

WE LOVE YOU, HARRISON FORD!

“I love you, too. But I’ve got a movie you ought to see.” Harrison Ford

● **Issue 17** THE MAGAZINE FOR INDYFANS
indymag

HE'S BACK!

**SPECIAL SPOILER FREE ISSUE...
...NO WAIT, REALLY!?! THAT HAPPENS TO INDY!**

contents

HIGHLIGHTS

18 | TOP 4 FOR DoD!
We present the top 4 things that you need to arm yourself with prior to entering the cinema to make sure that your moment with Indy is unforgettable!

22 | SNAPPY, SNAP, SNAP!
Wouldn't it be great if one of the Indiana Jones stars was to pop round your alligator farm and join you for tea? Well, it happened to John and Jen Brueggen and for once rodent wasn't the main meal!

24 | COMIX!
It's been a very baron period for Indiana Jones comics with the last official publication coming from Dark Horse in 2009. Jason Moffatt takes a different approach by creating a photo comic or fumetti (to those of us who are a bit pretentious) to bring back the comic adventures of Indiana Jones. We present Part 1...Lair of the Dragon...oooooOOOh!

38 | SENOR INDY IS BACK!
Lluís Ortega Gimenez returns with his gang of señors and señoritas for another installment of Indiana Jones equivalent of *Go Diego Go!* Not really, as I don't think Diego faced that many Nazis.

46 | SNAP, AGAIN!
We're loving the alligators this month with another trip to the farm with John Brueggen.

INDYNEWS

04 | IT'S HAPPENING!
We don't believe in miracles, or any kind of hocus pocus but if there is a God, they've answered many of our prayers. We should have really prayed for world peace, end of famine or reversing global warming but we've got one-track minds!

06 | NEWS ROUND-UP
We check into what's happening with the new Indiana Jones game from Bethesda if anything. The goings on at the Cannes premiere with Harrison shedding a tear! Indymag releases an unexpected translation of *The Jacket of Indiana Jones* and something special...



Is there anything you wish to share or do you feel like contributing to the mag? Then visit our website. www.indymag.org

INDYFOCUS

12| INDY STUFF

There's so much stuff out-there now we don't know what to feature! It's like Indy-merchandising armageddon! 'Imaginary toys' is back for those items that should really be in our collections but are only stored in our minds!

16| INDY TALENT

Beautiful and dangerous is Svetlana Novikova in Lluís Ortega Gimenez's *Isla* film. We have a quick chat with the budding actress and see what it takes to step into Alison Doody's Nazi boots!

INDYREGULARS

38| ATLANTIS

Chapter X. Dale Dassel's *Atlantis* adventure continues as Indy and Sophia get down to the nitty gritty of finding Atlantis underneath the bedsheets. Not sure if we remember this part of the game however, if it was, it would be A button for up and D button for down and knowing the stamina of 16-bit Indy, it would take at least an hour to complete!

43| EYE CANDY

In our less than PC feature it's the turn of the Italian actress Domiziana Giordano who portrayed Mata Hari in *Paris, October 1916*. Giordano has worked with such talents as Jean-Luc Godard and Nicolas Roeg so we suspect a few Indymags ogling her will be another highlight of her career!

44| REVIEWS

We finally look at the much-coveted Indy POP's and why people would be prepared to pay top dollar for these little plastic toys of fun. We cast an eye over the excellent work of Eugene Shin who makes a range of wonderful, bespoke Indy merchandise.

48| LAST WORD

That HUG! The Ed takes a bit of time to reflect on what was for most Indy fans the greatest embrace since Bogart and Bacall, Han Solo and Chewbacca, Starsky and Hutch, King Ghidorah and Godzilla! It was the HUG that finally brought together Harrison Ford and Ke Huy Quan and we all breathed a very satisfying...aaaaaaah!



editorial

PRIOR TO seeing *Dial of Destiny* I'm asking myself why we need another Indiana Jones film? For most fans the original trilogy is the perfect set of films and than *KOTCS* came along and spoiled the party so why make more? For more hardcore fans they don't think any other Indy films were made after *Raiders of the Lost Ark* as the 'magic' cannot be replicated. For me, good or bad (hopefully good) a new film is always welcome because it's an opportunity to celebrate our hero... and to be frank, what more is it you want?



This will most likely be Ford's final performance as Indiana Jones and I am going to savor every hour, every minute and every second of this movie and cherish the 40+ years of memories...it's all going to be very emotional.

JUNIOR ED

Credits -
Editor - J (KW) Jones
Honorary Deputy Editor - Josephine Mori
Lead Writer and Production - Haiko Albrecht
Proof Reader - Haiko Albrecht
Staff Writers - Jürgen Mathy, Jimmy PS Hayes, Jerry Saravia, Rachel Schneider & John Brueggen.
Staff Artists - Alex Levitsy & Eugene Shin
Thanks to - Dale Dassel
Indymag official Indy - Colin Wilby!

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IT'S HAPPENED!

It was just a regular Sunday morning in *Indyfanland* and then ***BOOM!*** Harrison Ford drops an atomic sized bombshell on CBS that left many *Indyfans* agog! A few years later...*Indy 5* is here!

IT'S HAPPENED! *Indy's* back!

When Harrison Ford spilled the beans on CBS Sunday morning suggesting that filming for *Indy 5* will begin in April 2020, we were agog. With absolutely no precursors to the announcement other than a few words from Kathleen Kennedy at the BAFTA's and maybe Jonathan Kasdan or David Keopp working on the script this was a 'god almighty' tea spitting moment.

Unfortunately, that turned out to be a crock of poo as it eventually transpired that Spielberg would step down from the director's chair, Lucas would go into hiding and 'Kenshall' (is that a thing?) were left in charge to guide Harrison through what could be potentially his last adventure.

To be frank, we are a little late to the party on this one so for all those fans who have been living under rocks for the last few months go to Google News as we had no chance at keeping up!

As noted above the biggest shake up is Spielberg stepping down for the director's chair to make way for James Mangold. Whether fans will see this as a good thing only the end product will tell however Mangold has a fine set of credentials and an acid tongue on twitter (@mangold) so as far as we're concerned, we're all good!

Filming has already taken place throughout the UK which includes Newcastle, London, and Glasgow. Cast members include Mads Mikkelsen, Phoebe Waller-Bridge, Boyd Holbrook, Toby Jones, Thomas Kretschmann and Shaunette Renée Wilson. Johnny Williams returning to score.



Above: Fleabag star Phoebe Waller-Bridge.

The scripting was handled by Mangold himself and his Ford vs Ferrari cohorts, Jez Butterworth and John-Henry Butterworth.

The plot is all over the places so we don't need to spell it out but safe it will be set in the late 1960s with *Indy* once again battling with Nazi's with Mads Mikkelsen commenting:

"I'm very, very excited about it... I rewatched *Raiders of the Lost Ark* the other day, it is so well-done and so charming, and it's such great storytelling. So yes, it's a great honor to be part of that franchise that I grew up with... I'm in a lucky position where they let me read the script before. And yes, it was everything I wished it to be, so that was just great."

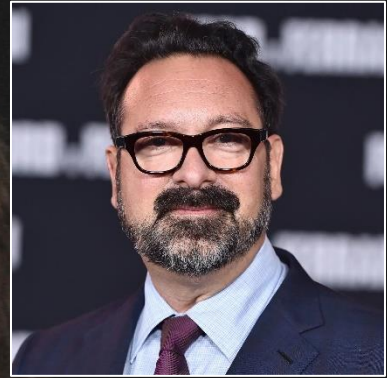
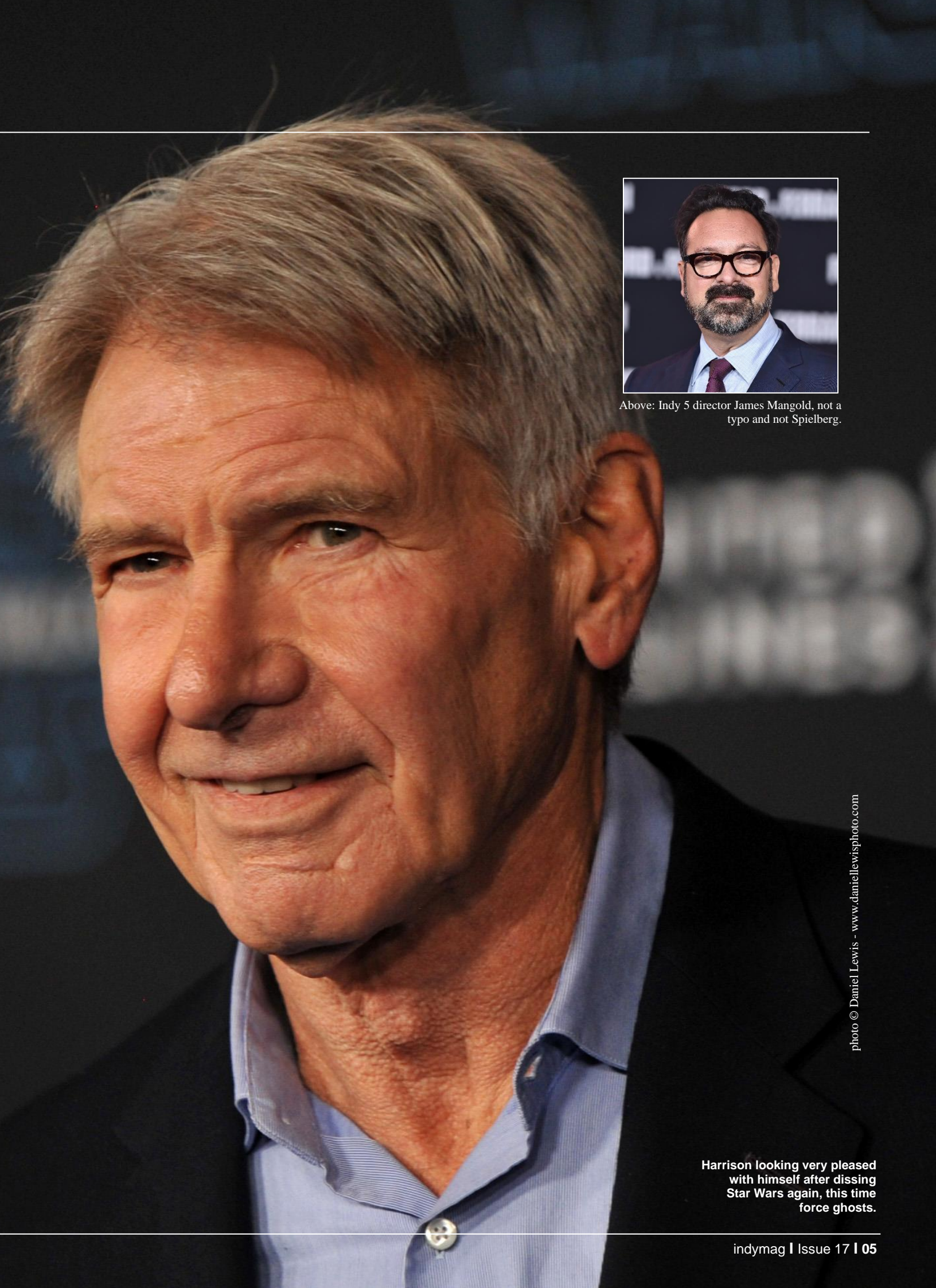


Above: most likely to be the villain in any action movie, Mads Mikkelsen

With all this going on we're still in shock but seeing it has been shown at Cannes we've managed to pull out of the Oxley mumbling phase.

The wider fandom reaction has been mixed with those who are not keen for Ford to continue as *Indy* in his late 70s and the remainder who don't really care and are more than happy for Harrison to be gracing our screens.

Whatever your feeling is, *Crystal Skull* will no longer be *Indy's* epitaph and it is good to see that *Indy* is still in demand as a viable character and we'll have something to talk and moan about for the next fourteen years!



Above: Indy 5 director James Mangold, not a typo and not Spielberg.

photo © Daniel Lewis - www.daniellewisphoto.com

Harrison looking very pleased with himself after dissing Star Wars again, this time force ghosts.



TRIUMPHANT RETURN!

“Indiana Jones and the Dial of Destiny” premiered to an audience of film peers and has walked away with not only a five-minute standing ovation but rave reviews.



IT was never in doubt. We all had faith that an Indiana Jones film without the input of Steven or George would live up to the legend of Indiana Jones. We did, nope, not a single doubt...we'll maybe a bit or even more than a bit!

Hopefully, that's irrelevant now as the reviews have been generally positive (don't look at Rotten Tomatoes, DON'T LOOK AT IT!) after the Cannes premiere which includes a 4-star review from Empire Magazine so we can all breathe a little easier.

The most thrilling element was a five-minute standing ovation. Some might say that is a little lite for Cannes but standing and clapping for anything for five-minutes needs quite a bit of effort.

"It was glorious, we had a wonderful reception and it's great to be back in this wonderful festival. We've brought a film with adventure, comedy, love, romance, mysticism, miracles, and we have tried to bring a fun farewell to the character," waxed James Mangold.

Harrison Ford was present with wife Calista Flockhart who noted "You don't make a film for yourself; you make it for an audience. This is the first time I've seen it with a proper audience, a very distinguished audience, an audience of many people in our industry. I was very gratified by it. Jim Mangold has made a terrific movie. I think the performances by Phoebe Waller-Bridge, Mads Mikkelsen and all the other cast were brilliant, and I am moved by it."

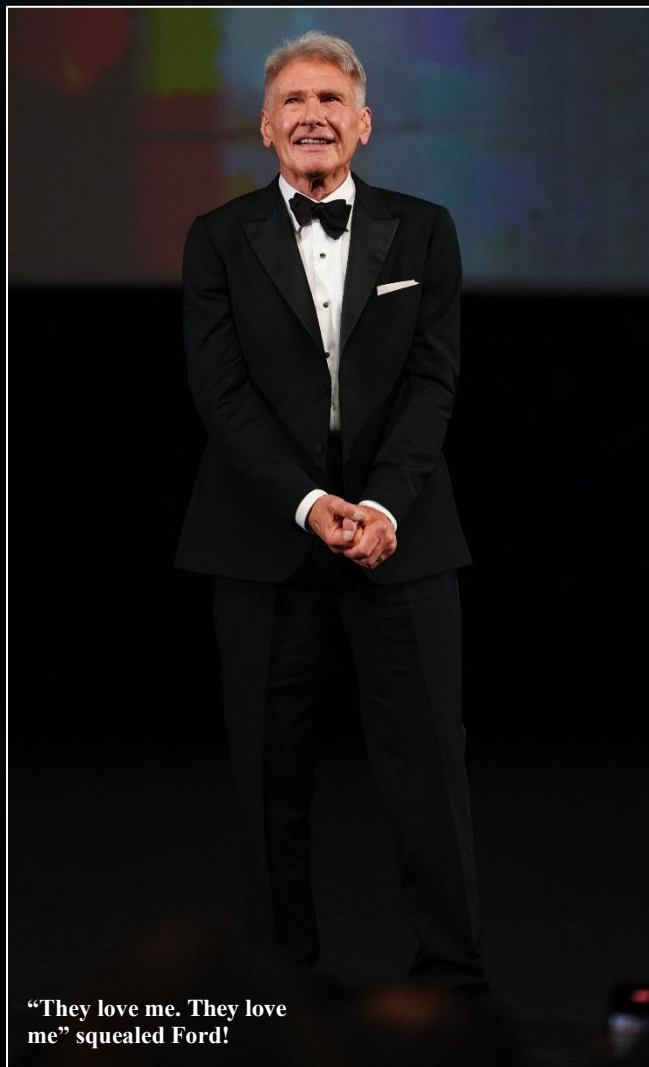
Ford was even more emotional two and a half hours later when "Dial of Destiny" ended, the lights came up and a cameraman scurried back over to capture Ford's reaction. The actor's eyes were wet with tears that he made no effort to brush away and asked about it the next day at a news conference for the film, Ford had to collect himself.

"It was indescribable. I felt ..." He paused, then chuckled softly. "I can't even tell you," he said. "It's just extraordinary to see a kind of relic of your life as it passes by. But the warmth of this place, the sense of community, the welcome is unimaginable. It makes me feel good."

We suspect if Harrison enjoyed it, we should expect a wonderful ride.



Mads auditions for his next catalogue shoot.



"They love me. They love me" squealed Ford!

At 80, Ford is bringing his portrayal of Indiana Jones to a conclusion. It's been quite the journey for us all, especially Ford, who doesn't usually show any sentimentality however festival director, Thierry Frémaux, addressed him from the stage. "We have something special for you," he said.

Frémaux presented a "homage." to Ford and his stoney face began to water.

Over the last 30 years Ford has curated the image of being Hollywood's 'grumpy old man' only in recent years has he lightened up. Ford only does his emoting on screen, if you want it in real life, you'd have to pay but this time it was for free.

The years flew by as the homage passed through Ford's career from *Dead Heat* on a *Merry Go Round*, to the mega-stardom "Star Wars" and "Indiana Jones," and when he was summoned to the stage to receive an honorary *Palme d'Or*, Ford's voice trembled. "I just saw my life flash before my eyes," he joked.



Waller was eventually cast as Helena rather than the Nazi Monkey!

BYTES

ADVENTURE IS BACK!

THESE Spanish fans don't half love Indiana Jones and yet again they are putting us to shame with another thoughtful, considered and well researched issue. Things you might not say about us!



The focus is Indiana Jones and Fate of Atlantis, and the only downside is that it's in Spanish! If only we'd taken those Spanish lessons seriously and not spent time learning our Charlemagne!

If you're looking to get hold of the issue, then you'll need to join the AFIJ and this can be done at <http://www.indianajones.es/>

To our Spanish comrades we say ¡Indy es mejor con los pantalones bajados! – translated 'Indy looks great in Spain!'



INDY GETS GAME!

...or does he? Bethesda announced the game back in 2021 but has it got lost in its own studio? We look at the current intel.

WE'RE ALL AWARE of the brand-new Indiana Jones game being developed by Bethesda games and yet we've not heard a whisper about it since its original surprise announcement in 2021.

We can't say that a new Indy game without a click and point element would be at the top of our list but as it's a collaboration between Machine Games and Bethesda it kind of does.

It's expected to be "a wholly original, standalone tale set at the height of the career of the famed adventurer". It's currently said to be in the "very, very, very" early stages of development, but what does that even mean?

From the teaser itself lots of little nods and clues to what it could entail. A passport, handy for travel along red lines. A Fedora, handy for keeping the rain off. A whip, handy for...erm...whipping! There's a plane ticket to Rome dated 1937. That date places the game's timeline between the events of Raiders of the Lost Ark and Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade. From the date and location, we can expect Italian fascist leader Benito Mussolini to be part of the backdrop to the game, and the notes on the desk also hint at links to the Vatican and the US government.

We suspect the reason that Indy is in Rome is due to the visit of a certain German dictator but there's a few notes scribbled down which reference the Vatican and the US government. If anything, we can safely assume that Indy is on the hunt for another ancient holy relic.

As mentioned by Game radar's Alyssa Mercante she suggested that the game could have something to do with some prehistoric ruins near Rome. "Italy is home to prehistoric stone walls dotted across called Cyclopean Ruins," Mercante writes. "[these] birthed stories that the lands were once inhabited by giants. Some of those Cyclopean Ruins can be found just outside Rome in west-central Italy."

It was initially believed that the game would be an Xbox exclusive, however Windows Central's Jez Corden suggested that the game could be found on the PS5 as discussing with Corden's co-host Rand al Thor said: "We don't know if it's exclusive," to which Corden quickly replied: "It isn't. The only information I've had on Indiana Jones is that it wasn't exclusive, but that was a long time ago, maybe something has changed." We'll guess it's a wait and see.



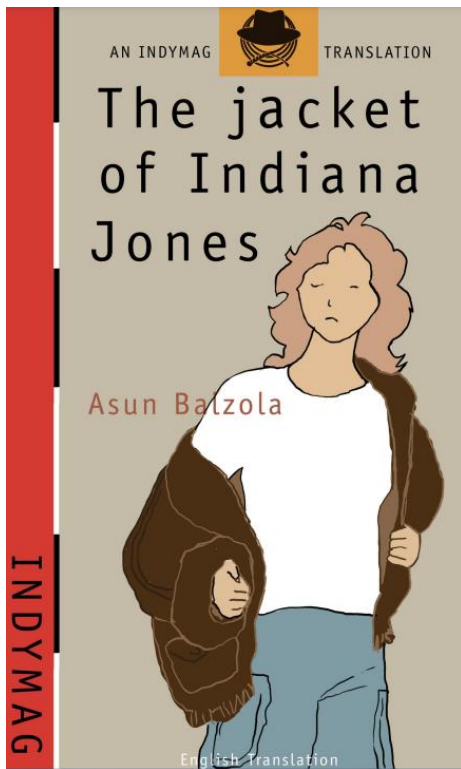
MUCH LOVED CATALAN 'INDY' NOVEL NOW AVAILABLE

Indymag translate The Jacket of Indiana Jones

Ever wonder what Asun Balzola's *The Jacket of Indiana Jones* (*La cazadora de Indiana Jones*) was about? No? Neither did the Indymag team but by the sheer will of the editor (and that he threatened to whip us to death) we can now present a translated version of the book.

Was it worth it? Yes, if you're an awkward teenager looking for a channel to deal with grief. No, if you're an Indy fan looking for adventure and lots of Nazis being killed.

It's an ideal read for a 11 – 12 year old



that tells the story of Christine, a 15-year-old girl, with complexes and doubts falling in love for the first time and dealing with drastic changes in her family life.

Narrated in a very simple way the story is well set out especially the relationship between Christine and George.

The book itself is a staple in Spanish and Catalan schools and you can understand why as it is a much-loved book and for this reason, regardless of the Indy connection, worth reading.

GRAIL UNCOVERED!

ThrowMeTheWhip's Jared Effler negotiates the release of the 'Staff of Kings' novelisation bringing the 'lost book' to fans.

FOR THOSE of you who are not aware of this sorry story, *Indiana Jones and the Staff of Kings* is a novelization of the video game of the same name, written by Rob MacGregor that was scheduled to be published in June 2010.

This followed MacGregor being passed over for 'Kingdom of the Crystal Skull' but Lucasfilm approached him to adapt the Staff of Kings. This proved more difficult than expected as it involved greater development of the characters and adjustments to the storyline.

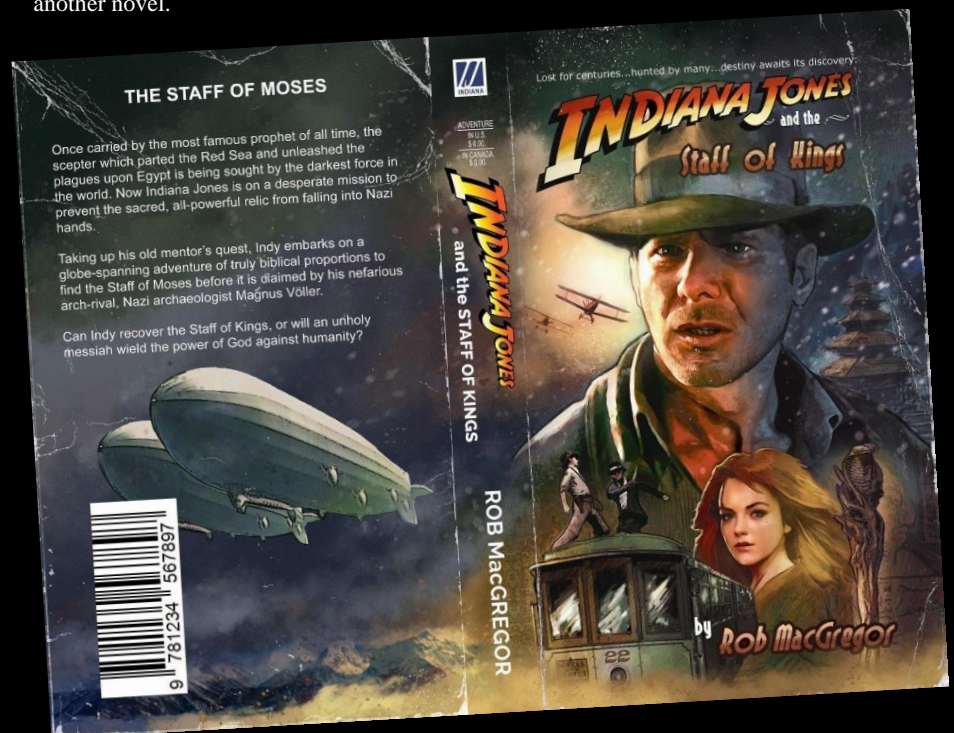
The game was released on June 9, 2009, but as there were issues for Del Rey in releasing the tie-in, they decided not to release it. Stating there weren't enough Indiana Jones fans to justify another novel.

In the intervening years, MacGregor has tried to get the approval to publish it himself as a free e-book, with cover art being provided for by illustrator Christian Guldager.

The answer was always no.

Between 2021 and 2022, MacGregor began releasing by reading out of his manuscript as a series of podcasts on SoundCloud. The positive feedback from fans enabled Jared Effler to convince MacGregor to release the book as an e-publication. This included Jared meticulously proofreading the book.

The book was released on March 3, 2023 the novel with MacGregor adding an afterword on the effort to get the work view. Contact Throwmethewhip on facebook for a copy.



indyfocus

Indy stuff

Good God! There's so much stuff coming out, we can't keep up!

1

Who doesn't love Lego Indiana Jones? To criticize it would be like hitting a puppy. In this case, we'll not be battering Lego as they have released perfect play sets that beg to be built. The sets are *Temple of the Golden Idol*, *Fighter Plane Chase* and *Escape from the Lost Tomb*. These cements Lego's reputation in designing thoroughly enjoyable and engaging toys that span generations. A fitting tribute to the franchise's most famous and beloved scenes. The only downside is taking them apart!

2



From what has gone before the new line of Hasbro figures is an upgrade from 2008. You can moan about some lack of likeness, but the overall product is well designed and will enhance any shelf. The Adventure series comprises of collectible 6-inch-scale figures featuring premium details and multiple points of articulation. Currently 21 figures are roaming, including the retro figures we haven't got time to go into here, but rest assured we'll be getting them all.



3



POP! The big-headed brand taking over the world delivers this cool boulder pin that's limited to 1500. The pin has shiny gold-coloured hardware, and the back has the signature Funko/Loungefly crown debossing that identifies the limited-edition piece.

Send us your stuff!

We're always looking for content and free stuff, and if you have a product you'd like us to either praise or ridicule then send it in! It's been a bit like hard-work over the last 10 years to find products but the glut of Indiana Jones merchandise is making our heads spin and we can't keep up. If you want to be featured in our lovely magazine then drop us a line at theindianajonesarchive@gmail.com

4

We love this Loungefly bag that features the boulder scene. The best bit is the attached coin purse that pictures the Golden Idol which is the cutest thing EVER.



5

Indiana Jones salt and pepper shakers. Yep, you read it right. No, not from the poo-fest that is Esty but Hallmark. It may have made it to insane product but there's something uniquely cool in wanting to shake your ball and peppering your head. Hallmark, you've outdone yourselves!



IMAGINARY TOYS

INDY INFINITY



THIS WAS a missed opportunity. You'd think if Disney has an adventure game they'd use a character whose name is renowned for Adventure. Apparently not.

This is all academic as Disney Infinity passed quietly in 2016 with not too many mourners at the funeral. However it would have been nice to at least be left with a figure to cry over.

DevianART user Mathew Harris at 'Conceptibot' apparently thought the same and went as far as to illustrate what he might have looked like in toy form.

Although not a direct likeness of Ford, it captures the essence of Indy and you could easily see how it would blend into the game.

The inclusion of Indy would have been an attraction to a few non-gamers who would have picked him up and perhaps spent the additional dollars to play the game.

In terms of the figures Disney released, are they really saying The Lone Ranger and Maleficent are more popular than Indy. I don't remember these characters being featured as major attraction in the - multi universe - that is Disney parks.

We think not. However we are quite bias.

**“IF ADVENTURE HAS A NAME
IT MUST BE INDIANA JONES.*”**



Now the blockbuster movie is a sensational new conversion hit for Atari System I.

This hot new game is earning big in street and arcade locations everywhere! Check with the operators who have it. You'll see why it's a new profit opportunity you can't afford to miss.

The tie-in to the film, the fantastic animation and sound, the super depth of game play (3 different waves, more than 12 levels per wave) are all you need to keep players playing. But just to make sure, we've added some tasty new operator features.

Like a multiple coinage option that allows 8 different starting "lives" including 1 credit for 3 lives or 2 credits for 7 lives; a new High Score Table that resets every 2000 plays, a new Multiple Bonus Life option, and a new Bonus Life limit feature.

As with Peter Pack Rat™ you can have your adventure in a complete game kit or in a whole System I cabinet configuration.



"If profit has a name, it must be Atari."

INDIANA JONES and the **TEMPLE OF DOOM***



FEATURES

TELL US A little bit about your childhood and how you got into acting?

I have always been a smiling girl, active, dreamy, curious, who signed up for everything, eager to learn something new, do something new. I have a long wish list and I am very happy when I fulfill something on this list. I've never done acting before, because I didn't see myself capable when I was little, because I'm such a shy person but I've become surer of myself and care less about what others will say.

Have you trained as an actor, if so where at?

I have never studied acting.

Can you tell us about other parts you've played?

My first time was in Luis's second movie. They were short phrases. But I remember that I liked acting. Something I never imagined before. It was an incredible day. It was the first time I saw a movie being made and we had so much fun.

Do you remember your first-time seeing Indiana Jones?

I was about 7 years old; I think. and of course, I loved this movie. A mix of adventure, comedy, irony. It is impossible not to fall in love with Jones.

How did you get involved in Return of Elsa Schneider?

After doing that little performance in Luis's movie, he wrote me saying that they had an idea of an Elsa short film with me. I was very nervous just thinking about it. But I said to myself, well, we must try it. in the end curiosity has outweighed my shyness.

Did you take much inspiration from Alison Doody?

To remember how she was, I watched the movie a couple of times. To see what her passions are, her desires. What she can do to achieve her goal.

How do you feel about the completed film?

I remember that first I showed the movie to my son to know his opinion, and only then I watched. I was very ashamed. I guess it's normal when you first see yourself on another part of the screen. When I finished seeing it, I felt relief, because I liked it. Not all my acting, of course. But I said, ok, for the first time it is not bad. Luis, Benjamin and the rest of the team have done a good job. Because it's easy to look at, it doesn't get heavy and it's funny. I really admire them for their love for the art. I thank them for their incredible patience with me. I will never forget this experience. I have met new people; I have visited new places. And all thanks to them for believing in me.

Tell us a little bit about your life now and plans for the future?

My life is quite busy. I have 2 children, work and as always I say yes to every opportunity I am short in hours. I am trying to organize my week to have hours to study and to have time to do things from my wish list.

HERR AGAIN! ELSA RETURNS

Stepping into Alison Doody's jackboots is Svetlana Novikova for 'Return of Elsa Schneider'. It's no mean feat as it requires the actress to bedeadly and, let's face it, beautiful. Novikova certainly has the looks. However, will her performance match? Indymag finds out more.

Return of Elsa Schneider



Image by Eric Valera

4 Harrison Ford IS INDIANA JONES

We're stating the bloody obvious however we just like saying it and we're not the only people saying it – Spielberg, Lucas, Kennedy, Marshall and Mangold all say it. It's a universal truth along with Han Shot first and KOTCS just wasn't that good.

Ford has been our hero for over 40 years, donning the Fedora in 1981 and hanging it up in 2023. It's inconceivable to think that Indy will be recast, and that Ford will no longer directly associated with the role.

Like 2008, the naysayers were saying Ford is too old for Indy but Indy 5 will be a fitting farewell to the character. We could be selfish and let the character retire with Ford but that would deny future generations of more Indy adventures. Kennedy has alluded to this, but it doesn't really matter as Ford will always be our hero whether he's wearing a hat or not.



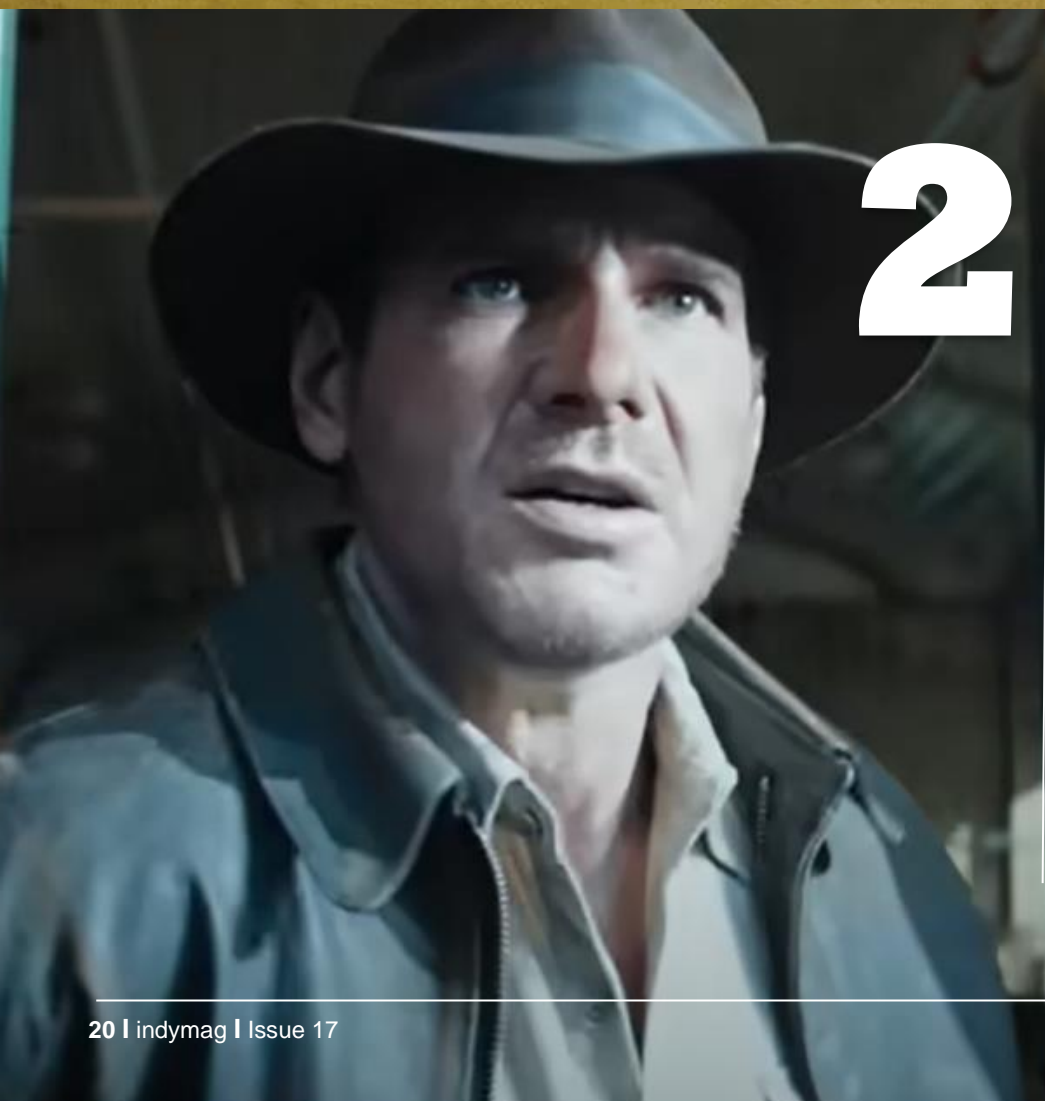
FOUR THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT INDY V

Before sitting down in your cinema seat we'd like to bring a bit of Indymag perspective to elements that have triggered some fans. Is Indy too old? Is Phoebe-Waller Bridge woke casting? Why are they using CGI? Who does Mangold think he is?! Read on...



3 Waller brings the posh

Phoebe Waller-Bridge is an award-winning actress, writer, and producer known for her work in various projects, including the critically acclaimed TV series "Fleabag." These kinds of credentials can only assure fans that she isn't a 'woke' piece of casting as she has demonstrated her ability to bring depth, wit, and humour to her performances, which could potentially align with the adventurous and witty nature of the Indiana Jones character. Aside from a white tuxedo Indy's class usually ends with someone connecting their face with his fist so it will be good to see punches with apologies.



2 There'll be S***loads of CGI!

As much as we'd love to see an Indiana Jones movie done completely practically this isn't going to be the movie it's happening in.

They'll be shedload of CGI, hopefully only the good kind, but nobody can deny the excitement of seeing a younger Indy from the 80s. If a chill didn't roll down your spine, you need to consider if you're dead inside.

We get that the lack of CGI physics let KOTCS down, but Mangold has proven an expert in weaving CGI and practical effects together.

Love or hate CGI, it's now part of the fabric of movie making especially around stunt safety and as much as we'd like to see Terry Leonard go under a truck again we suspect it's a little dangerous to do again plus, not sure if Leonard would be up for it!

1 **Mangold** **is the best choice.**

Mangold isn't Spielberg but he's the next best choice for Indy. Why? He's versatile, develops engaging narratives, good story telling abilities, an eye for the spectacularly visual, garnishes strong performances, respects the source material and most importantly has a beard and wears glasses. The same qualification as Spielberg and Lucas.

Widely regarded as a talented director he has shown versatility in his directorial career, successfully working across wide range of critically acclaimed films in all manner of genres. This versatility showcases his ability to adapt to different storytelling styles and demonstrate his range as a director. If Mangold was to continue beyond Dial, then this is a useful tool as each Indy film has its own identity despite having only had one director.

Mangold is known for his skill in crafting engaging narratives that captivate audiences. He has a knack for constructing well-paced and tightly structured stories that keep viewers invested from beginning to end. Whether it's through suspenseful sequences, thought-provoking themes, or unexpected twists, he knows how to maintain tension and create an immersive experience. He collaborates closely with his cinematographers and production designers to create visually stunning and memorable scenes. His attention to detail, use of color palettes, and effective shot composition contribute to the overall aesthetic appeal of his films. Mangold has consistently elicited remarkable performances from his actors, most notably in "Walk the Line," "3:10 to Yuma," and "Logan". These demonstrate his ability to work with actors across different genres and bring out their best performances.

We suspect this is sounding all too familiar.

For us it's about respecting the source material when adapting existing material, Mangold has demonstrated a deep respect for the source material. He understands the essence of the stories and characters and aims to preserve their integrity while still infusing his own creative vision. This balance between fidelity and artistic interpretation is evident in films like "Ford v Ferrari" and "Logan." and hopefully in Dial of Destiny.

It appears that Indy is in good hands with Mangold and even if he does present us with a dud, it can't be as bad as Superman IV. Can it?



WHEN JOHNNY MET KAREN

John Brueggen relives his most magical of moments when his dream girl, (barring to his lovely wife, Jen!) Karen Allen visited the St Augustine Alligator Farm Zoological Park leaving it inhabitants with mouths agape!

ON JANUARY 18, 2019, on my 51st birthday, Karen Allen came to the St. Augustine Alligator Farm Zoological Park, where I work. My wife, Jen, and I took her and two of her friends (Joan Ackerman and Charlynn) on a tour of the zoo.

Joan and Karen were in St. Augustine to participate in the 9th annual St. Augustine Film Festival. Karen may be best known for her role as Marion in *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, but she has been in many other films, including *Animal House*, *Starman*, *The Sandlot*, *Scrooged*, *The Perfect Storm*, *A Year By the Sea*, and many others.

She is now directing films and she screened her first short film, as a director, at the Film Festival. It is called *A Tree. A Rock. A Cloud.*

Karen seemed to be captivated by the animals at the Alligator Farm almost as soon as she walked in the door. We took the time to do an Alligator Extreme photo with her and a twelve-foot alligator named Handsome. We then took her to see our Ark of the Covenant in our new Oasis on the Nile exhibit. She was kind enough to take some photos near the Ark...we made sure she didn't look directly at it. On our stroll through the Swamp, Karen asked if she could feed the alligators. She seemed to really enjoy tossing the alligators the alligator chow.

We continued to a building that houses a mounted 17' 9.5" Saltwater Crocodile, named Gomek. We watched a video about Gomek and then we moved on to see our largest living crocodile, Maximo.

We asked them if they wanted to feed Maximo and Karen and Joan jumped at the chance. Karen and Joan fed Maximo several rats. I'm not sure how many times I've watched the video of Karen feeding Maximo now, but it makes me smile every time. You can tell she really enjoyed it. We overheard her telling the story about her feeding our 16' crocodile several times throughout the weekend. We continued to show off our Komodo Dragons, King Cobra, and our baby Indian Gharial.

While we were able to spend almost three hours together, it all seemed too fast.

My office is through the Gift Shop on the way out of the zoo. Karen was kind enough to come to my office and sign my *Raiders of the Lost Ark Novel*.

I was able to show her the 12" figures I had cobbled together to look like her, since no one has produced a 12" Marion figure. She laughed and told me that she finds this kind of thing funny. She asked if I knew she was a Lego figure. She told us that she does have one of the Lego versions of herself. Our staff brought in a baby alligator and baby crocodile for Karen to hold and take photos with.



One the way out of the zoo they purchased some Alligator Farm merchandise. Karen said she was picking out things for her son. When they were gone, I just looked at my wife. **WHAT A DAY!**

Jen and I attended the Film Festival the rest of the weekend and we bumped into Karen and Joan several more times throughout the festival. I even had the opportunity to introduce *Raiders of the Lost Ark* with Karen. After the watching *Raiders*, Karen stayed for a Q and A. She told everyone about how she got to feed Maximo and that she had a wonderful time at our zoo.

She even mentioned that she and Joan are working on a movie that they would like to film here in St. Augustine!

I know people always say not to meet your heroes, but I would have to say that Karen Allen could not have been nicer, sweeter, or more down to earth. She handled people's inane questions with grace and poise.

She never seemed to be irritated with the constant stream of people approaching her for interviews or photos. I am not a person that chases chances to meet celebrities, but I've met a few over the course of my life. Karen Allen was the highlight.

At the Film Festival's closing party, Jen and I made a point to find Joan and Karen and tell them goodbye. Karen hugged my wife and then hugged me and then... kissed me on the cheek...

That was a pretty good birthday!





indycomix

Jason Moffatt, like many of us, is partial to taking a few snaps of himself as Indy. Most of us would have a stolid ridged pose with perhaps a 'Ford Finger' that would then remain nicely tucked away on our hard drives. Not Moffatt, his images turned out pretty good and it got him to thinking about using photos as reference images for a comic book. *Indymag* previews the results.

Although Jason Moffatt may have fancied himself as the next Neal Adams or Jack Kirby when he was taking reference shots for an upcoming comic project, he soon realised that they were likely to be better than what he could draw.

Thus, the photo-adventure, *Indiana Jones and the Isles of Gold* was born.

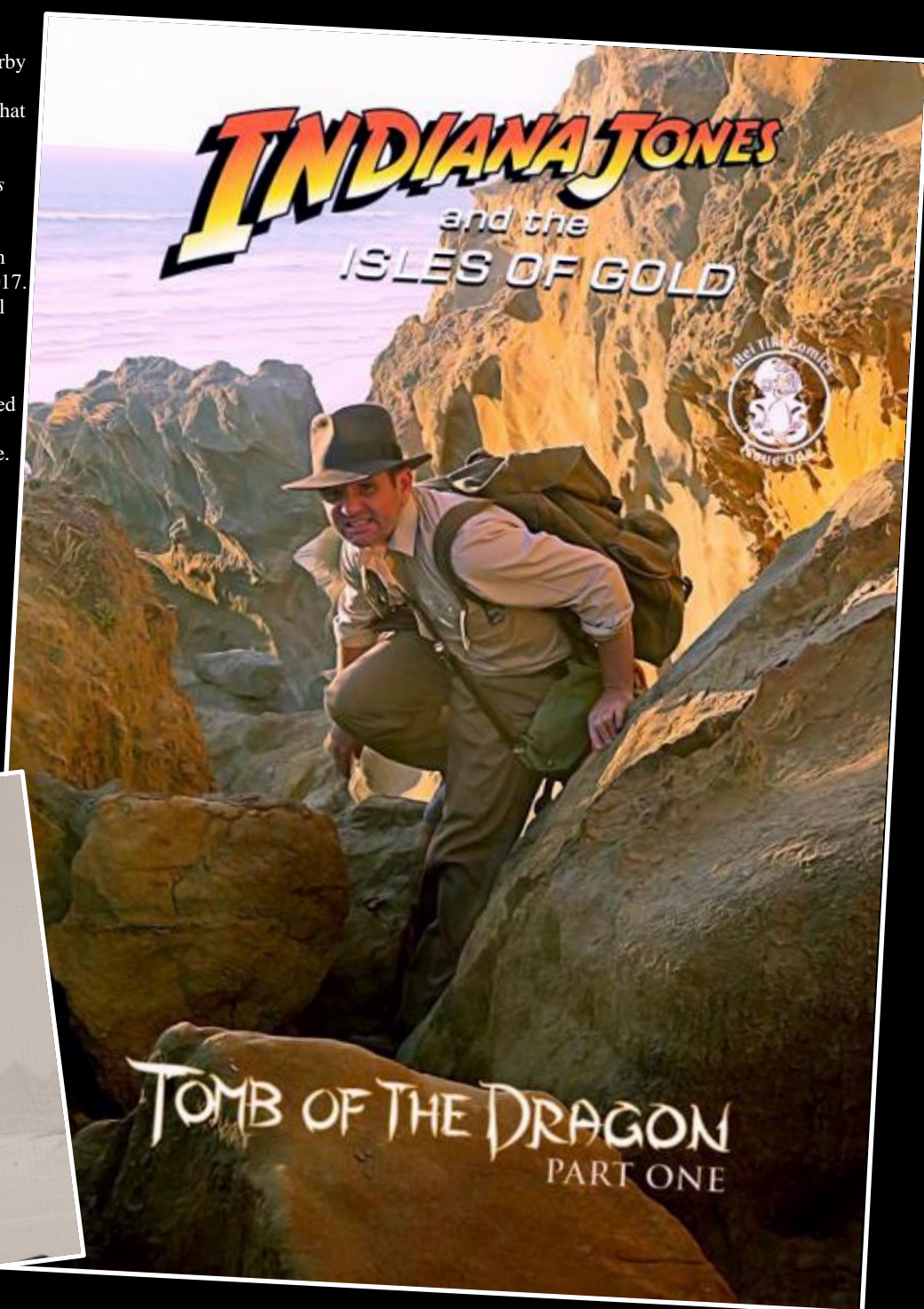
Indiana Jones and the Isles of Gold is a photographic design project Jason had been working on, occasionally, since January 2017.

"I love cosplaying Indy, and I love digital photography and graphic design, so this project brings all these passions together. And it is fun!"

As Jason lives in New Zealand he's blessed with an inordinate amount of natural beauty to shoot his Indiana Jones adventure.

With his trusty Canon Power shot XS 710, Jason roamed the coast to capture his stunning images and with a little help of Photoshop shaped them into a rather nifty comic.

We're only presenting the first seven pages as a taster of greater things to come so if you want to read more you'll have to seek them on Facebook's Raiders of The Lost Cosplay.



TERNATE ISLAND, INDONESIA 1947



SKREEEEEEEE

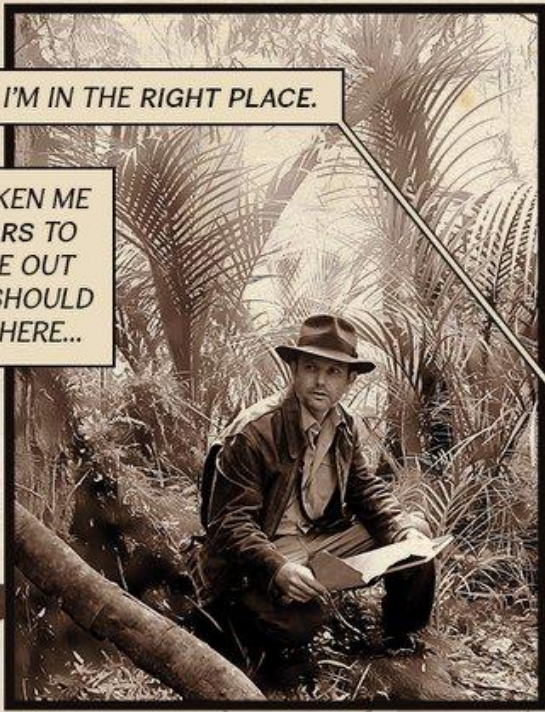


INDIANA JONES

AND THE ISLES OF GOLD

GUESS I'M IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

IT'S TAKEN ME
14 YEARS TO
FIGURE OUT
WHY I SHOULD
COME HERE...



龍之墓

PORTUGUESE...
16TH CENTURY I'D
SAY. WHERE'D YOU
GET IT, WU?

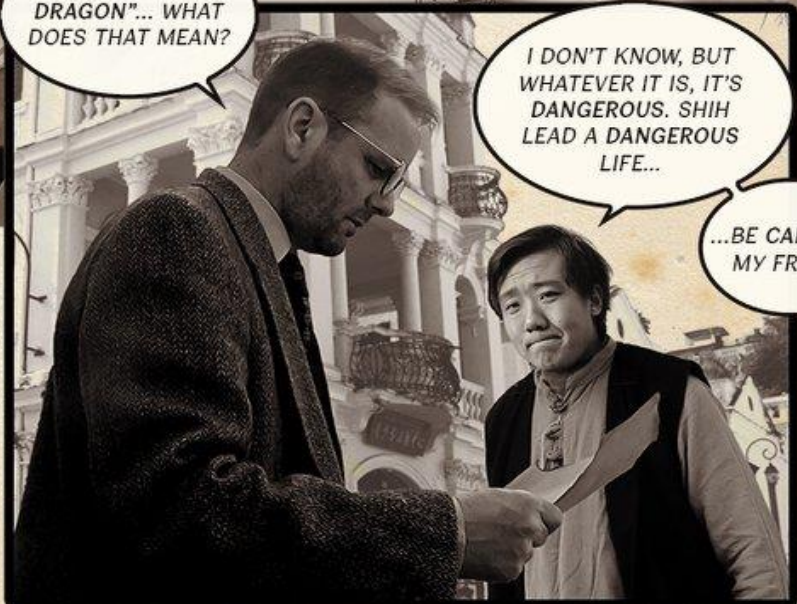
FROM A
DESCENDANT OF
CHING SHIH
HERE IN MACAU.

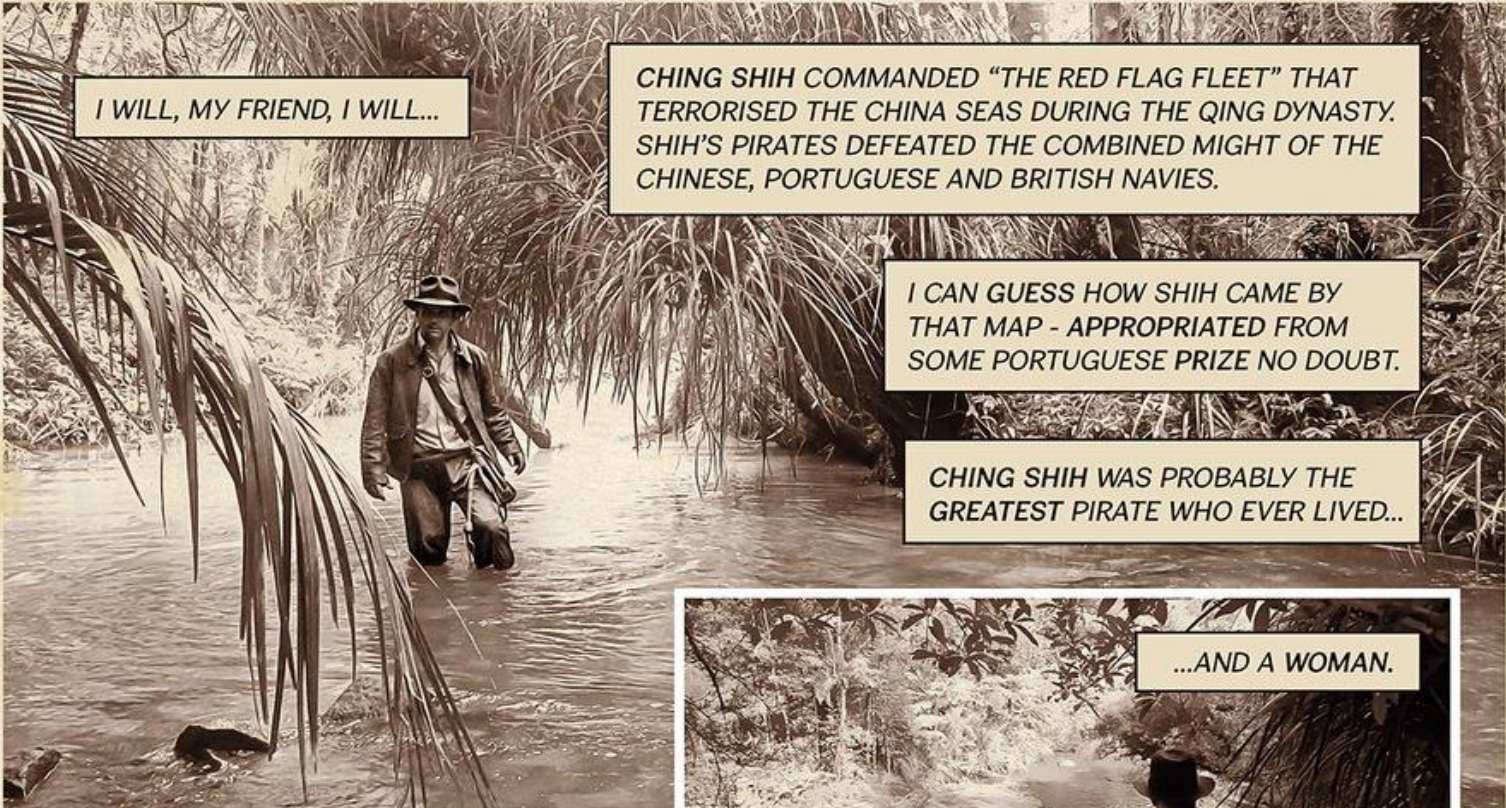
CHING SHIH? THE
PIRATE?... WHAT'S
THIS INSCRIPTION
IN CHINESE SAY?

"TOMB OF THE
DRAGON"... WHAT
DOES THAT MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S
DANGEROUS. SHIH
LEAD A DANGEROUS
LIFE...

...BE CAREFUL
MY FRIEND.



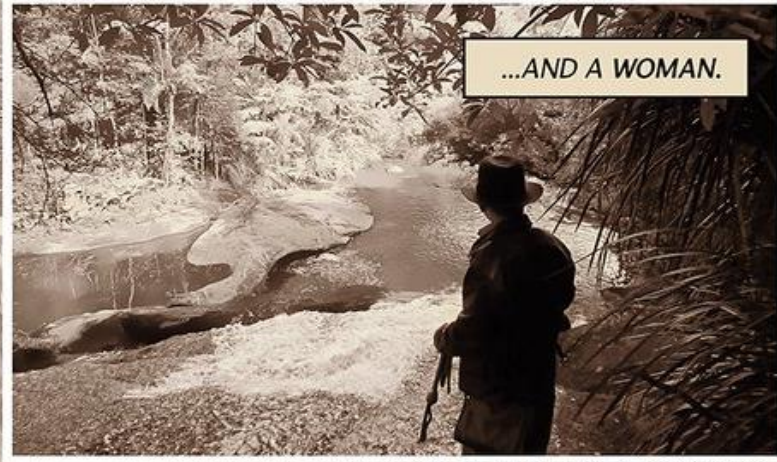


I WILL, MY FRIEND, I WILL...

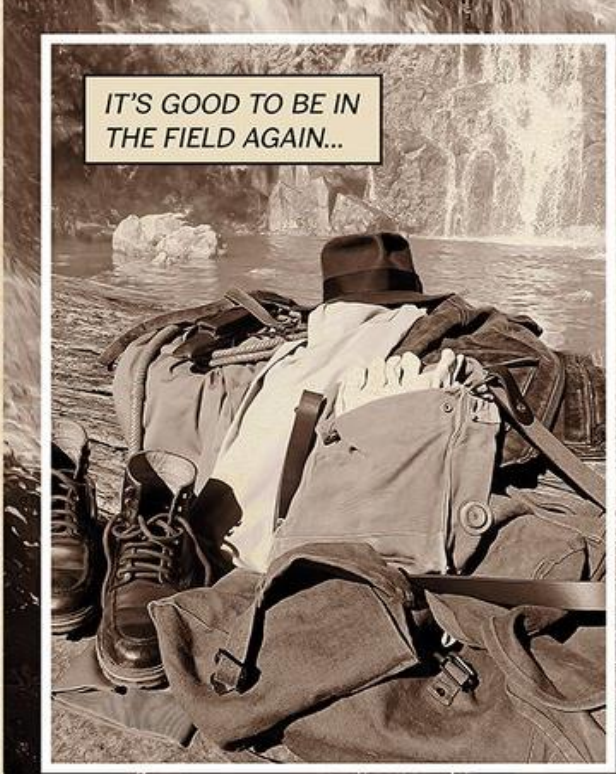
CHING SHIH COMMANDED "THE RED FLAG FLEET" THAT TERRORISED THE CHINA SEAS DURING THE QING DYNASTY. SHIH'S PIRATES DEFEATED THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE CHINESE, PORTUGUESE AND BRITISH NAVIES.

I CAN GUESS HOW SHIH CAME BY THAT MAP - APPROPRIATED FROM SOME PORTUGUESE PRIZE NO DOUBT.

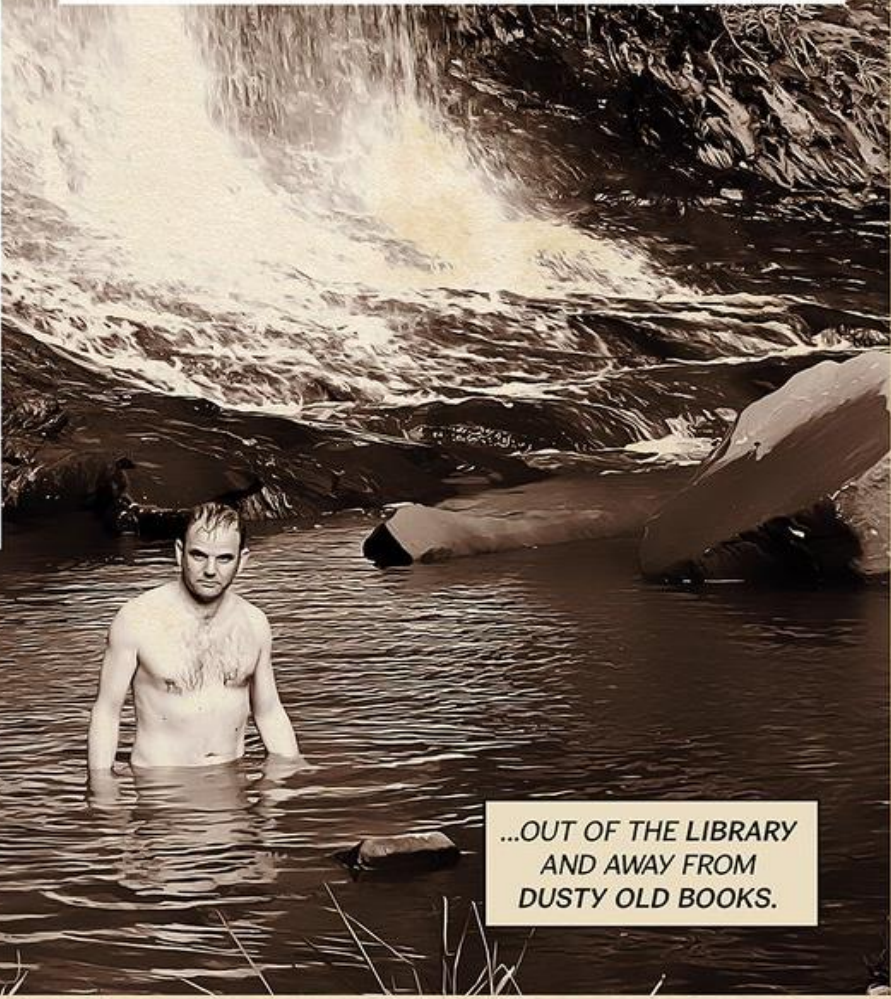
CHING SHIH WAS PROBABLY THE GREATEST PIRATE WHO EVER LIVED...



...AND A WOMAN.



IT'S GOOD TO BE IN THE FIELD AGAIN...



...OUT OF THE LIBRARY AND AWAY FROM DUSTY OLD BOOKS.



THE LAIR OF THE DRAGON

...I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN.



LISBON, PORTUGAL 1946

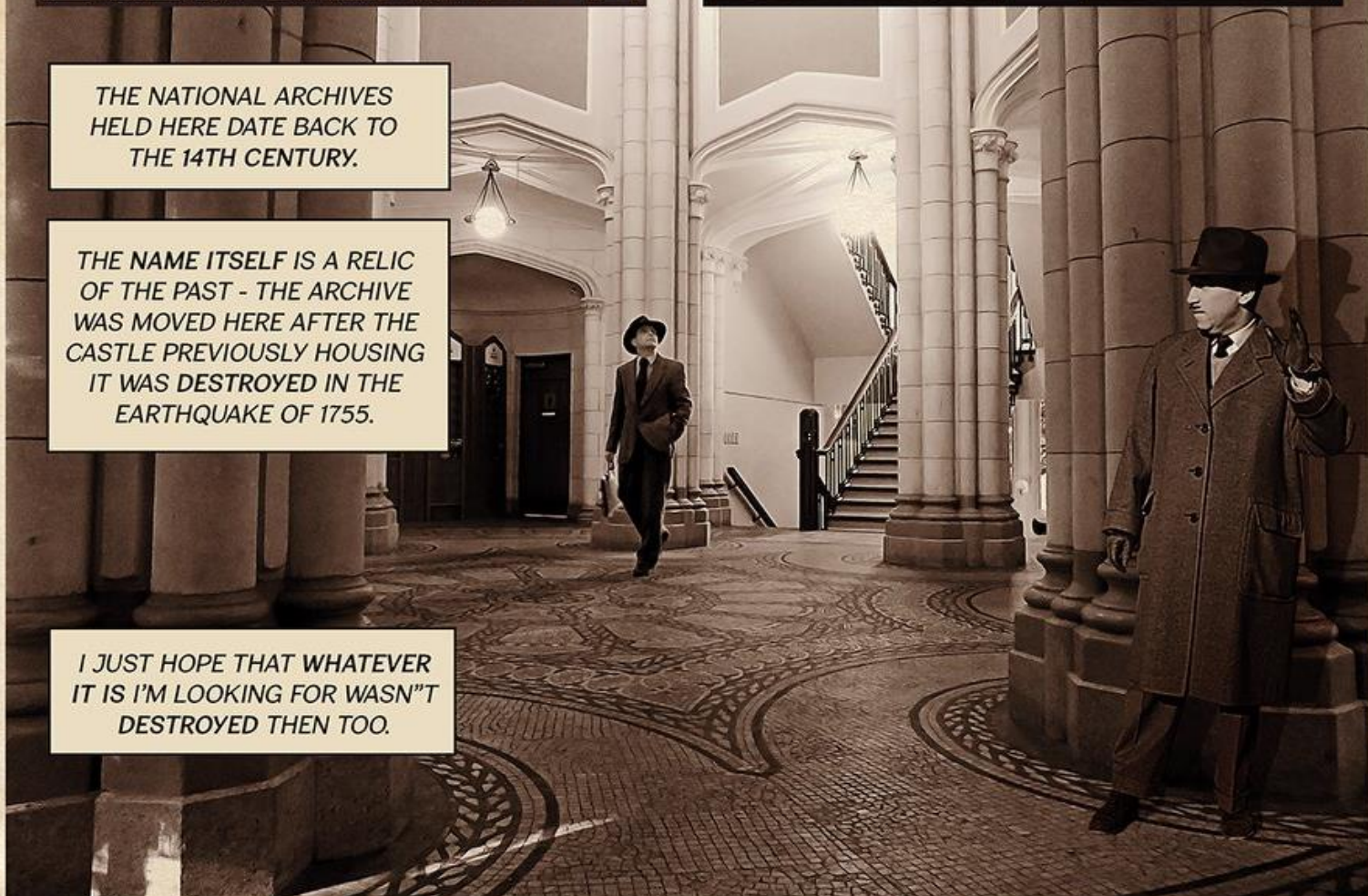


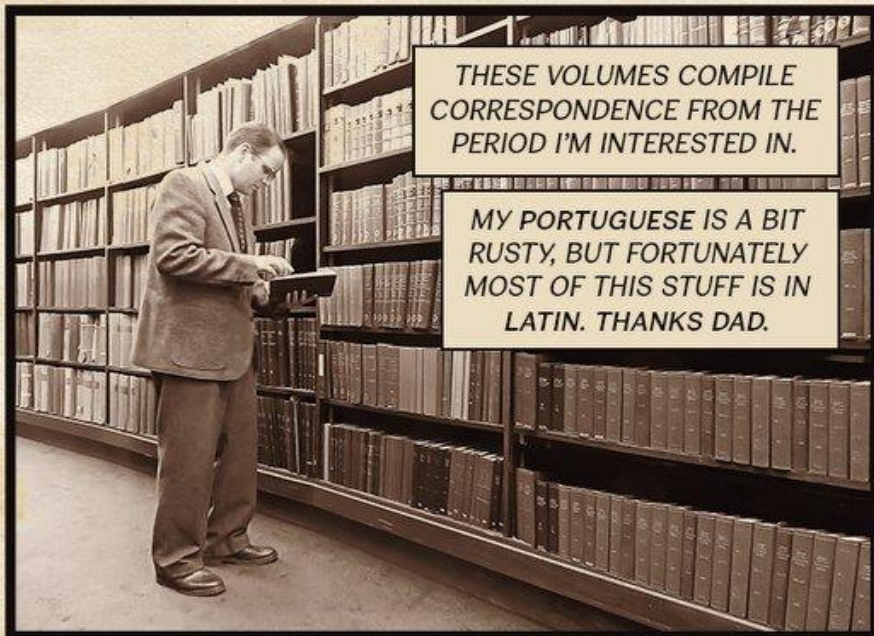
THE TORRE DE TOMBO -
"THE TOWER OF THE TOME".

THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES
HELD HERE DATE BACK TO
THE 14TH CENTURY.

THE NAME ITSELF IS A RELIC
OF THE PAST - THE ARCHIVE
WAS MOVED HERE AFTER THE
CASTLE PREVIOUSLY HOUSING
IT WAS DESTROYED IN THE
EARTHQUAKE OF 1755.

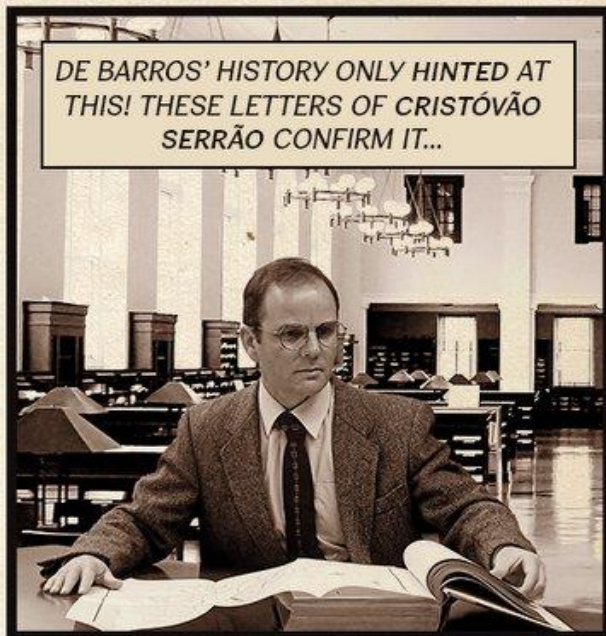
I JUST HOPE THAT WHATEVER
IT IS I'M LOOKING FOR WASN'T
DESTROYED THEN TOO.





THESE VOLUMES COMPILE CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PERIOD I'M INTERESTED IN.

MY PORTUGUESE IS A BIT RUSTY, BUT FORTUNATELY MOST OF THIS STUFF IS IN LATIN. THANKS DAD.



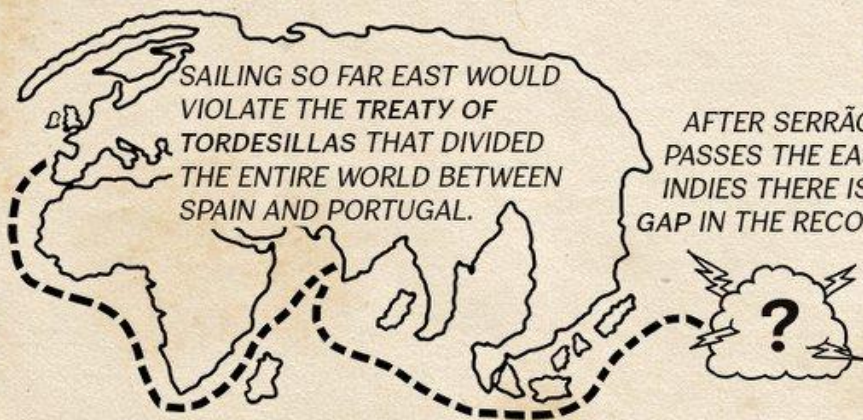
DE BARROS' HISTORY ONLY HINTED AT THIS! THESE LETTERS OF CRISTÓVÃO SERRÃO CONFIRM IT...



IN 1519 SERRÃO WAS ENTRUSTED WITH A SECRET MISSION BY MANUEL I OF PORTUGAL.



SERRÃO WAS GIVEN COMMAND OF THREE SHIPS, WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO SAIL EAST OF SUMATRA IN SEARCH OF THE FABLED ILLHAS DO OURO - THE ISLES OF GOLD.



SAILING SO FAR EAST WOULD VIOLATE THE TREATY OF TORDSILLAS THAT DIVIDED THE ENTIRE WORLD BETWEEN SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

AFTER SERRÃO PASSES THE EAST INDIES THERE IS A GAP IN THE RECORDS.

WHETHER HE FOUND THE ILLHAS DO OURO, OR WHAT BECAME OF TWO OF HIS SHIPS - THE SÃO JOÃO AND THE SANTIAGO - IS UNKNOWN.

BUT ON HIS RETURN VOYAGE SERRÃO REACHES THE MALUKU ISLANDS AND ENTERS THE SERVICE OF THE SULTAN OF TERNATE.



AS A MERCENARY, SERRÃO'S MILITARY PROWESS WINS MANY BATTLES FOR THE SULTAN AGAINST THE SULTANATE OF NEIGHBOURING TIDORE ISLAND, AND THEIR ALLIES - THE SPANISH. HIS FAME, AND FAVOUR WITH THE SULTAN, GROWS.



THEN, IN 1523, SERRÃO DIES IN MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES. HIS BODY IS BORNE, WITH GREAT CEREMONY, TO A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED TOMB OVERLOOKING THE SEA ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF THE ISLAND.



COULD THAT TOMB BE THE ONE MARKED ON WU'S MAP - "THE TOMB OF THE DRAGON" ?

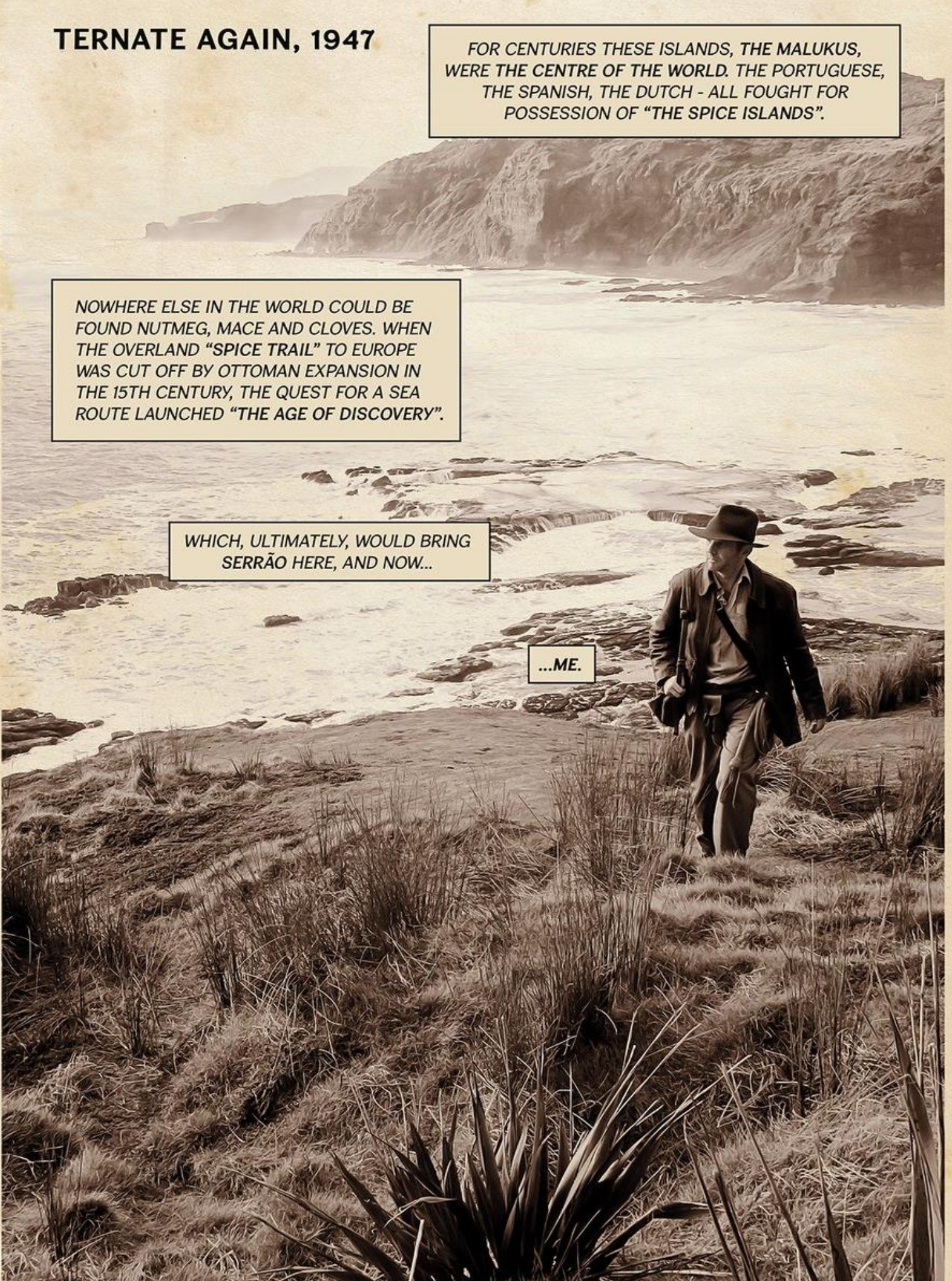
TERNATE AGAIN, 1947

FOR CENTURIES THESE ISLANDS, THE MALUKUS, WERE THE CENTRE OF THE WORLD. THE PORTUGUESE, THE SPANISH, THE DUTCH - ALL FOUGHT FOR POSSESSION OF "THE SPICE ISLANDS".

NOWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD COULD BE FOUND NUTMEG, MACE AND CLOVES. WHEN THE OVERLAND "SPICE TRAIL" TO EUROPE WAS CUT OFF BY OTTOMAN EXPANSION IN THE 15TH CENTURY, THE QUEST FOR A SEA ROUTE LAUNCHED "THE AGE OF DISCOVERY".

WHICH, ULTIMATELY, WOULD BRING SERRÃO HERE, AND NOW...

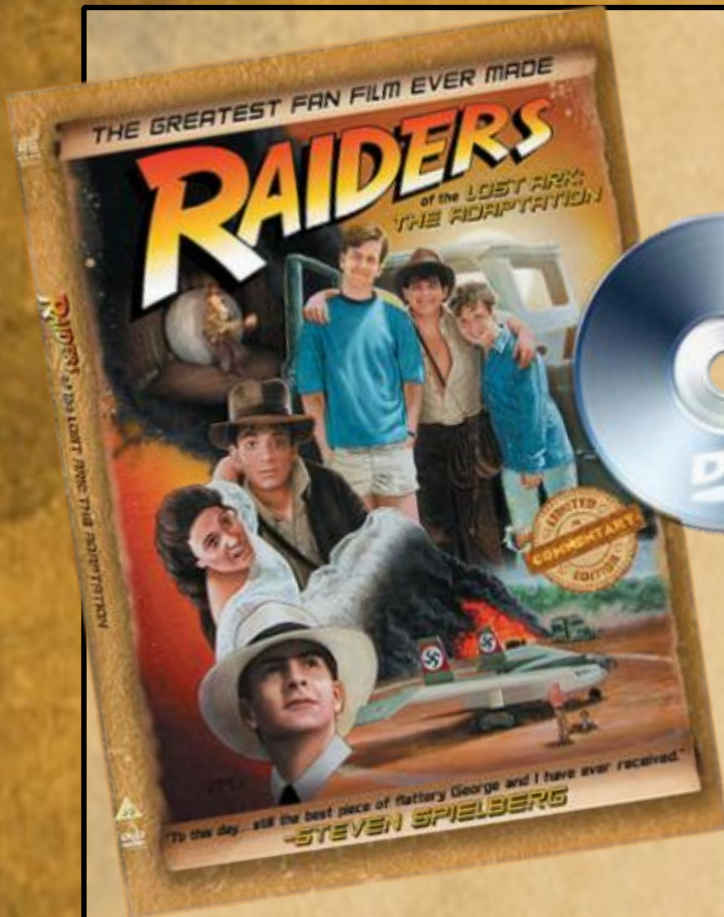
...ME.



RAIDERS GUYS

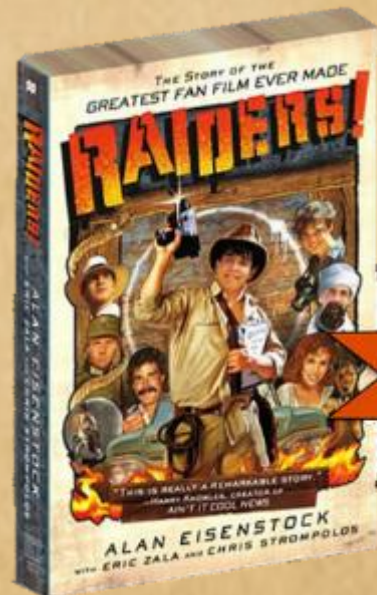
and the NEW

TRADING POST!



For the first time ever, a special "BACKSTAGE PASS" to the making of **RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK: THE ADAPTATION** as told by co-creators Eric Zala (Director & Belloq) and Chris Strompolos (Producer, Indy). Learn about the famous boulder scene. Where did those snakes come from anyway? How did the kids get hold of a truck? And all that fire? How did they do it? Now you can find out!

Your own copy of the critically-acclaimed book, **RAIDERS! The Story of the Greatest Fan Film Ever Made** by Alan Eisenstock (film rights optioned by NAPOLEON DYNAMITE producer Jeremy Coon). In hardcover and signed by Chris (Indy/Producer) and Eric (Belloq/Director).



SIGNED
by Chris
& Eric

**Come discover the new Raiders
Guys Trading Post and excavate
the limited edition items and
collectibles that are only available
from the website!**

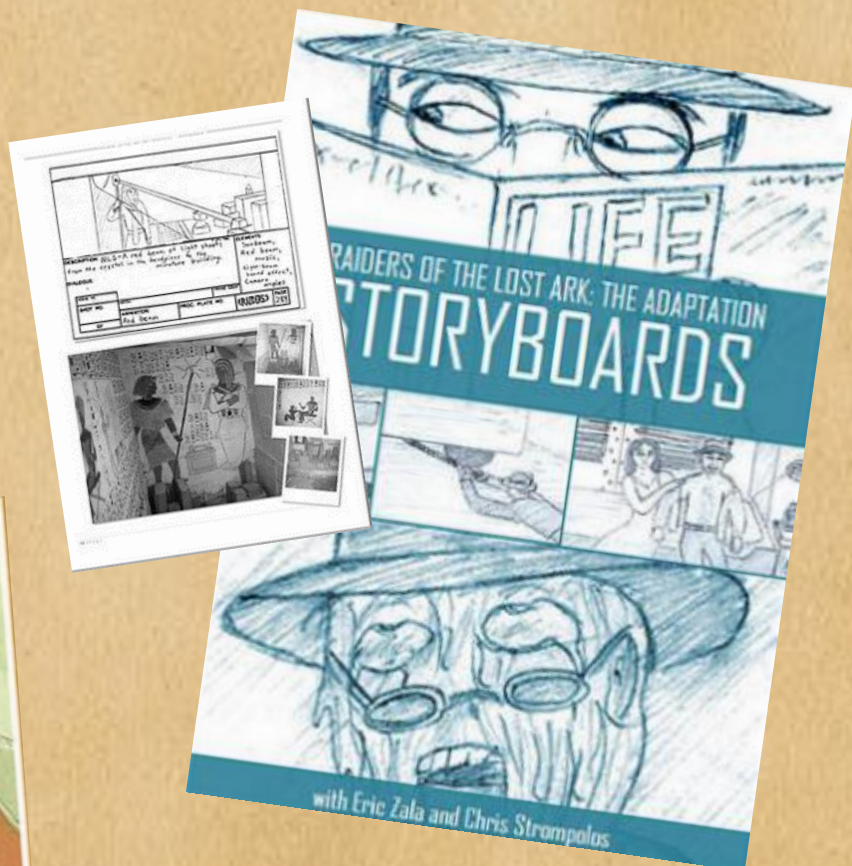
The site offers instant, digital downloads of the fully restored version of The Adaptation and unique collectibles from the making of this unique film.

**It's your chance to own a piece of
fan-film history!**

COMING SOON!

Limited edition of the complete set of 602 **RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK: THE ADAPTATION** Storyboards, drawn by Eric Zala, in 1982, from memory before the original Raiders was released on video.

PRE-ORDER NOW



Drawn by artist Jeff Owens, for a 2007 Athens, GA screening, this full color poster is signed by Chris (Indy/Producer) and Eric (Belloq/Director).

<http://www.raidersguys.com/>

Thank you for your support!

IJ in the UK!

Indy V production bounced around the United Kingdom; you'd be hard pressed to have missed all the press snoopers looking for a scoop. However we like a bit of bandwagon jumping so here's just a few of those images...





Clockwise photo credit - (1 & 4 Stuart Wallace), (6 & 7 Peter Jordan) other Associated Press



INDIANA JONES

y el
SANTUARIO DE
LA ORDEN NEGRA

SENIOR INDY! REGRESA!

Senor Indy is back fighting the Sanctuary of the Black Order! The new offer by fan-film director and screenwriter Luis Ortega is now freely available on YouTube and Indymag takes at the production.

IMAGINE IF Indiana Jones had travelled to Baix Maestrat to confront a Nazi-taken Peñíscola Castle?

Imagine no longer as fan film Indiana Jones and the Sanctuary of the Black Order makes that a reality.

Made by the community of Castellón as part of a trilogy of tribute films to Indiana Jones the film was premiered September at the Valencia Film Festival and at the Casa de la Cultura de la Sénia (Tarragona).

Filmmaker Lluís Ortega and his production company Indiana Jones Tarragona have made a loving tribute to our famed archaeologist and is a fine complement to their other productions Indiana Jones and the Crown of Thorns and Indiana Jones: The Return of Elsa Schneider.

The film begins with Indy (Lluís Ortega) having to rescue a group of American archaeologists, including Anais Walton (Aida Masip), who have been taken prisoner in a terrifying German castle held by the Nazis. Indy must travel into the lion's den together with his companion Sallah and his brother-in-law Husani and discover the latest dark plan of the Third Reich.

The production filmed in the Gothic palace castle of Vall de Roures and Ulldescona and in the medieval Tower of Carrova de Amposta. They had support of four Spanish associations of historical recreations, which provided weapons and clothing typical of the Second World War.

The fan-film was a non-profit production,

for the love of Indy and it wouldn't have happened without the selfless effort of a team made up of more than 100 people community members who are residents of the south of Tarragona and the north of Castellón, including Jordi Reverté, Aida Masip, Sergi Nebot from Vinaro, Vanesa Geira, Josi Ganzenmüller from Benicarlano, Lluís Ortega himself, Ben Dalmau and Mario Busto, among many others.

The production has been premiered through-out the region and it is now available on YouTube and FB via 'Indiana Jones Tarragona - Fan Films' where you can feel the love for Indy that only fans can bring especially those that speak Spanish. Thank God for subtitles!



Indymag is proud to present the serialisation of *DALE DASSEL'S Indiana Jones and the Fate of Atlantis* as originally envisioned by the author. The book based on the *Lucasarts* computer game by Hal Barwood and Noah Falstein will be presented over 22 instalments. So get comfortable and indulge in a quest for a legendary civilisation as Indy continues into his deepest adventure...

FORTUNE-TELLING

"I know it must be here somewhere," Marcus Brody said, patting down the front of his suit jacket.

Sophia Hapgood adjusted her pince-nez glasses with a frustrated sigh as the elderly curator searched his pockets for the key to the archive room on the second floor of Caswell Hall. Indy knew she was anxious to find the Hermocrates manuscript, the purported lost dialogue of Plato which would reveal the location of Atlantis. Sophia had obsessed over it for the duration of their trip back from Central America, contemplating the secrets it promised to reveal once they found the book. The sooner the better, as far as Indy was concerned, because he was tired of hearing her talk about it.

"Ah, there it is!" Brody announced, producing the key from his breast pocket. He jabbed it into the lock upside-down, and fumbled to make it fit.

Sophia coughed impatiently. Indy shot her a stern glare of rebuke. Fortunately, Brody was too preoccupied with the door to notice her rudeness.

"Oh, Dr. Jones! Yoo-hoo, Dr. Jones!"

They turned to see a well-dressed coed running down the hallway, waving frantically. The girl came to an abrupt stop and quickly reached up to catch the beret that slipped off her forehead. She gave him a sheepish smile.

"Professor Jones, I've been looking all over for you!"

"Hi, Kathleen. Nice to see you again," he said pleasantly.

"Gee, you sure look dandy today!" she beamed with unalloyed admiration. Her dark, curly hair danced around her shoulders as she twisted from side to side, hugging a clipboard to her chest.

Indy blinked wide in surprise, disoriented by the strong scent of perfume that wafted over him. She must have poured the whole bottle on herself. "Why, uh... thank you," he smiled uncertainly.

After more than a week traveling abroad, Indy had resumed his clean-shaven professional image: a beige tweed suit, bal-oxford patent leather shoes, and wire-frame glasses. Sophia, meanwhile, was dressed in a conservative pastel blouse, thigh-length skirt and stiletto pumps. Her ovoid spectacles and neatly-pinned hairstyle reminded Indy of a librarian. It was a look that he found oddly attractive.

Brody frowned at the impetuous brunette. "Now Miss Marc, Professor Jones is busy with some very important work, and he cannot afford any disruptions at the moment."

"Oh, I only have a few questions this time, Dr. Brody, I promise."

"It's okay, Marcus. She's not bothering me."

"Thank you, Dr. Jones!" Kathleen gushed in her melodious trill. Her inquisitive blue eyes sparkled with joy.

Kathleen Marc had a cherubic face with prominent eyebrows and a dainty button of a nose. Her full lips displayed an impish curl at the corners whenever she smiled.

Indy knew the petite coed well. Not only as the editor of the Barnett Bugle, but because she had an intense crush on him. Kathy was a familiar presence in the archaeology department, despite being a journalism major. She always found a reason to visit during office hours, and freely volunteered to run errands for him whenever possible. Although some of his colleagues found her antics disturbing, Indy thought it harmless and, quite often, amusing. Of all his female admirers over the years, Kathleen was by far the most persistent.

"Right this way, ladies," Brody said, finally opening the door. "Please watch your step, because it's a bit untidy in here."

A row of lights buzzed to life, illuminating Barnett's main archive room. Part library and part warehouse, the sixty-foot hall was a jumbled chaos of history. Skulls and pots were crammed into odd niches among the rows of dusty shelves that held the university's collection of historical documents. The wooden floor was cluttered with stacks of books piled haphazardly amid crates of surplus relics.

Indy drew open the first set of blinds to allow more light in. Taking his cue, Kathleen traipsed over to the far end of the room and worked her way back towards him. Soon, a curtain of warm golden sunlight streamed in through the windows, warming the piles of stale books. The scent of aged paper filled the air, tantalizing the imagination with long-forgotten secrets of the past still waiting to be discovered.

Brody fanned the dusty air. "Please excuse the mess. I'm afraid there hasn't been a proper inventory in quite some time. A shame, really," he lamented.

The collections of Dunlop, Sprague, Ward, and Pearce had been stored away since the golden age of the university, when wealthy benefactors financed digs all over the world. But those days were long gone. Funding dwindled in the years following the Great War, and charitable donations completely dried up after the stock market crash of '29. Now nobody had cash to spare on the frivolous pursuit of historical relics. Indy didn't blame them. Food and shelter were arguably more important than dusty artifacts sitting behind glass. The glory days were over.

By

DALE DASSEL

Kathleen picked up a statue of Bast, the Egyptian cat goddess, perched precariously on the edge of a crate. "Dr. Brody, do you believe museums are legitimate repositories of cultural artifacts, even if the items have been procured by less than noble measures?"

"Well, that's quite a socially-conscious question, Miss Marc. The university takes pride in upholding the National Museum's reputation of moral integrity, and as chairman of the archaeology department, I insist that every artifact is obtained in accordance with those standards," he declared confidently.

"Because I've heard some interesting stories about Professor Jones' expeditions..."

Brody cleared his throat. "Yes, well, Dr. Jones is a certified archaeologist, but his methods may vary from standard practice as befits the circumstances of each particular dig site." He looked at Indy for support.

"Stories are often exaggerated in the retelling, Kathy, and you can't always believe everything you hear." Indy placed the Egyptian idol on a nearby shelf and withdrew a book. He patted its cover. "It pays to discover the truth for yourself. The library is always the best place to start."

The pretty brunette gazed into his eyes. "That's why I'm here, Dr. Jones," she confessed brazenly. "So let's discover some history together..."

Sophia wore a look of pointed amusement. "Yes, Dr. Jones. Let's discover some history. The card catalog might be a good place to start."

"Right. Plato's lost dialogue should be here somewhere," he said in his most businesslike tone. Indy led the way to the cabinet in the middle of the room. Kathleen trailed after him like an adoring puppy.

"Does this have anything to do with the statue that was stolen last week?"

Indy looked up in surprise. "How do you know about that?"

"I interviewed Dr. Brody after he filed his report with the police and I've been waiting for you to get back so I could corroborate everything."

Indy frowned at his old colleague.

Marcus rubbed his neck awkwardly. "Well, I saw no harm in telling her since a major theft does qualify as news. And besides, so little of interest happens here in the summer."

"That's great, Marcus. We've had enough trouble already. I don't think advertising our expedition is going to help."

INDIANA JONES

and the

FATE OF ATLANTIS

Chapter X

He pulled out the 'S' drawer and flipped through the index cards, looking for Sternhart's name.

"Oh, please," Sophia scoffed. "Like the Nazis keep tabs on you in the campus newspaper."

Kathleen's eyes grew wide. "Nazis? As in real Nazis?" Her fountain pen was instantly poised for action. "And what's this about an expedition? Tell me everything!"

Indy's glare could have melted lead. "They tracked you down from an old magazine article." He glanced at Kathy uneasily. "You're not actually going to publish this, right?"

"Are you kidding? My news director would kill me if I kept the lid on a story this big! It's going to be front page news!"

"Great," he said glumly. "I always like making headlines."

Brody stepped in to assert his authority. "Dr. Jones' business is not a matter for public scrutiny, Miss Marc. Particularly when it may denigrate this institution. Please exercise some professional courtesy before you go off writing fanciful stories."

"Don't worry! I'll paint Dr. Jones in the most positive light, I promise," she assured him.

Ignoring both men's reluctance to talk, Sophia indulged the reporter. "As a matter of fact, we're trying to find a rare book called the *Hermocrates*, which is Plato's final dialogue on Atlantis. It's supposed to be somewhere in this library."

"Oh, that's interesting. Atlantis..." Kathleen jotted a note on her clipboard. "Are you planning to add mythology to your new curriculum, Dr. Jones?"

"Yeah, something like that," he muttered vaguely. The last thing he wanted to do was announce to the entire academic world that he was looking for Atlantis. Sophia had already destroyed her reputation for that very reason, and Indy wasn't anxious to follow her example.

"Don't lie to her, Indy," admonished Sophia. "We're trying to find clues that might lead to Atlantis."

Kathy looked up with a quizzical frown. "But isn't Atlantis a myth?"

"Try telling that to the Germans," he said.

"Atlantis is as real as Manhattan," Sophia interjected. "Only narrow-minded fools think otherwise. The more enlightened souls among us know the truth and embrace it for the hope of a brighter future."

The reporter scribbled furiously. "Well, just for the sake of argument, why is it so important to the Nazis?"

"Because the Atlanteans created an energized metal called orichalcum. Dr. Jones thinks they might use it to develop some type of weapon, but we're not really sure. That's why we're here today."

Perusing the library catalogue, Indy couldn't decide what irritated him more: Sophia's loose tongue, or the fact that he couldn't find a listing for Charles Sternhart. What if the document was a red herring? Maybe the double-crossing archaeologist lied about the book to throw them off the trail, especially if he was cooperating with the Nazis. Or perhaps Costa's memory was failing, and the old man sent them off on a lark. Either way, it was their only clue at the moment. They had to keep searching until they eliminated the possibility of its existence.

Three hours later, they were no closer to finding the *Hermocrates* than when Björn Heimdall first mentioned the book in Iceland. They had turned the entire library upside-down, with no trace of Sternhart's elusive book. When the card index failed to provide any leads, Indy delved into the literature, gathering every book about Atlantis he could lay his hands on. He browsed the yellowing pages of forgotten tomes for clues that might reveal an historical basis to the location of the lost city.

Indy leaned back in his chair, stretched and rubbed his sore eyes. Kathleen dozed softly beside him, using her folded beret like a pillow. Across the table, Sophia combed listlessly through a stack of moldy field journals while Brody returned with another box to sort through. The windows were cool blue mirrors as the sky began to dim with the approach of dusk.

"Okay, let's call it a day." Indy stood and gathered up an armload of reference books to study further.

Sophia bolted to her feet instantly. "But we still haven't found Plato's lost dialogue! We can't give up now!"

Brody spoke up. "Indy's right. It's awfully late. Why don't you go have dinner together and I will keep searching here. I've taken the liberty of making reservations at a fine restaurant tonight."

"You did?" Kathleen balked in surprise, and more than a little envious.

"Marcus, you shouldn't have."

Brody waved a hand. "Don't be absurd. It's the very least I can do after everything you've been through. Consider this a well-deserved break."

"But I'm not dressed for dinner!" Sophia fretted.

"There are plenty of fashionable boutiques downtown. I'm sure you can find something suitable to wear before 8 o'clock," he assured her.

She checked her watch. "We'd better get moving, then."

"Relax, we're going to dinner—not a fashion show," said Indy.

Brody handed over the reservations. "Don't be late now."

"But what about the book? It has to be somewhere we haven't looked yet."

"Please don't worry, Miss Hapgood. There are still two more archive rooms to search through. I'm sure it will turn up eventually."

"I sure hope so." She didn't look convinced.

Kathleen shook Indy's hand. "It's been a real pleasure, Dr. Jones. I just know everyone is going to be thrilled when they read about your expedition. Good luck finding... Atlantis," she said with a small giggle.

He nearly winced at the prospect, but forced a smile for his devoted admirer. "Thanks, Kathy. Now don't forget what I said about embellishing the truth. Always stick to the facts."

"Facts, truth, it's all the same, right?" she said, trying not to blush.

"You'll figure it out," he laughed.

"How perfect!" Sophia laughed when she stepped from the car and saw the name of the restaurant that Marcus had chosen.

The Sophia Café was a posh Mediterranean venue clad in burgundy stucco. Fig trees dotted a cobblestone sidewalk lined with wrought iron tables. Grapevine-covered trellises fanned the large ogee arch windows of the building. Indy handed over his keys to a uniformed valet, who promptly drove away his green Plymouth sedan. Before he could escort her to the door, Sophia trotted up the steps and struck a pose beneath her name like the headliner of a Broadway show.

Indy smiled in admiration. Sophia Hapgood certainly cut a glamorous figure. His eyes traveled her svelte body, tracing the smooth curves of her hips and waist, so tantalizingly defined by the shimmering fabric of her indigo dress. A matching brimless hat covered her auburn hair, which fell to her shoulders in a gentle copper wave. She accessorized her new outfit with a button-on wrap trimmed in waffle crêpe. A subtle touch of rouge highlighted her natural porcelain complexion.

"You look ravishing, Miss Hapgood," complimented Indy as he joined her atop the steps.

"Of course. I always do." She whirled her shawl with an elegant flourish. "Not to mention gorgeous, fabulous, and striking."

"And modest, too," Indy said dryly. He opened the restaurant door and beckoned her inside. "After you, Princess."

The languid strains of Glenn Miller's *Moonlight Serenade* played over the soft clink of silverware and the murmur of patrons in the shadowy club.

They were seated by a tuxedoed maître d' who took their drink orders and vanished into the well-dressed crowd. Indy flipped open his menu and glanced around at Fairfield's upper-crust society, a pretentious assortment of highbrow socialites too absorbed in their dinner conversations to appreciate the charming Old World atmosphere that surrounded them.

A haze of cigar smoke hugged the paneled ceiling, where bulbous pierced brass lamps filtered their golden ambience over the diners occupying rustic wooden tables below. Oil paintings of natural scenery decorated the pleasant beige walls. Weathered sandstone tiles paved the floor. The savory odor of spiced meat scented the air, tempting their appetites. The place wove such a convincing spell that Indy almost believed they were sitting in some tavern in Morocco.

"Sophia's. Nice place," he remarked.

Across the table, Sophia glanced up from her menu at the sound of her name. "Hmm?"

"I said this is a nice place."

She smiled pleasantly. "Yes it is. Everything looks delicious. How is the service, by the way?"

Indy locked eyes with her. "I don't know. I've never visited before."

"You were never curious about the food?"

"I tried a sample once," he confessed, turning a page in the menu.

"And how was it?" She folded her hands indulgently as she awaited his answer.

Indy browsed the selection of entrées. "Pretty good, as I recall."

"You didn't stay for a meal?"

"Oh, I wanted to, but it's hard to get a reservation at such an exclusive place."

Her cheeks displayed a touch of scarlet. It was obvious they were no longer discussing the restaurant. Sophia cleared her throat. "Well sometimes you have to wait for a quality dining experience. But it's always worth it," she promised.

"I don't know. These fancy places are usually overrated."

The redhead bolted up from her chair. A flush of humiliation simmered on her face.

Indy glanced up nonchalantly. "Where are you going?"

"I—I have to go powder my nose," she sputtered in outrage.

Turning on her heel, she nearly collided with a waiter approaching the table. "Watch where you're going!"

"Excuse me, Miss. I have a special delivery for yourself and Mr. Jones." He displayed a small wrapped package on a serving tray.

"What?" Sophia shot daggers at Indy. "If this is your idea of a joke, I'm not in the mood for it."

Indy's look of bewilderment convinced her that he was equally baffled. "Who sent it?"

"Sir, I've been instructed to present this gift, compliments of your patron." The waiter set the packet on their table and bowed ceremoniously. "Have a pleasant evening."

When he was gone, Sophia resumed her seat. She glared at Indy, still fuming at his veiled insult. Suspicion ranged across her features.

"Well, are you going to open it, or not?" he asked her.

She took the flat parcel in her hands. There was an envelope tied on with string. She flicked it away dismissively and began peeling the paper away in quick little rips, venting her anger on the unwanted gift.

Then Sophia abruptly stopped, having revealed a faded leather-bound book. She flipped to the first page and stared in goggle-eyed amazement. "Oh my God..."

"What is it?"

"It's Plato's lost dialogue... We have it!" she cried ecstatically.

Indy scooted his chair around the table for a better look..

Now at last I have Plato's Lost Dialogue translated entirely. The Greek original is lost, so I've used the Arabic text I found in an Italian monastery years ago and always thought was a hoax. Now I wonder... could this remarkable book hold the secret to long-lost Atlantis? Probably not. No one will publish it, that's for certain. The fear of ridicule is too great. To be safe, I've sent a copy to Ashkenazy.

—Charles Sternhart
London, 1922

Sophia trembled in excitement, overwhelmed that she held the last remaining copy of the Hermocrates in her hands. She couldn't believe it.

Indy opened the envelope to find a note from Marcus Brody:

Indy,

I chose this venue to set the theme for your continued excursions. Good luck with Sophia. I wish you both the very best.

He showed her the card. "Does he know something that we don't?"

"I think we have some reading to do. Come on, let's get out of here."

"We haven't even had dinner yet," he objected. "Marcus obviously went to a lot of trouble for this, I think the least we can do is enjoy it."

He summoned the waiter back to the table and placed their orders. Dinner was an agonizingly slow affair for Sophia, who was so absorbed in the journal that she barely touched her meal. Indy made her set the book aside and savor the fine cuisine. All the while, he puzzled over Marcus Brody's cryptic note.

"Our jungle friend Sternhart is quite the scholar," Indy said, closing the cover of the book.

Sophia yawned and stretched beside him.

It was close to midnight when they finished the Hermocrates, which was nearly twice the length of Plato's Critias. The leather-clad tome bulged with paperclips where they had marked the most important pages for easy reference.

"But he's thorough, I'll give him that."

They were sitting on the floor of Indy's den, scattered with books. A fragile copy of the Kircher map lay on the carpet between them. In the middle of its aged surface was a lozenge-shaped continent labeled: Insula Atlantis. For the past hour they had been comparing Plato's text against the projected location of the city, but there was a discrepancy in the numbers. The math just didn't add up, and Indy was too tired to think about it anymore. He picked up his half-empty wine glass and headed for the kitchen, ready to call it a night. Sophia quickly rose to her feet and touched his arm.

"I'm not asking you to believe in Atlantis, Indy. I'm just asking you to believe in it for me."

"It's easier to disbelieve."

"Yes, it is easy to look away from the unknown. But it takes real courage to confront it."

Deep down, he knew that she was probably right. There was more to Atlantis than the folk tales and old myths that spread throughout history. If so many world cultures shared a consistent

memory of such a place, then Indy had to believe there must be some truth to the account, even if he couldn't prove it. At the moment, all they had to go on was the spurious chronicle attributed to the famous Greek philosopher. Sternhart had a lot of time on his hands considering that he not only translated the book, but also made several copies. Indy wondered how much of it was actually based on its purported historical source, and how much the British scholar had embellished where it suited his purpose.

What did he expect to gain from such an elaborate hoax, besides ridicule?

No wonder the book was holed away in some obscure library collection. He was probably too embarrassed to publish it. At least they got a good meal out of the bargain, Indy conceded. Then everything suddenly fell into place.

"The restaurant," he said with conviction.

"What about it?" Sophia asked, baffled at his cryptic remark.

"Mediterranean food. Marcus figured it out already. Look," he said, pointing at the oversized study atlas lying on the coffee table.

"Plato's tenfold error."

Sophia sighed. "We've already been over this. He got his dates mixed up. Why is that so important?"

"Because it means that distances could also be wrong. We may not find Atlantis in the Atlantic at all." He flipped to a two-page spread of the globe, and traced a finger across the watery expanse between Spain and Turkey.

"If Plato is right, Atlantis is in the Mediterranean."

She canted her head for a better look at the map. "You mean 300 miles from Greece instead of 3000."

"Yes, the cradle of civilization."

"You could be right. Nur-Ab-Sal once told me he came from the middle of the world. That's what 'Mediterranean' means."

"But where in the Mediterranean?"

Indy wondered aloud. The Hermocrates mentioned colonies and outposts, but didn't name them. It also confirmed that three keystones were needed to enter the city, including the world stone that Sternhart had swiped in Tikal. They were still no closer to finding Atlantis than before they had read his book. Indy glanced at Sophia's bronze pendant. "Maybe Nur-Ab-Sal can tell us," he said, reaching for it.

"No!" she exclaimed as his hand was seized by a flash of intense heat.

"Ow!" He released the necklace like a hot coal.

"What happened?"

He dipped his fingers in the glass of wine. "It burned me."

"Nobody else is supposed to touch it." She took the glass and set it on the table. "Let me see your hand."

"Hurts," he murmured as she examined his reddened fingertips.

"It's just a little burn," she said, rubbing them gently with her delicate fingers. "I don't think Nur-Ab-Sal likes you."

"Believe me, the feeling is mutual."

"Sorry. Here, I'll take your mind off the pain."

"How?"

"I'm going to tell your fortune."

Before Indy could accuse her of having too much to drink,

Sophia took his face in her hands and locked gazes with him. "Look into my eyes. Deep into my eyes..."

Indy liked the feeling of her cool hands on his skin, enjoying their moment of closeness. "If you insist."

"You are a remarkable man, Dr. Jones. You possess great strength of character. You are resourceful..."

Staring into her eyes, their emerald intensity drew him inward with an irresistible hypnotic spell. Indy felt as if he were a million miles away, separated from his body by a great distance.

The sensation was both frightening and pleasant at once.

"Always eager to solve life's deepest mysteries..." she continued in her soothing tone. As the words poured out, her hands unconsciously grasped Indy's shoulders, slipped down and felt his chest.

"Is that part of my fortune?" he said, disrupting her concentration.

Sophia blinked in surprise, suddenly aware that her arms were draped around his waist. "Do you want to know your future?" she teased with a mischievous look.

"Sure, why not?" he shrugged, playing along.

She leaned close and whispered in his ear. "You're going to get lucky tonight, Professor Jones."

A smile of intrigue tugged at his mouth. "Hmm. Tell me more."

"First this is going to happen." She slid one hand around the back of his neck and pulled him closer. Their lips brushed for a brief moment. Sophia paused, drawing out the suspense. "And then this." Another quick buss on the lips. "And this," she said, pecking him again, and again. Each kiss lingered a moment longer.

Indy walked her backwards until she was pressed against the wall. He stroked her face, brushing back a wave of crimson hair. Their lips met in a tender union while his hands explored her body through the thin fabric of her dress. Sophia shuddered with pleasure, melting at his touch.

"What does this remind you of?" she asked breathlessly.

"I don't know," he mumbled against her face.

"The Jastro dig. Remember, at the back of the last antechamber?"

Indy smiled at the forgotten memory. "We were cold."

"Not for long," she said as he devoured her mouth. She pulled him closer and held him tightly as if unable to get enough. "Don't stop," she begged.

Indy didn't need any more encouragement. He pressed her against the wall and pinned her firmly in place. Sophia's eyes narrowed in defiance but a fierce smile betrayed her enjoyment. Indy felt the rapid pulse of her heartbeat as she squirmed against him, feeding his desire. He tugged on her sleeve. "Your dress—"

She reached behind her neck and unbuttoned the clasp, letting the gown fall in a silky pool around her ankles. She stood before him in her lingerie. Her petite body was firm and compact. Her alabaster skin glowed softly in the dim light. Indy reached out in eagerness, but hesitated at the sight of her necklace. Sophia discarded the bronze pendant without a blink. "I'm safe now," she breathed, her chest heaving with exertion.

They fed on each other's mouths. Indy caressed the flowing curves of her hips and legs through her sheer stockings, tracing her lovely shape.

She combed her fingers through his hair. "Did I ever thank you for saving my life?" she purred.

"I don't remember," he confessed.

"Well, it's time to enjoy your reward." She swayed her pelvis toward him for emphasis. "All of it."

Overcome with desire, Indy picked her up and carried her to the sofa. Red hair splayed out in a fiery halo as he lowered her onto the cushions. Sophia unbuttoned his shirt with a devious expression. "Help me find Atlantis. Find my lost city."

Indy smiled. "When you put it that way, how can I refuse?"

Their clothing disappeared in a flurry of passion and they merged in the night, moving together in a sweet wave of ecstasy that Indy never wanted to end.

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEW ATLANTIS SCORE

Composer Nissim Khalifa has begun the difficult task of re-scoring Indiana Jones and the Fate Atlantis by treading a fine line of honoring but not trampling over the original.

Nissim Khalifa is an Israeli composer. Born and raised in the old city of Yafo (part of Tel Aviv), Israel, Nissim started his musical education at the age of eight when he took his first piano lessons, and graduated from the Philip and Janice Levin




Tel Aviv-Yafo Conservatory in Saxophone playing. He started studying composition in High-School under the guidance of composer and pianist Isaac Steiner, and received a master's degree in composition under the guidance of Prof. Michael Wolpe and Dr. Ayal Adler at the Jerusalem Academy for Music & Dancing. For a while, he also studied orchestration with composer and arranger Shimon Cohen, counterpoint with composer and violist Michael Damian, and composition with renowned Israeli composer Andre Hajdu.



If anyone is going to do justice to Fate, then Khalifa has the musical chops to do so and after listening to all 31 tracks we're sure you will agree. Listen at <https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PL6mRkfQtL8yi8PQLkkacJKutQAfMgeC8>

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INDIANA JONES
and the
BRIDGE TO YESTERDAY

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DOMIZIANA GIORDANO appeared in 'Paris, October 1916' of The Young Indiana Jones Chronicles as Mata Hari to be the 'celebrity historical character' and the taker of young Indy's virginity. Not bad for Indy as the Italian artist, actress, photographer and video artist has appeared in films directed by Nicolas Roeg, Jean-Luc Godard, Andrei Tarkovsky, Mauro Bolognini, Neil Jordan, Ken McMullen and many others. Giordano most notable English-speaking role was in Jordan's Interview with the Vampire as Madeline.

She has written poetry and articles about the history of the Art Critic that have been published in a very prestigious literary magazine in Italy. Her photographic work was nominated for the Rencontres Internationales de la Photographie de Arles in 2002.



Indyreviews

MY GOD! IT'S... BOOUTIFUL!

World renowned archaeologist and adventurer Indiana Jones is missing, and you might be his last hope! Discover this large scale 10" Pop! Vinyl Figure by Funko and vault him in your own secret warehouse of collectible treasures.



As we already know Indiana Jones is back and not only with a new movie but also with lots of Funko Pop!

Funko released an almighty sized 10-inch Funko at Disney's Pin Traders in Disney Springs on February 29.

The figure has been released in two formats. AT 10" Super-Sized edition comes in a base Disney Parks version and a metallic variant at 2020 Emerald City Comic Con (left) and regular version (below) at Disney Parks.



This figure is humongous! I don't think anyone was expecting it to be this big! For \$39.99 it is steal especially since the limited-edition releases can fetch over £300 on the secondary market. As, the exclusive Indy figures are rare, so the prices have pushed higher. This is a welcome addition to the set as values increases with knockoffs of the original sets popping up online. This humongous figure will certainly make up for missing out on the puny sized Funkos!



Lost Delta Outpost with SKIPPER SHINEMA

ONE THING we've never been accused of is nepotism, well, that is until now! Our very talented designer, Eugene Shin has been beavering away, producing many fine items through his Esty shop under the sea shanty name of Skipper Shinema

We're usually hyper critical of most things that land in the review section but because Eugene is our mate, and we adore everything he does this is more of a love-in rather than a review!

His Lost Delta Outpost is a treasure trove of Indiana Jones item based around Disneyland attractions. Our particular favorite is *Raiders of the Haunted Mansion* (Indiana Jones/Haunted Mansion Crossover), we love to see Henry Jones Sr in his fancy briefs along with a croc snapping at Willie's feet. There's really nothing we don't like in his store, even the non-Indy items such as The Mandalorean Galactic Empire Wanted poster. We urge you...sorry, implore you to visit his store as you will not be disappointed.

*Please note this was a no-partisan review and sponsored by all the team at Indymag because we think Skipper Shinema is a Heartie!

ALLIGATOR ARIK

Snappy attraction opens at St. Augustine Alligator Farm Zoological Park. It's creator, John Brueggen tells us more..

YOU SHOULD all know that I am the Director of the St. Augustine Alligator Farm Zoological Park (a reptile-centric zoo), occasional contributor to Indymag and completely nutty Indiana Jones fan. So, when I was tasked with designing our newest exhibit I couldn't help but make a few special modifications myself.

The primary exhibit is meant to display Nile Crocodiles (*Crocodylus niloticus*). Nile Crocodiles were worshiped by the ancient Egyptians...and Indiana Jones has spent some time in Egypt. So, we designed the Oasis on the Nile exhibit with an Egyptian theme, and I was able to sneak in props that represent more than 10 different popular movies.

I included the Staff of Ra, hieroglyphic R2D2 and C3PO (and I guess that would be Leia, but no one ever mentions her), and an Ark of the Covenant, which I built from a kit at home. It seemed silly to display the Ark without displaying it with snakes all around, so our Ark exhibit also displays West African Gaboon Vipers (*Bitis g. rhinoceros*).

It may have been more appropriate to display African cobras, but cobras generally disappoint zoo visitors because they are never hooded. Gaboon Vipers are impressive snakes when they are doing absolutely nothing. They are beautiful and boast the longest fangs of any venomous snake...up to two inches! Plus, they are far more accurate to the area than any of the snakes or legless lizards shown in Raiders.



The exhibit opened with two large vipers, but more will be added over time. I started the exhibit design with sketches and then moved on to a scale model, using my seven-inch Indy in place of a zoo visitor. The exhibit includes other Egyptian statues and artwork, including a crocodile mummy. Ancient Egyptians mummified animals as well as people, and our exhibit displays a mummified crocodile and the relevant canopic jars that would have been used to store their internal organs.

The exhibit opened in 2018 and has been a great success. The crocodiles are all over 12 feet (3.6 meters) and have learned their names and are responding to their training quite well. Visitors are enjoying the different viewing options provided. You can view the crocodiles from above or you can go down the ramp where your toes are right at water level, with only a piece of glass between you and the crocodiles. Or, if you are brave, you can zip line over our Nile Crocodiles!

The snakes are also settling in and so far, they have kept the Ark safe. Harrison Ford has not come to visit the exhibit yet, but I can hope!





38 YRS FOR THE GREATEST HUG!

We reflect on a truly magical moment that would warm the coldest of hearts between Ford and Quan.

It was a moment in time where you knew the stars had aligned to make this moment happen. Indy and Shorty reunited.

If we'd had said five years ago that an Oscar winning actor would be hugging his principal megastar cast mate 38 years after they filmed together, and that this Oscar winner was Ke Huy Quan, you would have laughed us out of the room but life has a funny way of creating magical moment.

If Ford wasn't promoting new works, having a renaissance since *Star Wars - The Force Awakes* or Quan riding the success of *Everything Everywhere All at Once* this

may never have materialised.

Quan, who has spent years in obscurity after his successes in the 1980s, quit acting in the late 90s and enrolled in the film program at University of Southern California. For the next decade, he worked behind the scenes on various productions including as a stunt choreographer for *The One* and as assistant director on Kar-Wai Wong's *2046*.

Quan was inspired to return to acting following the success of *Crazy Rich Asians* in 2018. By chance, Director of *Everything Everywhere All at Once*, Daniel Kwan stumbled upon Quan on

Twitter and the rest is Oscar history.

Ford, for his part was just being Ford and having lightened up a bit since the 90s has become the legend we all know he is. Being asked to present an Oscar is part of the new Hollywood Ford and the timing of it couldn't have been better.

Whether it was fate, luck, or the occult the reunion of Ford and Quan is a genuine moment of love. There's an undercurrent of a long-lost son greeting his returning father and one can only hope that the real Indiana Jones and Short Round are having that moment and that love will bring many new adventures.





Next issue?

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