her fingers with a corroded pocket knife.

DEAKINS

You're a girl.

LARI

Amazing powers of observation.

DEAKINS

I think there's some kind of mistake...

LARI

I'm not supposed to be a girl?

DEAKINS

Exactly. Your name is Larry?

LARI

L.A.R.I. You two were looking for a jungle guide, right?

DEAKINS

Yes.

CONRAD

Larry Ariola? Ariola?

LARI

(points knife at Conrad)

You making some kind of crack?

CONRAD

No. Lovely name. Has a ring to it.

DEAKINS

Ken Deakins, "Deak". That's Conrad.

Lari shakes their hands, almost breaking Conrad's. Takes a seat and gestures for the WAITRESS.

LARI

(to Deakins)

This on your tab?

DEAKINS

Of course.

LARI

(to Waitress)

I'll have some of those shrimp appetizers, some crab cakes, and do you still have the steak and lobster combo?

Deakins and Conrad look at each other, at the credit card.

LARI

Medium rare, rice AND baked potato - with the works, salad AND soup, garlic bread and let me see the wine list...

Deakins pulls the wine list out of her hands, looks for the cheapest bottle in the house.

DEAKINS

How about the three of us have some Sekts?

LARI

Excuse me? Just because you correctly identify me as a girl doesn't mean you need to shift into mating mode.

DEAKINS

S.E.K.T.S. German champagne. This is kind of a special occasion, right?

(to waitress)

A bottle of Sekts and three glasses.

(to Lari)

Sure you don't want to order desert?

LARI

Maybe later. This might be our last good meal before going into the jungle. Where you going?

DEAKINS

We have four locations...

Deakins looks around before pulling out the maps, passing them across to Lari. Their hands touch, and there are some sparks of attraction. Zap! Their eyes meet for a moment.

She looks at them upside down, sideways, tries to read the ideogram directions.

DEAKINS

It's a two thousand year old Japanese language called Kungi. We'll need a translator.

LARI

I know just the guy. Japanese history professor. Retired here two years ago. Likes the local girls.

Lari flips open her cell phone, dials.

LARI

Professor? Lari.... How are you? ... May have a translation job for you. Some old Japanese writing...

DEAKINS

Kungi.

LARI

Kungi... Really? That's interesting.
(she looks at the maps)
On rice paper, you say? Fascinating.

Deakins pulls the maps away from her... as her meal arrives.

LARI

Sure they'll pay... I don't know if they'll go that high...

Deakins flips through the credit cards in his wallet. Enough?

LARI

Well, that's still too much, but I think they can afford it... Tomorrow morning? They're at the Hotel T--

CONRAD

Someplace public.

LARI

How about nine AM at the outdoor market? Sure. No, I'll probably be rounding up equipment. You'll be meeting a guy named Ken Deakins... Early twenties, six foot, brown hair, blue eyes, kind of cute, carries an old samurai sword.

She hangs up, smiles at Deakins.

LARI

Nine AM, the outdoor market at Bacala.

Then she starts eating - a human vacuum cleaner.

LARI

Looks like we're going to need some climbing gear, a GPD --

CONRAD

Got that. We'll need some safety lines, some portable digging equipment.

LARI

Flashlights, tarps, camping gear?

CONRAD

I have all of the electronic stuff.

LARI

How do you plan to pay me?

DEAKINS

You accept credit cards?

LARI

(laughs)

I'll have to remember that one.

EXT. ATM MACHINES -- NIGHT

Deakins and Conrad feed a stack of credit cards into a pair of ATMS, getting maximum cash advances on each. Conrad hands him his stack of cash.

DEAKINS

Why don't you head back to the hotel,
I'll take care of Lari.

Conrad gives him a look, nods, leaves.

EXT. STREETS OF MANILA -- NIGHT

Deakins counts out money to Lari, who shoves it in her bra.
They walk down the street, and undercurrent of romance.

LARI

That was nice. I've never had sekts
before. Kind of ticked my nose.

DEAKINS

It was good sekts. Best I ever had.

LARI

How often do you do this?

DEAKINS

Have sekts?

LARI

Look for buried treasure.

DEAKINS

Started the summer I graduated high
school. Four of us decided to go to
Mexico, see if we could find this
bandito's buried loot.

(laughs)

Bobby got food poisoning, Ron got drunk,
Mike got the clap... I was the only
one who took it seriously. Actually
found the treasure.

(shrugs)

A bunch of old coins. Worth a couple
thousand bucks at most. But I had a
great time. I found my thrill.

(smiles)

In college I hooked up with Conrad. Now
it's how I spend my summer vacation.

They reach the hotel. They shake hands, lingering, touching.

LARI

See you in the morning.

Sparks of attraction between them. He starts pulling her
closer, ready to kiss her, thinks better of it and lets go.

DEAKINS

Goodnight.

Lari watches him enter the hotel, then pulls out her money.

LARI

Yamashita's gold. Finally.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins and Conrad sleep.

A black spot of Deakins' arm. Deak bushes it off, asleep.

It crawls back onto his arm. It's a big hairy tarantula!

Deakins blinks his eyes open, sees something near his nose.
Another tarantula.

His eyes open WIDE.

The sheets are polka-dotted with tarantulas. A dozen of them.

DEAKINS

Conrad?

Conrad continues snoring.

Deakins carefully pulls back the sheet, tries to carefully swivel out of bed without being attacked by tarantulas.

The floor is covered with tarantulas.

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Conrad continues snoring. His bed is polka dotted, too.

Deakins carefully steps into a safe-spot, plots his course across the room to the bathroom. Carefully brushes a spider off his foot and creeps through the sea of spiders to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins steps into the bathtub, runs an inch of water. Spiders don't like water.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

A MAINTENANCE MAN sweeps tarantulas into a storage container.
Conrad continues snoring.

The Clerk whispers to Deakins, who is holding something.

CLERK

I apologize for any inconvenience this may have caused you, Mr. Deakins.

DEAKINS

Can't stop the tarantulas from migrating.

CLERK

If it happens again, don't hesitate to call.

The Maintenance man and Clerk leave.
Deakins looks at the card in his hand.
The Ace Of Spades.

EXT. OUTDOOR MARKET -- DAY

An amazing outdoor market - from fruits and vegetables to hand crafted art, and everything in between. Deakins sees a 60 year old Japanese man, NAGATA break through the crowd.

DEAKINS

Professor Nagata?

NAGATA

Where is Miss Ariola?

DEAKINS

She and my partner are picking up equipment. I'm Ken Deakins.

Nagata looks around, nervous. Doesn't offer his hand.

DEAKINS

She says you can read Kungi.

NAGATA

Yes, yes of course. And you have some rice paper maps.

DEAKINS

She didn't tell you that.

NAGATA

You have the maps to Yamashita's gold.
Correct?

Deakins wonders how Nagata knows so much.
He pulls out the four lucite encased maps and a grease pencil.

NAGATA

Interesting. Very interesting.

Nagata writes the translation (English) on the lucite.
Directions, landmark descriptions, distances.

NAGATA

Amazing. Interesting.

Deakins keeps one hand on the butt of his sword, studying the crowded market as Nagata translates. Looking for signs of trouble. Nagata finishes the last of the maps.

NAGATA

This has been a great privilege, Mr. Deakins. The maps are part of history.

Nagata hasn't handed over the maps, yet. Deakins points to the symbol in the corner of the third map. Nagata has not translated it.

DEAKINS

What does that mean?

Nagata studies the ideogram. Gasps. Eyes opening in amazement.

DEAKINS

What is it?

Nagata seems to be in shock. Staring at the symbol.

DEAKINS

Is it a curse?

Nagata opens his mouth...
Falls forward.
A knife in his back!
Lands on his face, maps underneath his body.

DEAKINS

Professor Nagata? Professor Nagata?

People see the knife, begin screaming. Deakins leans over Nagata. Nagata is trying to say something. Deakins puts his ear to Nagata's lips.

NAGATA

Four.... Four is.... One.

Nagata dies.
A police whistle.
Deakins tries to get the maps, but they're wedged under Nagata.
Two POLICEMAN, Wong-Howe and Seitz break through the crowd.

Deakins takes off running.

WONG-HOWE

Stop that man! He's a killer!

A MAN tries to grab Deakins as he runs past. Deak pushes him away. Runs. The two Policemen and Seitz give chase.

Wong-Howe bends over Nagata, carefully pulls the maps out from under him while pretending to check his pulse.

WONG-HOWE

This man needs a doctor! Somebody
call a doctor! A doctor! A doctor!

Wong-Howe stands up, runs "to get a doctor", taking the maps.

Deakins jumps over a series of vegetable displays, running.

Seitz and one of the Policemen make it over the vegetables, but POLICEMAN #2 knocks over a display. He lands in a heap surrounded by damaged fruit. The MARKET OWNER yells at him.

Deakins runs through a display of scarves.
Policeman #1 and Seitz right behind him.
Seitz pulls out a gun.

A scarf covers Deakins' face. He runs blind, trying to pull off the scarf. Gets it off his face in time to see the stack of chicken cages just before he slams into it.
Crash!

Lands in a heap of broken cages and live chickens.
Grabs a chicken by the feet and throws it at Policeman #1.
Rolls to his feet and keeps running.
Seitz right behind him.

A RUG MERCHANT has a few dozen rugs hanging in a maze. Deakins runs into the maze, SLAMMING into a TOURIST COUPLE looking at rugs, knocking them to the ground. He spins through the maze of rugs, trying to lose Seitz.

Seitz scrambles over the Tourist Couple, searching for Deak.

Deakins turns right, left, left, right, right.
Losing himself in the maze of hanging rugs.

Seitz stops.
Listens.
Smiles.
Lowers his head to look UNDER the hanging rugs.
Spots Deakins' legs.
Bats through the rugs making a bee-line to Deakins.

Deakins waits, samurai sword ready.
When Seitz gets close, Deakins slices through the carpet separating them, swings his sword at the brute.

Seitz pulls back as the sword whizzes by, aims his gun. Deakins bats the gun out of his hand, it skitters away.

DEAKINS

Come on, Juan.

Seitz ducks the sword again, dives, rolls, comes up with his gun ready to blast Deakins' head off.

But Deakins is gone.

Deakins runs like hell through the market, sword up, hurdling displays. People scream all around him.

Seitz blasts out of the maze of rugs, giving chase.

Deakins hurdles a display, ends up in a Fortune Teller Booth. Knocks over a table full of Tarot cards, sees Seitz behind him, jumps to the next booth.

Knocks over several baskets of merchandise as he lands on his face. His samurai sword skits out of his hand. Deakins rolls to his feet...

Face to face with Seitz in the Fortune Telling Booth.

Seitz raises his gun.

Deakins sees his sword shimmering out of the corner of his eye, dives, grabs the sword, rolls to his feet - sword overhead, ready to cleave Seitz...

Only the sword is squirming.
And slimy.

Deakins looks at the sword.
It's a snake!
The contents of the baskets were live snakes!

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

He throws the snake at Seitz.

While Seitz tangles with the snake, Deakins carefully digs through the loose snakes to find his fallen sword, then runs.

Seitz fires.

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

Destroying pottery in the booth Deakins runs through.

Deakins breaks through the crowd onto the street...

Sees the Two Policemen (one hen scratched).
The Policemen spot him, blow their whistles.

Charging.

DEAKINS
This isn't looking good.

Seitz behind him, the Policemen in front of him.
Trapped.

A Jeep roars down the street... RIGHT AT DEAKINS! Wong-Howe?

DEAKINS
Now it's looking worse.

Deakins dives out of the way of the Jeep. The Jeep stops,
back door opens, a hand grabs him and YANKS him inside!

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Lari is behind the wheel, Conrad has Deak's arm.

As Seitz and the Police reach the Jeep, it ROARS away.

LARI
Bad deal at the market?

DEAKINS
Somebody made a killing. Nagata is
dead. Wong-Howe has the maps.

LARI
What do we have?

CONRAD
A rented Jeep full of supplies. You
know your Citibank card?
(Deak nods)
They cut it in half. Sorry.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- EVENING

The miniature room. Conrad assembles his vest, Deakins cleans
up, Lari is on the phone.

LARI
Right. Are they in your hotel? Really?
How many rooms? Thanks.

Hangs up, turns to Deak and Conrad.

LARI
They're staying at the Imperial.
Presidential Suite, Governor's Suite
and the Bridal Suite.
(looks at small room)
Spends his evenings in the casino.

DEAKINS

The maps will be in his room, then.
Connie - want to do a little B&E?

CONRAD

Sure. What are you going to do?

DEAKINS

Play blackjack with the good doctor.

From Conrad's expression: Breaking into Garmes' suite will be easier... and less dangerous.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

A luxurious casino filled with elegant people.
Ken Deakins weaves through the crowd to the Blackjack tables.

Dr. Leeland Garmes sits at the most expensive table, Seitz and Wong-Howe behind him like bodyguards. Each has a hand on Garmes' shoulder... a weird undercurrent of homosexuality.

DEAKINS

Well, if it isn't Dr. Garmes. What a coincidence: bumping into you in Manila.

GARMES

Deak, my boy. So good to see you again.
Sit down, play a hand or two.

DEAKINS

Thanks.

Deakins hands Garmes the Ace of Spades from the spider attack.

DEAKINS

Is this yours?

GARMES

No, Deak, it's definitely yours.

Deakins tears it in half, throws it away.
The DEALER flips out cards.

DEAKINS

Loved your little welcome gift.

GARMES

I chose it personally.

DEAKINS

Who delivered it? Seitz? Wong-Howe?

GARMES
 (to dealer)
 Hit me.

Deakins gestures for a card, then another. Busted.

GARMES
 You ask for too much, Deak. That's
 your problem. You're an amateur asking
 to be treated like a professional.
 Blackjack.

The Dealer pays Garmes.

DEAKINS
 I'm not asking anything. I'm telling:
 Stay away from my excursion.

GARMES
Your excursion? How can you search
 for a treasure without any maps?

DEAKINS
 I'll play you for the maps. One hand. I
 win, you give me my maps back; you
 win, I take the Ace and walk away.

GARMES
 Your pride isn't worth a hundred billion
 dollars. It isn't worth twenty dollars.
 If you want to play, you have to be
 able to handle the bets. Blackjack.

Dealer pays Garmes again. Deakins is losing.

GARMES
 Seitz: Get me a Martell Cordon Bleu.

Seitz nods, circles the table to BEHIND Deakins.
 A pair of hands on Deakins' shoulders... close to his throat!
 Garmes smiles at the owner of the hands. Nods.
 The hands begin squeezing.
 Deakins grabs, pulls one hand away, spins to face his assailant.

DEAKINS
 Lari...

Dressed to kill in a SEXY skin tight gown - hugs EVERY curve.

DEAKINS
 You're a girl!

LARI

You keep saying that as if it's hard to believe.

Deakins turns back to Garmes, gives a confident smile. Seitz hands Garmes his Cognac. Lari puts her hands back on Deakins' shoulders. Another hand is dealt.

GARMES

What's it been, Lari, five years? Six? Indonesia, right?

Deakins wonders how well they know each other.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- NIGHT

Conrad stops at the door to the Presidential Suite, opens his sport coat to reveal his vest of gadgets. Selects one.

A magnetic key with wires attached to a palm top computer. Conrad slides the magkey into door - light is still red - he punches some numbers into the computer - light turns green.

CONRAD

Don't leave home without it.

Conrad opens the doors, enters the suite.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Garmes flips over his cards - Ace, King, Queen - Blackjack.

GARMES

You're an amateur, my boy. You don't care about the treasure, this is all some kind of vacation to you.

DEAKINS

I'm here to enjoy myself.

GARMES

You're more interested in adventure than treasure... a tourist.

DEAKINS

It's true, I like the journey more than the goal. Even if I don't find the treasure, my hunt is a success.

GARMES

That's the difference between you and me, Deak, you see failure as success. Blackjack.

Garmes wins again, Deak loses again.
Deakins' pile of chips is dwindling fast.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Conrad uses a flashlight cap to search for the maps, looking everywhere. Leaving things exactly as he found them.

He searches the living room area, the closets, the bar.
Using a sensor device to warn him of any alarms.
Not finding anything.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Garmes wins another hand, looks at Deakins' last few chips.

GARMES

This shouldn't take long. Howe, why don't you go back to the hotel and start packing? That way we can get into the jungle early.

WONG-HOWE

Yes, sir.

Deakins tries to disguise his fear as Wong-Howe leaves...
On his way to discover Conrad searching their room.

GARMES

Something wrong, my boy?

DEAKINS

No. Blackjack.

Flips his cards, collects his winnings.

GARMES

She must bring you luck. She brought me luck once. Didn't you, Lari?

LARI

We make our own luck.

GARMES

Yes. I believe we do. Blackjack.

Garmes wins, Deakins loses.
He's down to his last few chips. Looks in his wallet - empty.

DEAKINS

(whispers to Lari)
Have any money on you?

Lari gestures to her skin tight gown.

LARI
Wanna search me?

DEAKINS
Maybe later.

GARMES
You're in good hands, my boy. Lari is
the best guide on the Rim. She may
even be able to find the treasure
without the map.

Deakins bets his last chips.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- NIGHT

Wong-Howe exits the elevator, on to the Presidential Suite.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Conrad has searched everywhere... almost ready to give up...
then notices a painting behind the bar.

Pulls the painting off the wall, flips it over.

The four lucite encased maps are carefully attached to the
back - grease pencil translation protected.

CONRAD
Yahtzee.

A buzz from the front door as the lock opens.

Conrad races across the room with the painting, makes it into
the bedroom JUST as the front door opens and Wong-Howe enters.
Wong-Howe flips on the light, looks around.

IN THE BEDROOM

Conrad tries to hide behind a door.
Someone shines a light in his eyes!
Reflection in the door mirror from his flashlight cap.
He clicks off the light.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Wong-Howe makes a bee-line for the bar...the missing painting!

IN THE BEDROOM

Conrad holds onto the painting.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Wong-Howe goes right to the bar.
 Pops open the little refrigerator, pulls out a beer.
 Takes a sip.
 Heads to the bedroom to start packing.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Deakins' last chips.
 He has a Jack showing. Garmes has a King showing.

GARMES

Face it, my boy, you're a loser. You'll
 lose this hand the way you lost the
 maps, the way you've lost the treasure.

Deak flips his hole card - a Ten.
 Garmes gets ready to flip his card.
 Suspense.
 Turns it over slowly.
 A Queen.

GARMES

What luck, Deak, a push.

DEAKINS

Still in the game.

GARMES

But not for long.

The last hand is dealt... Ten showing.
 Deakins looks at his hole card... Eight.

Notices that Lari is looking at it, too.
 Is she signaling Garmes behind his back?

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Conrad zips into the bathroom SECONDS before Wong-Howe enters
 the bedroom, flips on the light.

Wong-Howe looks behind the bedroom door. Someone is there!

Just the mirror.

IN THE BATHROOM

Conrad gently sets down the painting.

IN THE BEDROOM

Wong-Howe drags suitcases out of the closet, starts packing.

IN THE BATHROOM

Conrad pulls a digital camera from his vest.
Takes a photo of each map.
Careful not to make a sound.

IN THE BEDROOM

Wong-Howe hears a noise. Stops. Listens.
Nothing.
Continues packing.

IN THE BATHROOM

Conrad hooks the camera back on the D-Ring, tries to silently
remove the four maps from the back of the painting.
A LOUD noise as one of the maps tears off the painting.

IN THE BEDROOM

Wong-Howe stops packing, heads to the bathroom.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Deakins looks from Lari's left hand to her right hand.
No signals.

DEAKINS
I'll take one.

LARI
Deak?

DEAKINS
I know what I'm doing.

GARMES
You're losing. It's what you do best.

DEAKINS
Care to bet on that?

GARMES
You're out of chips. Want to play for
the girl?

LARI
Screw you, Garmes.

DEAKINS
I'll take the Ace.

GARMES
And if you win?

DEAKINS

I'll take all of your chips.

GARMES

(laughs)

Are you that short of cash? Want a loan? A few bucks cabfare?

DEAKINS

Do we have a bet?

GARMES

Sure.

DEAKINS

(to dealer)

Hit me.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Wham!

Wong-Howe slams a fist into Conrad's face.

Wong-Howe pulls the painting off the counter, flips it over.

WONG-HOWE

Where are they?

Grabs Conrad by the throat, searches him. Finds the maps on the back of his vest. Conrad tries to grab them back, Wong-Howe slams him to the floor with a kick. Kicks him again. When he kicks the third time, Conrad grabs his foot and pulls.

Wong-Howe hits the floor, maps skittering.

Conrad rolls to his feet, pulls a telescopic pointer from his vest and uses it as a whip. Swings it at Wong-Howe, who rolls away, pops to his feet. Conrad swings it like a sword, Wong-Howe jumps over it. Swing and a miss. Swing and a miss.

WONG-HOWE

Amateur.

Wong-Howe grabs the whip, yanks it out of Conrad's hand. Breaks it in half. Attacks.

Conrad grabs a chair, uses it to block the attack. Wong-Howe turns it into kindling wood with a series of karate chops. Conrad is left with the back of the chair. Not much of a weapon, but he makes amazing use of it as Wong-Howe attacks.

An amazing martial arts fight... most of the suite's furniture is destroyed... But Wong-Howe flips Conrad into a wall. Then moves in for the kill.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

The card is a Three. Deakins smiles.

GARMES

The moment of truth.

Garmes flips over his cards - two Kings.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Conrad sees the maps a few feet away, crawls to them.
Wong-Howe grabs his foot, pulling him away from the maps.
Conrad lunges - wipes a hand over one of the maps, smearing
the grease pencil translation.

Wong-Howe swings Conrad by his feet into a wall.

INT. CASINO -- NIGHT

Deakins flips over his cards...

DEAKINS

Twenty one. Aced you fair and square.

Takes ALL of the chips, smiling. Flips a chip back at Garmes.

DEAKINS

Cabfare.

GARMES

You still don't have the maps. You
still don't have a chance.

DEAKINS

I have a chance.

Deakins and Lari leave the blackjack table with their winnings.

INT. JEEP - CASINO PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

Deakins counts the money, smiling... then Lari takes it, puts
it down the top of her gown.

LARI

You owe me for some equipment.

Conrad climbs into the back seat - beat up and bloody.

DEAKINS

You okay?
(Conrad shrugs)
Get the maps?

Conrad shakes his head no... Disappointment all around.

CONRAD
But I got pictures.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Garmes looks at the smeared map and ROARS in anger.

ON MAP #1

All of the Philippine Islands. The northern section contains Luzon, with an X starting point, landmarks, and symbols. The bottom half of the map contains detailed directions in Kungi, with the unsmeared grease pencil translation.

The northern section magnifies so that we see the road into the northern Nueva Vizcaya province.

EXT. ZIG-ZAG ROAD -- DAY

The Jeep twists north along the Zig-Zag Road.

CONRAD (V.O.)
Hang a left two kilometers after we reach the last twist.

The Jeep passes the last twist at the base of the hill.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
There's no road...

CONRAD (V.O.)
Left! Turn left!

The Jeep goes off road... onto a dirt trail into the jungle.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Deakins drives, Lari rides shotgun, Conrad sits in the back with a digital viewer, looking at the photo of the map. All three dressed for the jungle. All three ready for action.

DEAKINS
How far? The trail's starting to trail.

CONRAD
Another five clicks to the mountain.

Deakins hangs onto the wheel as brush and branches threaten to slap the Jeep off course.

DEAKINS

They need to do a little road
maintenance, here.

They continue deeper into the jungle, road disappearing.

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

The Jeep bucks through the jungle, no sign of a trail.
Dense jungle surrounds them.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Deakins can only see foliage through the front window.
Pressing through the wide leaves and branches.
Darkness... this is a place where the sun doesn't shine.

Suddenly the branches part.
Bright sunshine reflects off...
A mountain.
Deakins hits the brakes.

DEAKINS

Whoa!

EXT. JUNGLE-MOUNTAIN -- DAY

They climb out of the Jeep, look up at the mountain.

CONRAD

I guess we leave the Jeep here.

DEAKINS

Unless you want to pack it.
(hears a strange noise...
Identifies it.)
Shit.

He dives into the Jeep, starts it, backs up into the jungle.
Conrad and Lari think he's gone crazy...

Until the HELICOPTER buzzes overhead.
Conrad and Lari dive into the jungle.

INT. HELICOPTER -- DAY

Seitz pilots, Garmes sits in back sipping tea, a bruised Wong-
Howe studies the jungle below.

WONG-HOWE

No sign of them.

GARMES

Maybe they overslept.

EXT. JUNGLE-MOUNTAIN -- DAY

Deakins watches the helicopter roar over the mountain.

When it's gone, they grab backpacks from the Jeep.

EXT. MOUNTAIN -- DAY

They trek up the mountain, Lari leading the way, Conrad bringing up the rear - marking the route with gold spray.

LARI

What's with the paint?

CONRAD

Marking the trail.

LARI

So Garmes can find us?

DEAKINS

He's already wherever we're going.

CONRAD

Makes it easier to find our way back to the Jeep if we get twisted around.

They keep climbing the mountain. Deakins can't help but notice the material taut over Lari's rear. They climb higher.

Deakins stops climbing, taking in the beautiful surroundings.

DEAKINS

Hold it a minute.

LARI

Something wrong?

DEAKINS

Just enjoying the view.

Lari makes sure he wasn't looking at her butt, then looks at the vista. The three just admire the view. Breathtaking.

Climbing again.

Lari looses her footing, slides right into Deakins.

Deakins grabs her, holds her until she can find her footing.

He likes holding her.

She likes being held.

An awkward moment.

She removes his hands from her body, continues climbing.

Climbing again.

DEAKINS

How'd you get to be a jungle guide?

LARI

You mean: How does a WOMAN get to be a jungle guide?

DEAKINS

No. How did YOU get to be one?

LARI

I was always a tomboy. Liked exploring. Maybe I was just looking for a private place. I come from a big family. Seven brothers. I went from island to island, exploring.

Conrad stops, consults the electronic map.

CONRAD

Half a kilometer, then turn twenty seven degrees north, northwest.

Continue climbing.

LARI

When the treasure hunters came, they needed someone who knew the islands.

DEAKINS

They hired you.

LARI

The money I earned from the treasure hunters paid for trips to Australia, Indonesia, Malaysia, Tasmania...

EXT. JUNGLE-MOUNTAIN -- DAY

The other side of the mountain.

Conrad stops to consult the map and use his GPD.

CONRAD

Two kilometers, we hit a bridge.

They cut through the dense, beautiful jungle. Wild, untamed.

LARI

Don't you want to ask me about Garmes?

DEAKINS

Should I?

LARI

No.

Deakins stops, letting her use her machete to cut ahead.
Suspicious.
Conrad is looking at the map, bumps into him.

CONRAD

Only a hundred feet to go, Deak.

EXT. HANGING BRIDGE OF AMBAGUIO -- DAY

A long, long rope foot bridge (80 meters) over a deep, deep chasm. Deakins and Lari go to the edge and look down.

WAY DOWN!

Conrad stays about ten feet back, scared of heights.

LARI

What's wrong with him?

DEAKINS

Afraid of heights.

LARI

I thought you said he was a pilot.

CONRAD

That's different. I control the plane.
It does what I want it to. This...

LARI

Nothing to worry about. The bridge has been here for hundreds of years, very few people have died crossing it.

CONRAD

How many is very few?

DEAKINS

I'll go first, make sure it's safe.

Deakins steps onto the rope bridge. It sways like crazy.

Deakins looks down once, realizes that was a really bad idea.
It's a LOOOOOOONG way down.
Every step makes the bridge sway back and forth.

Deakins gets across, gestures for Conrad to follow.
Lari has to push Conrad onto the bridge.

Conrad carefully puts one foot in front of the other.
Bridge swaying. It's made of rope and vines... primitive.

CONRAD

Couldn't we come back when they've put
in a freeway?

DEAKINS

Come on. It's easy. Just don't look down.

Conrad looks down.

Stumbles.

Foot missing the rope and falling through the gap.

He grabs the sides of the bridge, but his pack pulls him down!

CONRAD

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit.

Conrad holds on for his life.

Deakins throws off his pack, goes to help Conrad. But every
step makes the bridge sway, almost bouncing Conrad off.

DEAKINS

Hang in there.

CONRAD

Okay - it's time to go home.

Conrad tries to pull himself up, but his pack gets wedged.

Deakins carefully makes it to Conrad.

DEAKINS

Don't worry, I'm not going to let you
die. If this is the site, I'll need
help digging. And Lari's a girl.

LARI

Will you stop saying that!

Deakins tries to un-wedge the pack from the bridge.
It's really twisted in there.

DEAKINS

Let's take this off, okay? Let go with
your left hand for a minute.

CONRAD

No.

DEAKINS

Do it, Conrad.

Conrad reluctantly lets go, allowing Deakins to pull the back
pack strap off over his left hand. Conrad suddenly loses
balance... grabs the bridge quickly before he falls.

DEAKINS

That was easy, right?

CONRAD

You must have a different definition.

DEAKINS

Okay, now the right hand.

CONRAD

No way.

DEAKINS

You've got to do it, Connie.

Conrad doesn't want to let go. Deakins works the back pack strap off his shoulder, down his arm, to his hand... Conrad let's go. Deakens pulls off the pack. Conrad feels himself slipping... FALLS! ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM!

Conrad watches the back pack hit the ground HUNDREDS of feet below and really freaks out. That could have been HIM!

DEAKINS

Come on, let's get you up.

Deakins helps Conrad to his feet.
Conrad looks down at the busted back pack.
Completely freaked out. Deakins helps him across the bridge.

DEAKINS

There. See, it's over.

CONRAD

We have to go back... with the treasure.

DEAKINS

We'll cross that bridge...

They watch Lari sprint across the bridge gracefully.

DEAKINS

You owe me one.

CONRAD

How many is that now?

Lari joins them.

LARI

What did we lose?

CONRAD

One of the shovels, all of our emergency equipment, climbing gear.

Conrad shows them the map-gizmo, still attached to a D-ring. He clicks it on, finds the next translated direction.

CONRAD

North nine tenths of a klick to a salt mountain, then four tenths of a click to the treasure.

DEAKINS

But four equals one.

LARI

What does that mean?

DEAKINS

Professor Nagata's last words. A secret symbol on the maps.

CONRAD

So you think we should only go one tenth of a klick instead of four.

Deakins nods, smiling.

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

The three moves through the jungle. Conrad watches the reading on his GPD until it hits one tenth of a kilometer.

CONRAD

Here.

Deakins pulls a hand held metal detector from his pack, telescopes the handle, starts sweeping it over the terrain. BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

DEAKINS

Yahtzee.

The detector goes off the dial.

They break out the shovels and start digging. Lari just watches. When Deakins gives her a look she smiles.

LARI

You hired me as a guide, not a grunt.

They keep digging, until they uncover a tunnel.

DEAKINS
Four equals one.

CONRAD
Garmes is probably three tenths of a
kilometer from here wondering -

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

GARMES
- Where the hell's the damned treasure!

Seitz and Wong-Howe supervise a half dozen LOCALS digging for
treasure... and finding nothing.

GARMES
Someone read the directions wrong.

WONG-HOWE
Four tenths from the salt tower.

GARMES
The metal detectors show nothing. Not
a damned thing! This isn't it... Can't
be it. Stop the digging! Stop!

WONG-HOWE
What do we do, boss?

GARMES
Backtrack. See what we can find.

EXT. JUNGLE -- DAY

DEAKINS
Nothing.

Deakins climbs out of the tunnel, brushing off dirt.
Conrad climbs out behind him, wearing a gas mask.

DEAKINS
Some triggered booby traps, a bunch of
empty barrels, lots of digging.

CONRAD
Cleaned out.
(takes off gas mask)
Completely cleaned out.

LARI
Garmes?

DEAKINS

I think this is the site Marcos found.
It's like an army's been in there.

LARI

What's next?

Deakins hears something in the jungle.

DEAKINS

Shit!

LARI

That's the plan?

Wham! Seitz, Wong-Howe and the LOCALS erupt from the jungle!

Deakins, Lari and Conrad scramble, but aren't fast enough to get out with both the equipment and their lives. Conrad grabs a shovel, swings it to keep them back, RUNS!

A bruised Wong-Howe points at Conrad.

WONG-HOWE

I want that one alive.

The Locals pull out fighting sticks and give chase.

Seitz and Wong-Howe look for the treasure, digging through the back packs, poking around the tunnel. Find nothing.

EXT. HANGING BRIDGE OF AMBAGUIO -- DAY

Conrad stops at the bridge, less than thrilled.

DEAKINS

Go! Go!

Wham! The Locals blast out of the jungle, attacking Deakins with their fighting sticks. Deakins pulls his samurai sword.

Conrad tosses his shovel aside and RUNS across the bridge.

Lari steps on the shovel blade, flips it into her hands. Swings it at the Locals.

Deakins fights four of the Locals: sword against sticks. Lari fights two of the Locals: shovel against sticks.

Conrad gets halfway across the bridge, slips, almost takes a long fall. Pulls himself up without looking down. Grabs the ropes and continues across at a more reasonable pace.

Deakins and Lari battle the Stick Fighters. Deak doing some amazing, graceful, samurai moves. Lari swings and spins the shovel as if it were designed as a weapon. A couple of Stick Fighters get knocked out. Sticks get broken or knocked aside.

Conrad makes it across the bridge, dropping to the ground on the other side and kissing it... then spitting out dirt. Yech! He keeps spitting until the taste is gone.

CONRAD

You guys coming, or what?

Deakins gives a mighty swing, forcing the last four Stick Fighters back, yells at Lari.

DEAKINS

Go, I'll hold them.

A Stick Fighter charges Lari. She flings the shovel at his head. CLANG! He's down and out! Lari runs across the bridge.

Deakins against the last three Stick Fighters. Then Wong-Howe blasts out of the jungle with a machete!

Wong-Howe attacks Deakins. The last three Stick Fighters take a break, actually lighting up cigarettes and watching the amazing machete vs. sword fight.

Like Basil Rathbone and Errol Flynn... Deakins parries, swings, thrusts, blocks, jumps over low swings, ducks under high swings. It's an amazing, acrobatic fight! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! Amazing moves!

Lari and Conrad watch from the other side of the bridge. Lari checks her watch.

LARI

Deak, we're going now.

Deakins does a series of amazing moves, spinning, slicing, and batting the machete out of Wong-Howe's hands. The sword skitters across the ground. Deakins skitters onto the rope bridge.

The three Stick Fighters snub out their smokes and grab their weapons, following Deakins onto the bridge.

Whack! Whack! Whack! Deak is under attack!

He carefully spins to face the Stick Fighters, defends himself. It's like sword fighting on a tight rope!

Deakins and the Stick Fighters get halfway across the bridge.

Deakins almost knocks one Stick Fighter off the bridge. The second Stick Fighter carefully moves to the front. Deakins battles him, finally slicing his sticks in half. The sticks fall all the way down.

WONG-HOWE

Sword!

He tosses the machete to the Stick Fighter. Perfect catch.

The Stick Fighter swings the machete at Deakins. Woosh! Woosh!

Deakins blocks, parries, thrusts: careful not to lose footing! Clang! Clang! Woosh! Clang! Clang! Clang! Woosh! Woosh! Clang!

The machete slices down at Deakins, he pulls away...

But the blade slices the rope bridge.

One of the strands of rope begins unraveling!

Clang! Clang! Woosh! Clang! Clang! Clang! Woosh! Woosh! Clang! Deakins blocks, parries, thrusts as the Stick Fighter attacks.

The rope continues unraveling. Strands coming lose. Breaking.

Deakins gives a massive swing of his sword, forcing the three Stick Fighters back long enough to turn and run.

The rope unravels faster. Strands breaking under pressure.

The Stick Fighters chase Deakins across the bridge.

Deakins gets close to the end and DIVES for the ground.

Just in time.

The rope breaks, bridge dropping out from under Stick Fighters.

One of the Stick Fighters holds onto the falling bridge, swinging like Tarzan... until he hits the cliff face.

The other two Stick Fighters aren't as lucky.

They fall all the way down, screaming. SPLAT! SPLAT!

Deakins gets to his feet, brushes himself off.

On the other side of the ravine, Wong-Howe and Seitz are joined by Garmes. Eighty feet away... but no more bridge.

Deakins smiles, gives Garmes a cheerful wave.

Garmes pulls a gun and starts firing at him.

Deakins, Conrad, and Lari run into the jungle.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Driving through the jungle, they hear the helicopter buzz overhead.

Deakins takes the Jeep off the trail, hiding under foliage until the helicopter has passed over them.

CONRAD

We lost all of the equipment.

LARI

And didn't find the treasure.

DEAKINS

But neither did Garmes. We've got three maps left. Three chances to win.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins on the phone.

DEAKINS

But we lost everything, Dad.

INT. DEAKINS' LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins' Dad in a recliner next to Mom, TV in the background.

DAD

What do you want me to do, Kenny? Pay for your vacation? You know how long it's been since your mother and I went on a vacation?

MOM

We went to Laughlin two years ago.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

I'm just asking for a loan, Dad.

DAD

You know your mother is worried about you. She's afraid you're going to get yourself hurt doing these things.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

Tell mom not to worry. I'd never do anything dangerous.

DAD

He says not to worry.

MOM

He isn't getting involved with the local girls is he? They have diseases. Maybe you should explain to him --

DAD
I'm sure he knows.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
What do I know?

DAD
To wear a raincoat when you go out
with local girls.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
Huh? It's not even overcast. Look,
Dad, I need to replace this equipment.

DAD
Kenny, it's time you grew up. Start being
responsible. These crazy vacations are
just building forts in the back yard.

MOM
He hasn't joined some treehouse cult?
That Conrad is a bad influence on him.

DAD
Kids games. You're just wasting your
money... but you won't be wasting mine.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
Dad, I only need three hundred dollars.

DAD
Son, when your mother and I were in
Laughlin and ran out of money, we came
home. Think about that.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- DAY

DEAKINS
Okay, Dad. Tell mom I love her.
(hangs up... To Conrad)
Maybe we should just take the Ace and
go home.

Conrad pulls out his wallet, opens a secret compartment, pulls
out three \$100 bills and tosses them onto the bed.

CONRAD
My emergency bail money.

DEAKINS
I can't take that money, Conrad.

CONRAD

Sure you can. We'll find the treasure,
and you'll pay me back. With interest.

Deakins takes the \$100 bills, starts out with Lari.
Conrad doesn't follow, he lays back on the bed.

DEAKINS

You coming?

CONRAD

I'm going to get some sleep. It's
been a stressful day for me.

DEAKINS

Got to have your sleep.

Deakins leaves with Lari. Conrad closes his eyes. Snoring.

EXT. JEEP -- EVENING

Deakins and Lari load equipment and supplies into the back of
the Jeep. Working close, brushing against each other.

DEAKINS

Can't afford to lose this stuff.

LARI

Shovels of gold.

They close the tailgate.

INT. JEEP -- NIGHT

Driving to the hotel, Deakins looks at Lari, says nothing.
Deak looks back at the road, Lari looks at him, says nothing.

EXT. JEEP - HOTEL PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

The Jeep pulls into the lot and parks.

INT. JEEP - HOTEL PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

Neither gets out. They aren't ready to call it a night.

LARI

What happens if we don't find it?

DEAKINS

We have to find it. I don't have any
choice. I'm betting everything on this.

LARI

What's everything?

DEAKINS

I cleaned out my savings account to buy the map, I've maxed my credit cards to get here... I don't have anything left.

(shrugs)

A return ticket home and whatever hell-job I can find to get myself out of debt. If I CAN get out of debt.

LARI

I like guys who go all the way.

This time, nothing can stop them from kissing. It's as if their faces are magnetized. Passion erupts between them. But the stick shift gets in the way.

LARI

You know the trick to making love in a car with a stick shift?

DEAKINS

No.

LARI

You have to put it in first.

(kiss again)

Why don't we go upstairs?

DEAKINS

Conrad's sleeping.

LARI

We'll be quiet.

Reluctantly they disengage; then leave the Jeep - go upstairs.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Conrad is sleeping.

Deakins and Lari enter quietly, don't turn on the lights.

Whispering.

Giggling.

Deakins and Lari take off each other's clothes one piece at a time. Sensually. Kissing each new bit of exposed flesh.

Whispers. Private laughter.

LARI

I love exploring.

They try not to wake up Conrad as they fall back on the bed. Deakins fumbles for a condom, explains...

DEAKINS

Raincoat... It's not even overcast.

Laughs, remembering what his Dad said.

They make love, whispering, giggling, intimate.

Trying not to wake Conrad in the next bed.

But NOTHING can wake Conrad when he's sleeping.

FADE OUT

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- LATER

A noise wakes Deakins. His eyes slit open.

Lari (naked - back to him) uses the map reader gizmo to look over the three other maps. Studying them. Taking notes.

Deakins frowns.

Lari turns, glances at him.

Deakins closes his eyes, pretends to be asleep.

Lari goes back to studying the maps, taking notes on her pad.

She shuts off the map reader, returns it to Conrad's gear.

Deakins watches through slit eyes as she dresses...

.....Grabs her corroded pocket knife...

.....Then she comes RIGHT AT HIM!

His eyes close, pretending to be asleep.

She leans over him...

.....pocket knife in hand...

.....Gives him a gentle kiss on the forehead.

Leaves the room.

EXT. JEEP - HOTEL PARKING LOT -- DAY

Conrad and Deakins climb in, Lari runs up, cell phone in hand.

LARI

Just got off the phone with my friend at the Imperial Hotel. Garmes and his gang made arrangements to go to Palawan Island -

CONRAD

That's Map number two.

LARI

Right. I say we keep out of their way. Avoid any conflicts.

CONRAD
Sounds good to me.

DEAKINS
(suspicious)
You think we should check out Map number three?

LARI
(sounds like a lie)
Sure. Is that here on Luzon?

DEAKINS
(looks right at her)
No. Mindanao Island. South.

LARI
Oh. We can take the Ferry.

Conrad looks from Lari to Deakins, wondering what's up.

DEAKINS
Why don't you drive? You know where we're going. Right?

Deakins hold the door open for Lari, she climbs behind the wheel, gives him a strange look. Is this some sort of trap? Three doors close, the Jeep takes off.

EXT. MINDANAO ISLAND -- DAY

MAP #3: Shows all of the Islands. Mindanao is the largest of the Philippine Islands, the most Southern. Kungi directions on the top of the map, X starting point at the bottom.

A montage of the island's beautiful locations.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

In the shotgun seat, Conrad studies the map.

CONRAD
Six kilometers South, then go East.

Deakins sits in the back seat, silent, studying the symbol on his samurai sword and comparing it to the one on the map.

LARI
Deak? You still with us?

DEAKINS
Hmm? Yeah. Just thinking.

Lari watches the odometer click to 6...
There's a Y in the road, one spur heading South.

LARI
How convenient.

A road sign says "Davao - 15 km".

LARI
How far East do we drive?

CONRAD
Fifteen clicks.

LARI
More convenient... We're headed to
Davao. Largest city in Mindanao.

EXT. DAVAO CITY -- DAY

A bustling city filled with rickshaws and ornate Jeepeny-cabs.
The Jeep creeps through the city traffic.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Deakins can't imagine buried treasure in an urban environment.

DEAKINS
Sure we're in the right place?

CONRAD
We followed the map.
(next directions)
Four kilometers due West to the
treasure... I guess that makes it one
kilometer, since four equals one.

LARI
Can't do due west without driving
through buildings.

CONRAD
We can use the GPD to plot a course
around them. Keep going lefterly.

LARI
Lefterly? Is that a real word?

CONRAD
Is now.

EXT. JEEP -- DAY

The Jeep moves through city traffic, avoiding crazy rickshaws, crowds of pedestrians and cyclists plus the ornate Jeepenys.

INT. JEEP -- DAY

Conrad studies the GPD and the map reader.

CONRAD
Left. Right. Right. Left.

Lari follows the directions, growing more skeptical.

CONRAD
Left. Left.
(checks GPD)
Another hundred feet and stop.

Lari stops the Jeep early.

CONRAD
Too soon, too soon.

LARI
We'll do the rest on foot.

DEAKINS
Sure we're in the right place?

Conrad checks the map, the GPD.

CONRAD
Yes. Why don't you believe me?

Outside the Jeep: An ancient Spanish built church.

EXT. CHURCH LAS PINEAS -- DAY

Deakins, Lari and Conrad climb out of the Jeep, look up at the centuries old Spanish church, complete with belfry.

INT. CHURCH LAS PINEAS -- DAY

Dressed in dirty jungle gear, they are completely out of place in the beautiful, ornate, old church. Music from a giant bamboo pipe organ suddenly stops.

PRIEST
Hello!

A Catholic Priest jumps up from the ornate organ, crosses the church to them. Smiling, friendly... Every step closer makes Deakins more confused. What is he supposed to do?

DEAKINS

Hello.

PRIEST

I'm Father Mathias. Welcome.

DEAKINS

Deakins. Kenny Deakins.

PRIEST

You're Deacons? With what church?
It's nice to meet fellow men of God.
We had some Mormon missionaries pass
through a few months ago, and the
Presbyterians have always stopped by
when they're on the islands. Kennedy?
That's a fine Catholic name. Are you
related to the --

DEAKINS

My NAME is Deakins.

PRIEST

Oh. Oh. Well, it's still nice to meet
you... Are you here about the treasure?

DEAKINS

(suspicious)
Maybe.

PRIEST

Well. Well. Follow me.

The Priest crosses through the church to a back door.

Deakins, Lari and Conrad look at each other, then follow.

EXT. BEHIND THE CHURCH -- DAY

A building excavation behind the church.

PRIEST

This is where our new recreation center
will be. A youth center and a place
for senior citizens from the island...

A stack of crates with Japanese symbols are stacked near the
excavation. The Priest gestures to them.

PRIEST

Well. Well. They were digging for
the foundation, found these. Is this
what you're looking for?

DEAKINS

Yes. Thank you, father.

The Priest nods, smiles at them, goes back inside the church.

Lari, Deakins and Conrad just look at each other.

DEAKINS

Shall we open one?

Lari and Conrad nod.

They pull tools from the packs. Conrad and Deakins select one of the crates and carefully pry it open.

Click.

Booby trapped.

DEAKINS

Run!

Lari dives behind some equipment.
Deakins and Conrad scramble for cover.

Instead of exploding, the crate begins HISSING!

DEAKINS

Gas! Poison gas!

A cloud of yellow gas sprays out of the crate, blanketing the area around the Japanese crates. Deakins, Conrad and Lari cover their faces, holding their breath.

A breeze dissipates the gas after a few minutes.

Conrad uses a gizmo from his vest to check the air.

CONRAD

Okay.

Lari takes an exaggerated deep breath. Deak gives her a look.

LARI

Just filling my lungs.

DEAKINS

They looked fine to me.

Deakins and Lari wait for Conrad to approach the crates, check his gizmo, give them a nod. Then they open the crate.

THE CRATE

Is filled with gold... tooth's that is.
 Junk: Gold teeth, jewelry, pocket watches, nick-nacks.
 The lowest sort of plunder.

Deakins pulls out a string of pearls holds them up to Lari.

The back door of the church opens. Deakins tries to figure out a good explanation for the Priest, smiles...

But it's not the Priest.
 It's Seitz and three burley local RING FIGHTERS.

DEAKINS
 Who invited them?

Seitz and the Ring Fighters charge.
 Deakins, Conrad and Lari run like hell, scrambling over construction equipment, jumping over foundation pits.

EXT. CHURCH LAS PINEAS -- DAY

Deakins, Lari and Conrad scramble around to the front of the church... Where a pair of Ring Fighters guards their Jeep!

Trapped!

DEAKINS
 (to Lari)
 You're the guide - where do we go?

LARI
 Come on!

Lari runs to the nearest intersection, Conrad and Deakins follow... with Seitz and the Ring Fighters RIGHT BEHIND THEM!

EXT. STREETS OF DAVAO -- DAY

Three bicycle RICKSHAW drivers stand by their vehicles, smoking and gossiping. Suddenly, a crazy woman dives into one of the rickshaws and starts yelling at them.

LARI
 Go! Go! Go!

The crazy men dive into the other two rickshaws.

The Rickshaw drivers snub out their cigarettes, pocket the stubs, climb on the bicycle seats, taking their time...

Until Seitz and the Ring Fighters burst through the crowd, guns drawn! The three Rickshaw drivers take off!

Seitz fires a shot - high and outside.
The three rickshaws ROAR down the street.

INT. RICKSHAW

Lari's rickshaw leading the way, but the Driver is confused.

LARI
North! Out of the city!

RICKSHAW
Okay. We go.

Conrad's and Deakins' Rickshaws are right behind her.

EXT. DAVAO CITY

Seitz aims his gun, ready to fire at the last Rickshaw, but a pedestrian gets in the way. He almost fires anyway.

SEITZ
Damn.

He turns, sees a Jeepeny taxi coming down the street, signals it with a \$100 bill. It cuts across traffic to stop. A garish monstrosity with too much chrome, tassels, banners, do-dads.

INT. JEEPENY -- DAY

Seitz climbs in the front seat, the three huge Ring Fighters squeeze in the back - barely enough room for two of them

SEITZ
Follow those rickshaws.

JEEPENY
WHICH rickshaws?

The streets are filled with rickshaws.

SEITZ
Go! Go! Go!

The Jeepeny blasts down the street in search of the rickshaws.

EXT. DAVAO CITY

The three Rickshaws race through the maze-like city.
Drivers pedalling like crazy.

INT. RICKSHAW

Deakins yells back to Conrad's Rickshaw.

DEAKINS
Keep an eye out for Seitz!

CONRAD
He's keeping an eye out for us!

EXT. STREETS OF DAVAO

Wham! The Jeepeny breaks through traffic, catching up!

INT. RICKSHAW

Conrad hears and engine roar, looks behind them...
The Jeepeny RAMS his Rickshaw.
Almost knocking the driver off his seat.

CONRAD
Faster! Faster!

The Rickshaw drivers are pedalling as fast as they can.

EXT. DAVAO CITY

Lari's Rickshaw zips off the street onto the sidewalk.
The other Rickshaws follow.

INT. RICKSHAW

The good news: They aren't being rammed by the Jeepeny.
The bad news: The sidewalk is PACKED with PEDESTRIANS.

RICKSHAW
Out of the way! Go! Out of the way!

Pedestrians DIVE out of the way of the three Rickshaws...
Dropping parcels which become obstacles!
The Rickshaw drivers try to zip around them, run over a few.

INT. JEEPENY

SEITZ
On the sidewalk! On the sidewalk! Go!
Go! Go!

He grabs the steering wheel and YANKS the Jeepeny onto the sidewalk... Smashing through a street vendor's cart!

EXT. DAVAO CITY

The Jeepeny SMASHES through everything left on the sidewalk
by the scattering pedestrians, is soon behind the Rickshaws.

INT. RICKSHAW

Conrad sees the Jeepeny TRASHING everything on the sidewalk behind them has visions of THEM being trashed.

CONRAD

Faster!

The drivers can pedal any faster... The Jeepeny closes in!

EXT. DAVAO CITY

The Rickshaws blast off the sidewalk at the next intersection, roaring across the street against the light and sending cars swerving... The Jeepeny is right behind them!

INT. JEEPENY

SEITZ

Shoot at them!

The burley Ring Fighters try to draw their guns, but they are wedged too close together in the backseat. Not enough room to draw their guns. Seitz swears, rolls down his window, leans out and starts firing at the Rickshaws.

EXT. DAVAO CITY

Bullets spatter around the Rickshaws, one blasting a hole in the canopy next to Deakins' head.

Lari yells at her driver, who spins into a side alley. The other two Rickshaws follow.

The Jeepeny slams on the brakes - the alley is too narrow! It almost crashes. Backs up, roars down the street.

IN THE ALLEY

The three Rickshaws race to the end of the alley. Lari, Deakins, Conrad, and the drivers smiling, laughing.

ON THE STREET

The Rickshaws exit the alley. Lari sees the Jeepeny turn the corner at the intersection a hundred feet away... roar down the street at them.

LARI

Go! Go! Go!

The Rickshaws cross the busy street, weaving through two lanes of speeding traffic, enter the alley on the other side.

The Jeepeny reaches the alley, clipping the end of Conrad's Rickshaw SECONDS before it enters the alley.

IN THE ALLEY

The three Rickshaws race to the end.
Knocking over garbage cans, scraping the walls, scaring cats.
The light at the end of the alley! Goes dark. The Jeepeny blocks the exit.

LARI

Back up! Back up!

The Driver's jump off and push the Rickshaws backwards.
Running like crazy, driving blind (carriage in the way).

Seitz aims his gun and fires.

Bullets ricochet through the narrow alley around the Rickshaws.

The drivers run like crazy, pushing the Rickshaws backwards.

Seitz gestures for the driver to pull away.

ON THE STREET

The Jeepeny rounds the corner, speeding towards the alley.

Conrad's Rickshaw backs onto the street, followed by Deakins' and Lari's. The drivers try to spin the Rickshaws around, jump on, and take off. Lari and Deakins' Rickshaws make it. Conrad's Rickshaw takes a spill, falling on its side.

The Jeepeny reaches Conrad's Rickshaw.
Doors open.
Seitz and the Ring Fighters step out.

SEITZ

Well, little man. I have you now.

Conrad pulls a gadget from his vest.

When Seitz gets close, Conrad sprays gold paint in his face.
Seitz screams, covers his eyes, staggers back.
The Ring Fighters kick the hell out of Conrad.

INT. RICKSHAW

Deakins and Lari jump out of their Rickshaws onto the street.

EXT. DAVAO CITY

The two Rickshaws continue down the street, sans passengers.

DEAKINS

I'm going back for Conrad...

LARI

No. They'll just grab you, too.

DEAKINS

We can't just leave him.

LARI

Best thing to do is get out of here, figure out some way to rescue him. We know where to find them... we can use that. Deak, play it smart.

Deakins watches them put Conrad in the Jeepeny, it pulls away... leaving two of the Ring Fighters behind. The two Ring Fighters hail another Jeepeny, climb in, and follow Seitz and Conrad.

Lari and Deakins hide as the two Jeepenys zoom past.

DEAKINS

How did Seitz find us? No one knew we were going to be here...

LARI

I don't know.

Deakins studies Lari, wonders if she's STILL working for Garmes.

INT. JEEP -- EVENING

Deakins and Lari drive back to the hotel in silence. Suspicion - it's tearing them apart.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- EVENING

Seitz (face painted gold) drags in Conrad, throws him at Garmes' feet. He lands HARD.

GARMES

Where are the others?

SEITZ

Got away.

WONG-HOWE

That's one lucky amateur.

GARMES

Did they find any treasure?

SEITZ

Yes. But it's ours, now.

WONG-HOWE
Luckier by the minute.

GARMES
That's all about to change.

He lifts Conrad up by the hair.

GARMES
Tell me, loser: What does the amateur
know that we don't?

CONRAD
Almost everything.

Garmes SLAPS him hard on the face.

GARMES
Games. Children always want to play
games. Why is that? Because they can't
focus on what's really important.
Everyone has one thing that's important
to them, one thing they really want,
one thing they really need. If they
lose sight of that one thing, it's
over. You've lost sight, Mr. Harper.

CONRAD
You think treasure's important to me?

GARMES
I was talking about your life, dear
boy.

Garmes tosses Conrad BY THE HAIR to Wong-Howe.

GARMES
He knows something about the maps we
don't. Find out what it is.

Wong-Howe touches the bruise from his previous encounter with
Conrad. Smiles at Conrad.

WONG-HOWE
My pleasure. Would you hold him for
me, Mr. Seitz?

Seitz takes hold of Conrad and Wong-Howe begins hitting him.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins paces the room, worried.

DEAKINS

What do we do? Call the police?

LARI

He'll have a plan for that. He has a plan for everything. I don't think we should involve the police at all.

DEAKINS

We have to get him back... Do you know how many he owes me?

Deakins stops. Looks at her.

DEAKINS

You worked with him.

LARI

(hesitant)

Yes.

DEAKINS

Worked closely with him?

LARI

(doesn't want to answer)

Yes.

DEAKINS

Part of his team?

LARI

No. I was never part of the team.

DEAKINS

Tell me about him.

LARI

He was the first treasure hunter to hire me for off-island work. I knew my way around the rim, but most of them didn't want me because I was a girl.

(beat)

That was the reason he wanted me... He always gets what he wants.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Slap!

WONG-HOWE

I want to know... Nagata told him something about the maps before he died.

CONRAD

You're Wong. You don't know Howe Wong
you are. Totally Wong.

Slap!

CONRAD

Are you the one in the Bridal Suite,
or is that Seitz?

Slap!

CONRAD

Seitz has a golden glow. Is he the
bride, and you're the groom?

SLAM! A fist knocks Conrad right out of Seitz's hands.

WONG-HOWE

Tell me now, and you'll save thousands
of dollars in reconstructive surgery.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins studies Lari, trying to contain his jealousy.

DEAKINS

What would he do?

LARI

Go for the gold.

DEAKINS

Just leave his guy behind?

LARI

He's a professional. It's business.
The treasure is all that matters.

DEAKINS

I guess I'm just a weekend treasure
hunter. An amateur. I wouldn't
sacrifice my friend for a hundred
billion dollars. I wouldn't sacrifice
him for ten dollars... It's only money.

(beat)

There's no price on friendship. There
can't be.

Deakins grabs his back pack.

DEAKINS

I'm going to get him.

Lari pulls a gun from her bag, aims it at Deakins.
 Blocking the door.
 Deakins looks at the gun aimed at his chest.
 The gun JERKS in Lari's hand!

Spinning around on her finger, she hands it to Deakins.

LARI

Let's go get your friend.

DEAKINS

We're going to need more than one gun.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE -- NIGHT

Wong-Howe pulls back to hit Conrad again.

CONRAD

No more. No more.

GARMES

What did Nagata tell Deakins?

CONRAD

That four equals one.

WONG-HOWE

Four equals one?

Garmes unlocks a metal briefcase, extracts the four maps.

GARMES

Maybe that's it. The reason we haven't
 found the hundred billion, yet.

(smiles)

Four maps, but maybe only one of them
 is real. Four treasure sites, but one
 has ALL of the gold.

(nods)

We've searched three sites and found
 nothing but junk, so that means this
 last map is the one.

Garmes gathers up the maps, nods to Wong-Howe and Seitz.

GARMES

Bring him along. He can help dig.

WONG-HOWE

After that?

GARMES

He's disposable.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Lari reaches into her bra, pulls out the money they paid her.

LARI

I know you're short of cash.

DEAKINS

A girl with a treasure chest.

She hands him the money.

LARI

This ought to buy us transportation,
some weapons, help get Conrad back.

He takes the money, pulls her close and kisses her.
A friendly kiss rather than a romantic kiss.

LARI

If we find the treasure, I get a third.

DEAKINS

Deal.

They shake hands, leave.

INT. HELICOPTER -- MORNING

Garmes zooms over the islands, sipping tea. Seitz pilots,
Wong-Howe navigates with the map and a GPD.

WONG-HOWE

Keep going west. Batag Island. It's
the furthest island out.

Conrad lays in back, not sipping tea - black and blue.

WONG-HOWE

There it is.

EXT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- MORNING

An old fortress (Santiago) left over from the Spanish
occupation. Crumbling, abandoned... a ghost town.

The helicopter lands.

EXT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Seitz, Wong-Howe, Conrad, and Garmes (carrying a metal
briefcase) cross from the helicopter to a group of SCUMMY
LOCALS with rifles and shovels who wait near the fortress.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Birds fly inside the walls. Spooky, moss covered. They creep through the fortress, Locals with rifles ready. Even in broad daylight, this place is creepy.

A flock of birds erupts from a corner. A couple of the Locals fire instinctively. The shots echo through the fortress.

GARMES

The maps.

Seitz holds the metal briefcase while Wong-Howe unlocks it, opens it, and pulls out the four lucite covered maps, hands them to Garmes carefully.

Garmes flips through the maps, finds #4, returns the others.

Wong-Howe replaces them in the case, closes it.

GARMES

First measurement...

EXT. RURAL ROAD IN TOWN -- DAY

The Jeep stops at a dead end and Deakins and Lari climb out.

DEAKINS

If there's no road to this fortress, how do we get there?

LARI

There's a horse trail.

DEAKINS

Where do we rent horses?

Deakins looks at the local businesses... Sees a kid on a swayed back horse ambling past the dead end to the trail.

DEAKINS

I've got to warn you, I've never ridden a horse before... But I've seen a lot of westerns. Ever seen "Red River"?

LARI

Don't worry about riding.

DEAKINS

Is it easy to learn? Maybe I should have taken lessons. I could have been a cowboy... Or an astronaut...

LARI

We aren't renting a horse.

She crosses to a pair of Locals exiting a bar, about to climb onto their motor scooters. Lari pulls out a roll of bills.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Conrad and Seitz measure off the distances with a tape. Conrad walking with great pain. Wong-Howe prods him with the gun.

GARMES

Now four tenths of a kilometer west...
But since four equals one, make that
one tenth of a kilometer.

Seitz measures off a tenth of a kilometer, stops.
The rest of the group join him.
Garmes studies the ground under Seitz's feet, smiles, returns the lucite covered map to the metal case and locks it.
Wong-Howe throws Conrad a shovel.

WONG-HOWE

Start digging.

Conrad catches the shovel, makes a move to swing it at Wong-Howe... and has a half dozen locals aiming guns at him.
He plants the shovel blade in the ground, starts digging.
Prying up the brick floor, digging through the dirt beneath.

CONRAD

They just going to watch?

GARMES

They're gunmen, dear boy. Crazy
revolutionaries that live in the hills.

CONRAD

They don't know how to dig?

GARMES

You're so much better suited for the
task. You're the loser. They'll help
carry out the treasure, protect us if
your friends show up to steal it.

(smiles)

They're the best men money can buy.

CONRAD

The best men money CAN'T buy.

WONG-HOWE

Shut up and keep digging.

Conrad focuses on digging.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN COUNTRY -- DAY

Zoom! Lari and Deakins zip over the horse trail on the motor scooters. Dust flying behind them. Born to be mild.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Conrad stops digging when he hits the metal plate.

CONRAD

Something.

Seitz brushes away dirt, looks at the metal plate.

SEITZ

Metal. Maybe a door.

GARMES

Open it.

Seitz nods to Conrad, who pulls a gas mask from Seitz hands, puts it on, then gets in the hole and tries to open the door.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN COUNTRY -- DAY

Lari leads the way down a narrow trail, Deakins following. The motor scooters were designed for streets, not trails, and Deakins has to hold on tight to keep from bucking off.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Conrad carefully opens the metal door. Woooooooooosh!

A cloud of yellow gas from the other side of the metal door. Everyone scurries for cover.

Conrad sees a chance for escape...

Until Wong-Howe pokes him with a gun.

When the gas dissipates, Garmes ambles over with a coil of high test safety line.

GARMES

Go in. Hook the line to the treasure.
We'll pull it out.

CONRAD

There's going to be more than one crate.

GARMES

So you'll have to make more than one trip, my boy. Get a move on.

Conrad goes into the hole, letting the line trail behind.

SEITZ

What if he doesn't come out?

GARMES

(nods to Locals)

Then we send in one of them, as many as it takes until we get all of the treasure up.

SEITZ

If we run out of locals?

GARMES

We'll go back to town and buy some more. No shortage of locals.

The Locals keep their guns trained on Conrad, look at Garmes. I wouldn't trust them for a second.

EXT. HILL OVER FORTRESS -- DAY

Lari and Deakins look down on the abandoned fortress, motor scooters in the dirt nearby. Deakins looks through Conrad's pocket digital binoculars.

DEAKINS

There they are.

THROUGH THE BINOCULARS

Garmes and gang stand around the tunnel opening. An explosion of yellow gas blasts out of the tunnel, forcing them back. Deakins look from face to face - looking for Conrad.

DEAKINS

No sign of Conrad... Did they leave him at the hotel? Did we come all of the way out here for nothing?

LARI

My guy at the hotel said they had him when they left. You don't think...

THROUGH THE BINOCULARS

Conrad crawls out of the tunnel.

DEAKINS

Wait a minute. I've got him.

Conrad collapses on the ground outside the tunnel.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Garmes yanks off Conrad's gas mask, lifts his face up.

GARMES
Did you find it?

CONRAD
Pull the rope and find out.

Garmes gestures for the locals to pull the safety line, then turns to Conrad.

GARMES
If they pull up something other than gold, you'll go back in the hole... permanently.

Seitz presses his gun barrel into Conrad's head. The Locals pull on the rope.

Suspense builds. They pull up a crate with Japanese markings. The gun barrel comes away from Conrad's head.

GARMES
Open it.

A pair of locals grab crow bars and start to open the crate.

EXT. HILL OVER FORTRESS -- DAY

Deakins lowers the binoculars, grabs weapons from his pack: A pair of chrome 45s, his samurai sword.

DEAKINS
I'll go down and draw their fire. You get Conrad.

LARI
Why don't I draw their fire, YOU get Conrad? Don't say because I'm a girl.

DEAKINS
Why don't we both just go down there and get Conrad. I imagine we'll be drawing fire no matter what we do.

LARI
Deal.

Lari grabs her gun plus a bandoleer of throwing knives. They get on their motor scooters.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Deakins zooms into the fortress on the scooter.

A pair of heavily armed LOCALS caught off guard. When they notice Deakins and raise their weapons.

Both Locals raise their guns, firing a blast.

Deakins zooms past, between the two Locals.
As the two Locals follow him in their sites, their fire-zones intersect. They shoot at each other.

Bam! Bam!

Both go down, swearing at each other.

Deakins roars through the fortress on the motor scooter, deeper into the abandoned fortress.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

The Locals pry open the crate.
Hisssssssssssss!

GARMES

Gas!

They scramble, holding their breath.
Conrad pulls the gas mask over his face, stands up, and strolls away, giving Seitz and Wong-Howe a goodbye wave.

A HUGE LOCAL spots him, and runs back, tacking Conrad to the ground. They struggle - Huge Local holding his breath as the yellow cloud engulfs them. He's running out of air.

Huge yanks the gas mask off Conrad's face, tries to bring it to his own face... the straps won't reach!

Conrad and Huge hold their breath and struggle.

Garmes, Seitz and Wong-Howe watch the fight from a safe distance... losing the combatants in the yellow cloud every so often. The Huge Local is as big as a house!

GARMES

Shoot him. Shoot him.

Wong-Howe aims his gun into the cloud, no clear shot.

Huge rips the mask off Conrad - tearing the straps.
Conrad sees his only chance to breath going away.
Panics.

Wong-Howe sees a head bob out of the cloud...
No gas mask, so he doesn't fire. It's Huge Local.

Huge gets his hands on Conrad's throat.
Strangling him.
Conrad's eyes start to bug out.
He punches Huge in the stomach.

Huge expels air, takes a deep breath.
Starts coughing.
Lets go of Conrad's throat and falls off of him.

Conrad grabs for the gas mask in Huge's hand.
Huge won't let go.
Conrad pulls with all of his strength... running out of air!

Another head pops out of the cloud - wearing a gas mask -
Wong-Howe fires. Direct hit. Target falls down dead!

Huge Local falls dead next to Conrad, who yanks the mask off
of his face and clamps it over his nose and mouth. Gets ready
to take a deep breath.

Realizes there's a bullet hole in the mask!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Deakins is being chased by gunfire.
He turns and heads right at the shooting Local.

The Local stops shooting, turns and runs.
He can't outrun the motor scooter.
Deakins hits him with his gun butt.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Lari zooms into the fortress on her scooter.
A Local raises his gun at her.
She waves at him.

LARI
How you doing?

He lowers his gun, raises his hand and waves back.
The waving hand throws a knife at him.
THWACK! He goes down.

She zooms past.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Conrad puts his finger in the bullet hole, takes a deep breath.
Looks silly with his finger on his cheek... like Jo-Ann Worley.
Crawls through the cloud, trying to get away.

But the cloud dissipates.
Conrad has crawled into Wong-Howe's gun sights.

WONG-HOWE
That's far enough.

Conrad moves to his feet, finger still stuck in his cheek.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Deakins speeds at a Local, but this guy doesn't run.
He grabs a shovel, tries to knock Deakins off the scooter as
he passes.

Deakins ducks, skids around, and heads at him again.
It's bull fighting.

After a few passes, Deakins GRABS the shovel as he roars past,
dragging the Local off his feet.
Wham! The Local hits the ground HARD.

Zooming deeper into the fortress.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Garmes hears the motor scooter.

GARMES
Deakins.

Zoom! Deakins speeds into the section of the fortress.

Locals raise rifles and fire at him.

Deakins uses the shovel to joust at Locals from the speeding
motor scooter. Slamming several in the head. Knocking legs
out from others. Batting rifles out of their hands.

GARMES
Losers never know when to quit.

Deakins jousts and clotheslines several Locals, knocking them
down and out.

Deakins spots Conrad standing in front of Wong-Howe...

Behind Garmes and a half dozen armed locals!

DEAKINS
Ready or not, here I come!

Garmes and the Locals open fire, splattering bullets all around
Deakins. There are too many of them for Deakins to fight
with his handguns.

Deakins revvs the scooter and SPEEDS towards the Locals, leaning into a side-skid which bowls over a half dozen men like ten pins. The other Locals dive out of the way.

When the scooter stops moving, Deakins pops to his feet, running to Conrad, shovel in hand like a samurai sword.

Wong-Howe rushes towards him...

.....Deakins tossing the shovel aside...

.....Right at a Wong-Howe's head.
CLANG!

DEAKINS

Yahtzee!

Locals fire their rifles at Deakins. Bullets fly everywhere.

GARMES

Kill him!

Garmes takes cover behind the treasure crate, as Deakins quick draws both 45s, fires both guns, spinning right and left with ballet-like moves... Forcing the Locals back.

DEAKINS

Come on, Connie!

CONRAD

(wearing gas mask)

MM

The Locals pop to their feet, fire at Deakins and Conrad.

Then they hear the other motor scooter...

LOCALS

Another one! A girl!

LARI

Why is that so surprising?

They turn their guns at Lari and open fire.

Lari zooms in, dives off the scooter, pops to her feet, throws knives with both hands. Woosh! Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Her knives are faster than the Locals' guns.
A handful go down.

Then Seitz flips into action, blocking her path.
Lari reaches for a knife... all out!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Deakins gets to Conrad, who pulls up his gas mask.

CONRAD

You didn't have to come back.

DEAKINS

You know how many you owe me?

CONRAD

How many what?

DEAKINS

Every time you said, "Deak, I owe you one"... those ones add up.

CONRAD

What the hell are you talking about?

DEAKINS

Let's get out of here.

They don't get far.

Wong-Howe blocks their path... Holding the shovel.
Deakins aims his guns at Wong-Howe.

DEAKINS

I don't want to hurt you.

WONG-HOWE

Too bad. I want to hurt you.

He swings the shovel at Deakins' head!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Seitz aims at Lari's head.

SEITZ

Any last requests?

LARI

Just one.

Lari looks down the gun barrel.

LARI

Get the hell out of my way.

She springs her gun into her palm, fires twice at Seitz.

Both shots hit the German-Mexican in the chest.
He drops his gun and falls to the ground.

Lari blows smoke from her gun, turns to see how Deak is doing.
Behind her, Seitz moves to his feet, dazed and angry.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Garmes moves cautiously to the crate of treasure, looks inside.

GARMES

Wonderful...

Behind him, Conrad runs for the fallen motor scooter.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Wong-Howe rushes at Deakins with the shovel.

Deakins ducks, the shovel whizzes overhead.

Wong-Howe charges again, but Deakins draws his samurai sword, spins and uses the sword to block Wong-Howe's shovel.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
The weapons crash into each other.

Deakins swings his sword, blocking and thrusting.

Wong-Howe uses his shovel as a bo, and the two do battle.

CLANG!

CLANG!

CLANG!

The shovel and sword smash together as the two spin, thrust, parry, block, and swing at each other.

WONG-HOWE

I'm a tenth degree black belt, amateur.
You're just a weekend fortune hunter
who once found a sword.

WOOSH!

Wong-Howe's shovel swings an inch over Deakins's head.

DEAKINS

Least I'm not fighting with a shovel.

Deakins swings his shovel out at Wong-Howe's legs, but he jumps over it, tries to slam his shovel on Deakins's head.

WONG-HOWE

I could win this with a garden hoe.

Deakins blocks the hit with his shovel, then stabs at Wong-Howe with his sword.

DEAKINS

Dig this.

Wong-Howe slams backwards, gains balance, and charges. When Deakins brings up his sword to block, Wong-Howe uses the shovel to pry it out of Deak's hands.

The samurai sword flips into the air. The sword clatters on the ground a hundred feet away. Deakins is defenseless.

WONG-HOWE

The shovel seems to be mightier than the sword... in the right hands.

Wong-Howe swings the shovel at Deakins' face.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Lari hears a noise behind her and turns. Seitz charging.

She jumps on Seitz's back, one arm around his throat and the other gouging at his eyes.

The brute shakes his head so Lari's fingers can't find purchase. One of his meaty hands reaches back, trying to pull her off, but Lari is just outside of his reach.

SEITZ

Get. Off. My. Back.

Roaring, Seitz bends over, flipping Lari off his back. She flies a hundred feet, slamming into the dirt.

Seitz strolls over until he stands over her.

SEITZ

You could have worked with us, Bitch. You could have been on our team. You could have lived.

Lari kicks up with both feet, slamming into the giant's groin.

Seitz's face turns white, he drops to his knees, then falls on his face in the dirt. Lari pops onto her feet, brushes off her clothes, fixes her hair, looks down at Seitz.

Who grabs her ankles and yanks her onto the ground. Wham!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Deakins sees the shovel falling flying at his head and dives feet first UNDER Wong-Howe's legs, popping up behind him.

WOOOSH!
Swing and a miss.

WONG-HOWE
Next time, I kill you.

Wong-Howe spins around, shovel in both hands, smashing it at Deakins's face. Deakins grabs the shovel and rolls backwards, flipping Wong-Howe over his head.

Wong-Howe smashes into the ground...
.....But keeps hold of the shovel...
.....Flipping to his feet, gracefully....
.....Popping to his feet ready for action.

Deakins scrambles backwards. Wong-Howe is an awesome fighter. Deak really is just a guy who found a sword.

WONG-HOWE
Ready to put an end to all this?

Wong-Howe advances, swinging the shovel at Deak's head!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Garmes studies the treasure - Gold! Gold bars!
Conrad notices the steel briefcase at Garmes' feet, tries to sneak up behind him and grab it.

Closer.
Closer.
Reaches for the briefcase handle.

Garmes hears him, turns, drawing his gun.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Seitz moves to his feet, stands over Lari and laughs.
Then stomps down at her face.

Lari rolls away, the boot missing her by inches.
He stomps again.
Lari moves, the boot wooshing past her face.
Seitz stomps again.

Lari grabs the ground with both hands and PULLS herself away from the flying boot. She tries scrambling away... but runs into something. The motor scooter.

Seitz laughs. Advances. Ready to stomp her to death.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Wong-Howe swings his shovel around at Deakins's head.
Deakins dives out of the way.

Wong-Howe swings the shovel again.
Deakins rolls away, the shovel takes out a divot where his
head was. Wong-Howe swings the shovel at Deak's head.

Deakins finds his fallen sword, grabs it in both hands.

Wong-Howe yells and charges at Deakins with his shovel.

Deakins uses the sword to vault to his feet, then blocks
parries and thrusts... an amazing sword fight!

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Conrad grabs the briefcase, swings it at Garmes' gun hand.
Whack! BANG!

The gun is knocked aside, fires, missing everyone.

Conrad jumps on the scooter, and takes off with the briefcase.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Seitz gets ready to stomp Lari's face.

Lari feels something under her hand.
Something metal.
Her gun.

She swings it up, firing.
The force of the shot knocks Seitz backwards.
He falls over dead.

Lari staggers to her feet, looks down at the dead brute.
After a moment she gets on the scooter, zooms away.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Garmes has a perfect shot at Conrad's head.
His finger squeezes the trigger.

Lari zooms past on the scooter, punching him in the back of
the head hard enough to knock him down.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS

Deakins sees an opening, spins in with his sword.
A mighty two handed swing!
Cuts the shovel in half, leaving Wong-Howe holding a stump.

DEAKINS

Looks like you've got the short end of the stick. You going to take the ace or keep fighting?

Wong-Howe doesn't get a chance to decide - Conrad zooms by on the motor scooter, grabs Deakins and pulls him onboard.

The motor scooter zooms away, joined by Lari's scooter.

Garmes and a couple of locals raise their guns and fire...

But the motor scooters zoom out of range.

GARMES

You're leaving the treasure behind!
Amateurs.

Garmes strolls over to the crate and looks at the gold bars again. GOLD! GOLD BARS! He lifts one to study it...

It feels light... and looks strange.

GARMES

What is this? What?!!!!

He slams it onto the side of the crate and it breaks in half. Outside it may be gold, but inside it's just a red brick.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN COUNTRY -- DAY

The two motor scooters zoom over the horse trail. Conrad tosses aside the empty can of gold spray paint. Deakins and Conrad slap hands.

DEAKINS

Now we're even.

CONRAD

What the hell are you talking about?

DEAKINS

You don't owe me any more "ones".

CONRAD

I suppose you want tens and twenties...

The three zoom away.

INT. ABANDONED FORTRESS -- DAY

Two Locals wearing gas masks come out of the tunnel, shake their heads at Garmes.

GARMES

Nothing?

LOCAL

Empty crates. No gold bars.

Wong-Howe joins them, examining the broken brick.

WONG-HOWE

Gold paint. Marking their territory.

GARMES

Piss on their territory! Where's Juan?

WONG-HOWE

Sir, it looks like we're out of Seitz.
We have no Juan. They killed him.

Garmes is not happy about this.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Conrad tosses the steel case on the bed.

CONRAD

At least we got the maps back.

DEAKINS

Maps to what? Garmes has the treasure.

CONRAD

No he doesn't.

LARI

That crate was filled with gold bricks,
I saw it myself.

CONRAD

Gold PAINTED bricks. That site had been
cleared out. Garmes found nothing. There
was some junk at the Church, some junk
at site #2, but nothing even close to
\$100 billion in gold bars.

DEAKINS

Then where's the treasure. Were the
maps bogus? Did we spend all of that
money for nothing?

Deakins opens the steel case, pulls out the maps, examines
them. Looking for mistakes they might have made.

LARI

Maybe Marcos found it all? Maybe it was nothing more than a legend and some gold teeth?

DEAKINS

Maybe the four main maps were lost at sea in 1944 and these are crap maps.

CONRAD

What if four isn't really one? What if you misunderstood Nagata?

DEAKINS

There was treasure there... Two sites had been looted. It's something else.

CONRAD

Deak, it's time to go home. We should have gone to Disneyland this time. We spent everything. Everything. And we were aced. Aced big time.

Deakins looks at the four maps, smiles.

DEAKINS

Four equals one. Four equals one!

CONRAD

Right, Deak. That was probably the mistake. Maybe one equals four, maybe one equals one and four equals four...

DEAKINS

No. Four equals one.

Deakins puts all four maps on top of each other and holds them up to the light. Rice paper - you can see through it. One map overlays the other... Four X starting points.

DEAKINS

Connie... Connie...

Deakins fumbles around looking for a grease pencil.

CONRAD

What's wrong?

Tears through everything in the room like a madman, gets to Lari's purse, rips through, comes up with a lip liner pencil.

LARI

I'm not sure that's your shade, Deak.

(MORE)

LARI (CONT'D)

There's a lipstick in there that might look okay on you, though. Conrad?

Deakins holds the four maps up to the light, connects the four starting points with the red lip liner...

Creating a big X.

DEAKINS

Lari?

LARI

What? You want to borrow a dress?

DEAKINS

I want you to tell me where this is.

Deakins points to the X intersection... an island.

LARI

The Masbate Region. A bunch of small volcanic islands. Most uninhabited.

DEAKINS

The center of the X?

LARI

Maldicus. Nobody's lived there for over two hundred years. They say it's haunted.

CONRAD

A haunted ISLAND? How does that happen?

LARI

Usual way: Volcano erupts suddenly and buries the entire city in lava, killing everyone in their sleep.

CONRAD

Wow. This volcano isn't still active?

DEAKINS

Four maps are really one map... and we have it, not Garmes. WE know where the treasure is...

LARI

A hundred billion dollars in gold.

DEAKINS

How do we get there?

LARI
Rent a boat.

CONRAD
With what?

DEAKINS
Anything left in your treasure chest?

LARI
Just me.

DEAKINS
Nothing wrong with that, but it's not
going to get us a boat.

Lari wonders if she should be offended by that. She could probably get a boat with her chest, right? Deakins grabs the phone, dials.

DEAKINS
Hello? Dad?

INT. DEAKINS' LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins' MOM and DAD in their recliners, Dad on the phone.

DAD
Kenny. Need a ride from the airport?

MOM
Is he back? He's okay, right? He didn't
catch malaria or typhoon or something?

DEAKINS (V.O.)
No, Dad. I need a short term loan.

DAD
For your vacation? I thought we talked
about this. Your mother and I --

DEAKINS (V.O.)
Dad, listen. We know where to find a
hundred billion dollars in gold, but
we've run out of money. All we need is
enough to rent a boat...

DAD
We aren't going to finance your hobby.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
I don't want you to give me the money,
I just want you to loan it to me. We're
so close to finding this one...

DAD

How do you know you're close? How do you know you'll find this treasure?

DEAKINS (V.O.)

Dad --

DAD

When your mother and I went to Laughlin, we got us a bunch of rolls of nickels and found the best slot machines in town. Played all weekend. But we didn't win anything. It didn't matter, it was just a vacation. We were there to have a good time.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

Dad --

DAD

Kenny, when you aren't having a good time anymore and you're out of money: The vacation's over. Time to go home and get back to work.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

But we found --

DAD

You've got a college education, son. You don't need to take the first job that comes your way. You can find a good job, earn some good money.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

But we found the treasure, Dad.

DAD

How can you be sure?

DEAKINS (V.O.)

I feel it. From the moment I saw the maps, I knew that the treasure was mine. That I wasn't a stupid amateur, or a weekend fortune hunter... This was what I was born to do.

DAD

Son, you were born to work at Dow Chemical, just like me. We worked, both of us, so that you wouldn't have to do that. You want to throw that away?

DEAKINS (V.O.)
Haven't you ever believed in anything
before, Dad? Really believed?

DAD
Kenny, you believed in Santa Clause
until you were thirteen years old.

DEAKINS (V.O.)
Just two hundred dollars...

DAD
No. It's time to come home.

Dad hangs up the phone.

MOM
Is he alright?

DAD
He just needs to grow up.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Deakins hangs up the phone.

CONRAD
So where do we find the money?

DEAKINS
We sell my sword.

CONRAD
No...

Deakins grabs his sword, looks at it. Caressees it. Touching
the handle, the strange ideogram... A moment.

EXT. MAZE BETWEEN ISLANDS -- MORNING

Green islands rise from the ocean, creating marine passageways
that zig-zag like an aqua maze. The rented boat zooms between
the islands, headed to the center of the X.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- MORNING

Three sets of shoes mar the smooth sand, and Lari, Deakins
and Conrad march up the beach.

Conrad holds a sextant-like device up to the volcano, comparing
it to the X on the four treasure maps.

CONRAD
This is the starting point.

He adjusts the sextant to match the information on the map.
The pointer aims up the volcano.

CONRAD

Through there, three meters.

They start up the side of the volcano.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- MORNING

Lari and Deakins measure off the last distance.

DEAKINS

This looks like the place.

LARI

It does?

They are on the side of a volcanic mountain.

Deakins and Conrad pull shovels from their packs and try
digging into the hardened lava flow... Shovel blades sparking.

DEAKINS

You sure this is the right place?

CONRAD

That's what the maps say.

Shovels spark. No way to dig through this.
Lari kicks at the ground nearby... finds some loose stones.

LARI

Guys?

She starts pulling rocks aside... finds something shocking.

LARI

Guys.

Conrad and Deakins quit shoveling, look at what she's found.

Under the loose rocks...
A stained glass window!

DEAKINS

One fancy volcano.

LARI

The city buried under lava.

Conrad takes his shovel and breaks the stained glass.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Stained glass sparkles as it falls into an ancient building.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- MORNING

Conrad and Deakins grab flashlights from their bags, coils of rope and climbing equipment.

They shine their flashlights through the broken window.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Flashlight beams pierce the darkness.

DEAKINS (V.O.)

There's a building UNDER us.

A rope descends with a lantern on the end, casting strange shadows in the darkness, illuminating in sections.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- MORNING

Deakins and Conrad look down at the building's floor.

DEAKINS

Did you see something... scurrying...
down there?

CONRAD

Like rats?

LARI

Anything that scurries isn't good.

Conrad pulls three sets of rubber bands from his pack, passes them around. Lari gives her rubber bands a funny look.

LARI

What are these for?

DEAKINS

Pants legs.

He demonstrates, putting the bands over the legs of his pants.

DEAKINS

Keeps the crawly things out.

Lari puts on the rubber bands.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Deakins, Conrad, and Lari climb down the rope.

Deakins sees things scurrying at the edge of the light, uses his flashlight to probe the darkness.

Tarantulas. Dozens of them.

DEAKINS

Why did it have to be spiders?

Conrad and Lari shine their flashlights around.

CONRAD

Deak?

LARI

We aren't alone.

Deakins reaches for his samurai sword... it isn't there. He feels defenseless without it.

In the flashlight beam: skeletons in 1940s peasant clothes. A few in US Army uniforms.

DEAKINS

The POWs who buried the gold.

LARI

They just left them here to die?

DEAKINS

Or shot them.

INT. UNDERGROUND CITY -- DARK

Lari, Deakins and Conrad creep out an archway onto a narrow road between buildings. Conrad stab his flashlight up.

A ceiling of crusted lava overhead. Spooky. Shadowed.

Conrad, Lari and Deakins follow the map deeper into the city. Around a corner. A skeleton pierced by arrows lays on the "street".

Deakins shines his flashlight over the floor.

DEAKINS

Watch the trip wires.

They carefully step over the trip wires. Lari shines her flashlight on the cross-bows on the wall.

LARI

Harrowing.

Past the trip wires, to another building.

EXT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Conrad shines his flashlight inside, holds the others back.

CONRAD

Let's look before we leap.

He pulls a telescoping probe from his vest, extends it slowly through the doorway.

Whack! Whack! Whack!

Three swords slice across the inside of the doorway. Cutting the probe to bits.

CONRAD

Booby trapped.

They carefully enter the building, past the swords.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Past the swords, several more trip wires. Skeletons are scattered about. Spooky. Frightening.

They use the tape measure to match the course to the map. Through the underground building to another street.

INT. UNDERGROUND CITY -- DARK

Another road between buildings with a hard lava ceiling.

Dozens of trips wires - like a mine field. Poison gas canisters on the walls.

DEAKINS

Mustard gas.

They have to carefully step between the wires - sometimes standing on tip-toe to narrow the width of their feet.

Deakins almost loses balance, foot touching a trip wire. But not triggering it.

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Deak keeps his balance, continues through the trip wires.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

They enter another underground building, avoiding a pair of booby traps and a series of trip wires.

CONRAD

On the south side of this building.

They carefully creep from room to room, passing more skeletons.

More trip wires.

More booby traps.

Through a final archway...

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

On the south side of the room, a pair of giant doors. About two dozen trip wires from the archway.

The three walk carefully between the trip wires, Lari almost losing balance this time... Deakins catching her before she goes down on the trip wires. It's hard to hold up someone else's weight when you're standing on tip-toes.

DEAKINS

You okay?

LARI

Yeah. Thanks. I owe you one.

Deakins gives her a look. Doesn't want anyone owing him.

They get to the big doors. In the center of the doors, a giant wheel with Japanese ideograms around the edge. Either the world's biggest combination lock dial, or...

DEAKINS

Time to play America's favorite game...
Wheel of fortune!

Conrad uses a bomb sniffer gizmo from his vest.

CONRAD

Wheel of misfortune. I'm getting a pretty strong reading - Enough explosives on the other side to blow us all to hell.

DEAKINS

Gee, and I was hoping for heaven.

LARI

Hell's closer.

CONRAD

Also mustard gas. A back-up booby trap.

LARI

What do we do?

CONRAD

We've only got two gas masks... And one has a hole in it.

DEAKINS

It's you and me, Connie. Lari doesn't do any digging, she's just the guide.

LARI

What do you want me to do?

DEAKINS

Stand on that side of the room, and hold your breath.

Lari looks across the trip wires to where Deak points.

LARI

Swell.

She starts carefully tip-toeing through the mine field. Deakins and Conrad watch her cross to the other side.

CONRAD

Okay. What do we do with the wheel?

DEAKINS

Give it a spin. Feel lucky?

They put on gas masks.

Conrad plugs the bullet hole with his finger.

Deakins finds the ideogram from his samurai sword handle, carefully turns the wheel until it clicks on the symbol.

Both close their eyes, prepare for the blast...

The door opens.

Conrad and Deakins slap hands, enter the treasure room.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

Flashlights show an impossible criss-cross of trip wires, attached to machine guns and explosive charges...

WHAAAM! The doors shut behind them!

HISSSS! The room begins to fill with yellow gas.

They can no longer see the trip wires.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Lari sees the doors slam shut, the wheel spin locked.

LARI
Deak! Conrad!

No answer.

She holds the flashlight in her teeth, both arms out to balance, and tip-toes through the trip wires to the door.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

Completely fogged.

Conrad holds his finger in his gas mask, stands very still. Doesn't want to accidentally hit a trip wire.

Deakins stands VERY still. His left foot between two trips. He can't even see his foot through the mustard gas.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Lari loses balance...

.....She windmills her arms...

.....Standing on one tip-toe...

.....Almost falling!

Catching herself JUST before tripping a wire.

She continues across the wires to the doors, pounding on them.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

Conrad and Deakins hear the pounding. Did they trip a trap?

The gas begins to dissipate. They can see each other again.

On the other side of the room, they can see the crates.

Hundreds of them.

Stacked to the ceiling!

Deak and Conrad look at each other. Looks like treasure.

They can see the trip wires. Hundreds of them.

Conrad pulls the nail gun-like gizmo from his D-ring, hooks one end of his rope to it, fires a piton into the center of the ceiling. Grabs the rope (one handed - finger in mask) and SWINGS across the trips. Lands next to the stack of crates.

Conrad swings the rope to Deakins, who catches it.

Deak carefully extracts his foot from the trips.
 Finds safe footing, takes the rope and swings across the trip
 wires, lands next to Conrad.
 Letting go of the rope.
 The rope swings back across the trips! No way back!

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Panic.
 Lari keeps pounding on the doors.
 No answer.
 She's alone in the dark, creepy building.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

The rope swings all the way to the other side of the trips.
 Then the rope swings back to them and Conrad grabs it.
 Ties it off to a crate.

Conrad pulls a gizmo from his vest that measures the gas.
 Still dangerous to breath without a mask.
 He sets it down on a crate.

Deakins grabs a crow bar from his pack, opens a crate.

INSIDE THE CRATE

Gold bars. Filled with gold bars. GOLD!

ON DEAKINS

Gold glows on his face... illuminating him.

Deakins looks at Conrad, who has opened another crate and is
 holding up a gold bar. Smiling through the gas mask.

Deakins pries open another crate - GOLD BARS!

Another crate - GOLD BARS! GOLD BARS! GOLD BARS!

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Lari looks at the "wheel of misfortune", studying the
 ideograms. Which was the one that opened the doors?

She picks one that looks right, gives the wheel a spin.
 A real spin! A Wheel Of Fortune spin!

LARI

Oh no.

The ideograms fly past the pointer...

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

Explosive charges all around the doors.
Enough to blow the whole building to hell and back.

Deakins and Conrad are too busy looking at gold bars.

The gas sensor shows that it's safe to remove the masks.
Deakins and Conrad pull up their gas masks.

CONRAD

I've never seen so much gold!

DEAKINS

We're never going to have to work again
in our lives. You're out of your
parent's pool house! Never have to
worry about them cutting off your
allowance! We're rich!

The explosive charges wired to the "wheel of misfortune"...

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Lari focuses on the pointer, hands in front of the wheel.
When the right ideogram pops up, she slams both hands onto
the wheel, stopping it... On the correct ideogram.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

The doors open automatically, and Lari steps inside, still in
a daze - she almost blew them to hell and back!

Sees Conrad and Deakins dancing around like lunatics.

CONRAD AND DEAKINS

We're rich! We're rich! We're rich!

The door starts to close behind Lari.

CONRAD

The door!

Lari tries to stop the door, it's too heavy.
Struggles.
Takes off her pack, uses it to wedge the door open.

LARI

That ought to hold it.

Lari starts across the floor, not seeing the trip wires.

DEAKINS

Stop! Stop! Stop!

Lari stops - sees the trip wires in Deak's flashlight beam.

LARI

How'd you guys get over there?

DEAKINS

We tarzanned.

She accepts that, looks at the crates of gold.

LARI

I take it those aren't crates of teeth.

DEAKINS

Gold bars! Six thousand tons! A
hundred billion dollars!

LARI

How do we get it out of here? Six thousand
tons weighs... well, six thousand tons.

DEAKINS

How were the Japanese going to do it?

Conrad examines the floor under the gold.

CONRAD

This floor's made of wood.

(he pounds it)

Hollow.

(pounds and listens)

A tunnel?

Deakins brushes fifty years of dust from a diagram on the floor. It shows the answer with directions in kungi.

DEAKINS

How about a drain? A chute that leads
out to the sea. They pull up a ship,
blow the floor, and all of the gold
goes tumbling down: Ship loaded.

LARI

All we need is a ship, and explosives.

Conrad points to a pair of contact bolts on a wall panel.

CONRAD

Explosives are built in. We just need
a way to detonate them.

(MORE)

CONRAD (CONT'D)

(looks over his vest)

This was designed for an old fashioned plunger, but I think I've got a radio control that we can jerry-rig.

(finds devices)

Ah, here we go.

Conrad tears apart some devices and rewires them.

LARI

What about the ship? I don't think that rented motorboat will survive having 60 tons of gold dropped on it.

DEAKINS

We rent a bigger boat. A cargo ship.

LARI

With what? Nothing left in my treasure chest.

Shines his flashlight on her chest.

DEAKINS

Looks like plenty to me.

(shines light on crate)

What's this? Looks like more than enough to rent a cargo ship.

LARI

You going to carry it out of here?

Deakins secures his safety rope to a crate of gold.

DEAKINS

There's a winch on the motorboat. No heavy lifting involved. Hook the other end to the winch and drag it out.

LARI

The man has a plan.

Conrad joins Deak, holds up a mini remote control switch.

CONRAD

Hit this button, gold goes down the drain.

DEAKINS

Excellent.

Deakins grabs the rope, swings to Lari's side... careful to keep the "gold rope" from triggering the trip wires. Conrad swings over the trip wires, and they leave.

INT. UNDERGROUND CITY -- DARK

They creep out of the underground city, Deakins playing out the "gold rope" behind them, careful of the trip wires.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

Light from the broken stained glass window.

Deakins watches Conrad and Lari climb out while Deakins keeps away from the tarantulas. When Lari disappears through the broken window, Deakins sprints across the tarantula room, grabs the rope, starts climbing... kicking off tarantulas!

The "gold rope" plays out behind him.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- DAY

Deakins climbs out of the stained glass window, sunlight blinding him. Someone offers a hand, helps him to his feet.

GARMES

Glad you could make it, dear boy. We were beginning to worry about you.

Deak's vision clears: Wong-Howe aims a machine gun at Conrad and Lari... backed up by a half dozen armed LOCALS. Garmes sips tea, leaning on an antique samurai sword.

Deakins reaches for his sword - not there! Feels naked.

Garmes holds up his sword, poking Deak in the chest with it.

GARMES

Looking for this? Found it in a pawn shop on Kubala street.

DEAKINS

What do you want?

GARMES

Why the gold, dear boy! You have found it, haven't you? A hundred billion dollars in gold bars... I just can't wait to see it with my own eyes.

Garmes holds out his hand for the "gold rope".

LARI

Don't do it, Deak.

GARMES

You know I'm being more than fair. I could just kill you and take the gold.

DEAKINS

What do you say, Connie?

CONRAD

Screw him. I'd rather be dead than have this scumbag get the gold.

WONG-HOWE

You may get your wish.

DEAKINS

For the past fifty years, thousands of treasure hunters have looked for Yamashita's Gold, but WE found it.

GARMES

Too bad you can't keep it.

DEAKINS

I live for the quest, not the grail. The experience, the adventure, the fun. If all you live for is the gold, all you learn is greed. When the money is gone, what are you left with?

Garmes holds out his hand for the "gold rope".

GARMES

Be sure and tell me.

Deakins reluctantly hands him the "gold rope".

DEAKINS

(to Conrad and Lari)

It's only money.

Garmes carefully secures the rope to his belt-harness. Deakins looks at Wong-Howe.

DEAKINS

You'd better hang on to that, it's worth a hundred billion dollars.

Wong-Howe glares at Deakins, wraps the rope around his wrist twice without lowering his machine gun from Conrad and Lari.

Garmes laughs, hands Deakins an Ace of Spades.

GARMES

Here, take it. You've failed, admit it. Take the card. You're nothing but a tourist with a map. An amateur. A weekend fortune hunter who lost his sword. Go ahead, take the ace.

Deakins looks at the Ace of Spades in Garmes' hand.
Big moment.
Takes it.

GARMES
(laughs)
The gold is mine.

DEAKINS
Connie? Give him the gold.

Conrad presses the button on the mini-remote control.

BLAAAAAAAAAAM!

The whole mountain begins shaking.

Garmes looks angry, confused. Drops the samurai sword and makes sure the "gold rope" is securely attached to his belt.

Wong-Howe drops the machine gun, grips the rope with both hands... doesn't want the gold to get away.

INT. TREASURE ROOM -- DARK

The crates of gold are flushed down the drain to the ocean... pulling the "gold rope"!

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

The "gold rope" goes taut.

INT. UNDERGROUND CITY -- DARK

The "gold rope" stretches to it's limits.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUILDING -- DARK

In the spider-room any slack in the "gold rope" disappears! It's taut from the archway to the stained glass window.

EXT. VOLCANIC ISLAND -- DAY

The "gold rope" tightens in Wong-Howe's hands.

Wham!

Wong-Howe and Garmes are SUCKED into the hole in the stained glass window! Pop! They're gone. Like a magic act.

Conrad, Lari and the Locals just stare at the hole in the stained glass window in amazement. Shocking. Weird.

Deakins casually grabs his fallen samurai sword, hefts it. Smiles. He's a whole man again. Looks at the armed locals.

DEAKINS

Who's next?

The Locals run like hell.

Deakins helps Conrad and Lari to their feet, they hug.

Then the mountain begins shaking again.

Dust and smoke billows from the stained glass window.

DEAKINS

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

They run to their boat as the mountain collapses on the underground city, dust and smoke billowing behind them.

EXT. MAZE BETWEEN ISLANDS -- DAY

Their boat zooms away from the volcanic island.

Deakins, Conrad, and Lari wave goodbye to the island, then hug each other. They are alive!

FADE OUT

EXT. BEACH -- EVENING

An expensive speed boat grounds itself on the sand. Three SCUBA DIVERS in colorful wet suits hop off the boat. All three have heavy bags (full of fish?) over their shoulders.

A TOURIST waves at them.

TOURIST

How's the fishing? Catch anything?

We see the three Scuba Divers for the first time: Deakins, Lari and Conrad. The heavy bags over their shoulders CLANK as if they're filled with gold bars or something.

DEAKINS

We got our limit.

The three laugh and walk away down the beach.

TOURIST

What about your boat?

DEAKINS

Hey, take it if you want. We'll buy another one tomorrow.

Deakins, Conrad and Lari walk away...

The sun sets on the beautiful paradise of the Philippines.