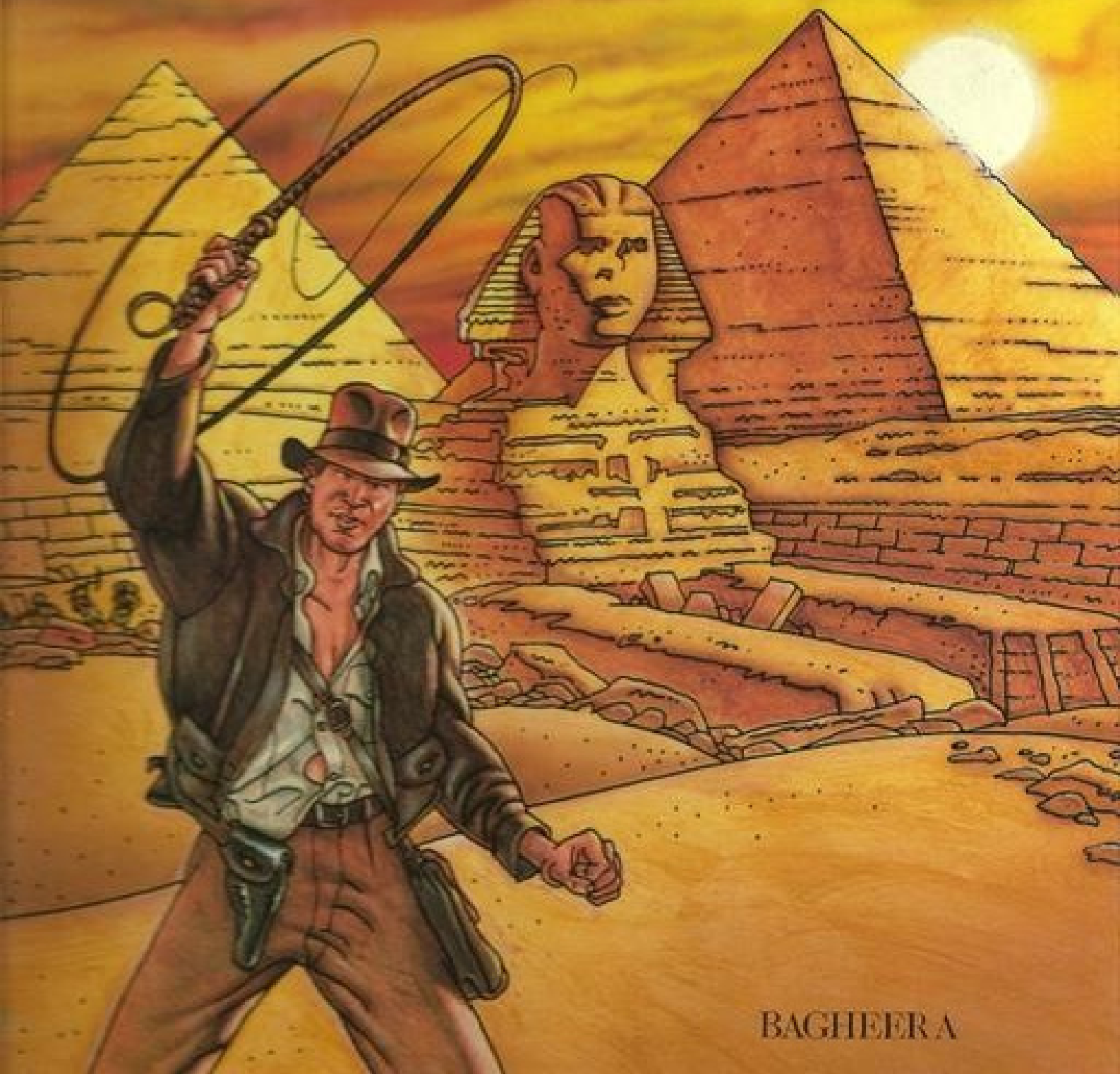


# INDIANA JONES

ET LE

## SECRET DE LA PYRAMIDE



BAGHEERA



Again an effort, Selim, but here we are. I have a feeling that we'll find an unviolated tomb...

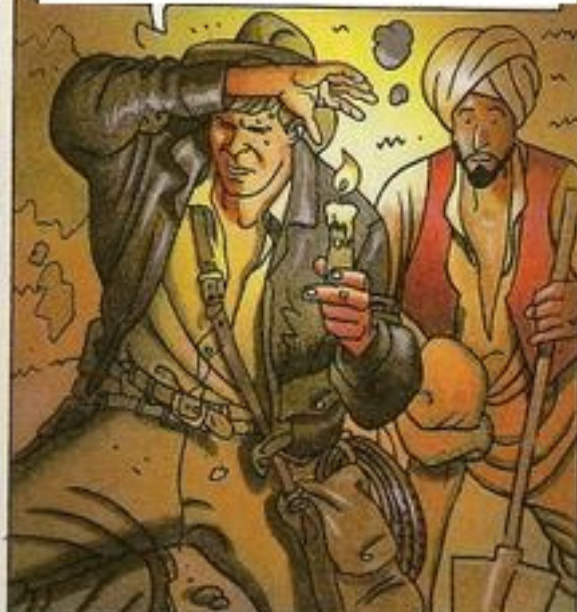
Of Osiris, you hear, Mister Jones...but we have been disappointed many times. Treasure seekers have always arrived before us.



A tomb that hasn't been disturbed; not by the kings, nor the priests, nor the Medes of Cambyse, not by the Romans, nor the Greeks, nor the Arabs...I'm certain that we've found a tomb that still contains its mystery and riches. Look the clay tablet is intact!



I am certain that this tomb is unviolated and that no hand has touched it in more than three thousand years. Not since the priests rolled some rocks in front of its opening...

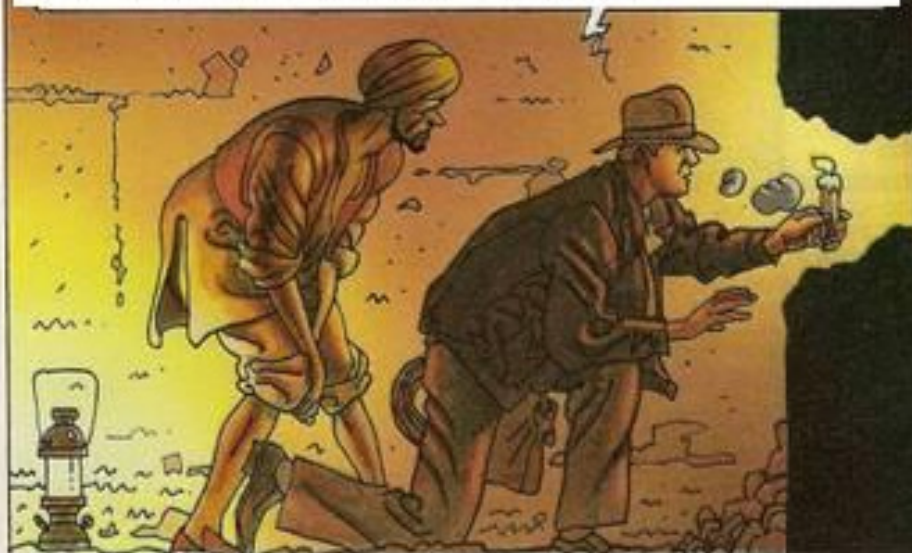


Selim, this is an intense moment!

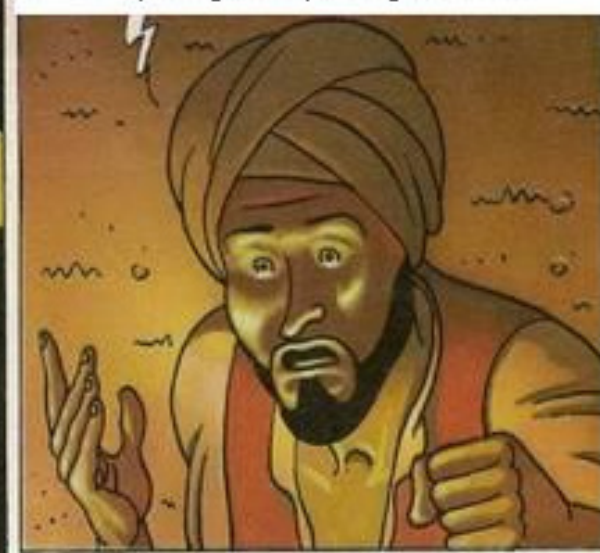




Maybe we are rejoicing too soon...Maybe we're going to know the same disappointment as Belzoni. As he penetrated the tomb of Menephta Seti...The pillagers ended up at the royal tomb by one of their surveys carried out in another point of the mountain!

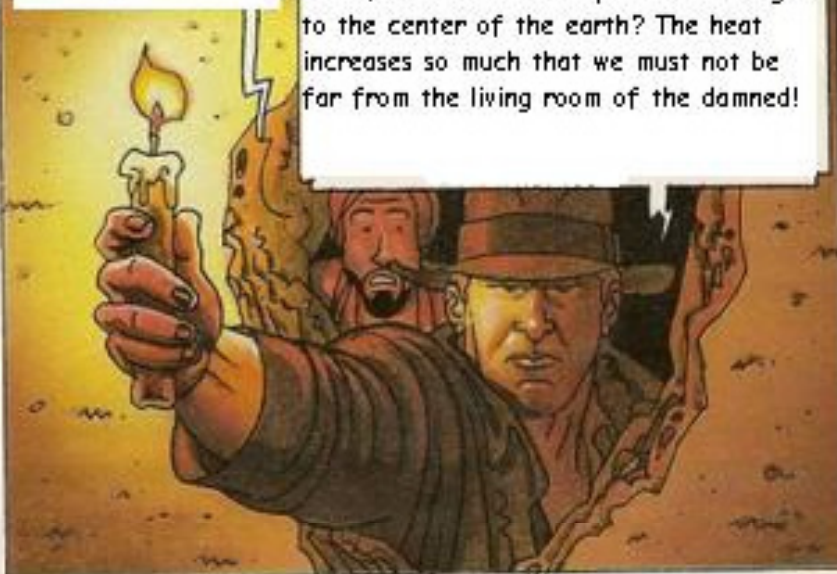


Oh no! The channel is too thick and the hypogeum too distant from the others that these moles of misfortune could, by scraping the rock, prolong their path right to here!



What do you see Mister Jones?

Nothing...a corridor. At the end, another door...Good God, We're going to descend even further ahead. Maybe descend right to the center of the earth? The heat increases so much that we must not be far from the living room of the damned!

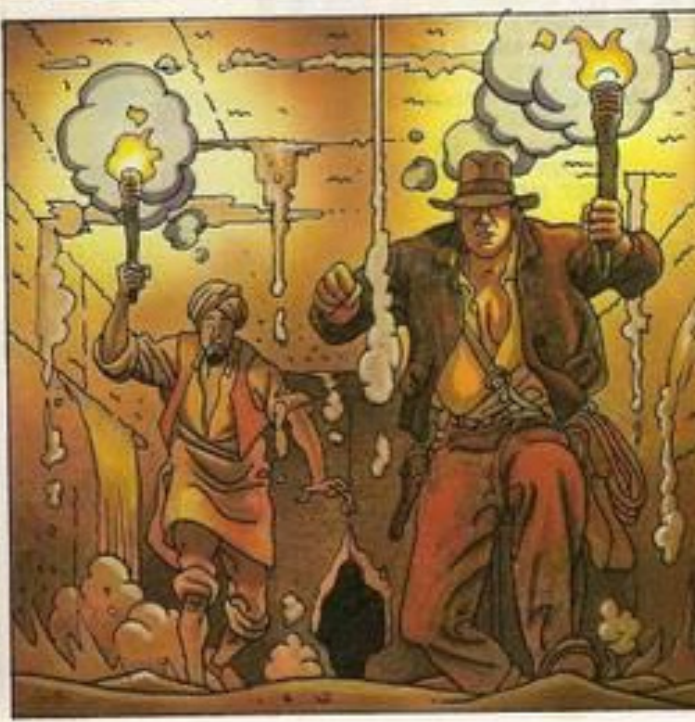


What will we find beyond that door?

Again an effort, my friend, and we shall know it...

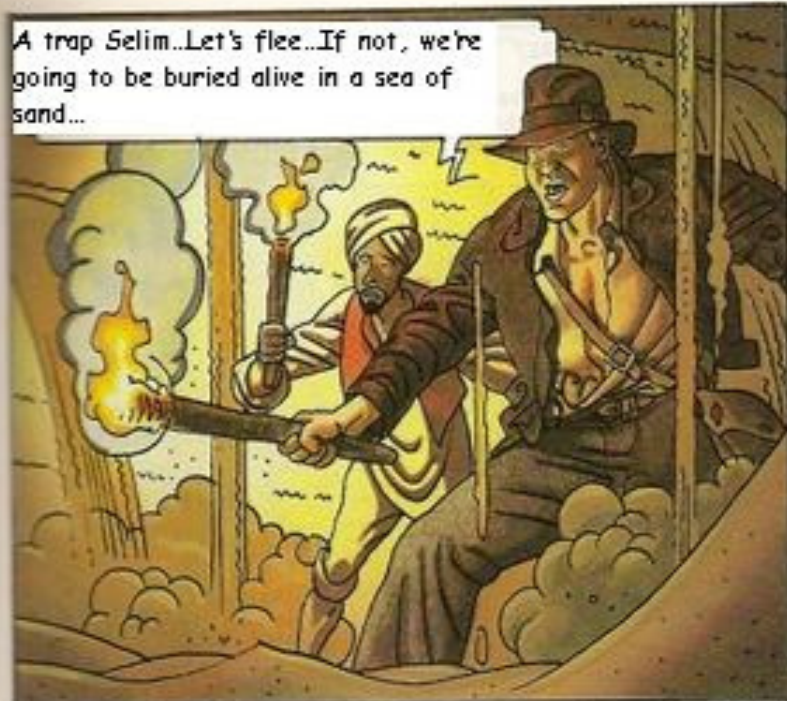


Let's be wary...One never knows which trap could prepare the colchytes monitoring these funerary residences.





A trap Selim..Let's flee..If not, we're going to be buried alive in a sea of sand...



Saved!

Maybe not...



These corridors were constructed in a way so that the slightest weight releases a security system... I heard a lecture about it at the Cairo Museum by Professor Mortimer...

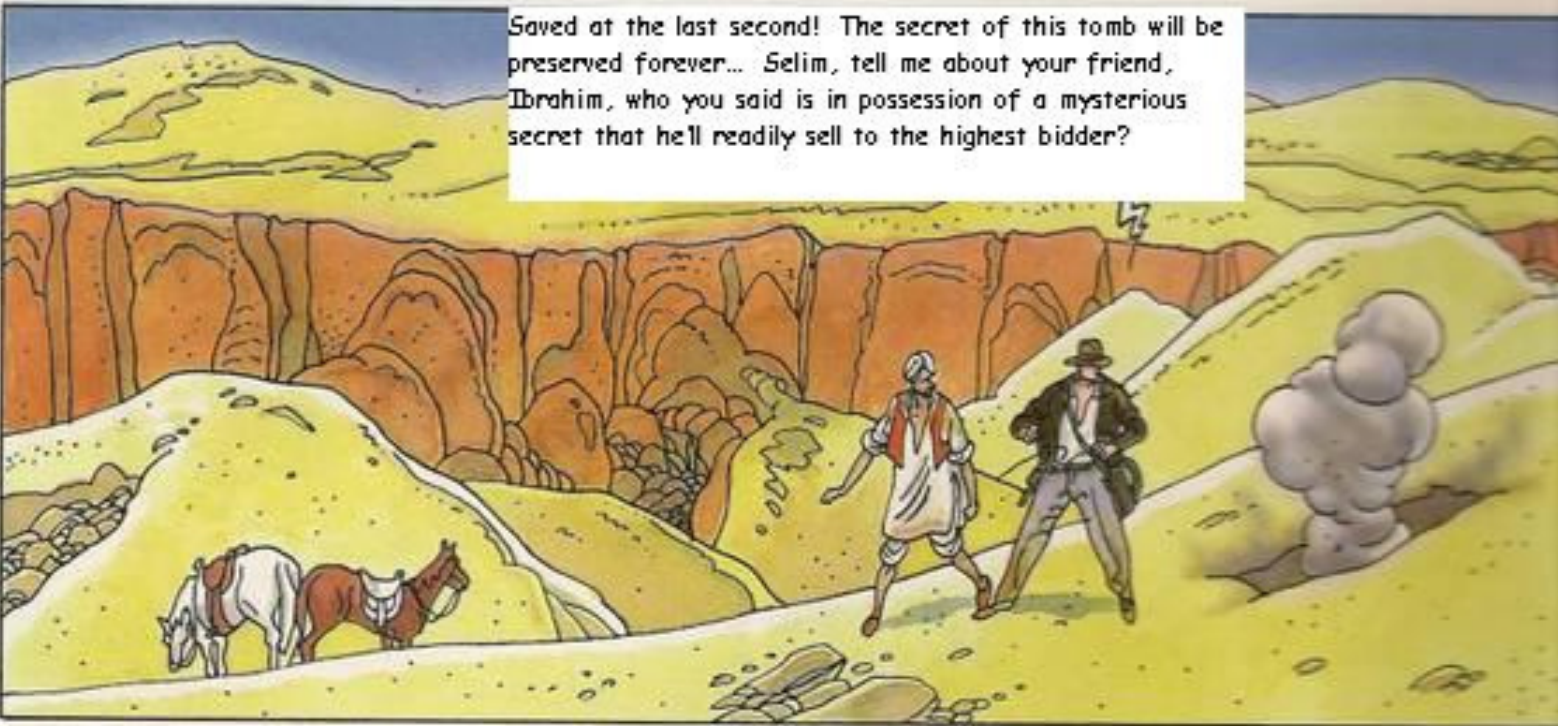


Let's flee Selim. If not the sand will suffocate us!

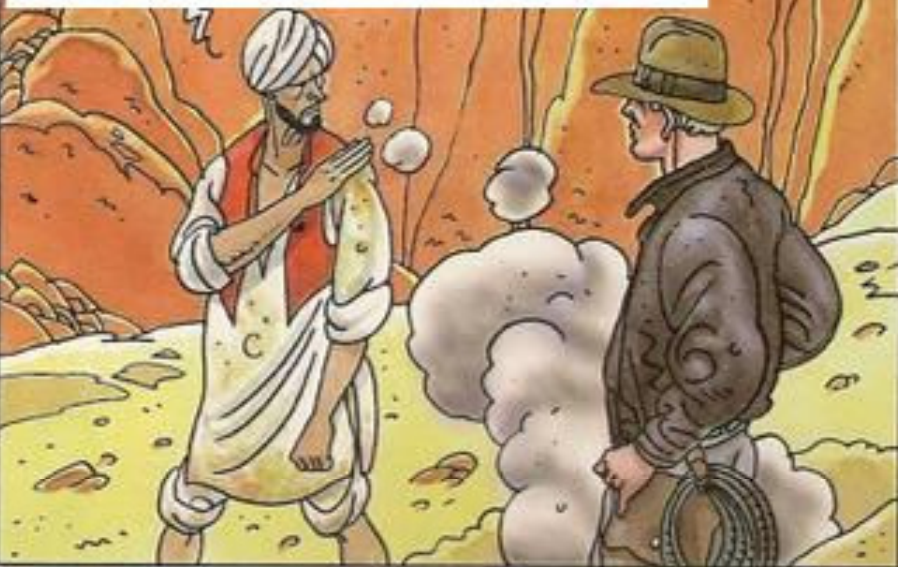




Saved at the last second! The secret of this tomb will be preserved forever... Selim, tell me about your friend, Ibrahim, who you said is in possession of a mysterious secret that he'll readily sell to the highest bidder?



For that, Mister Jones, we must return to Cairo... Ibrahim is an antique dealer... For a few hundred pounds, he'll reveal his secret to you.



I lost a few hundred pounds for that tomb... but I'm ready to spend the same amount to go search for another treasure... Anyway, let's go.



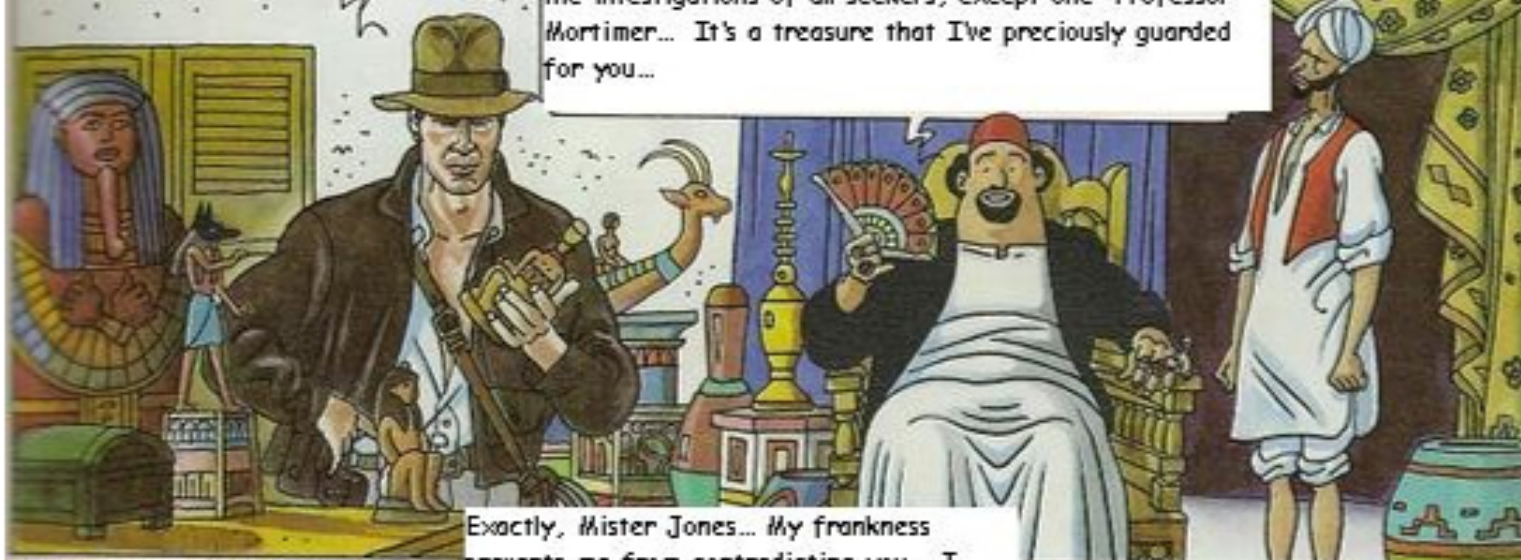
In a few hours, we'll take the train to Luxor... Tomorrow, we will be in Cairo!





Selim told to me about a fabulous treasure...

Mister Jones...I can see that you're a scientist and not a simple traveler. Vulgar curiosities could not seduce you. I will reveal to you a tomb which, until now, has escaped the investigations of all seekers, except one: Professor Mortimer... It's a treasure that I've preciousy guarded for you...



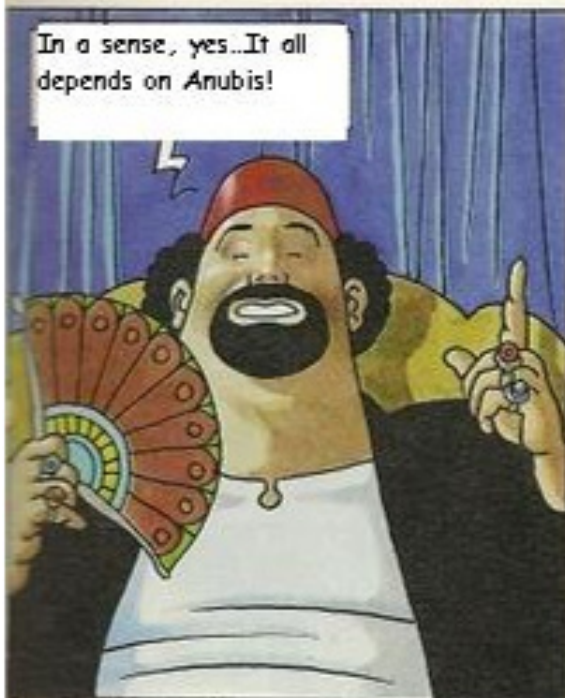
Yes, Selim told me about an expensive treasure. But if I'm not mistaken, didn't this archaeologist, Mortimer, disappear from Cairo a few weeks ago?

Exactly, Mister Jones... My frankness prevents me from contradicting you. I hope to draw a good price from my discovery... You see, everyone in this world has his little industry... I unearth the Pharaohs and I sell them to foreigners... The Pharaohs are rare, as things go... The article is in demand and since they haven't been made in such a long time...

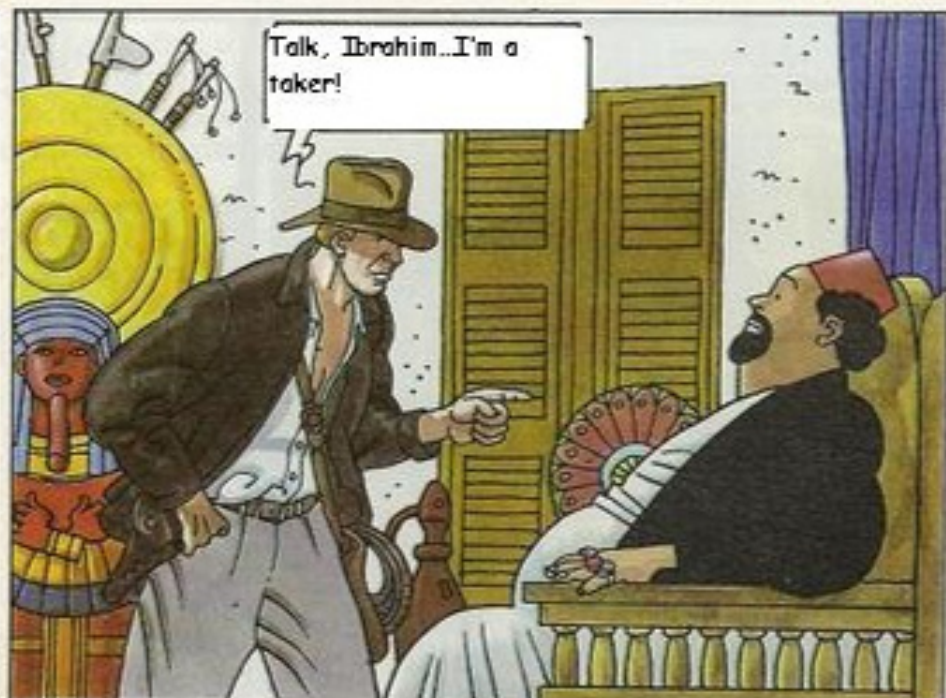
Indeed, a few centuries ago the Colchytes, the Paraschists and the Tarischeutes closed shop and the Memnonia, quiet quarters of the dead, were deserted by the living. So, you would be in possession of Professor Mortimer's notes?



In a sense, yes...It all depends on Anubis!



Talk, Ibrahim...I'm a taker!





I'm listening. Give me your price. Then we'll talk. You'll explain to me how you've obtained these documents.

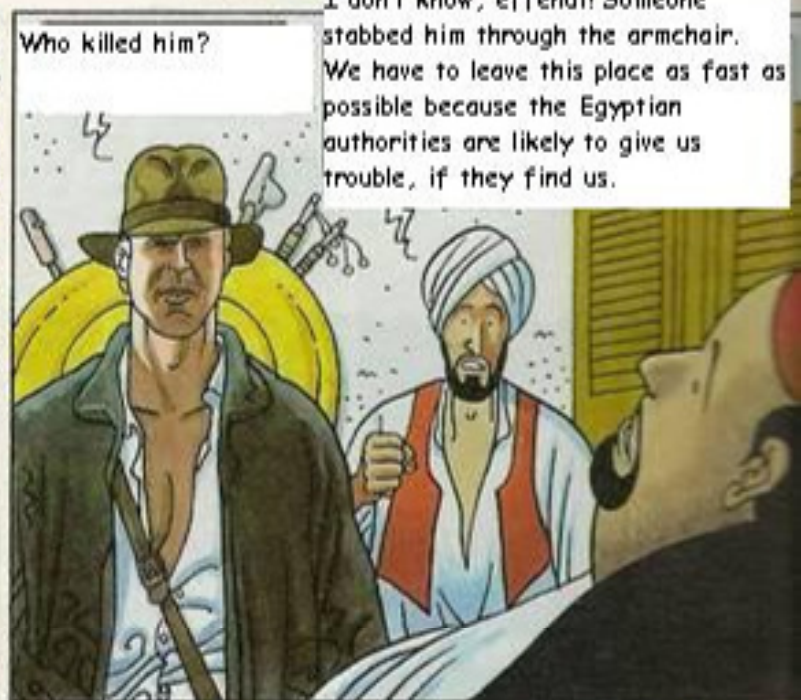


Mister Jones! My God. They've killed him!



Who killed him?

I don't know, effendi! Someone stabbed him through the armchair. We have to leave this place as fast as possible because the Egyptian authorities are likely to give us trouble, if they find us.



Right... but where are Mortimer's notes?

Here...



Where could Ibrahim have hidden them? In a safe?





Mister Jones...Ibrahim spoke of the god, Anubis...The statue, there, beside you!

I can't believe it...but yes...



Effendi...We've found the notes!

All thanks to you, Selim!

We have to leave...This place is becoming dangerous to visit.

You're right. In a few minutes, this place will be crawling with the police. Like flies on a slice of honey-bread!



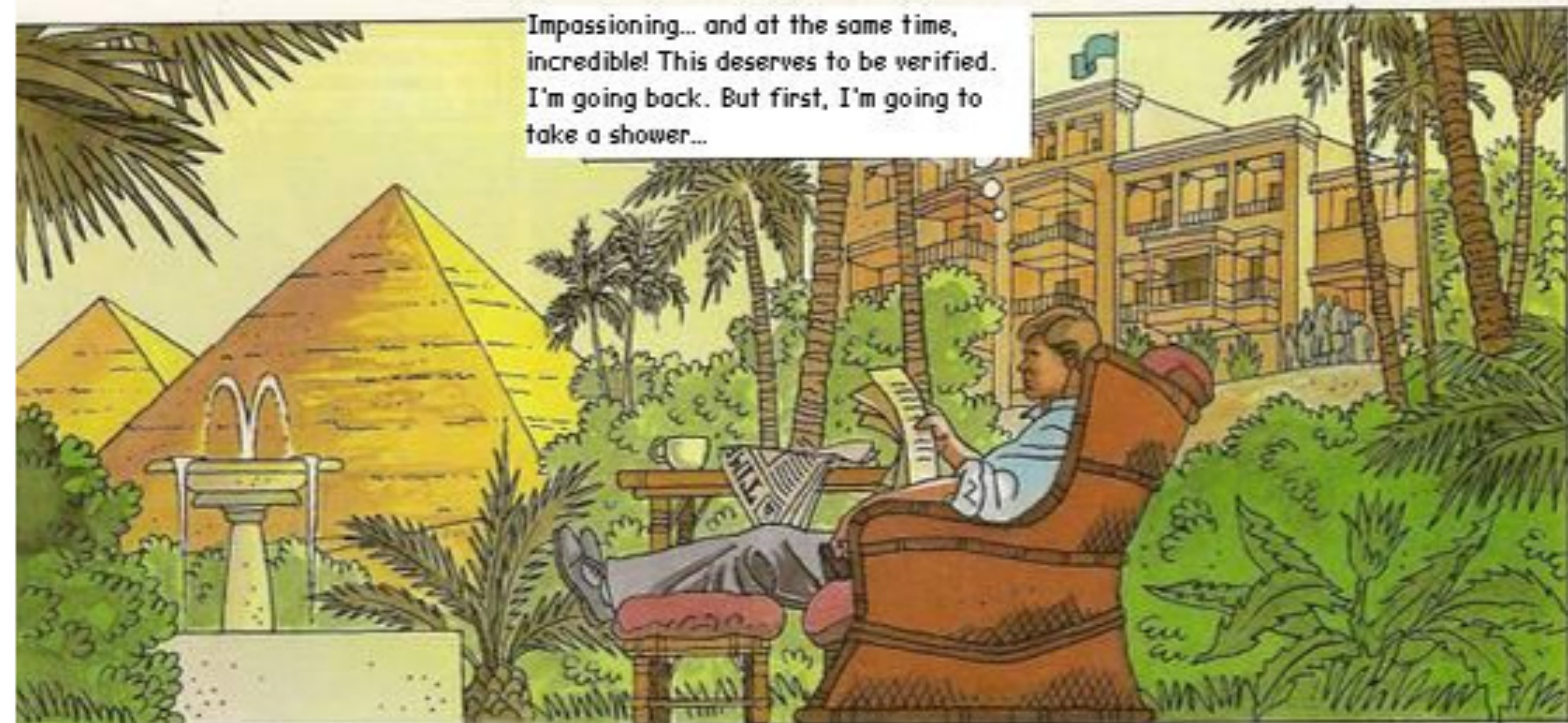
Selim. I'm going to go back to my hotel, the Mena House. I'm going to dive into reading Professor Mortimer's notes. If I'm in need of you, I'll give you a sign at the museum... Thanks for everything!

I am at your command, Effendi Jones.





Impassioned... and at the same time, incredible! This deserves to be verified. I'm going back. But first, I'm going to take a shower...



Excuse me, I was lost in thought, but, is it you, Maryal! What are you doing in Egypt?

Guess, smart guy!



Let me guess...Of course, you are in Egypt to interview Howard Carter and Lord Carnarvon...They are at the point of penetrating Tutankhamen's burial chamber.

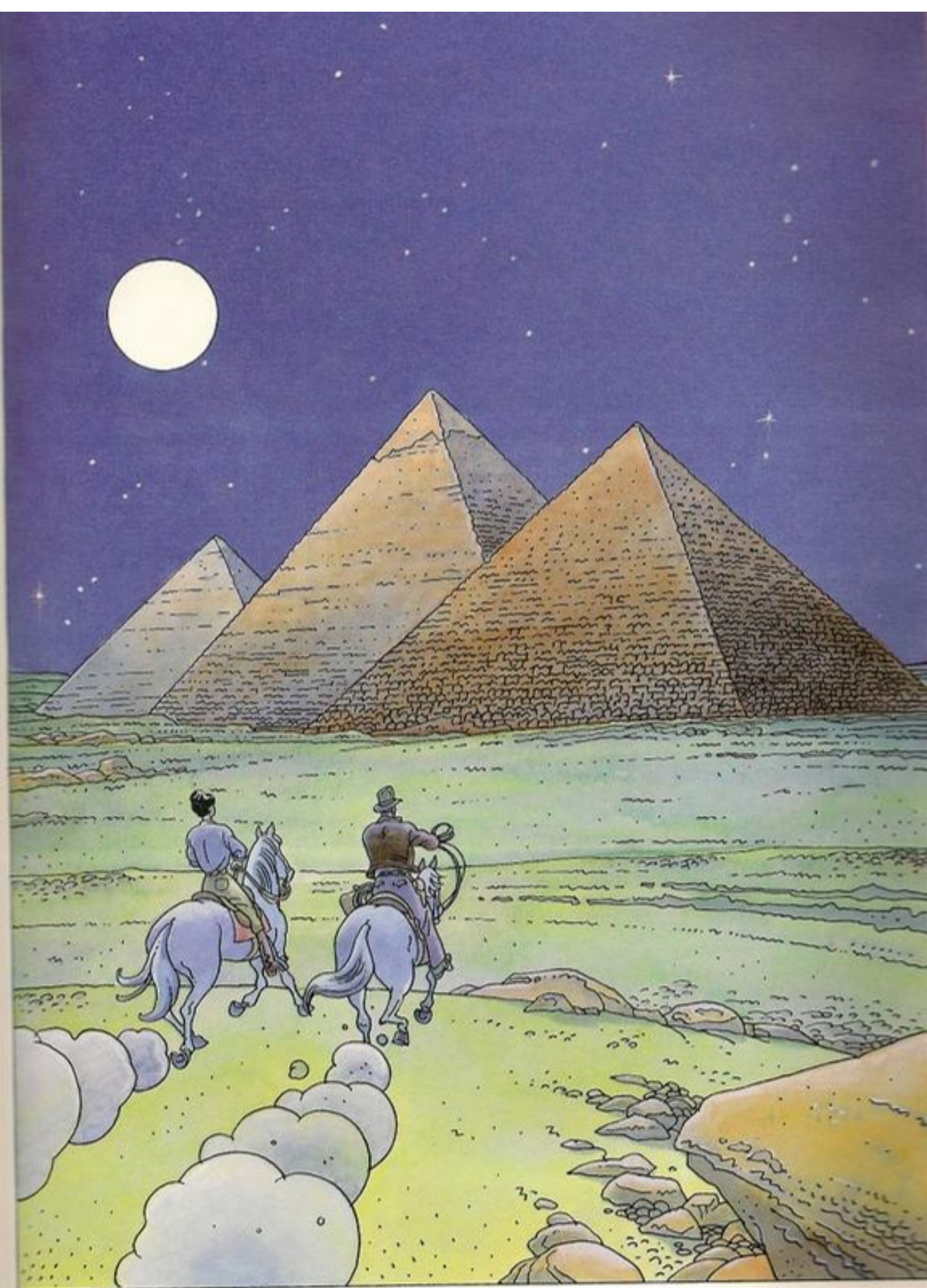
You've won. But that's already done with. I've just arrived from the Valley of Kings. The interview is in my bag. I'm cabling it tomorrow to New York. The Globe will be proud of its most precious reporter!

Interested in paying a visit to the pyramid of Kheops tonight?

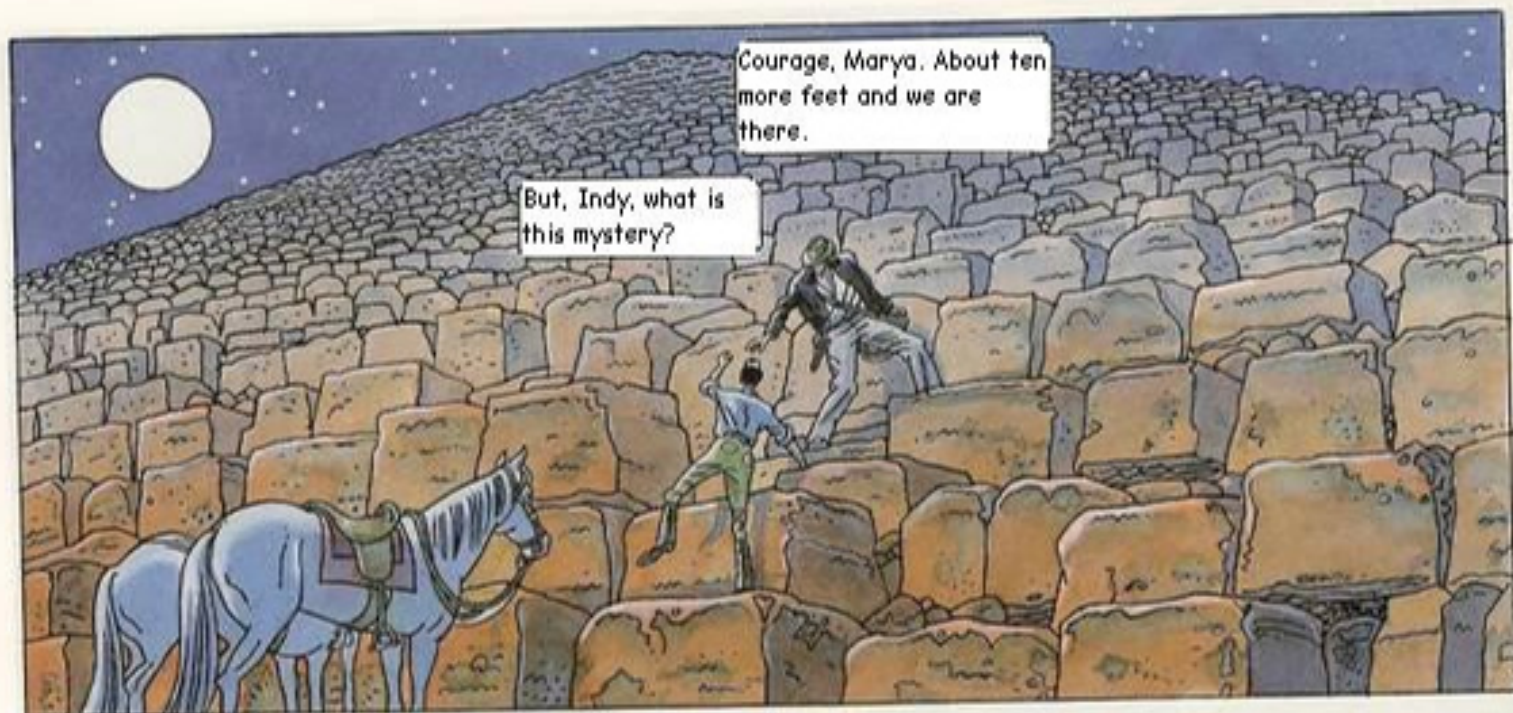
What? I've been waiting for an invitation to dinner. Well, you excite my curiosity. With pleasure. See you then!











Courage, Marya. About ten more feet and we are there.

But, Indy, what is this mystery?

Marya. Take a good look...At the entrance, the anomalies are visible...The tomb is accessible only by one, very small excavation similar to the other openings of pyramids. But, Professor Mortimer asked himself, why cap this assembly of enormous lintels, themselves protected by these gigantic rafters?

Continue your demonstration...



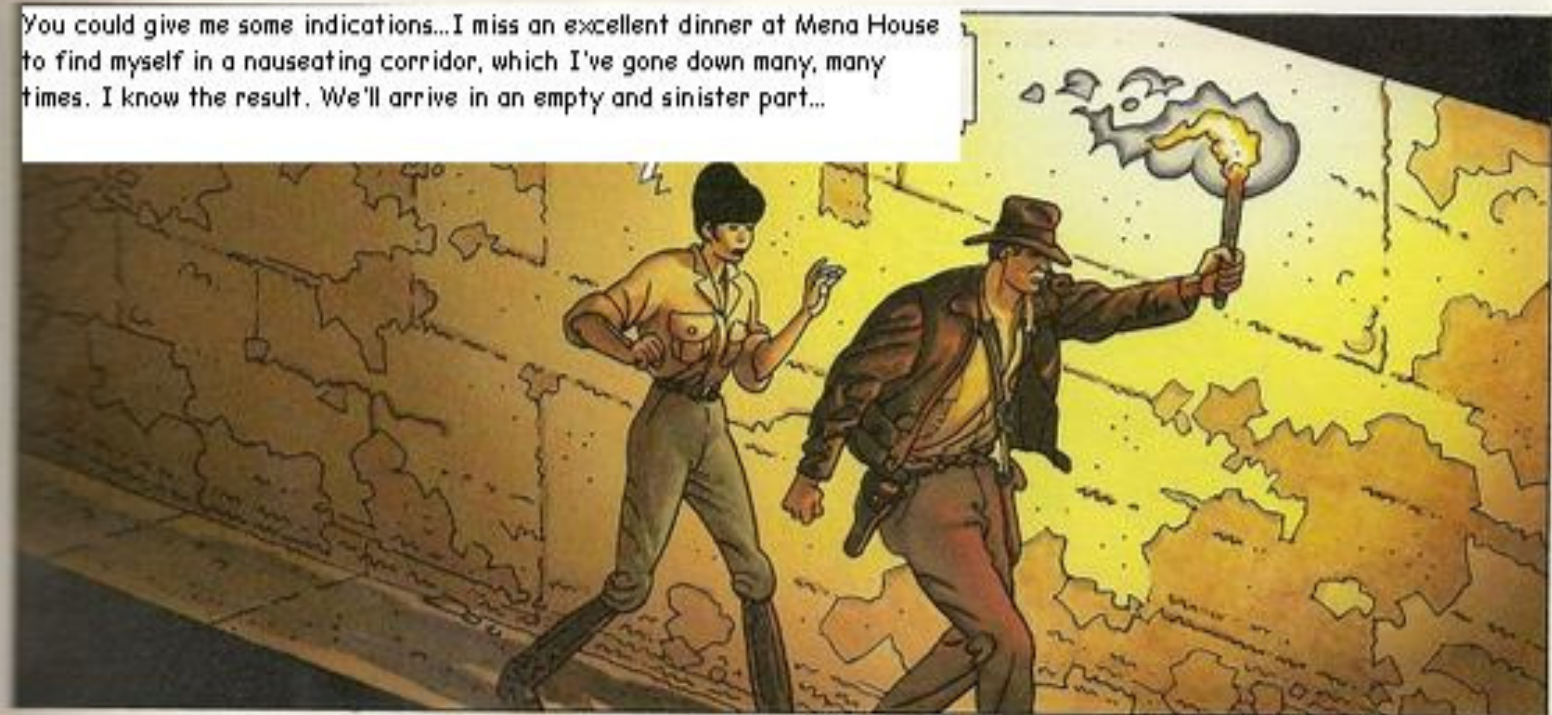
Professor Mortimer, in his notes, thinks that this decoration could hide another entrance closed by the supervising colchytes of the funerary residences. Let's go. We're going to verify Mortimer's theories. I'll make a drawing for you so you can understand where we're going...Look...



See there, we'll avoid the queen's chamber and that of the king, to go here...



You could give me some indications...I miss an excellent dinner at Mena House to find myself in a nauseating corridor, which I've gone down many, many times. I know the result. We'll arrive in an empty and sinister part...



According to Mortimer's notes, these mortises could have been used to draw up a sort of scaffolding to arrive at the ceiling...It would have, maybe, some hidden cavities.



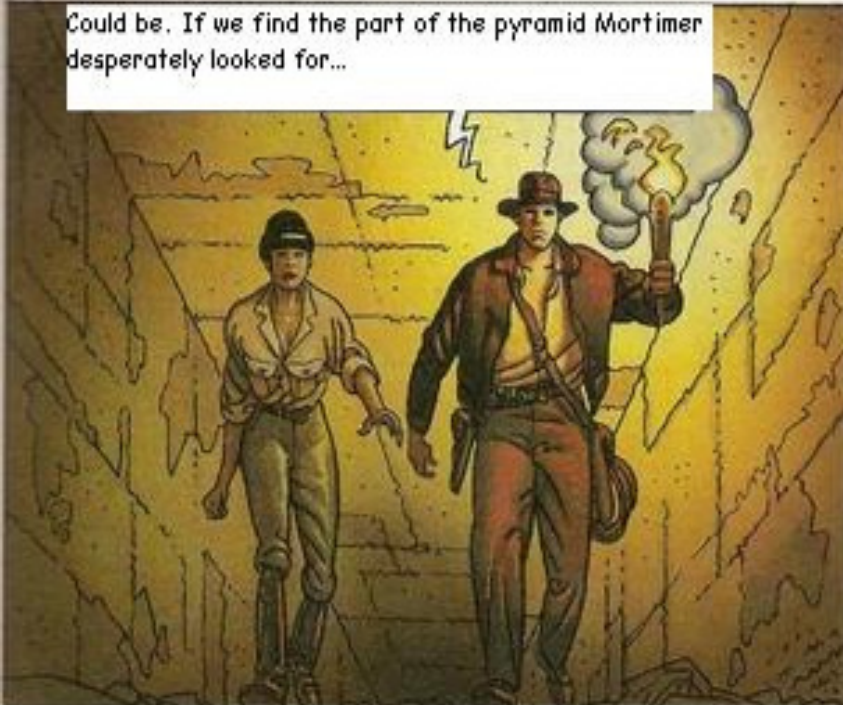
Mortimer thinks that all of the machinery, the stone harrows, for example, was constructed to divert plunderers...In fact, Kheops mummy could be in another place.



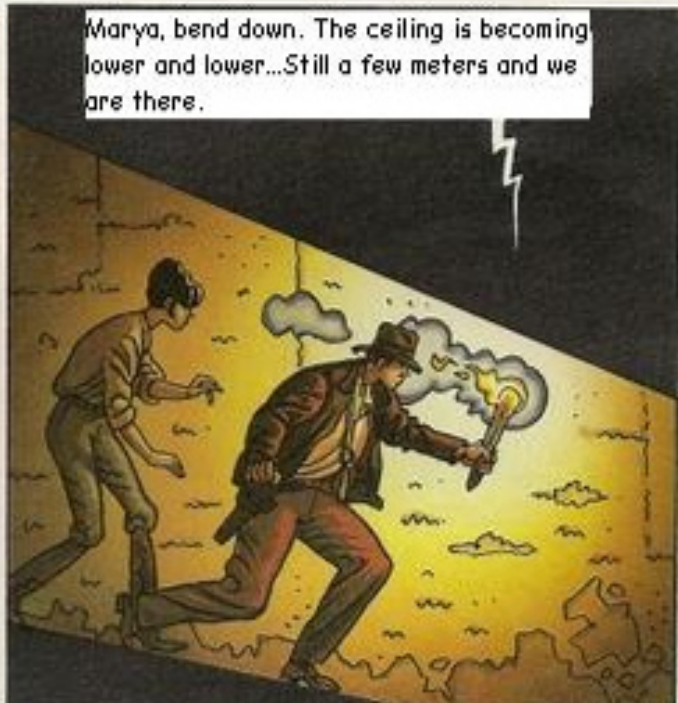
There could be other hidden chambers? The mummy could still be in the pyramid?



Could be. If we find the part of the pyramid Mortimer desperately looked for...

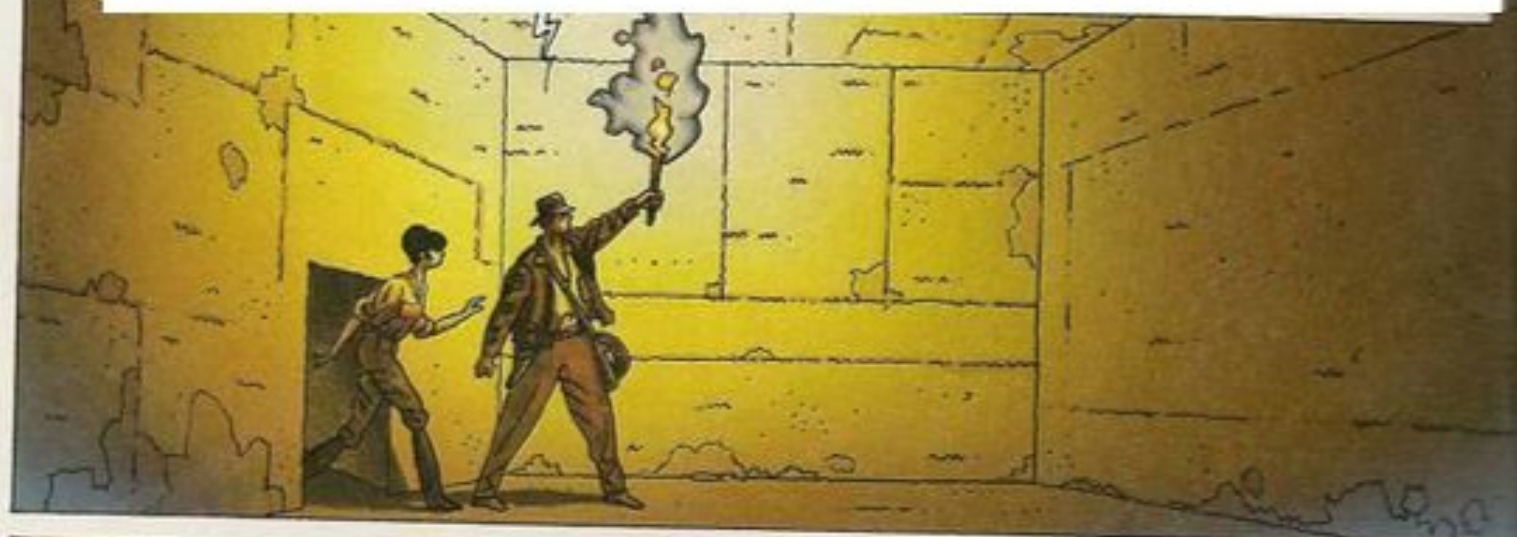


Marya, bend down. The ceiling is becoming lower and lower...Still a few meters and we are there.





Here we are...You're right. The place is sinister! So Mortimer claims that this pyramid is the quadrature of the circle solved in stones. For him, it's impossible to randomly attribute that the side edges of the pyramid correspond exactly to the four cardinal points. Take the torch, please.



The pyramid is situated, indeed, 29 degrees, 58 minutes and 22 seconds, north latitude...Listen well. The entrance gallery, the one which we took, is to be found exactly in the North-South direction. This gallery thus indicates the direction of the North Pole.

So, one can perceive from the interior, the moonlight at the moment of it's lower culmination... Its happening this moment...

Incredible! It is practically inconceivable that chance alone presided over this assembly... Impressing coincidences...This gleam must indicate something...



It must. Mortimer was looking for something but what? Did he find the secret of Kheops' pyramid? He affirmed that the pyramid made less a tomb then an observatory and maybe a science academy for priests. According to him, it has all the chances of being built effectively at the beginning of the 34th century BC...its the only plausible date from now on.

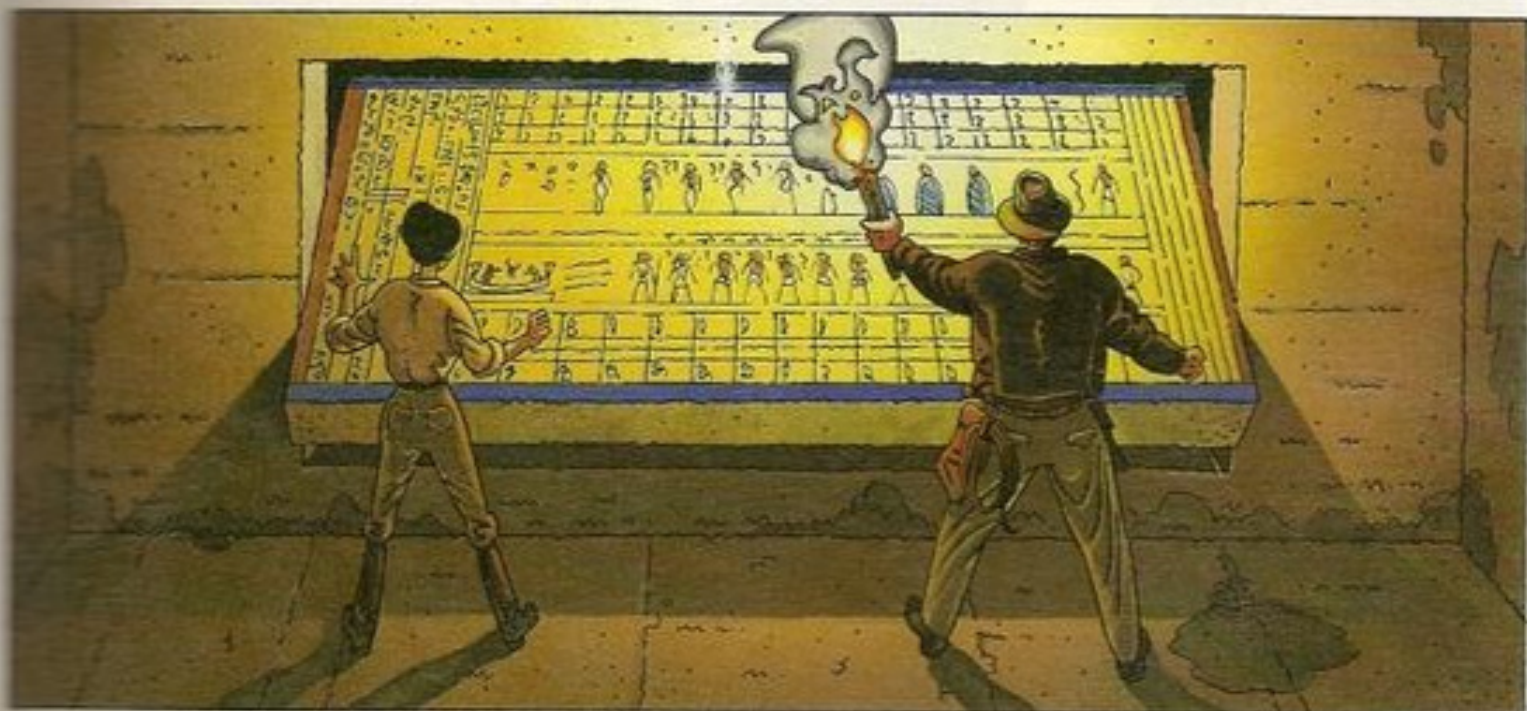
Mortimer discovered something...But at the moment when he went to apply his theory, he disappeared. Why?

Indy, in a few minutes, the beam is going to disappear. It must be found. If not, we'll have to come back tomorrow night.

Let's see. If I push on this spot...



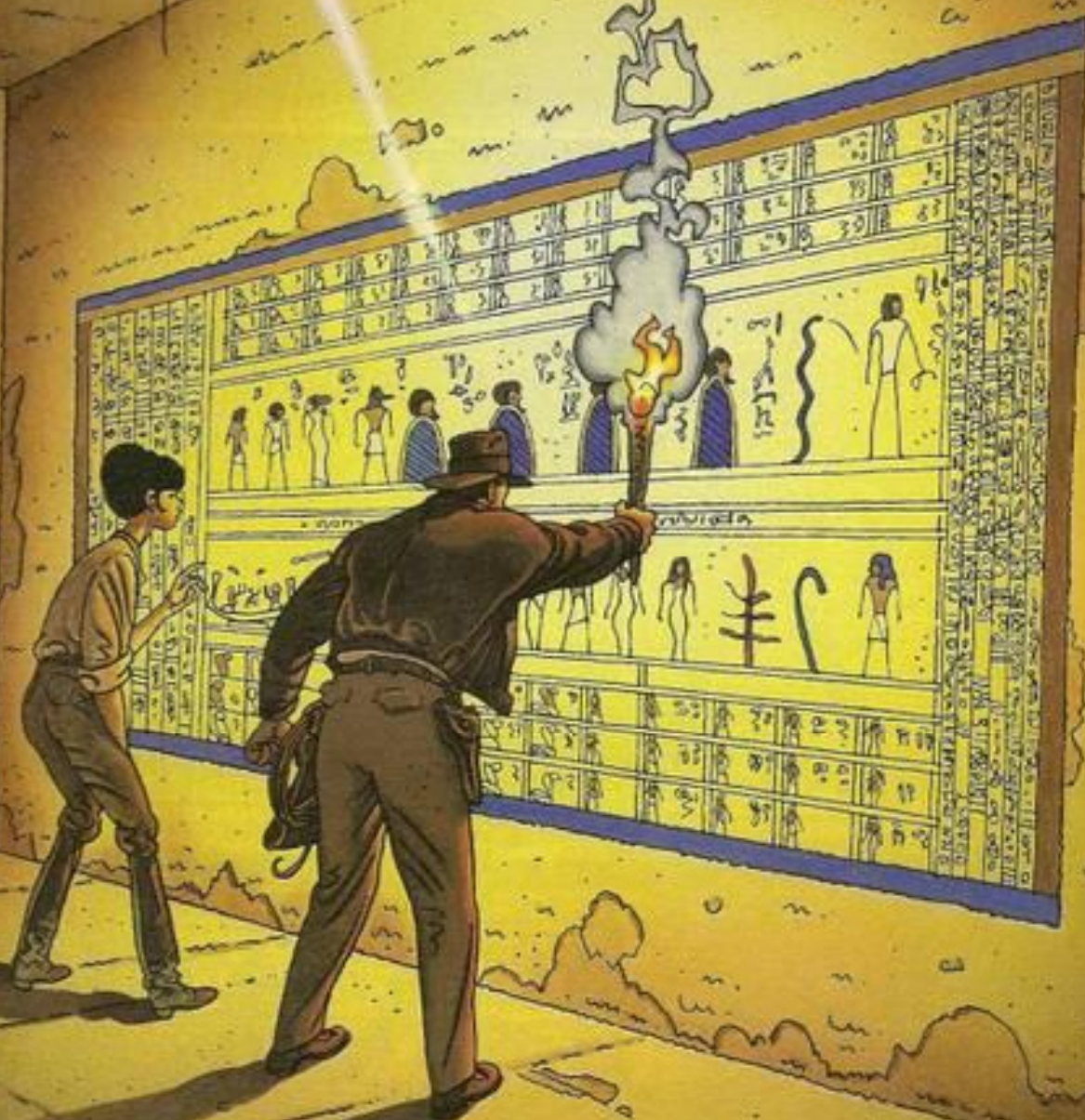






The first two hieroglyphs represent divinities. Canopic jar and a solar boat with Kheops, perhaps? The three others, placed underneath, show baboons and cobras. They are the symbols of the rising sun. That's to say, of the resurrection...On the sides, the writing is much more difficult to make out.

What can we do? Do you think you'll have time to decode the hieroglyphs?





In a certain sense, yes... It's written that the mummy of Kheops would be buried in a sarcophagus in waiting for his passage. When Ka separates from Khet, meaning, the divine spirit leaves the body, the vital support disappears, then comes the death that brings on the freedom of his Ba, his soul... It is written that the funeral procession is part of the house of life. Then the sarcophagus was transported in a boat on the Nile, to the destination of...

Yes... You look stupified?

There's what. It's written that the mummy would have been transported to a place called the City of Beyond, to be plunged into the waters of the River of Longevity... The boat, named Khefer, descended into the "Gallery of the Night". It was the wise god Anubis who served as guide...



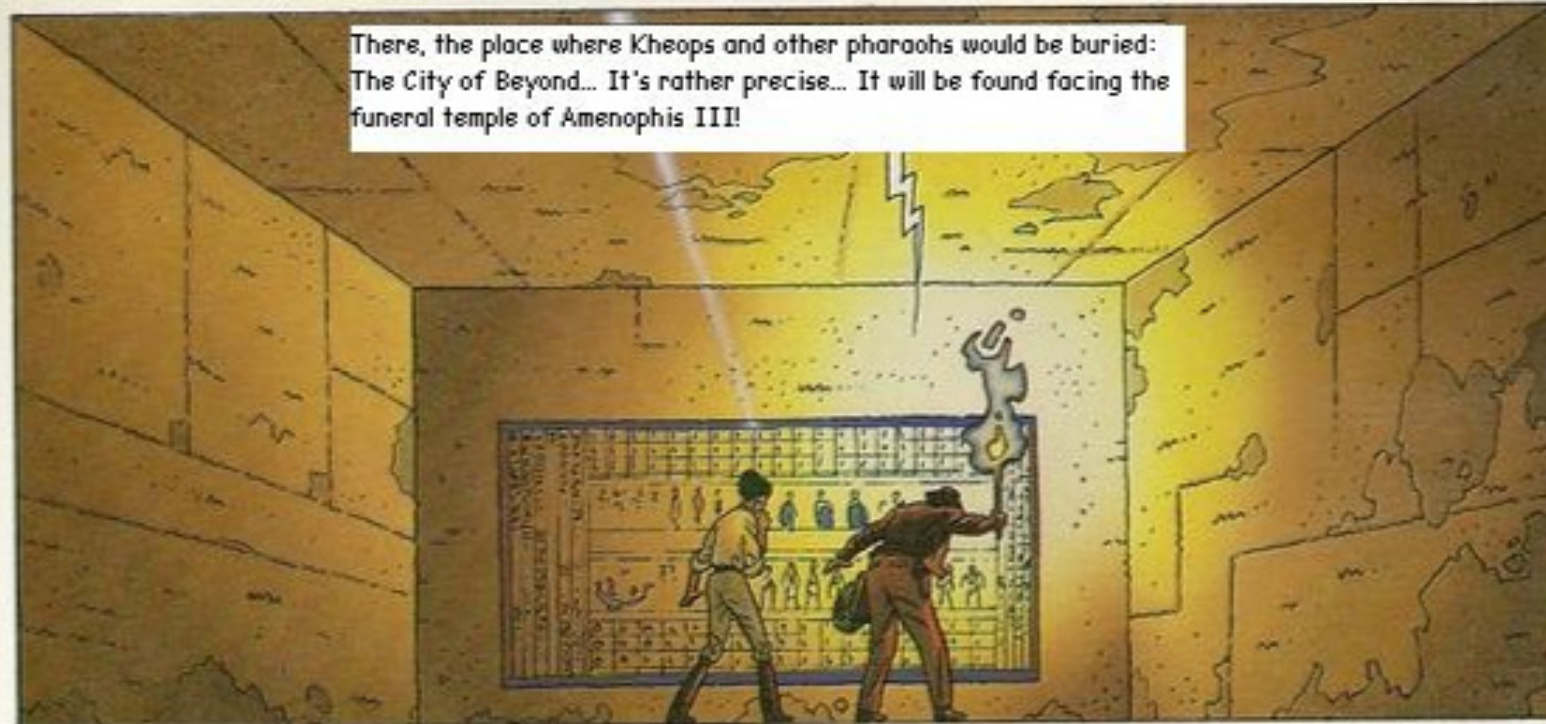
Anything else? The magic words, when arriving at the door of the City of Beyond, were: "Open the door to me and be my guide!"

This initiating voyage was to lead Kheops to become one with the sky, with Ra, the supreme being!

Ah! There, valuable information. Kheops would be buried in the Necropolis of Thebes. In the south part, that which has never been explored...



There, the place where Kheops and other pharaohs would be buried: The City of Beyond... It's rather precise... It will be found facing the funeral temple of Amenophis III!





Help me. This section of the wall must be moved back to its original position. If not, all the pillagers will be on our trail!

You intend to search for the City of Beyond?

Of course. This will be a discovery comparable to that of Howard Carter. And for him, what exposure!



Seeing you this way, you interest me.

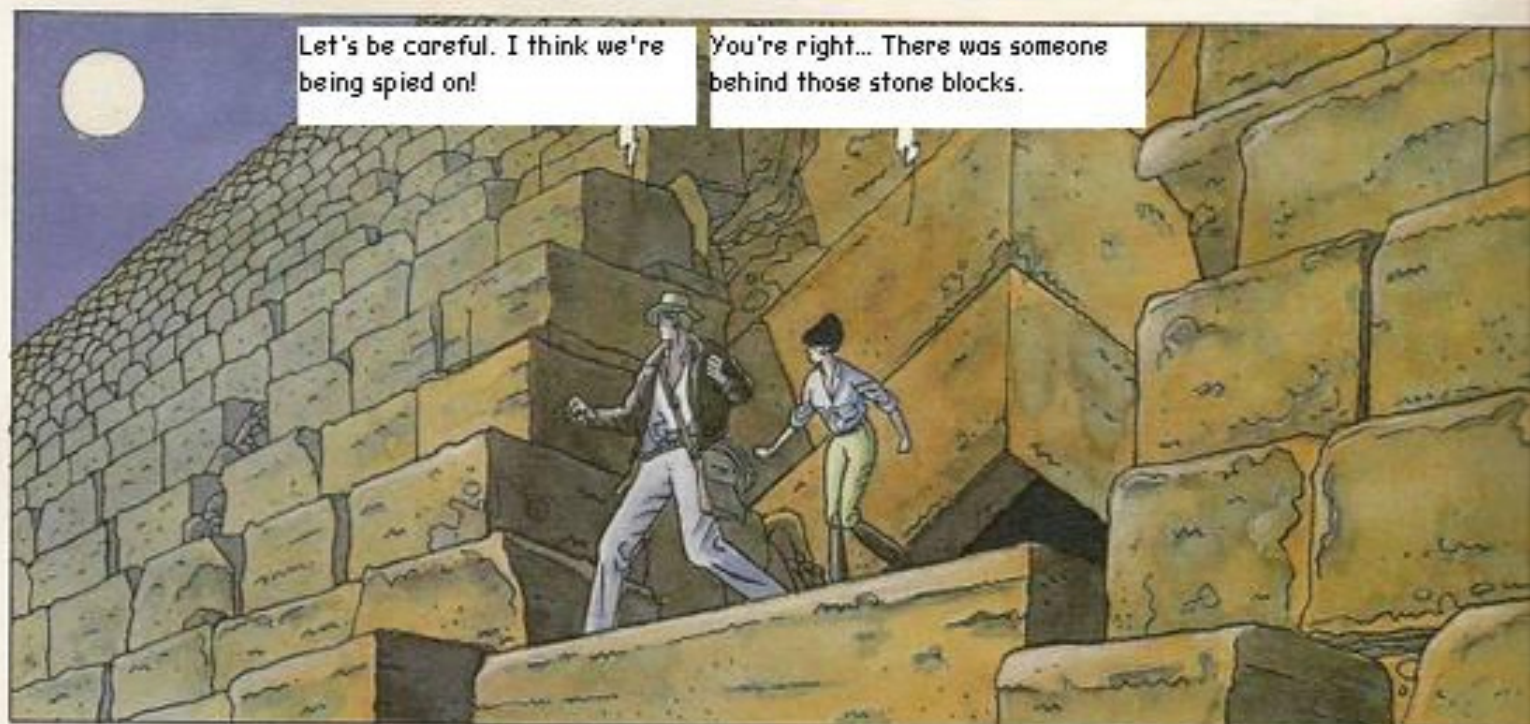


Everything is in place.  
Calmly return to the hotel!

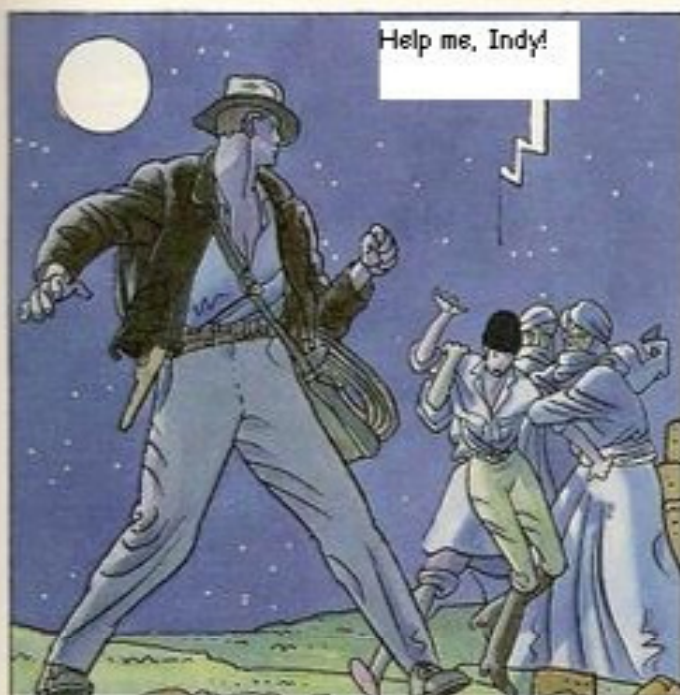


Let's be careful. I think we're being spied on!

You're right... There was someone behind those stone blocks.



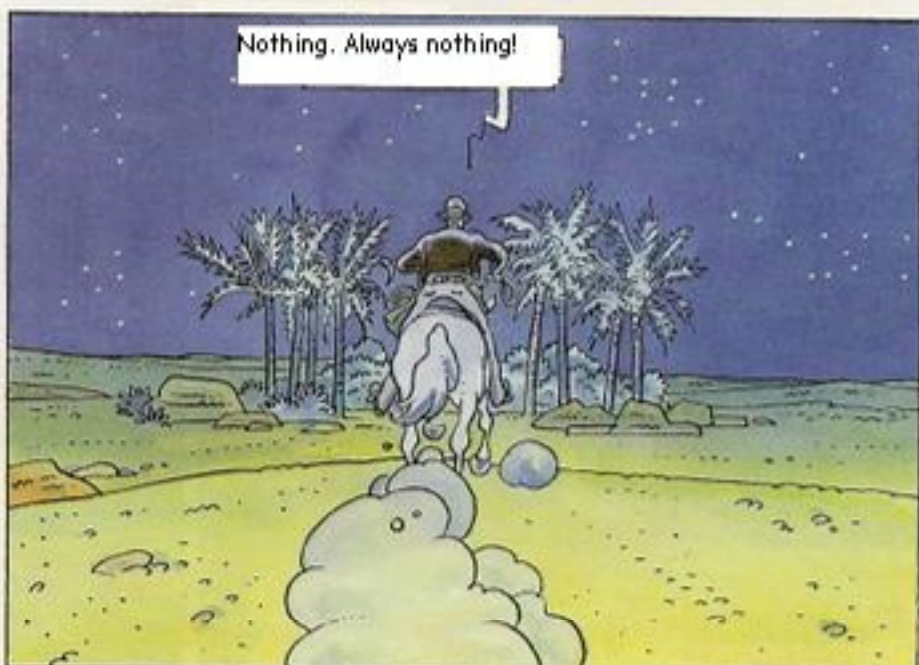
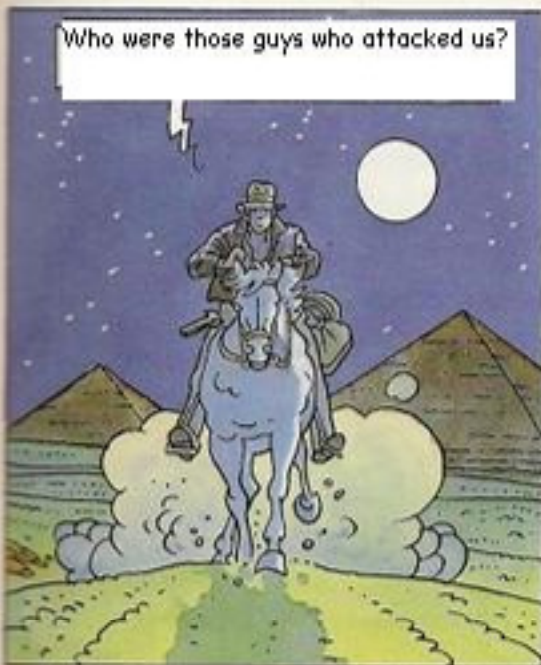






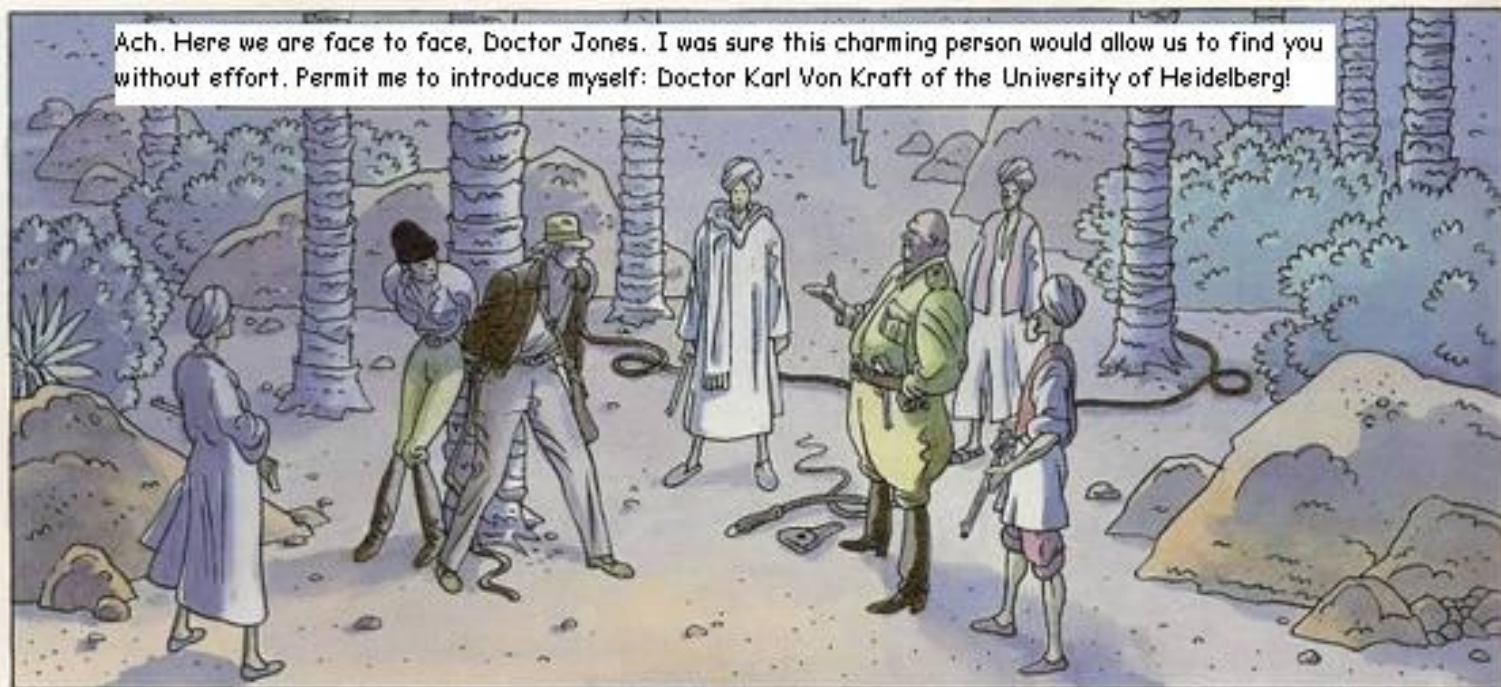








Ach. Here we are face to face, Doctor Jones. I was sure this charming person would allow us to find you without effort. Permit me to introduce myself: Doctor Karl Von Kraft of the University of Heidelberg!



I have been on your trail since Ibrahim's antiquity store...What have you discovered, Doctor Jones, within Kheops' pyramid after reading Professor Mortimer's notes? You found them well? I'm anxious to listen to you!

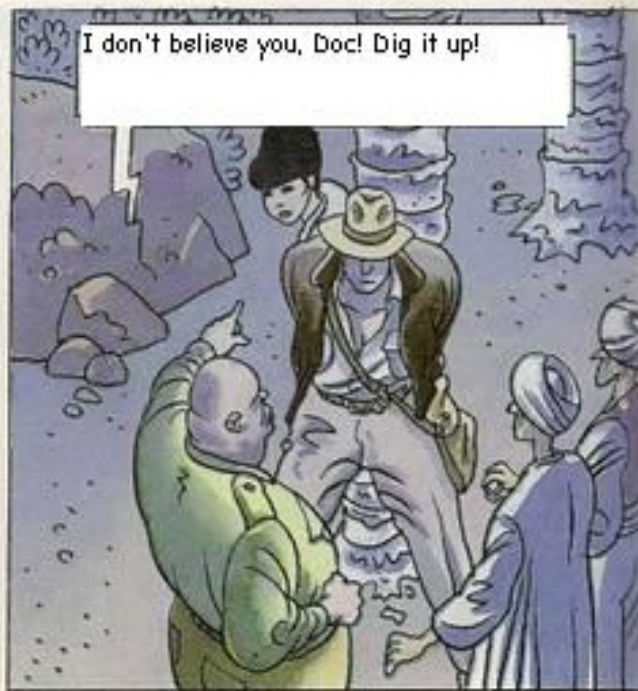
You're going to be disappointed. We didn't discover anything. Merely a visit, as can be done like the millions of tourists who pass through Giza.



Come now, Doctor Jones. I know you've found Professor Mortimer's notes...Therefore, in the middle of the night, you descended to the heart of the pyramid. I am certain you've discovered its secret.

Sorry to disappoint you, Doctor Von Kraft! Indeed, we went within the pyramid and we returned back to square one. Nothing! Another kooky theory that will soon be added to the others. Totally kooky!

I don't believe you, Doc! Dig it up!





Ah! Here are some interesting things...



Devil!



The horses, Marya...The horses, quick...

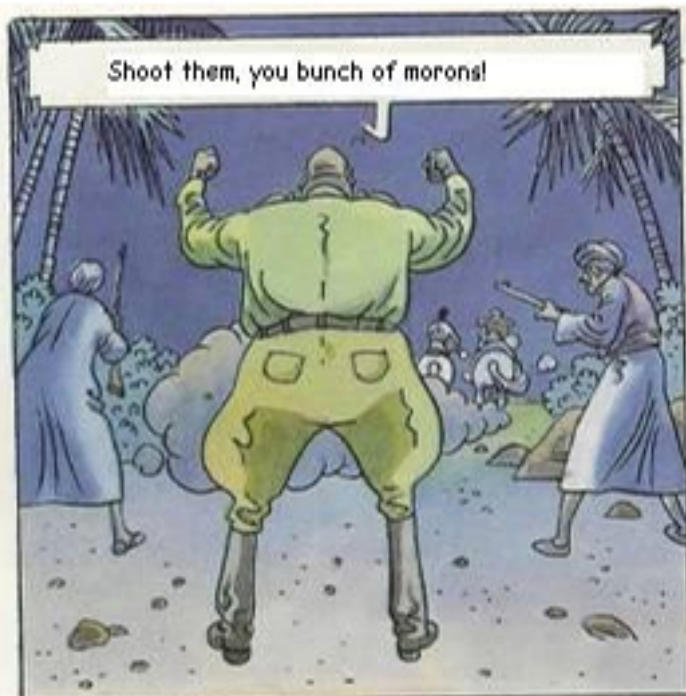


You Devil, Doctor Jones. You're going to pay for this!

Goodbye, Doc!







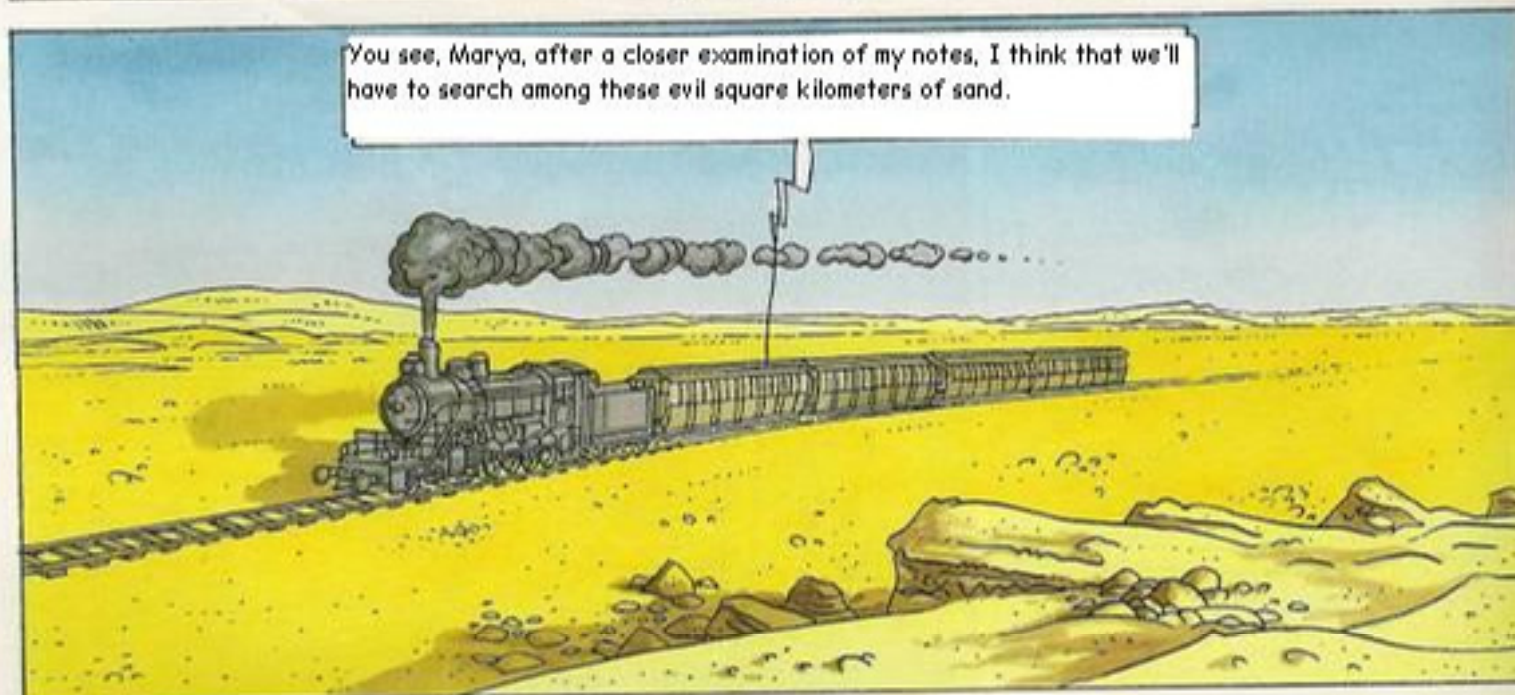
Shoot them, you bunch of morons!



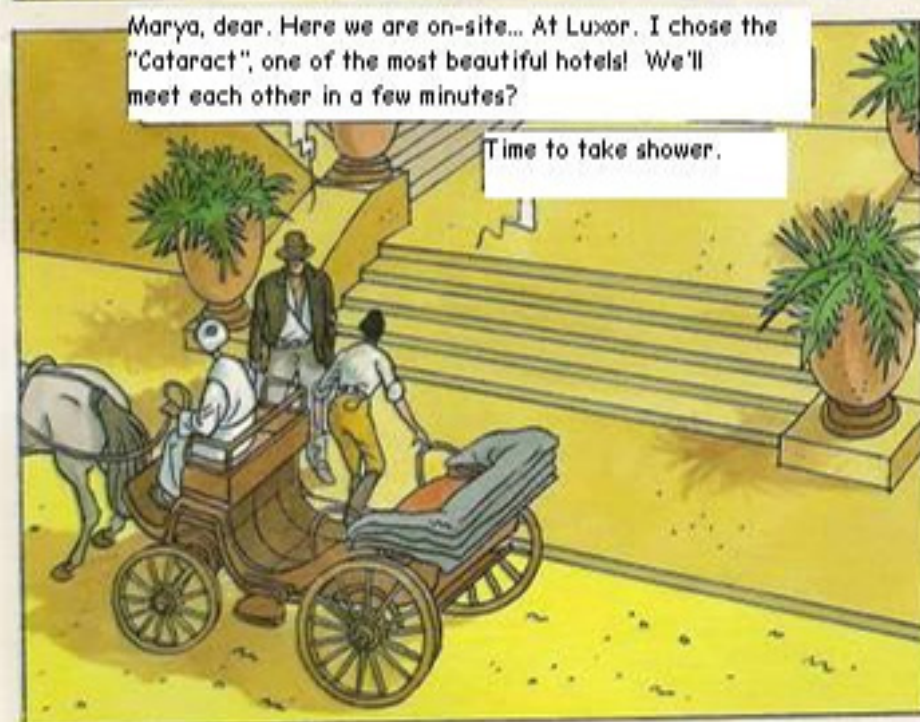
Marya, we don't have time to lose... We must get to the foot of the Thebian Necropolis as soon as possible!

Yes, but let's be wary of Von Kraft. This man will not give up. I'm sure that we'll find him on our trail!

CRACK  
CRACK

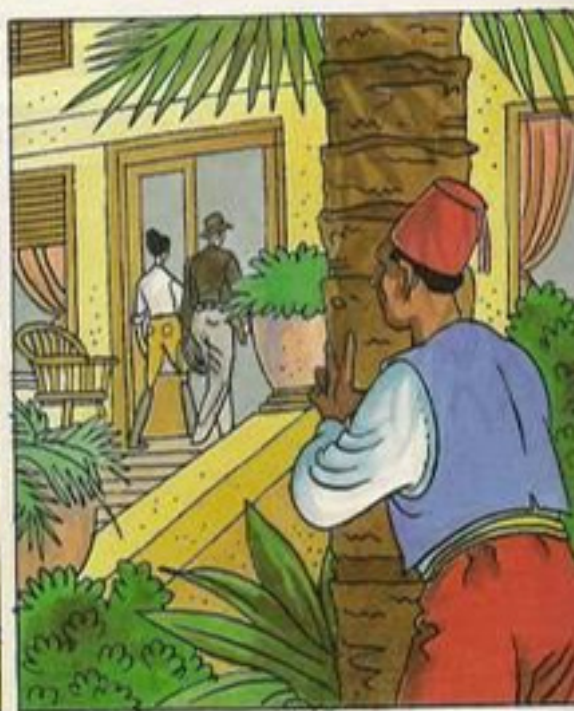


You see, Marya, after a closer examination of my notes, I think that we'll have to search among these evil square kilometers of sand.



Marya, dear. Here we are on-site... At Luxor. I chose the "Cataract", one of the most beautiful hotels! We'll meet each other in a few minutes?

Time to take shower.





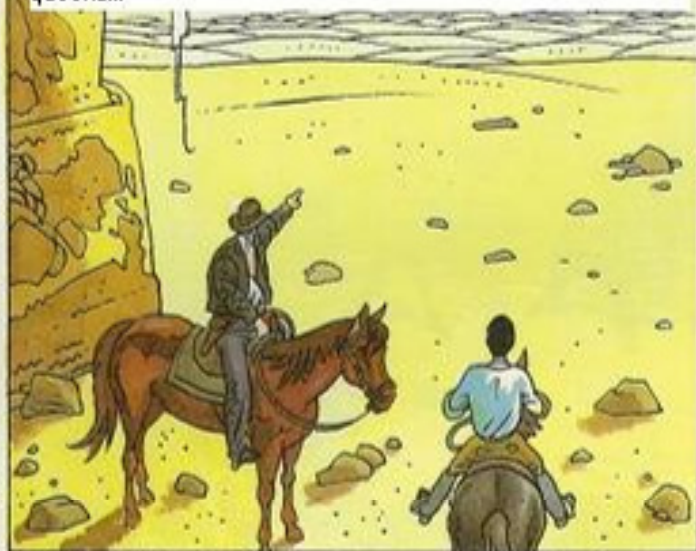
Here we are at the doors of the Necropolis of Thebes... Take note, Marya, that these colossi are the last vestiges of Amenophis' funeral monument. It was stuck behind these colossi... The problem: This temple didn't exist at the time of Kheops...Kheops. That's the Fourth Dynasty...



...About 2500... 2200... Whereas Amenophis, that's the new empire, that's to say 1580-1314 BC. So here, at the time of Kheops, there was but sand...Nothing but sand...

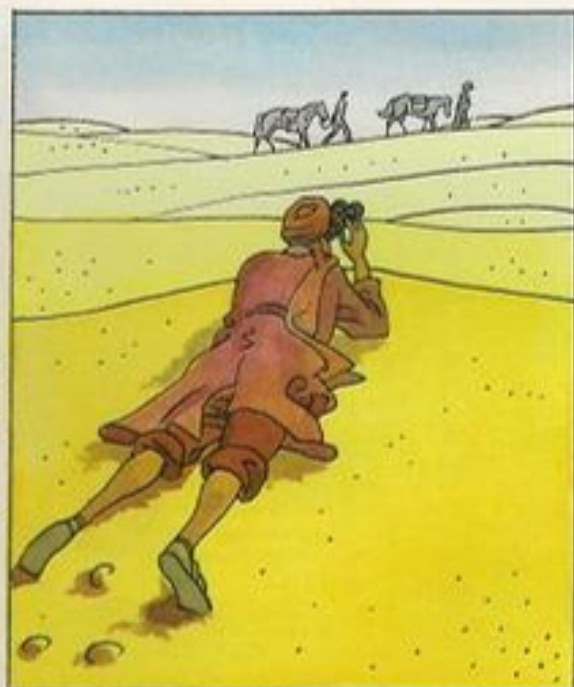


Down there is the Valley of the Kings, and more to the left, the small valley that you see, the burial sites of the queens...



Why do we find ourselves in these dunes?

You're right, that seems wrong to me...According to the plan I sketched in the pyramid of Kheops, the entrance of this city will be close to this rocky mass.

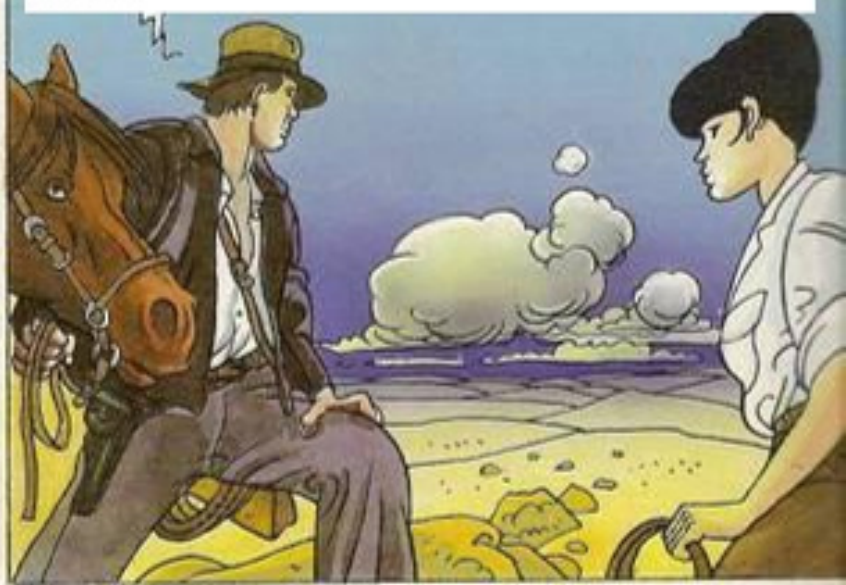




Here we are. According to Professor Mortimer's notes, we can't be very far from this famous City of the Beyond!



Marya, I think we can make our visit to this place a little later. A sandstorm is brewing... Let's try and find a place to protect ourselves...



Down there...A fault.



Excellent...We're a lot safer in here than outside. Let's protect our horses from the sand, and then do the same for ourselves.

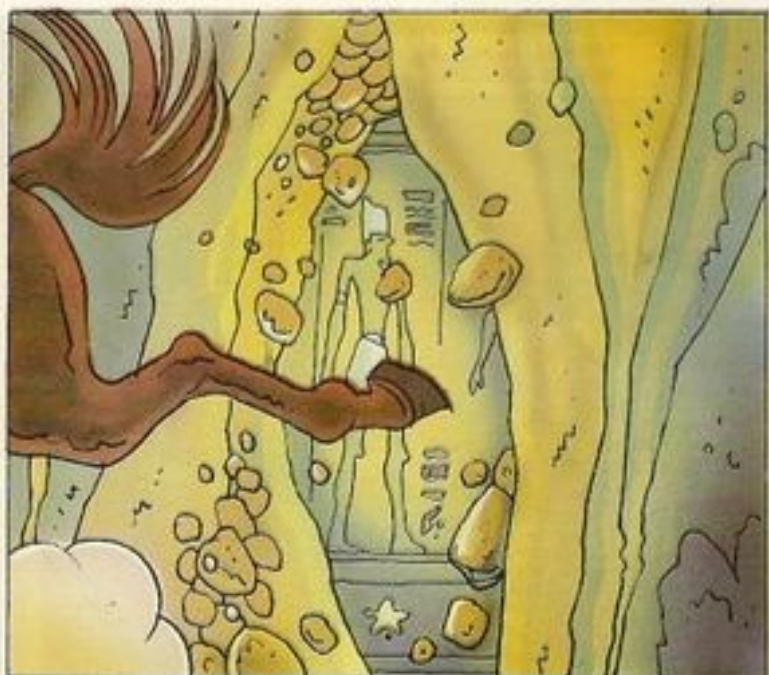
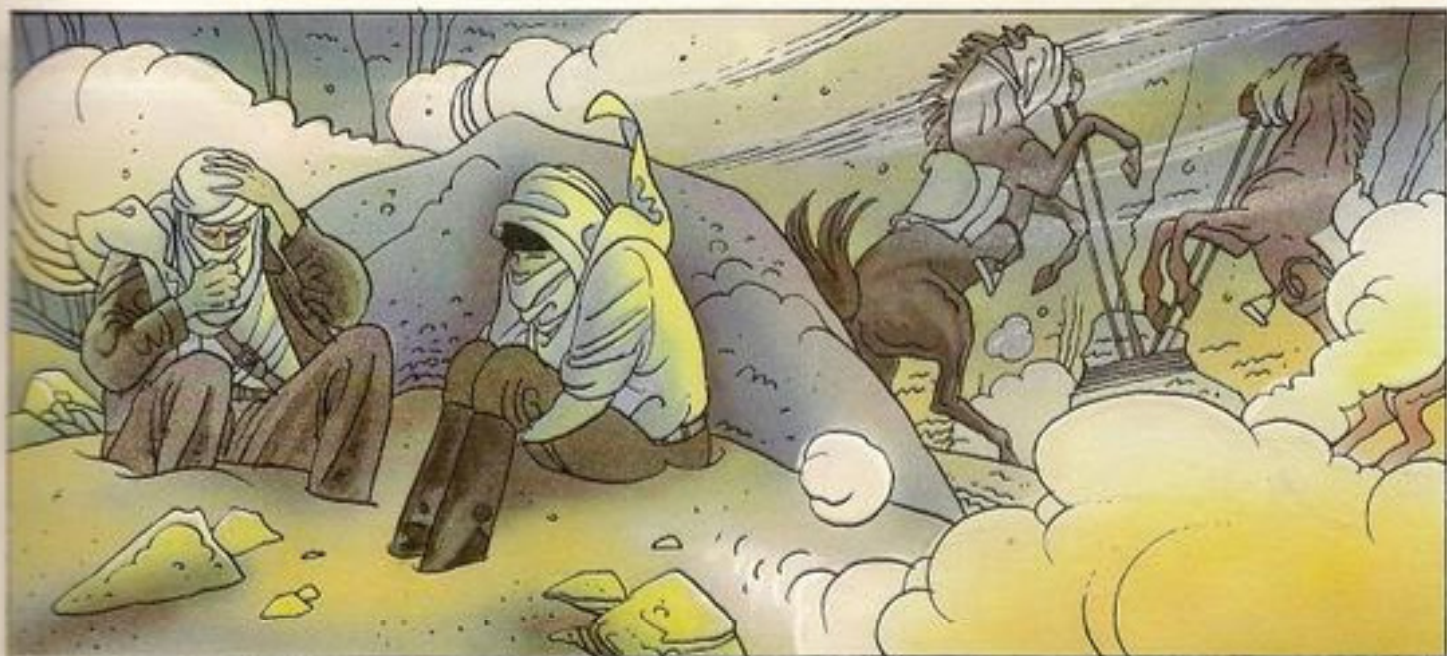
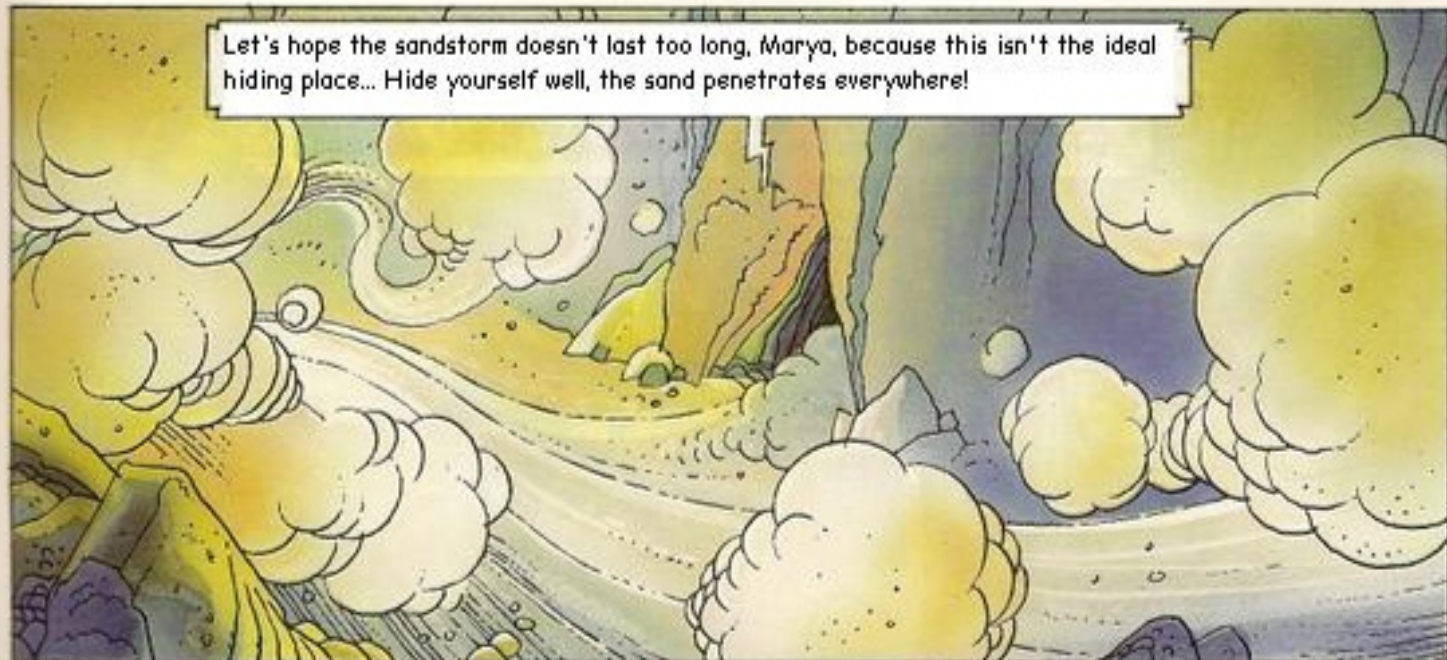


The storm... Here it comes...

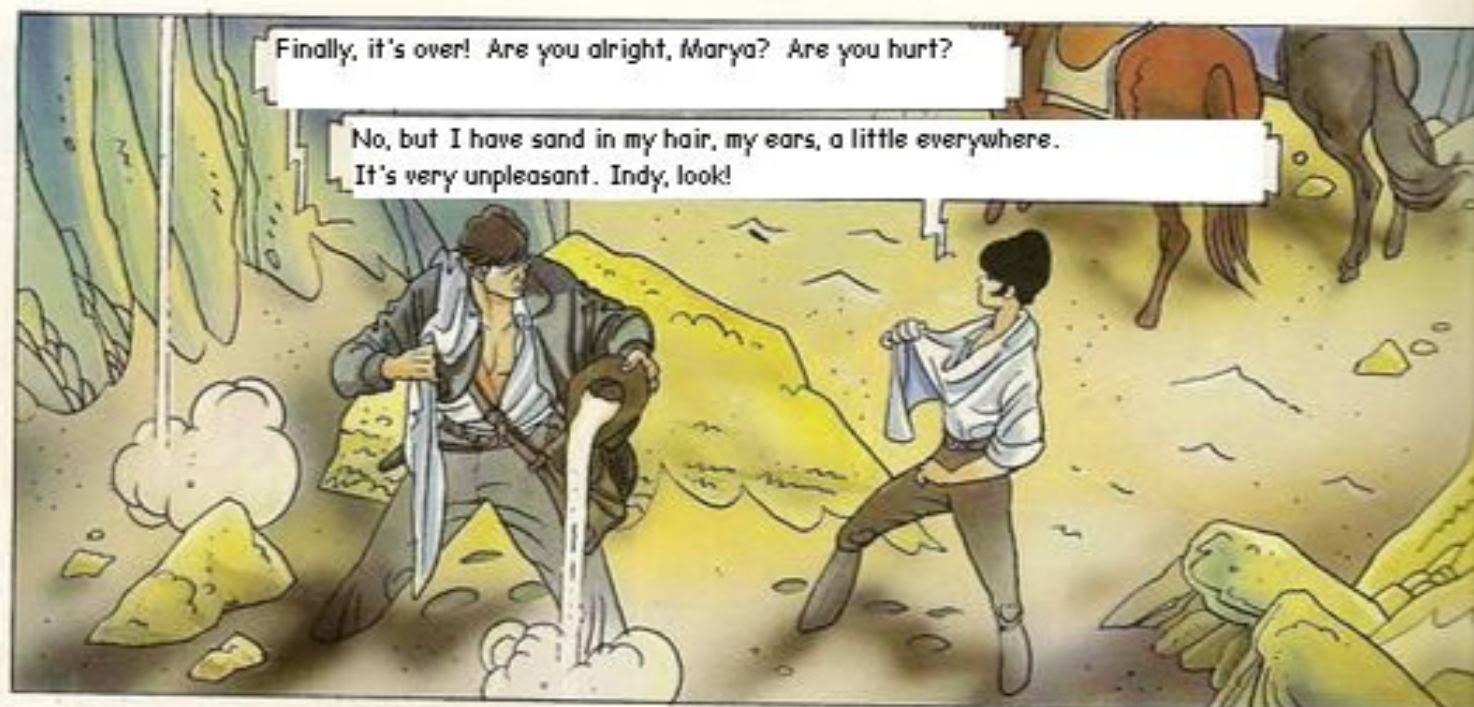




Let's hope the sandstorm doesn't last too long, Marya, because this isn't the ideal hiding place... Hide yourself well, the sand penetrates everywhere!

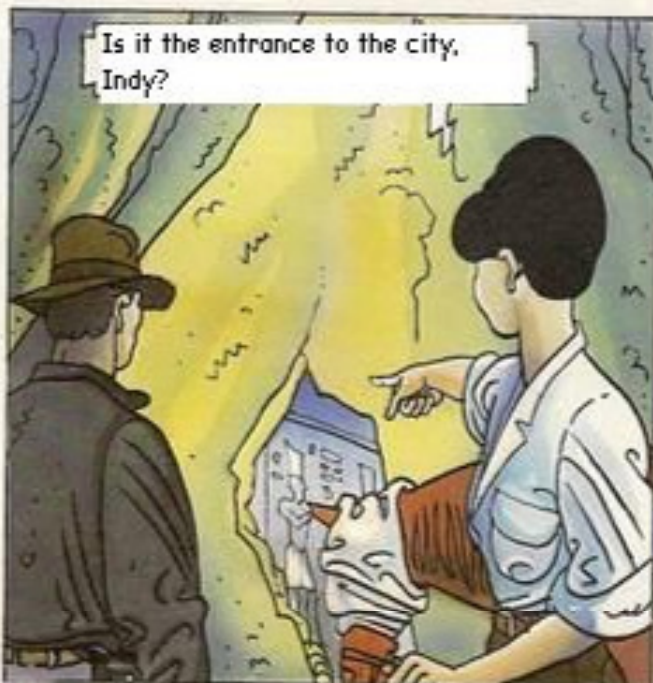




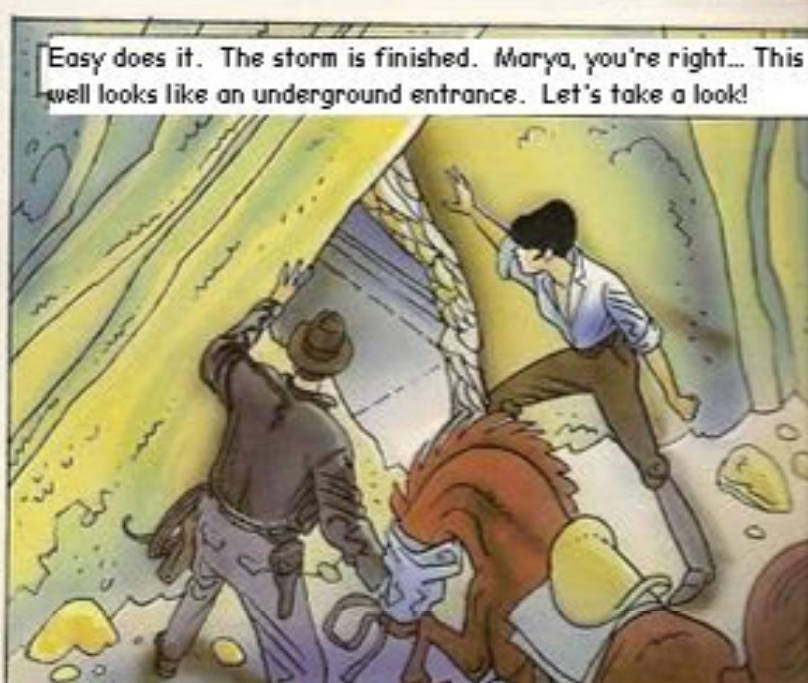


Finally, it's over! Are you alright, Marya? Are you hurt?

No, but I have sand in my hair, my ears, a little everywhere.  
It's very unpleasant. Indy, look!



Is it the entrance to the city,  
Indy?



Easy does it. The storm is finished. Marya, you're right... This  
well looks like an underground entrance. Let's take a look!



Come! There's no  
danger!



I'll light this torch and then we'll start our expedition.  
Let's hope that we're on the right track!



Indy, I think we're going to reach the bottom faster than we thought!

Cling to the wall. We're arriving. There's a well at the bottom!



Look at this rope... It's hasn't been very long since someone passed by here. And it certainly wasn't a mummy!

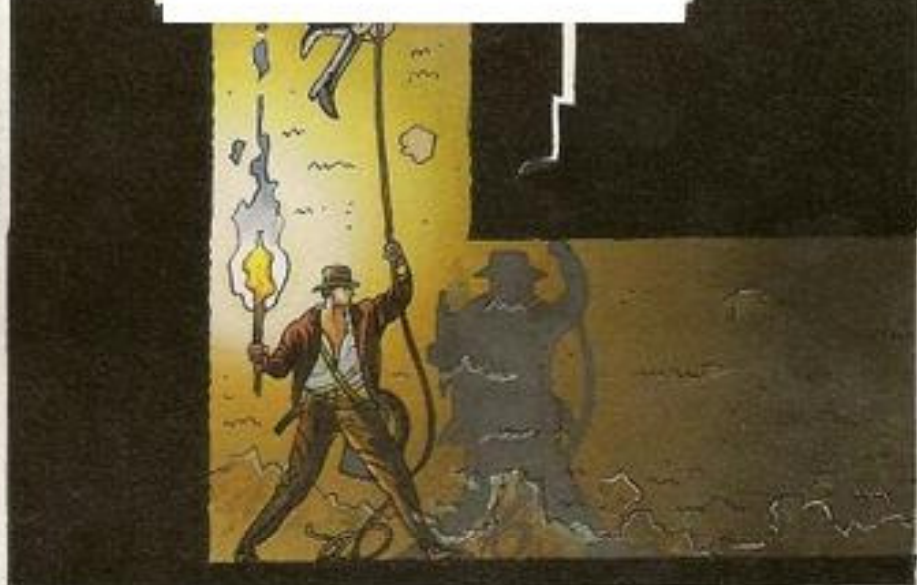
Perhaps it's only Professor Mortimer. Let's go! I'll go down first!



I'm right behind you. It's as dark as a furnace!



Hurry up, Marya... Its all clear.

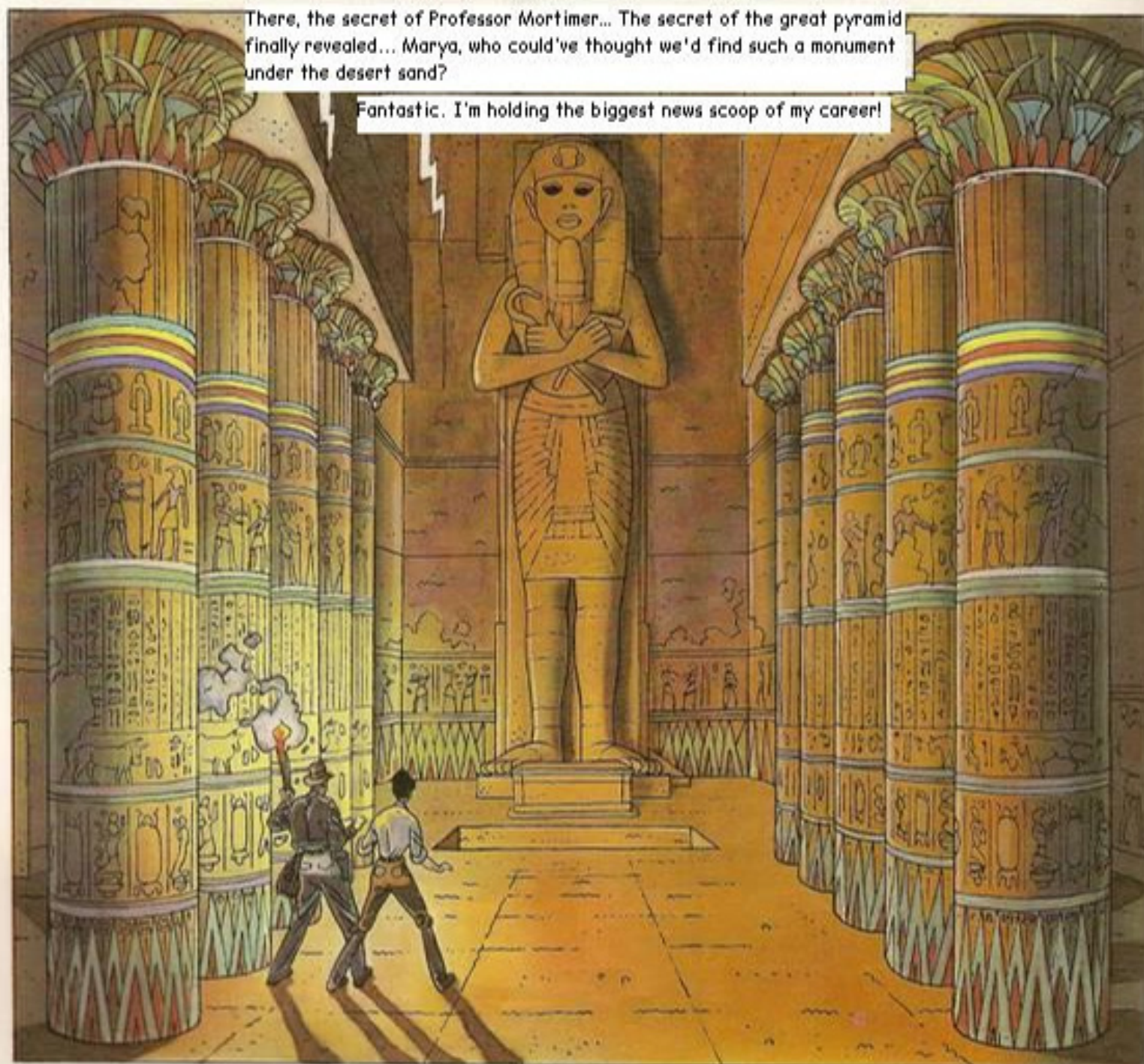
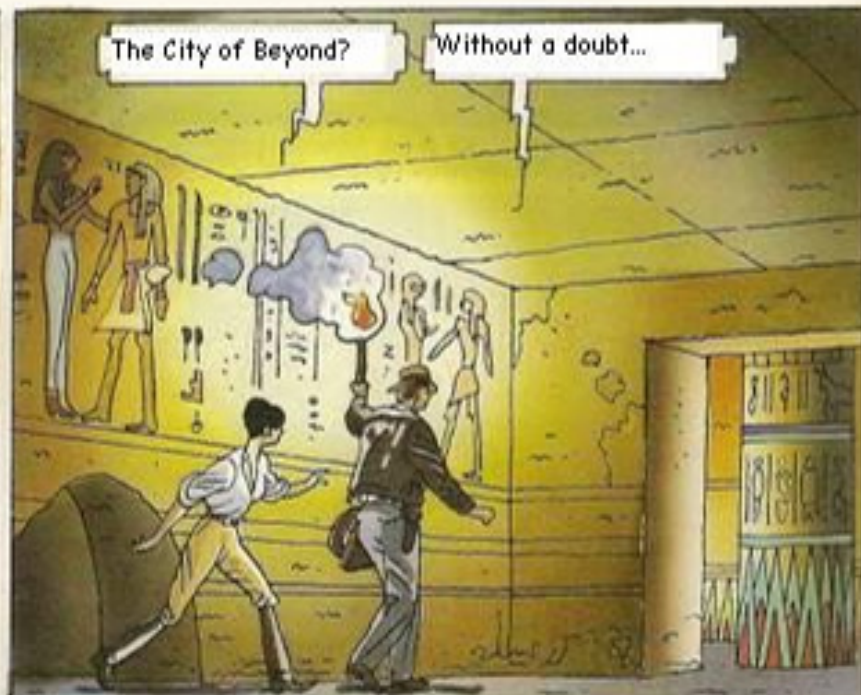
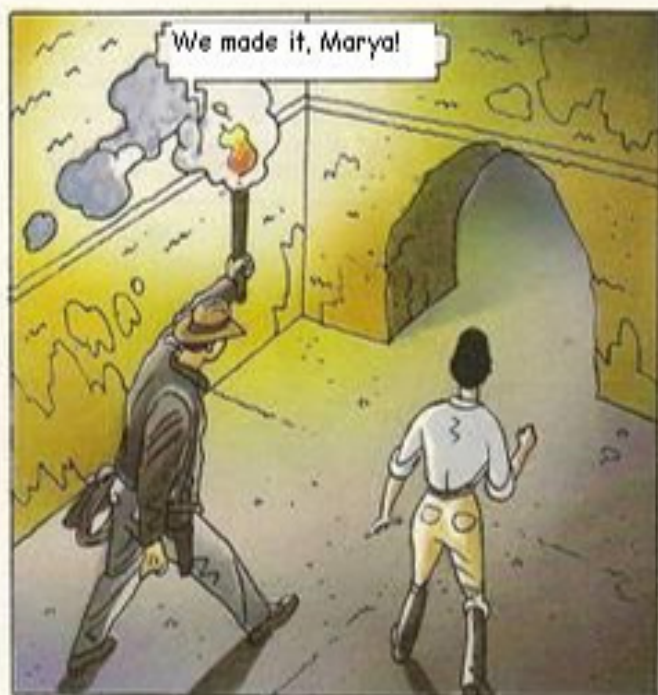


You think that we're on the right path?

Certainly...This isn't the way by which those who built this city entered it. We're taking the path of tomb robbers. We should arrive in one of the corridors of the City of Beyond, assuming we're on the right path!









Who are these intruders, O Great Kheops?



This statue must measure about fifteen meters high. Colossal for a statue.

Look at the foot of the statue. There's a stone altar intended for embalming mummies.

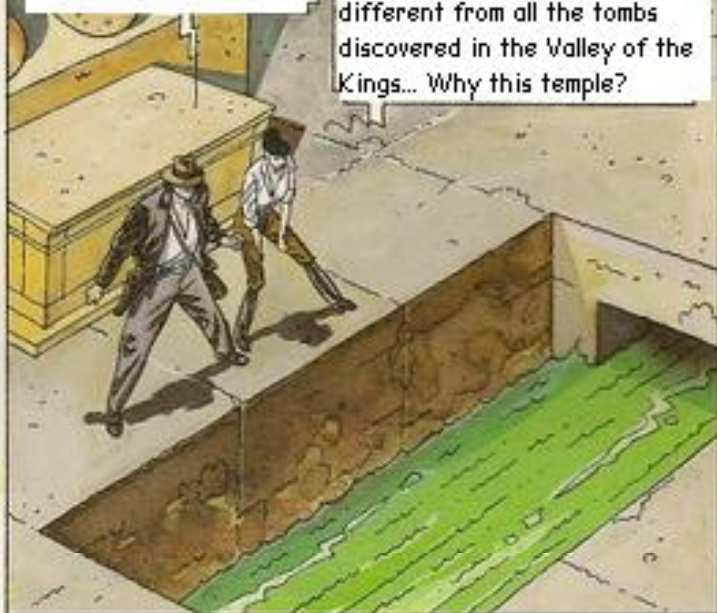


Marya, look... There's a river flowing at the foot of the altar!



The River of Longevity!

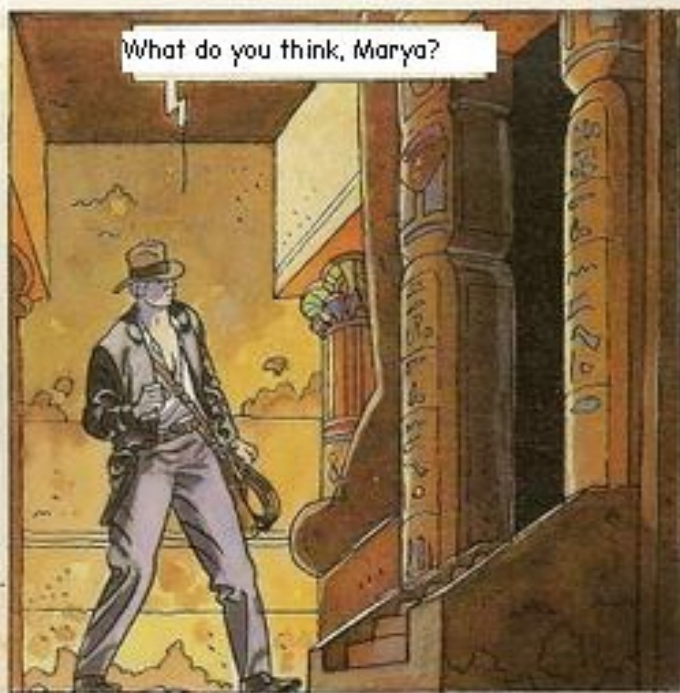
Very interesting... Its so different from all the tombs discovered in the Valley of the Kings... Why this temple?



I suggest that we check behind the statue. Look, there's a passage!

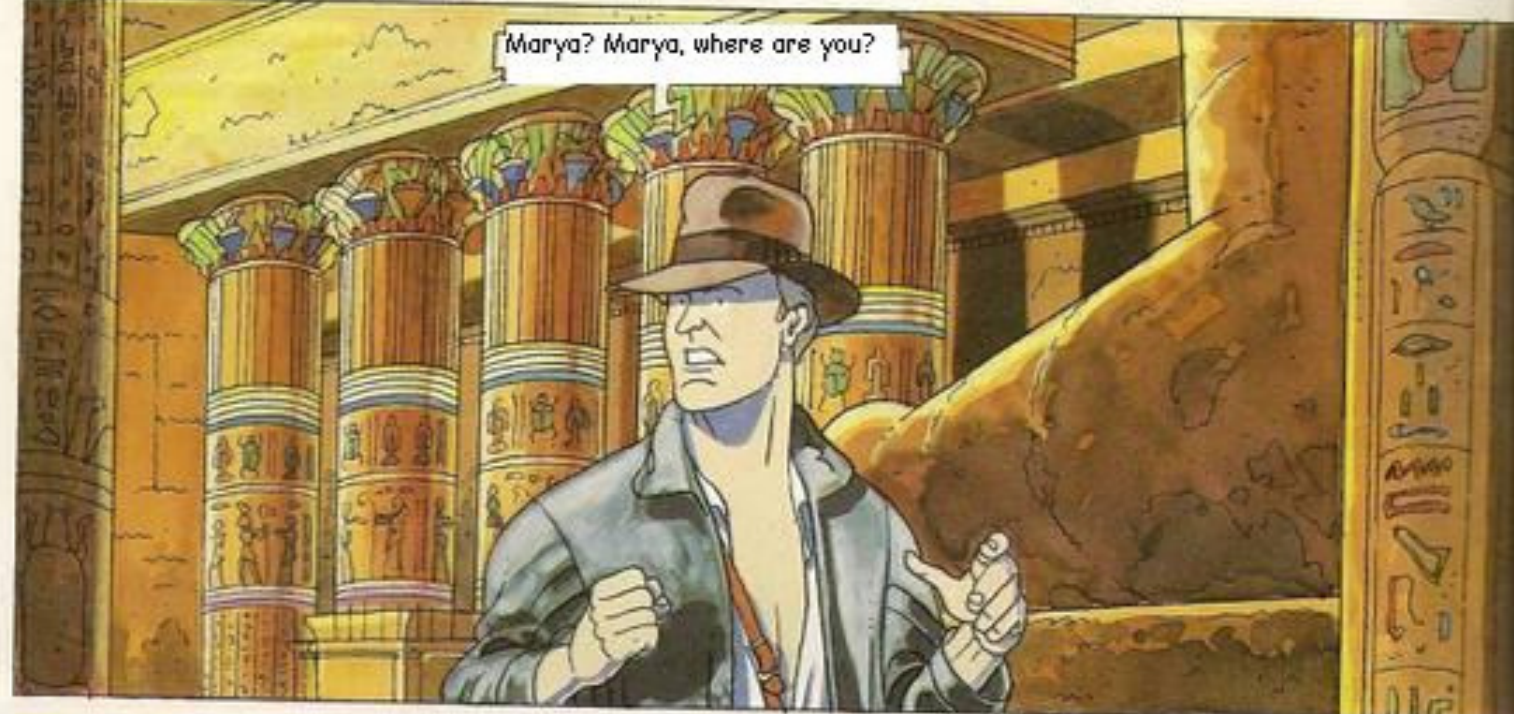


What do you think, Marya?

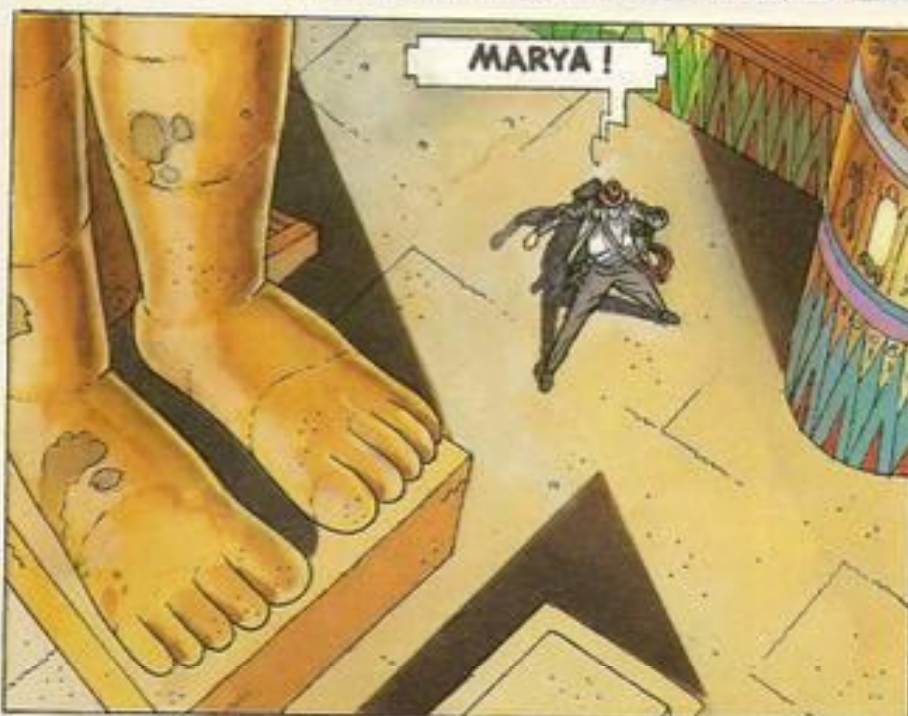




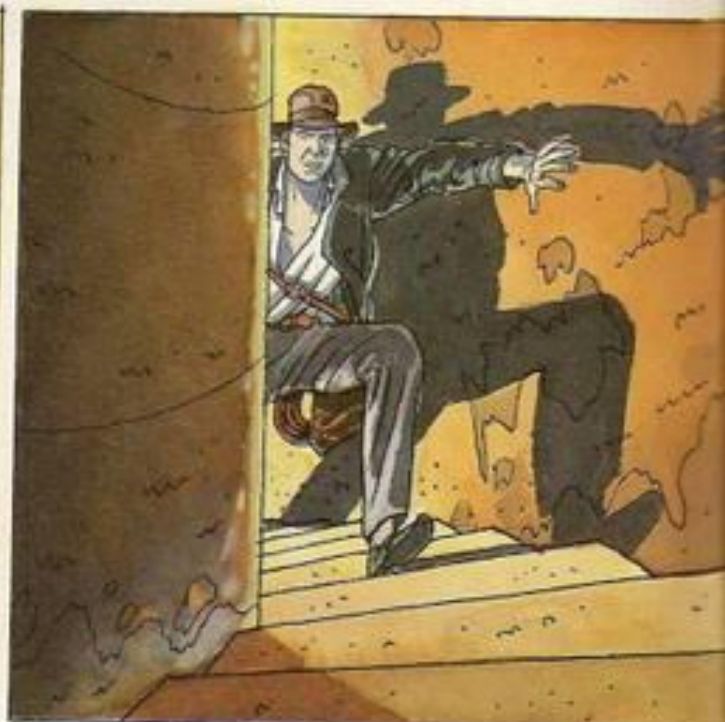
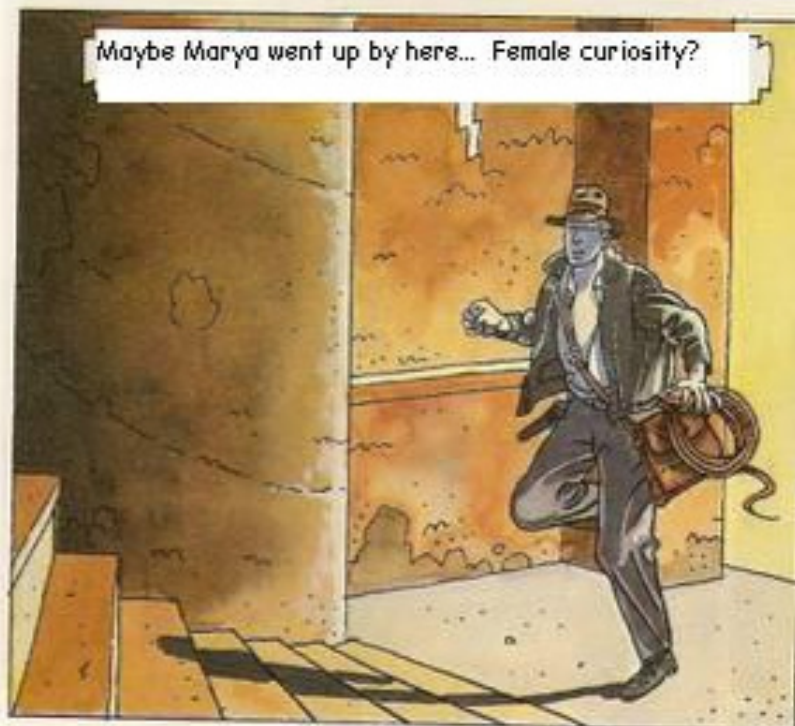
Marya? Marya, where are you?



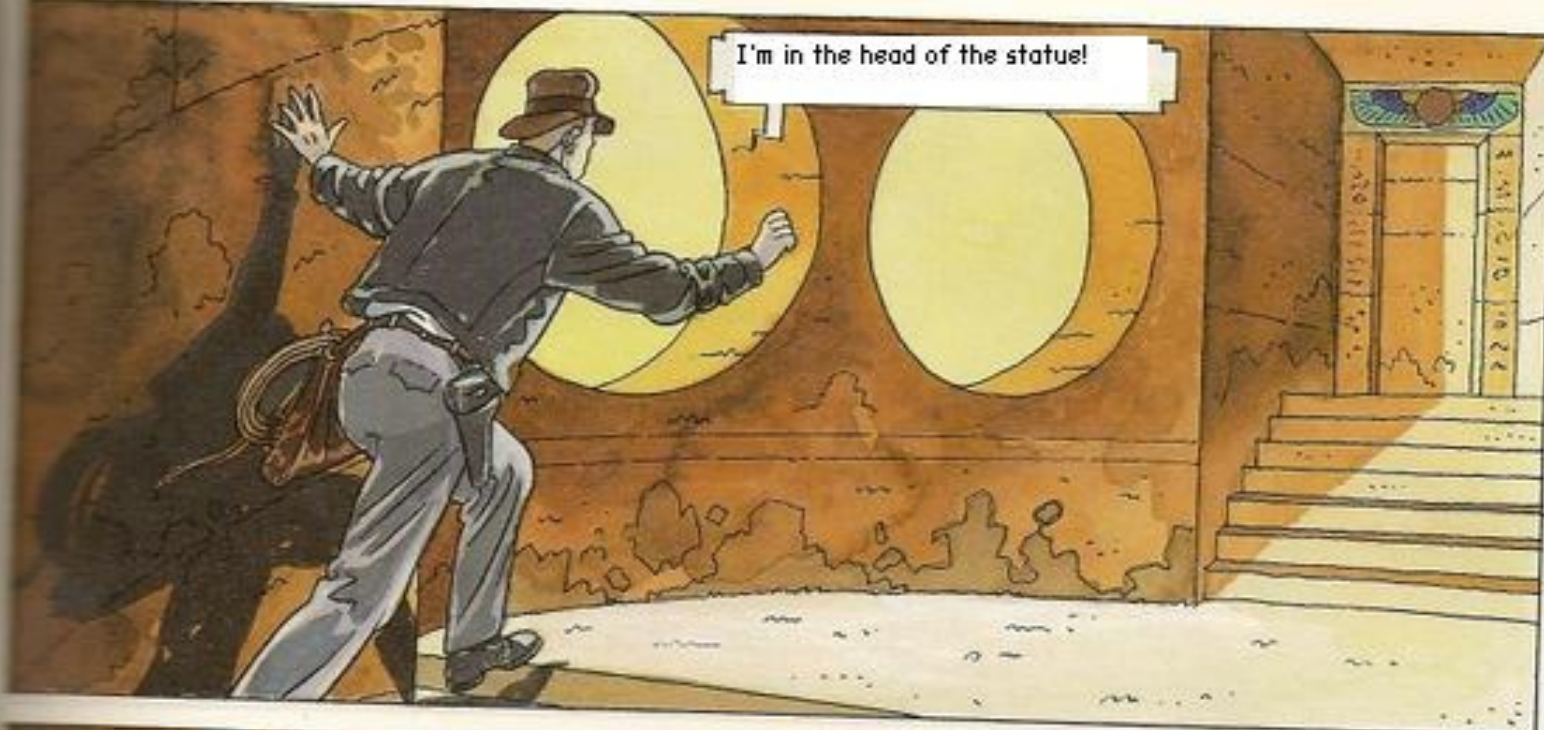
MARYA !



Maybe Marya went up by here... Female curiosity?





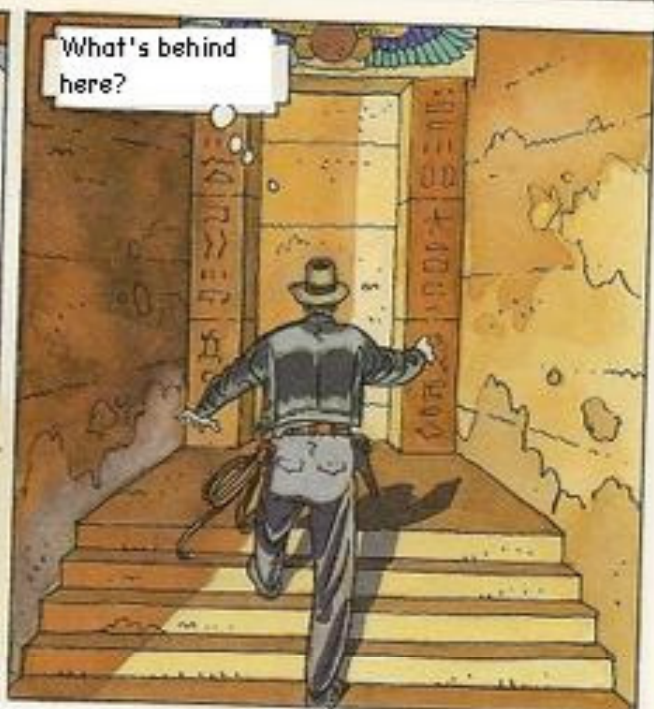


I'm in the head of the statue!

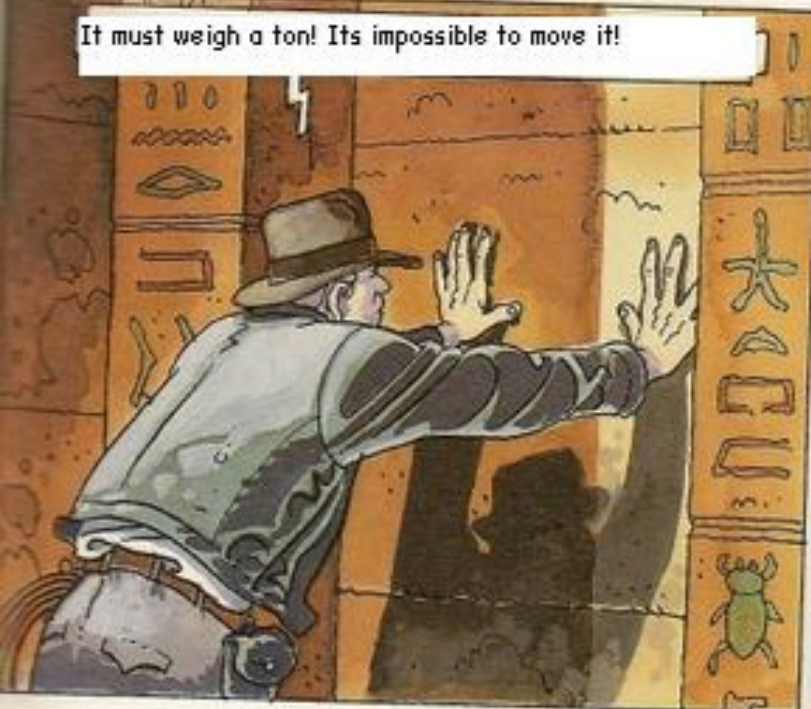
Strange. What are these metallic plates for... And this stairway?



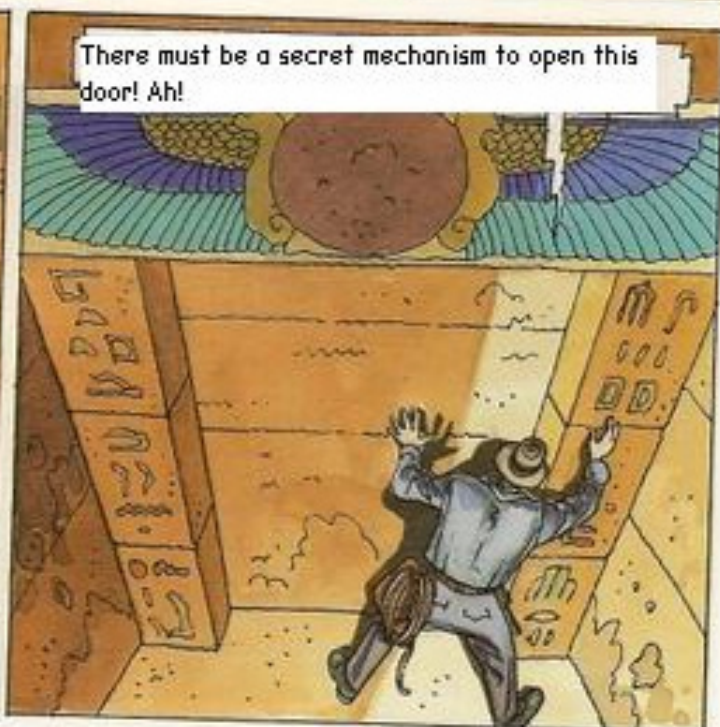
What's behind here?



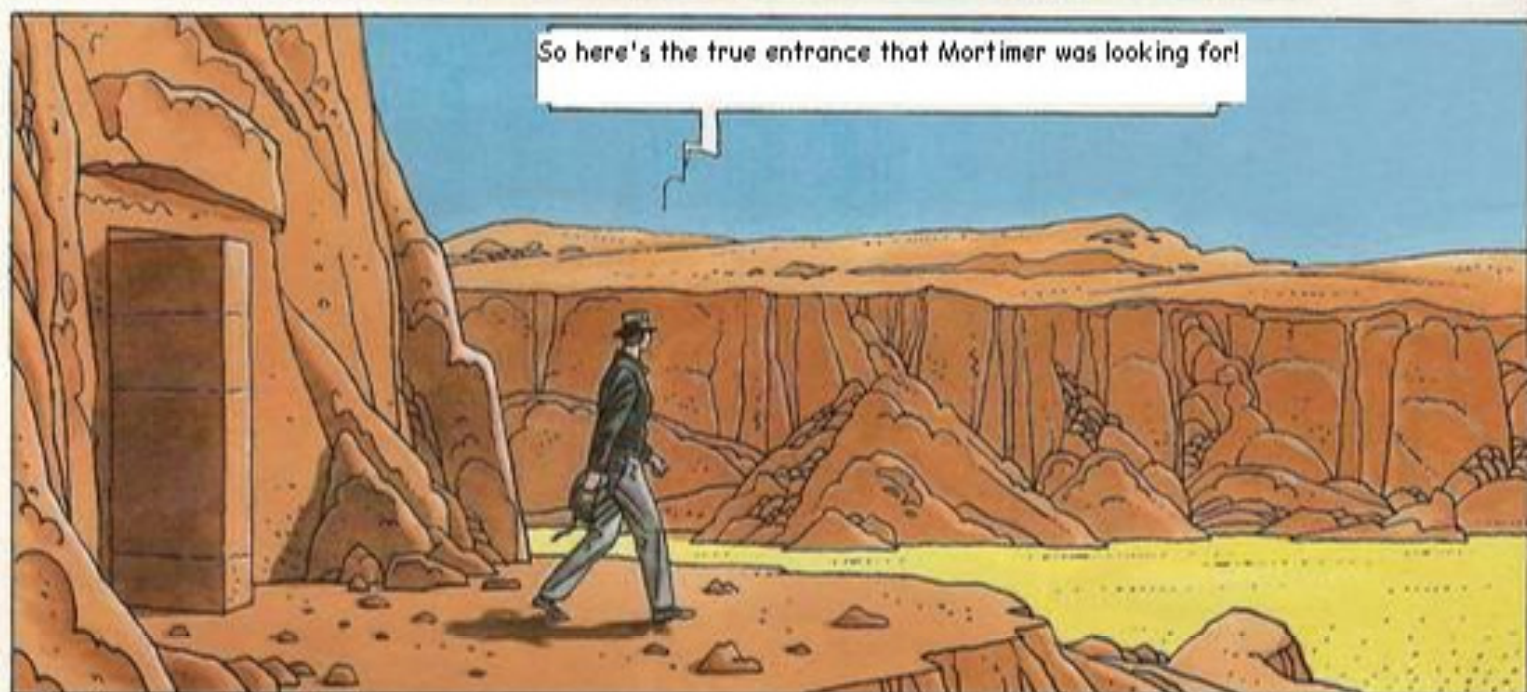
It must weigh a ton! Its impossible to move it!



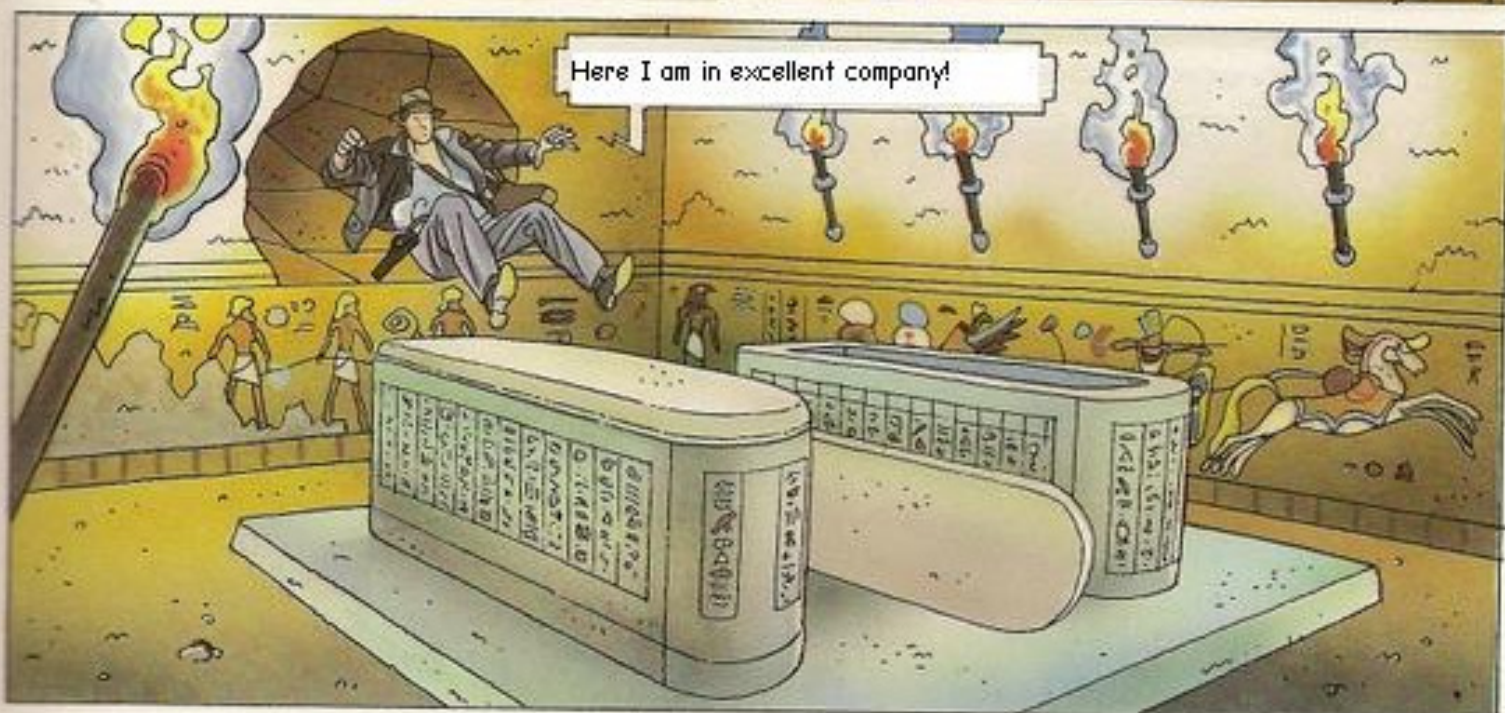
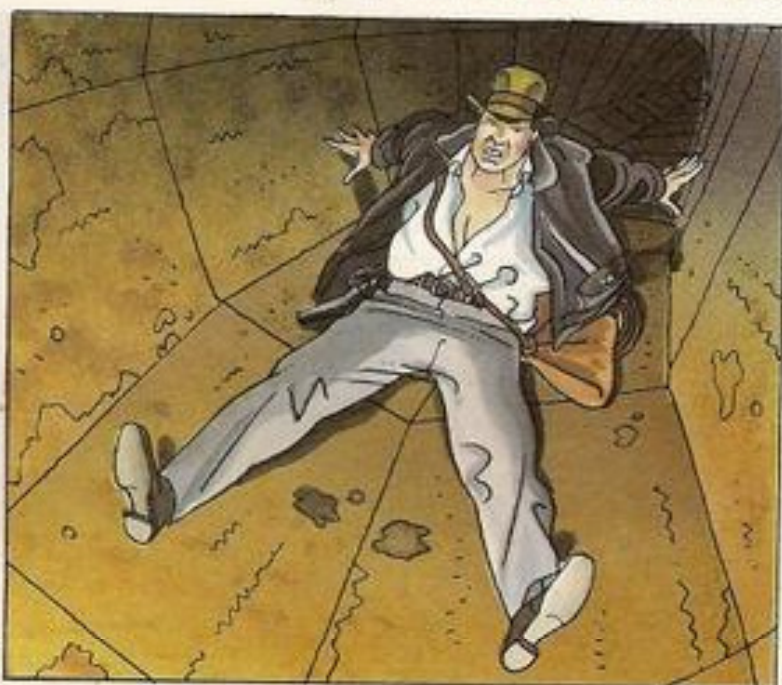
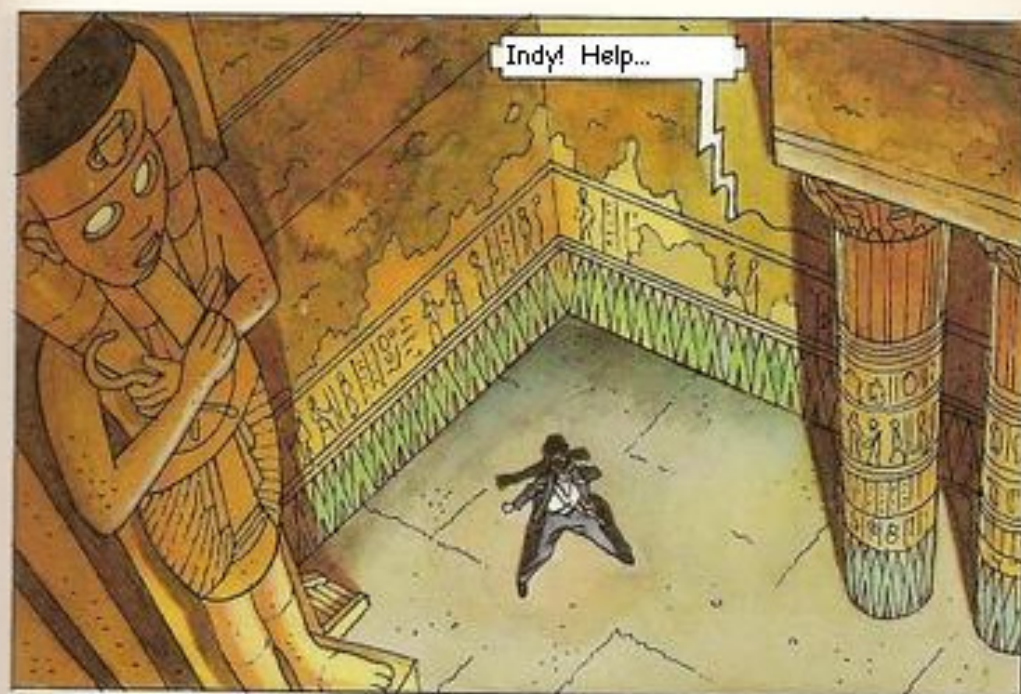
There must be a secret mechanism to open this door! Ah!



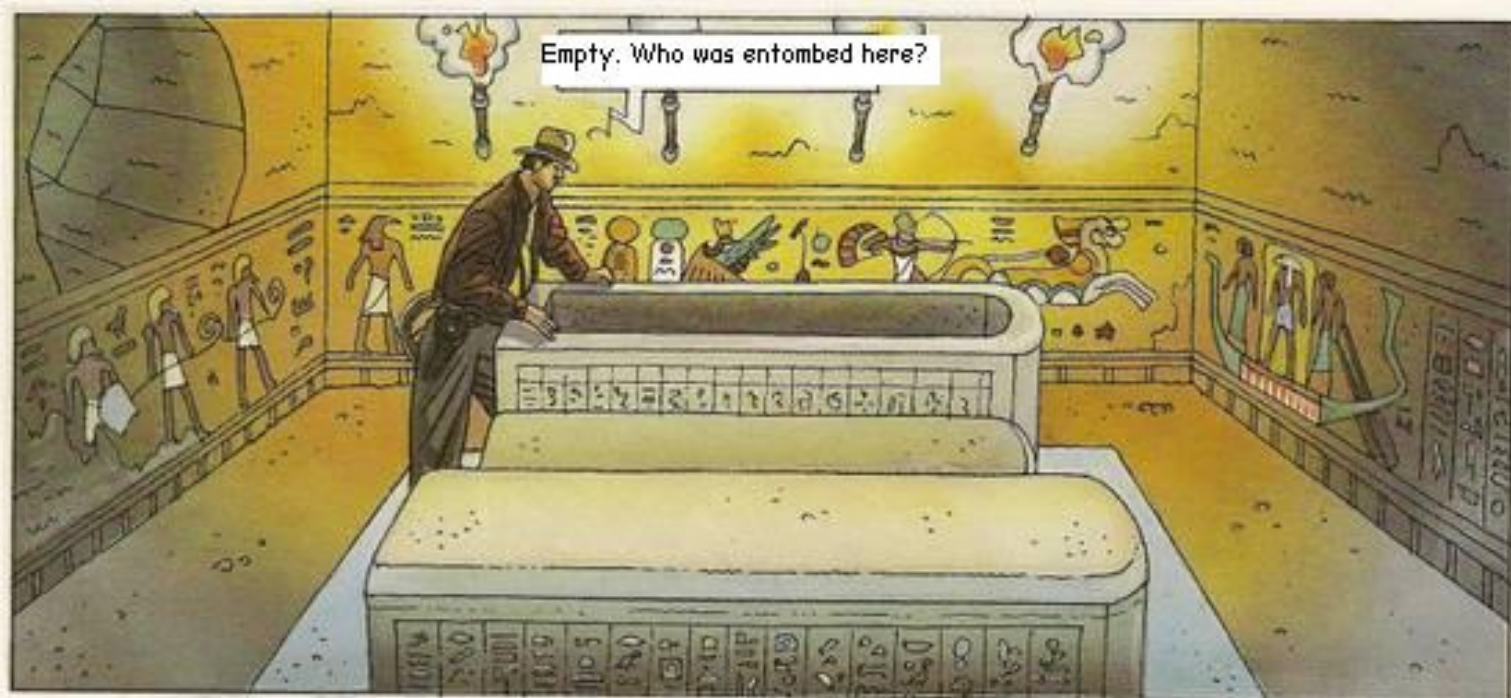












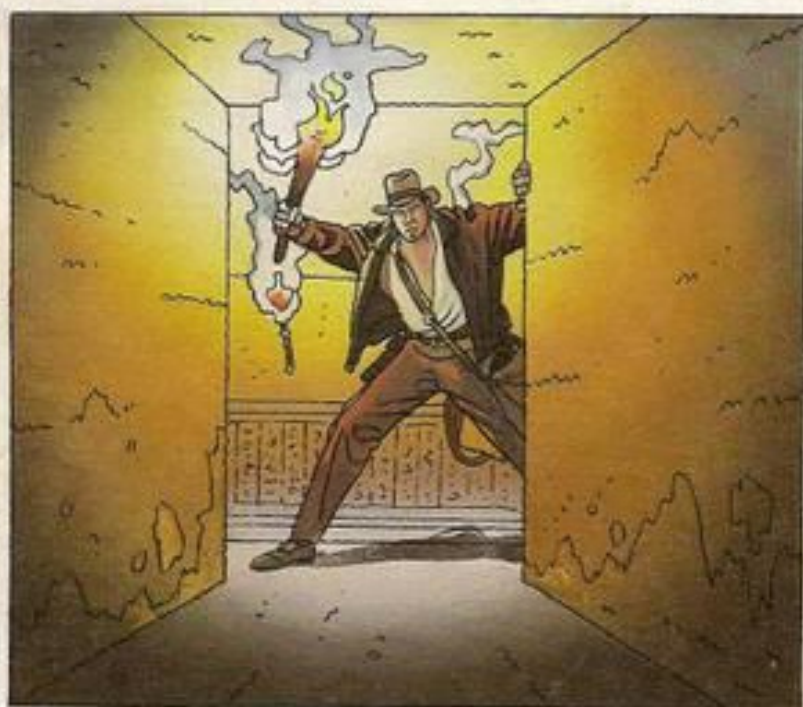
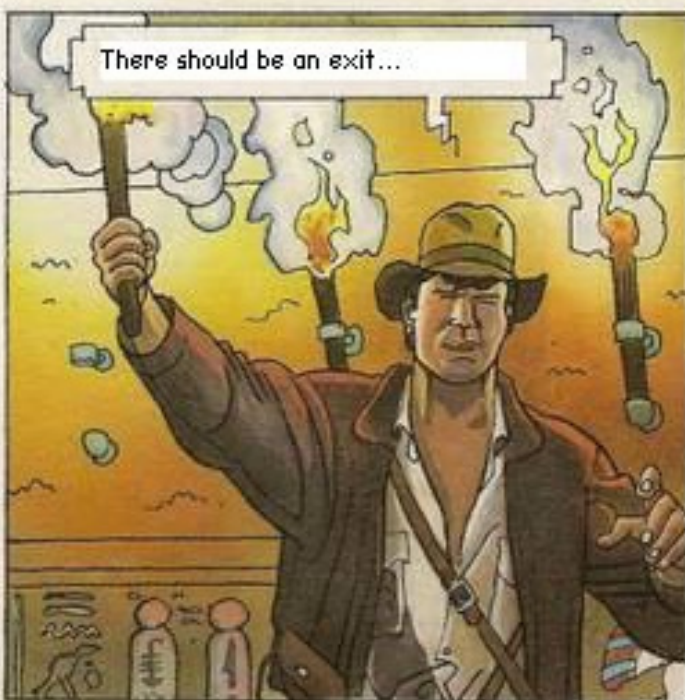
Empty. Who was entombed here?

Kheops! The other sarcophagus can only be that of Khephren, who reigned for fifty-six years... That would confirm that the slaves, angered by unbearable work to which they were condemned in the summer, and other violent acts committed by these two kings, had sworn that they would take their bodies from the pyramids they'd built to serve as burial chambers, and tear them to pieces.

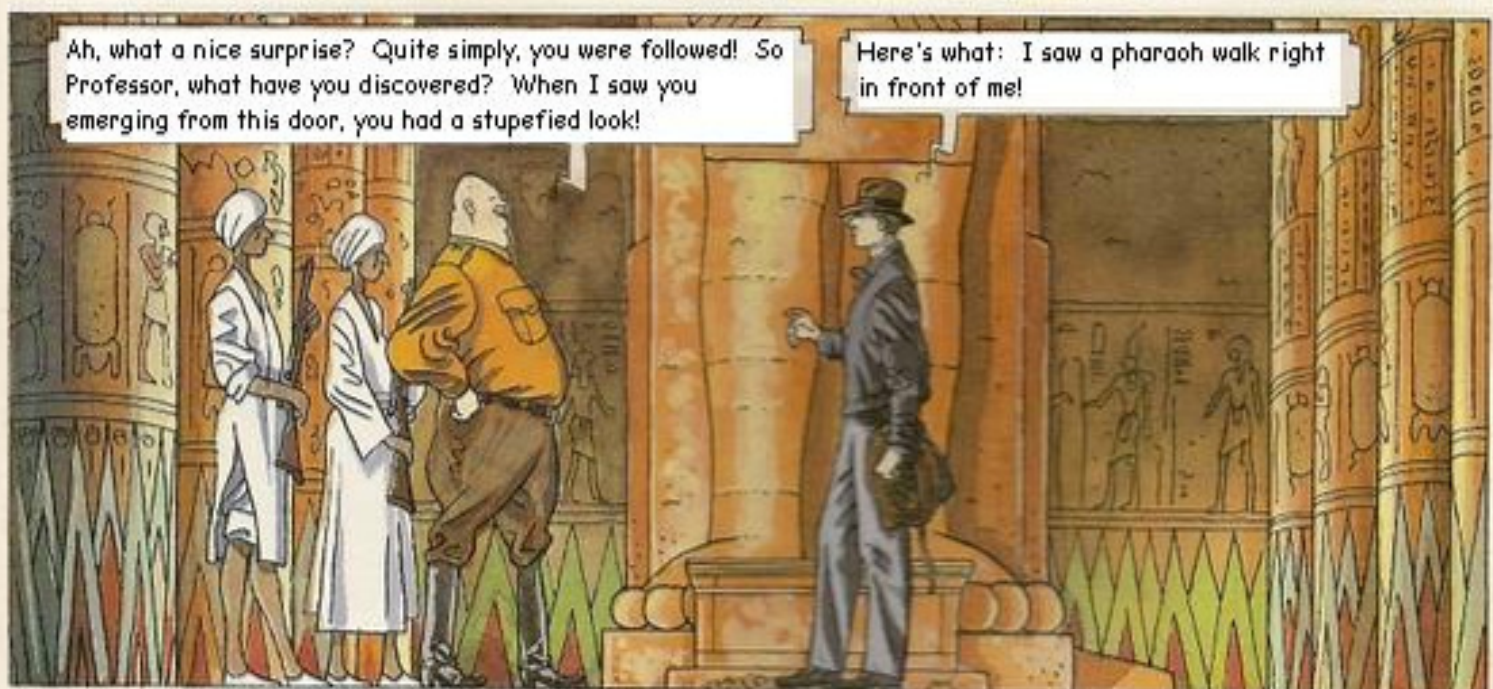
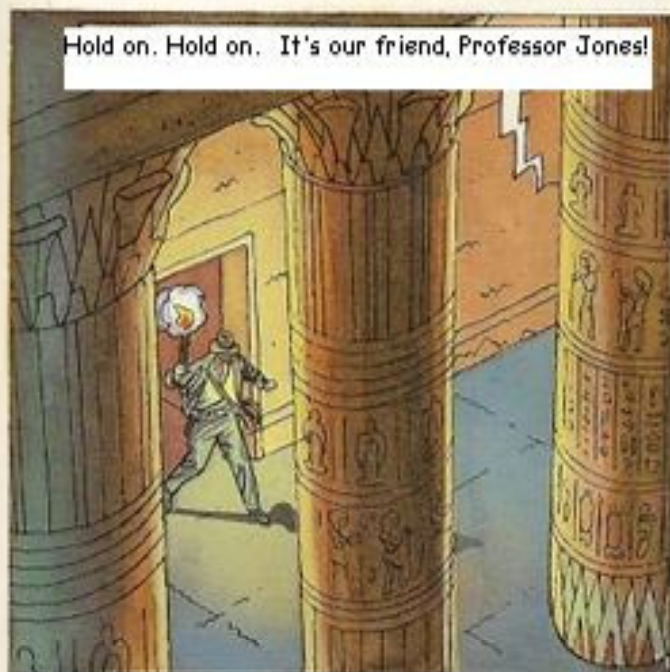
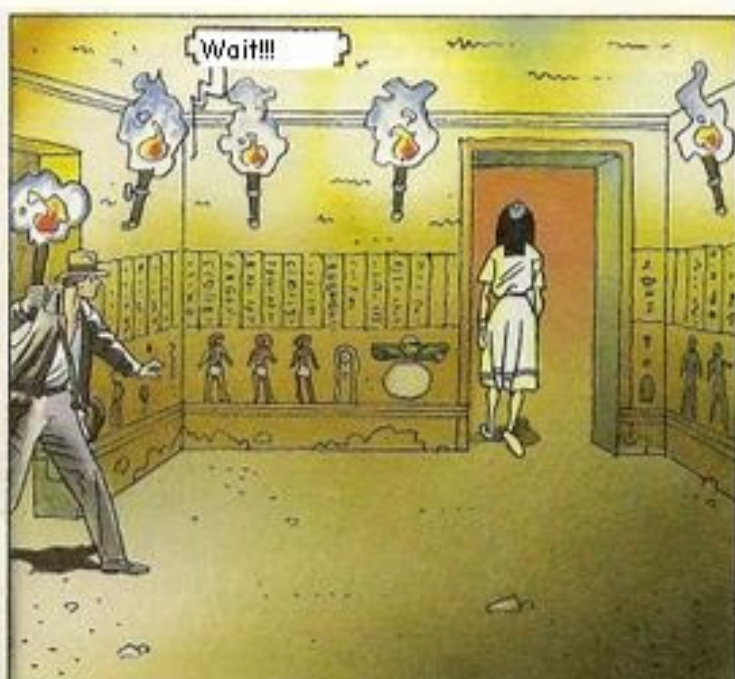
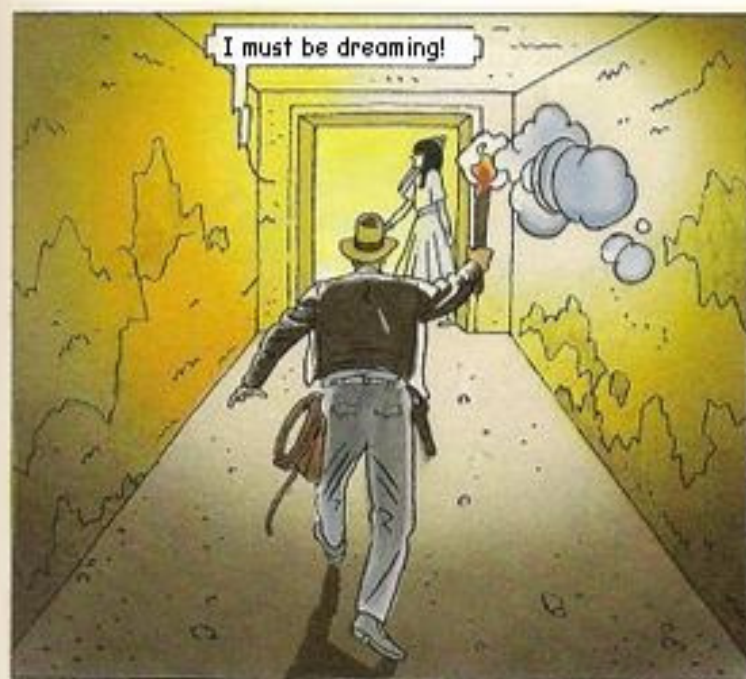
The two kings, who were informed of this before their deaths, ordered their followers to deposit their bodies in a safe and secret place... And here I am in front of their sarcophagi...



There should be an exit...



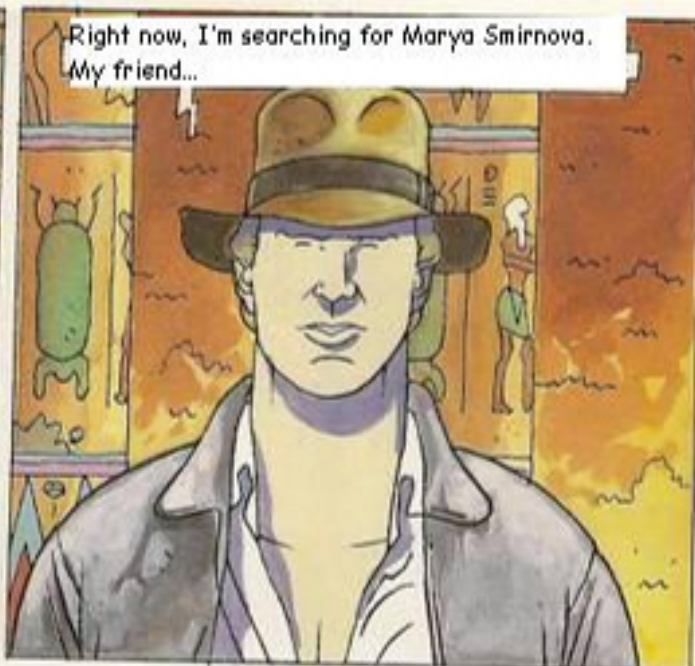






The sun over the Valley of the Kings has taken your sanity, Professor Jones. You should be wary of sunstroke... Ha! Ha! No more jokes. What have you discovered? Tombs?

Right now, I'm searching for Marya Smirnova. My friend...

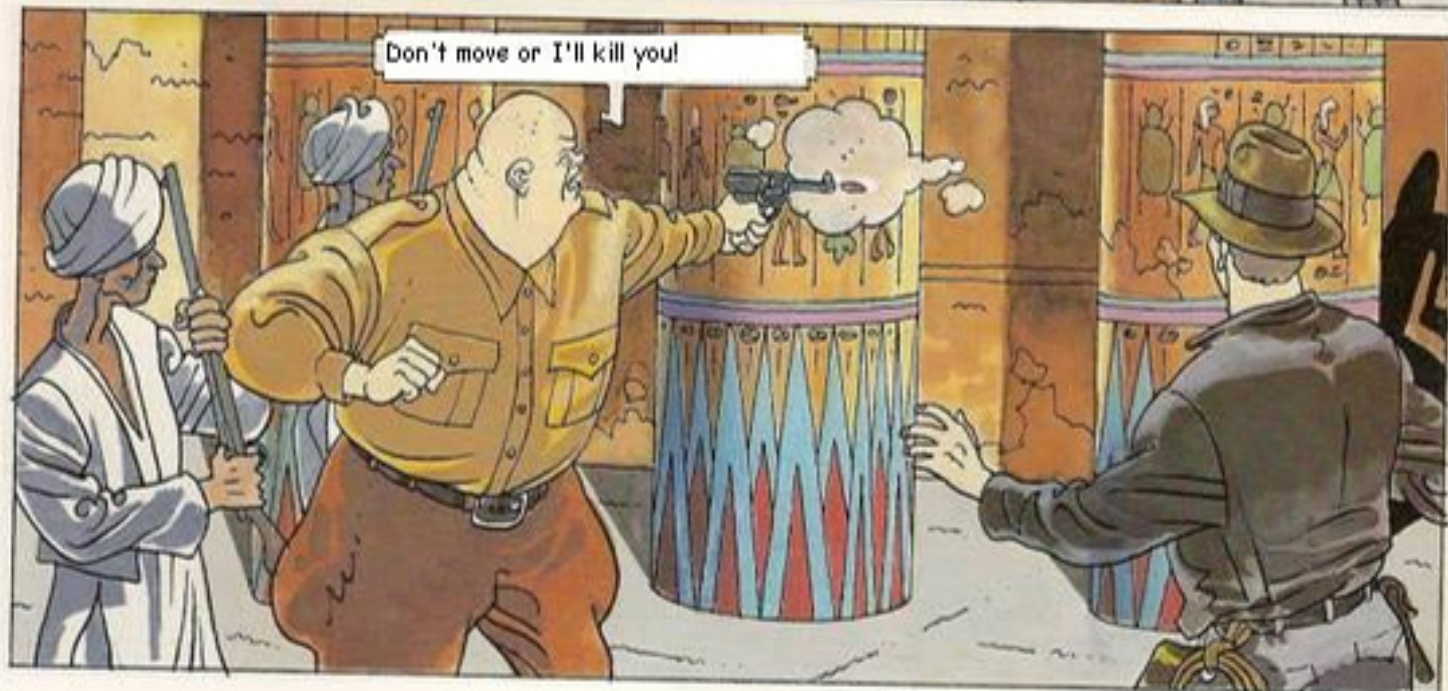


Hold on. Hold on. The pretty journalist has disappeared... gone... Ah, it's a good joke by the pharaoh...

Effendi! Look, someone is there!



Don't move or I'll kill you!

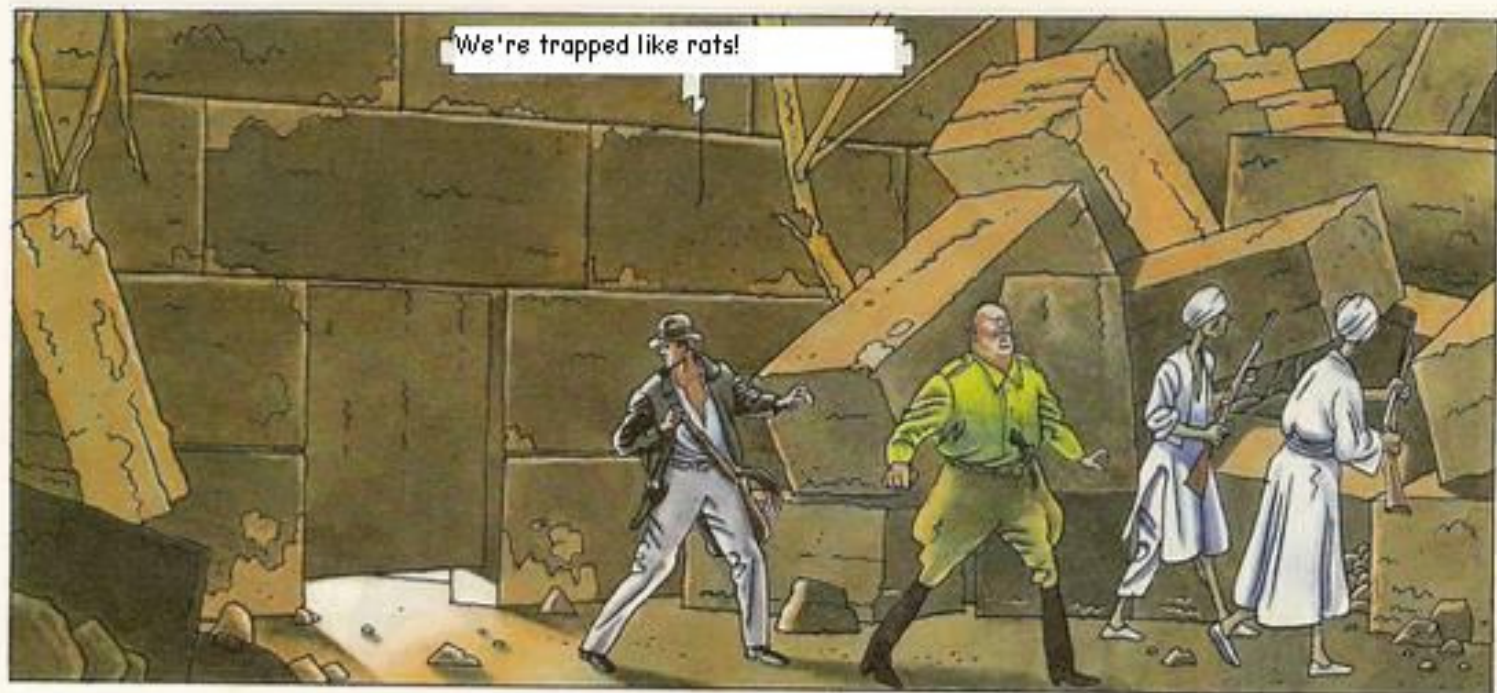




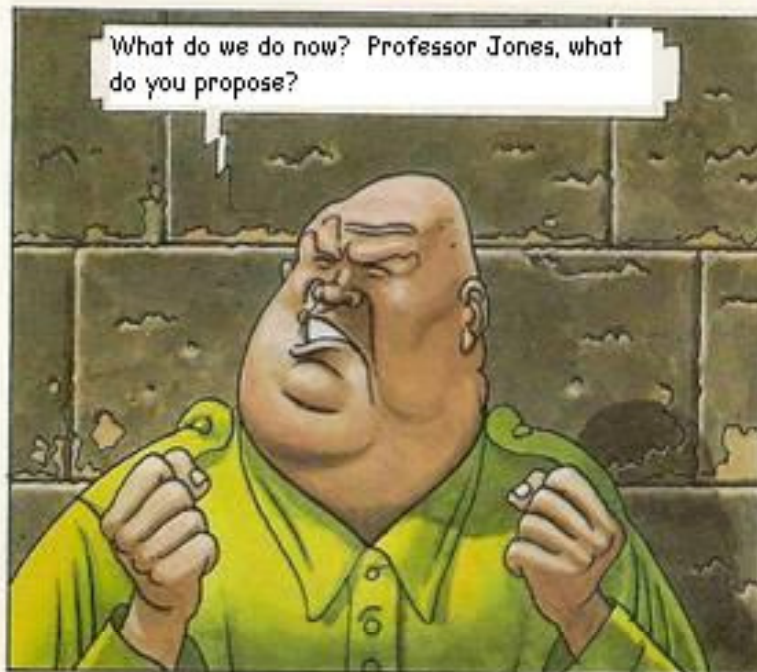




We're trapped like rats!



What do we do now? Professor Jones, what do you propose?



I don't know about you, but I suggest that we examine this place!



So what do you see?

Nothing, effendi!

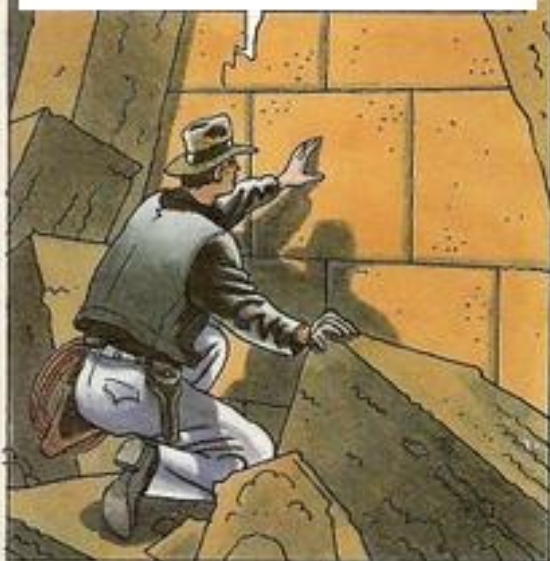




Von Kraft... We must be in an ancient temple that underwent an earthquake or something similar. There, in front of me, the details of the stela... You could say monoliths drawn up in a chaotic cluster of granite blocks.



Von Kraft, tell your men to come here... Come on... I think we have a shooting chance!



So!

Patience, effendi...



Again an effort!



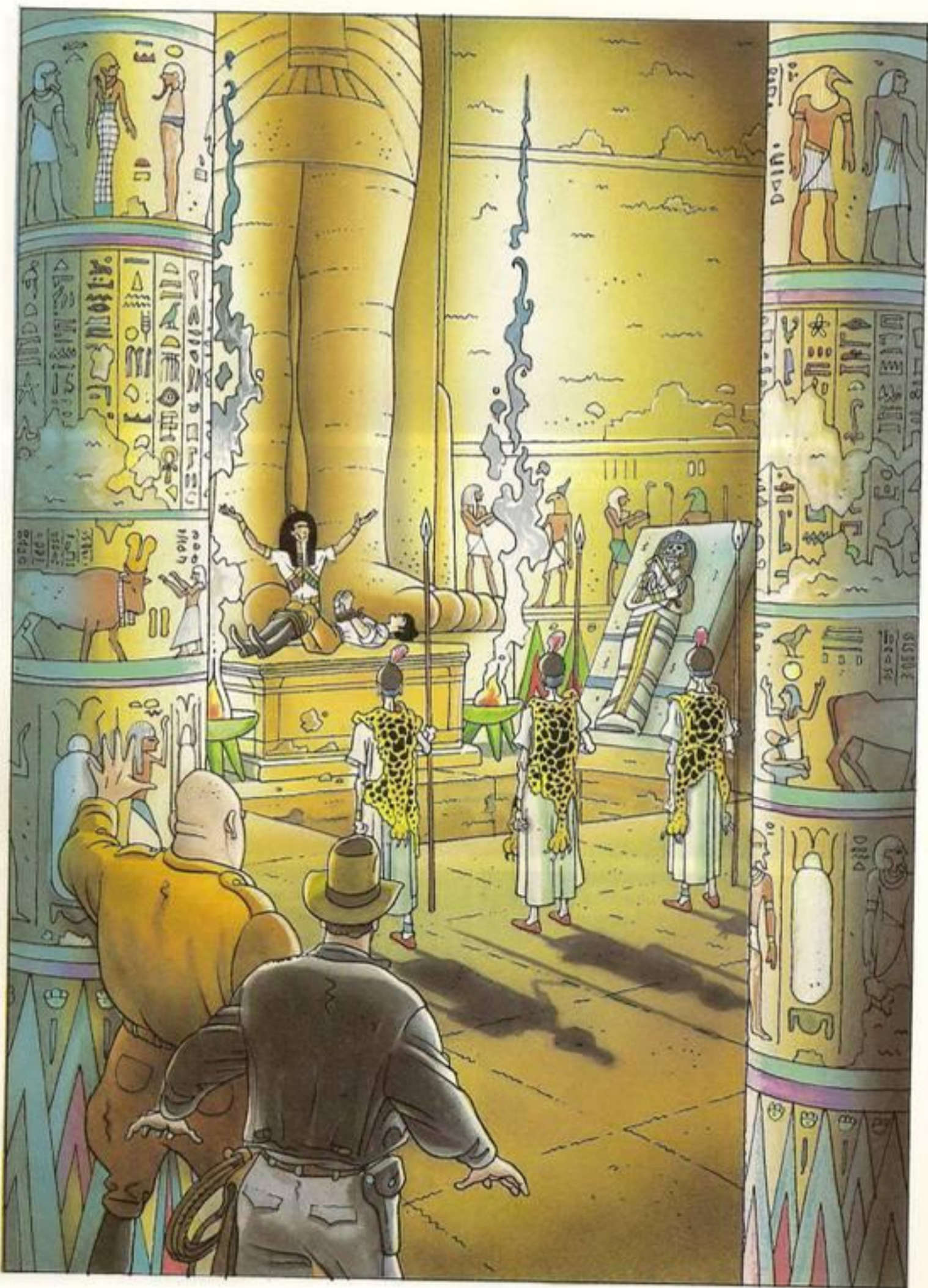
Effendi... Effendi... We are saved!



Incredible!

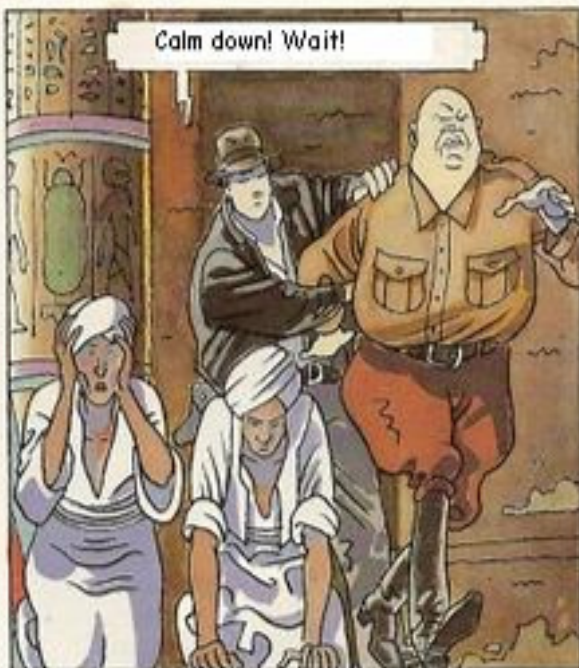








Calm down! Wait!



You gave bread to the famished one. You gave drink to he who was thirsty. You have clothed he who was naked. You helped he who had no boat cross the river. You buried he who did not have children. O, Kheops, the boat of truth is ready to accommodate you... You were yesterday... You are today & you know tomorrow. You are Ra and Ra is you... The being is within you... The non-being is in you... You are master of the soul of God who holds you in his breast... O, Kheops...



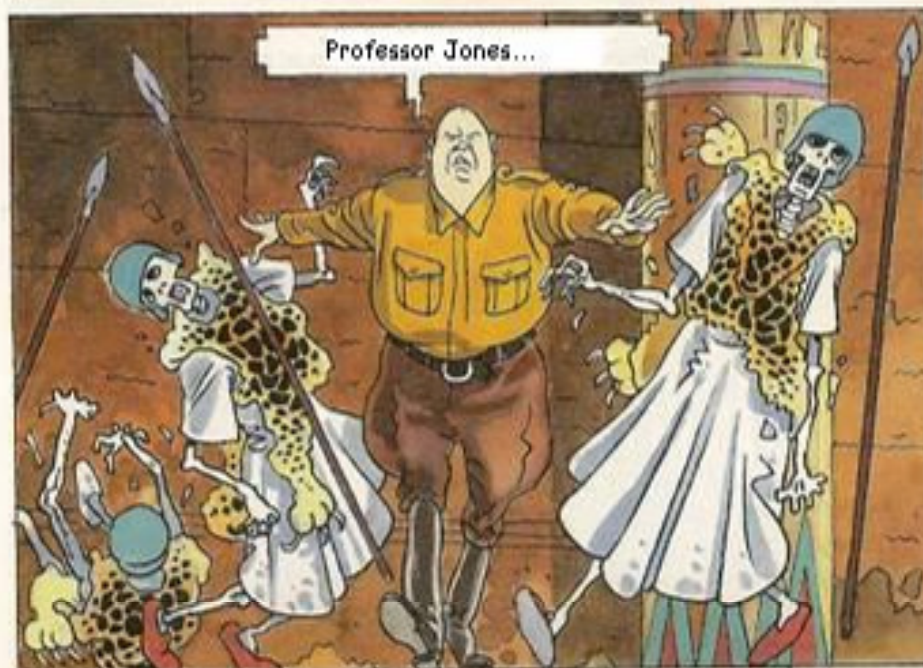
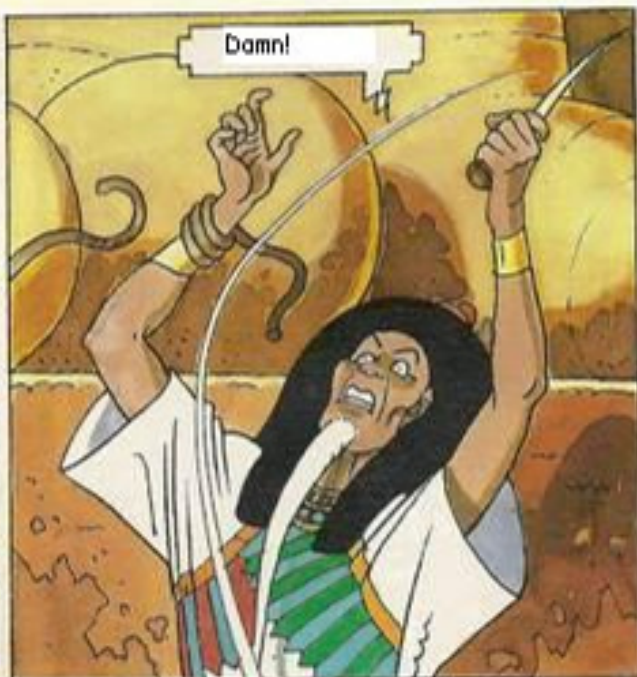
Kheops! You will live again! I will sacrifice this woman to the God Thot... Anubis, himself, placed the small vase with your heart on the balance... The goddess of truth, Ma'at placed a feather... The balance will be released... Your heart is lighter than the feather and the spiritual Ka will give you back life for eternity...



Your soul purifies itself of all earthly waste and you bathe in the River of Longevity and you will come back young and pure. Like in the breast of the Goddess Mother Mout... DIE!

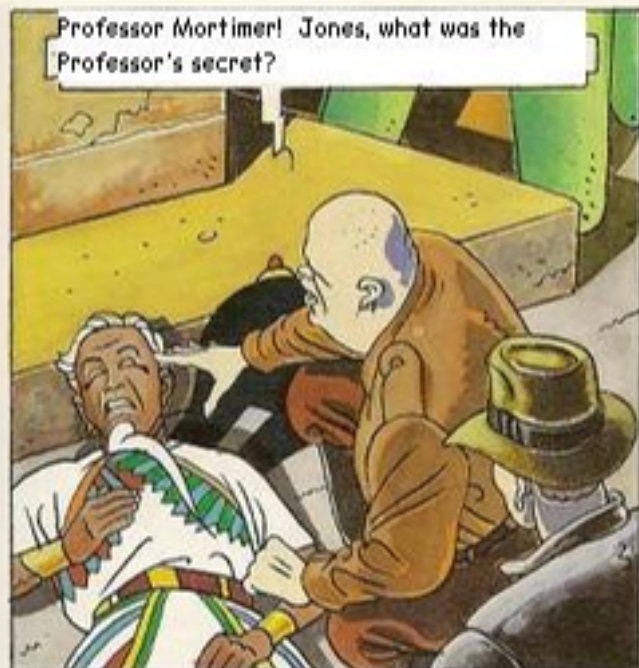




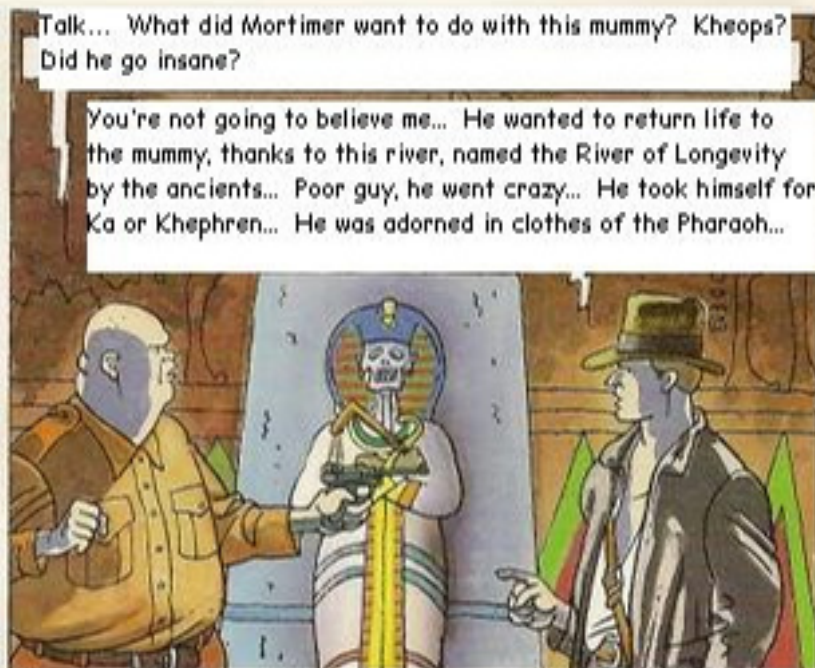




Professor Mortimer! Jones, what was the Professor's secret?

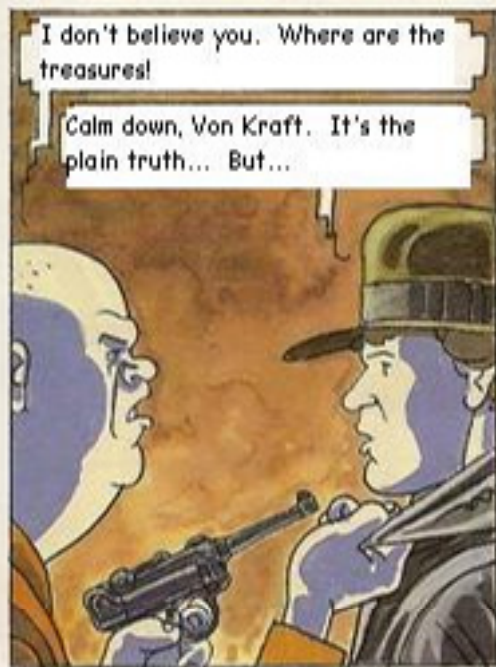


Talk... What did Mortimer want to do with this mummy? Kheops? Did he go insane?



I don't believe you. Where are the treasures!

Calm down, Von Kraft. It's the plain truth... But...





Help...Jones...Help me!



Let's go. The temple is going to collapse! The altar was a trap set by the priests! The stairs! Quick!

Von Kraft...He's going to drown!



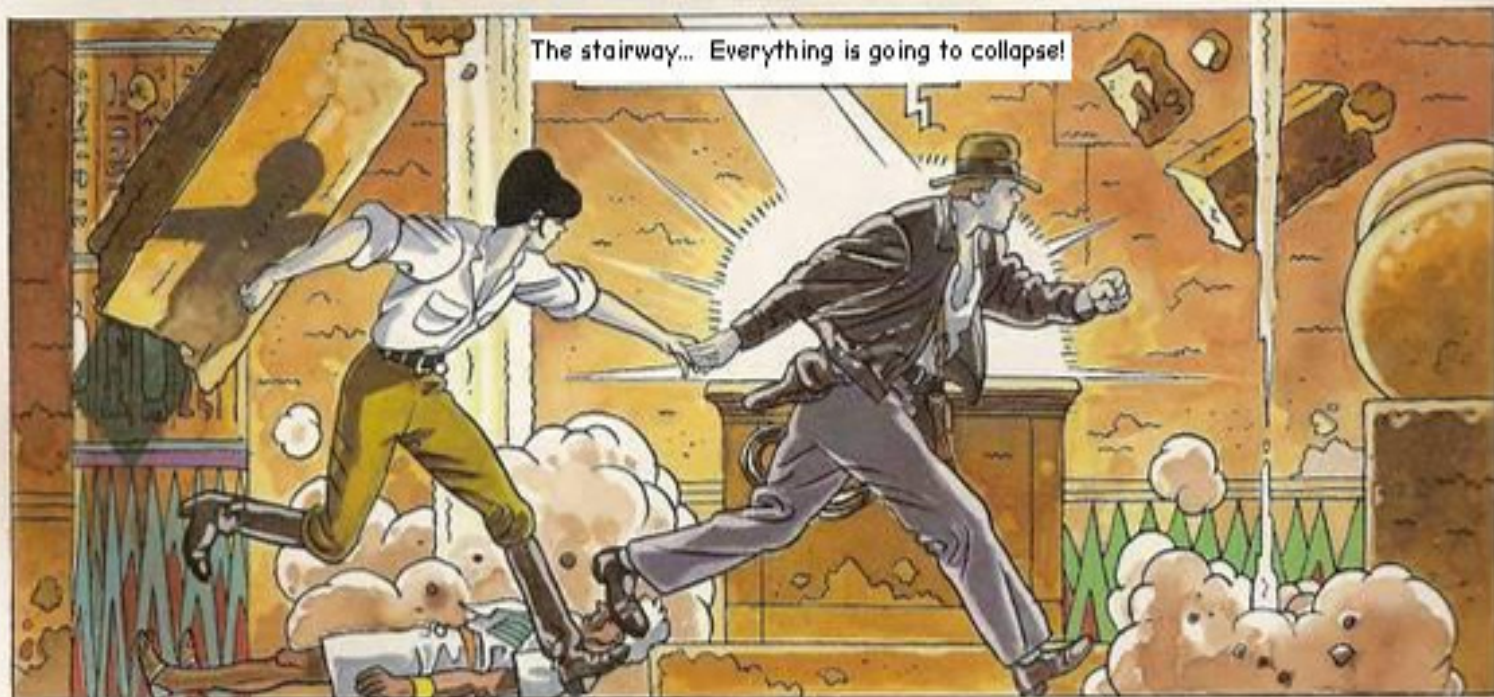
Hang on!



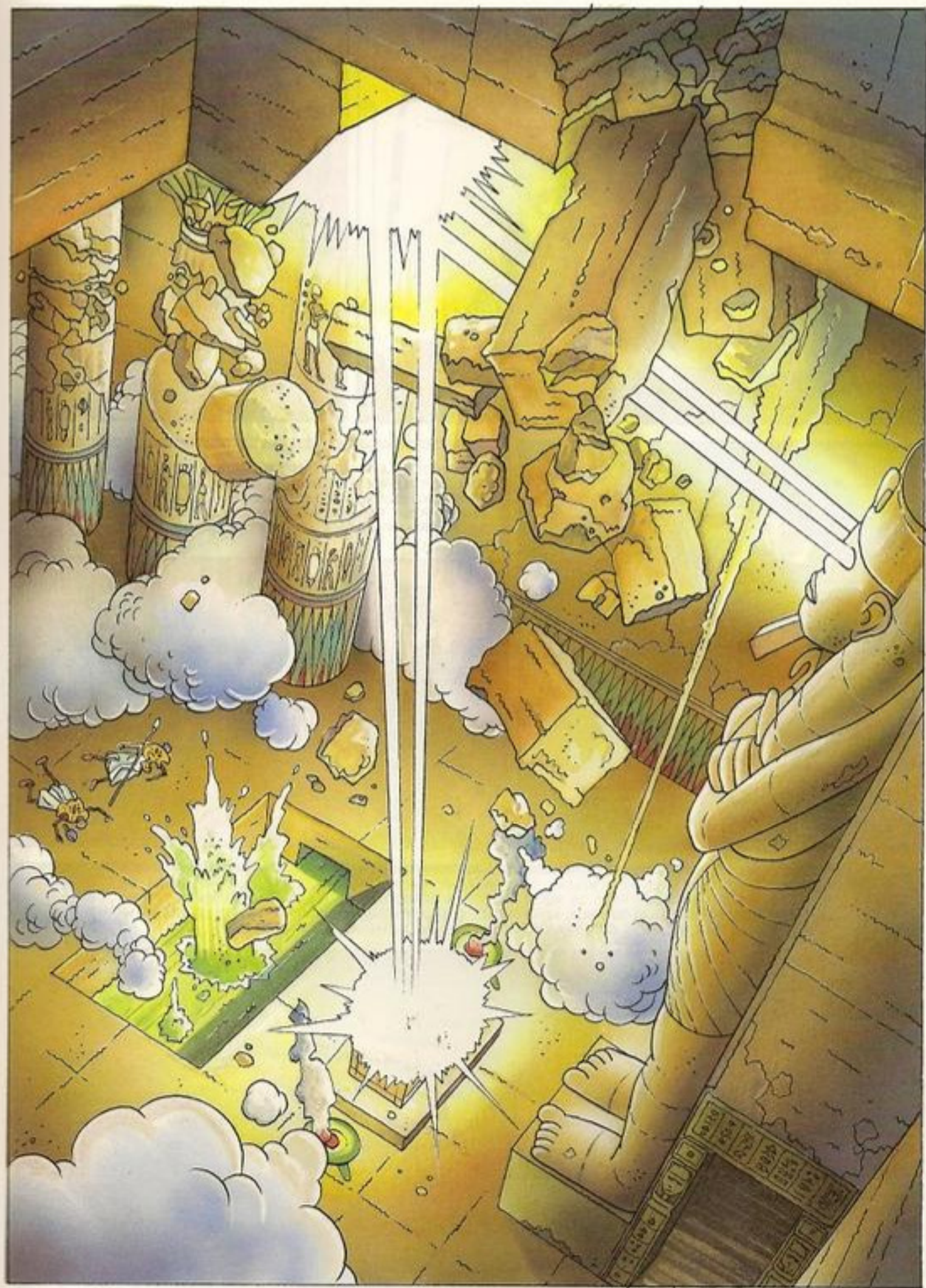
AAAAHHH!



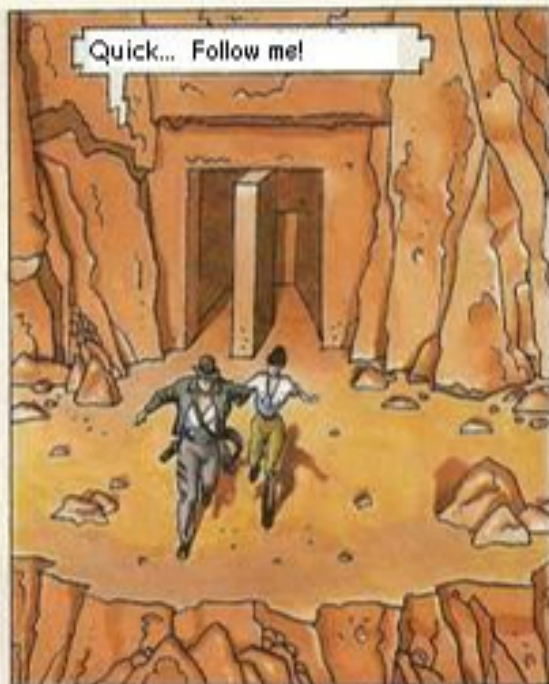
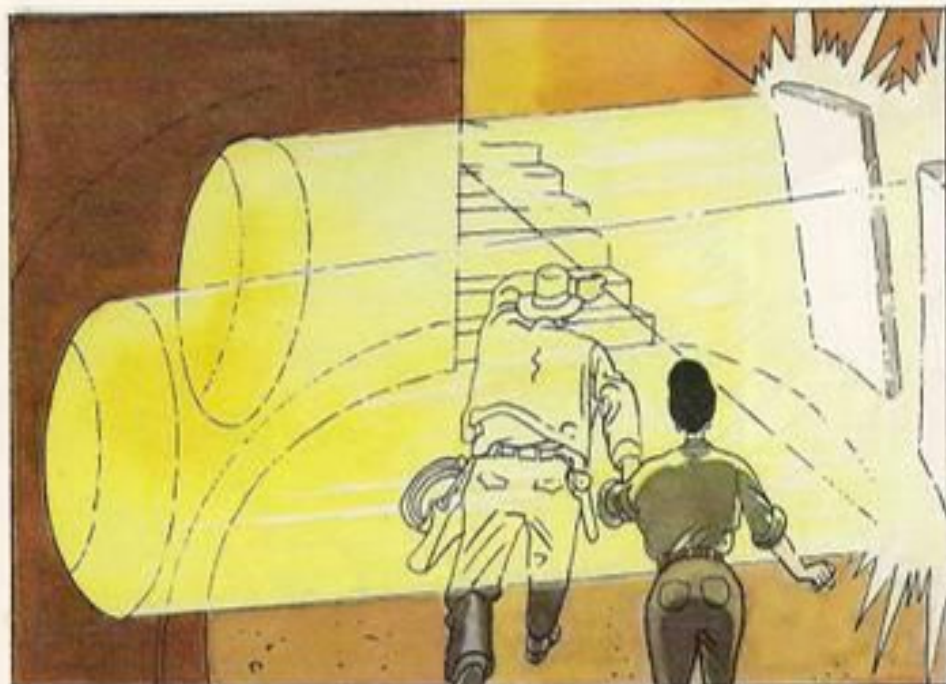
The stairway... Everything is going to collapse!











The ancients foresaw everything. Nothing can escape its destiny. Ra, the sun, put to end the dreams of the two pharaohs who wanted to escape from the vengeance of their people, to be reborn one day. They almost rediscovered life thanks to Professor Mortimer...



The pyramid's text tells us: "I walked on your rays like on a slope of light to rise in front of Ra... The sky made solid the rays of the sun, that I can finally elevate to the eyes of Ra. One builds a stairway towards the sky so that I can finally rejoin the sky by these means..." Kheops. Alas, all is lost!

