

PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: DEAD MAN'S CHEST



• the unofficial script •
Version 1.7
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<http://osiris.virtualempire.com/pirates2script.pdf>

Here it is, folks, the script for *Pirates of the Caribbean: Dead Man's Chest*! We have typed it all up by ear and from memory so there are surely still a few mistakes, but it's fairly accurate. If anyone finds any mistakes and would like to send us corrections, they would be very much appreciated! You can submit them to jack_5845@yahoo.com. Thanks to those who have input so far!

Enjoy!

Pirates of the Caribbean: Dead Man's Chest Script

version 1.7

Transcribed by Fedah & Colozamia

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[Camera opens on dark water, and we hear the beating of a heart.]

Pirates of the Caribbean

Dead Man's Chest

Scene 1: Will and Elizabeth's Arrest

[Opens on rain on teacups, then shows Elizabeth sitting in the rain in her wedding dress with a bouquet of orchids, looking very sad. Cuts between shots of Elizabeth and shots of the British soldiers coming ashore and searching the town, and entering the blacksmith shop. Then cuts to the fort and shows Elizabeth drop her bouquet and run over to Will who has been arrested and is being brought up by many soldiers.]

Elizabeth: Will, why is this happening?

Will: I don't know. You look beautiful.

Elizabeth: I think it's bad luck for the groom to see the bride before the wedding.

[Enter Governor Swann]

Gov. Swann: Make way, let me through. How dare you! Stand your men down at once! Do you hear me?!

Beckett: Governor Weatherby Swann. It's been too long.

Gov. Swann: Cutler Beckett?!!

Beckett: It's Lord now, actually.

Gov. Swann: Lord or not, you have no reason and no authority to arrest this man!

Beckett: In fact I do. Mr. Mercer...a warrant for the arrest of one William Turner.

Gov. Swann: This warrant is for Elizabeth Swann!

Beckett: Oh is it, that's annoying, my mistake. Arrest her.

Elizabeth: On what charges?

Will: No!

Beckett: Ahh, here's the one for William Turner. And I have another one here for a James Norrington, is he present?

Gov. Swann: Commodore Norrington resigned his commission some months ago.

Beckett: I don't believe that's the answer to the question I asked.

Will: Lord Beckett, in the category of questions not answered...

Elizabeth: We are under the jurisdiction of the king's governor of Port Royal and you will tell us what we are charged with.

Gov. Swann: The charge...is conspiring to set free a man convicted of crimes against the crown and empire and condemned to death, for which the...

Beckett: For which the punishment, regrettably, is also death. Perhaps you remember a certain pirate named Jack Sparrow.

Will & Elizabeth in unison: *Captain.*

Elizabeth: *Captain Jack Sparrow.*

Beckett: Captain Jack Sparrow. Yes, I thought you might.

Scene 2: Jack's Entrance

[Opens on a pulley in the riggings of a ship and then pans to Gibbs.]

Gibbs: Fifteen men on a dead man's chest. Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum. Drink and the devil have done for the rest. Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum. Ha ha ha!

[Camera pans up to show a flock of birds flying by, then cuts to the Turkish prison and zooms in to show some prisoners being dragged inside and birds eating prisoners hanging in cages near the bridge. Then cuts to several men throwing coffins into the sea, next cuts to coffins calmly floating out on the ocean. A crow lands on one of the coffins and starts pecking at it. Suddenly the crow gets blasted from within the coffin. Jack's pistol emerges and looks around like a periscope, then retreats back inside and Jack emerges from the coffin.]

Jack: Sorry, mate. Mind if we make a little side trip? I didn't think so.

Gibbs: Not quite according to plan.

Jack: Complications arose, ensued, were overcome.

Gibbs: So you got what you went in for, then.

Jack: Mmm hmm. [Jack pulls a piece of cloth out of his inner vest pocket and waves it around.]

Gibbs: Captain, the crew, meaning me as well, were expecting something a bit more shiny. What with the Isla de Muerta going all pear shaped and reclaimed by the sea, and the treasure with it.

Leech: And the Royal Navy chasing us all around the Atlantic.

Marty: And the hurricane.

Crew in unison: *Aye!*

Gibbs: All in all, it seems some time since we did a speck of honest pirating.

Jack: Shiny?

Gibbs: *Aye, shiny.*

Jack: Is that how you're all feeling then? That perhaps dear old Jack is not serving your best interests as captain?

Parrot: Squawk, walk the plank.

Jack: What did the bird say?

Leech: Do not blame the bird. Show us what is on that piece of cloth there.

[Jack the monkey jumps down, grabs the piece of cloth and starts to run away. Jack shoots him.]

Gibbs: You know that don't do no good.

Jack: Does me.

Marty [picks up the piece of cloth]: It's a key.

Jack: No, much more better. It is a drawing of a key. [pause] Gentlemen, what do keys do?

Leech: Keys...unlock things?

Gibbs: And whatever this key unlocks, inside there's something valuable...so we're setting out to find whatever it is this key unlocks.

Jack: No. If we don't have the key, we can't open whatever it is we don't have that it unlocks. So what purpose would be served in finding whatever need be unlocked, which we don't have, without first having found the key what unlocks it?

Gibbs: So we're going after this key.

Jack: You're not making any sense at all. Any more questions?

Marty: So, do we have a heading?

Jack: Ah, a heading. Set sail in a general...that way direction.

Gibbs: Captain?

Jack: Come on, snap to and make sail, you know how this works.

[exit Jack]

Marty: I be notice lately, the captain seems to be acting a bit strange...er.

Gibbs: Setting sail without knowing his own heading. Something's got Jack vexed, and mark my words, what bodes ill for Jack Sparrow bodes ill for us all.

Scene 3: Beckett's Proposition

[Camera opens on Will being hauled in front of Beckett.]

Soldier: Lord Beckett, the prisoner as ordered, sir.

Beckett: Those won't be necessary. The East India Trading Company has need of your services. We wish for you to act as our agent in a business transaction with our mutual friend Captain Sparrow.

Will: More acquaintance than friend. How do you know him?

Beckett: We've had dealings in the past. And we've each left our mark on the other.

Will: What mark did he leave on you?

Beckett: By your efforts Jack Sparrow was set free. I would like you to go to him and recover a certain property in his possession.

Will: Recover? At the point of a sword?

Beckett: Bargain! Letters of Marque. You will offer what amounts to a full pardon. Jack will be free, a privateer in the employ of England.

Will: Somehow I doubt that Jack will consider employment the same as being free.

Beckett: Freedom. Jack Sparrow is a dying breed. The world is shrinking, the blank edges of the map filled in. Jack must find his place in the new world or perish. Not unlike yourself, Mr. Turner. You and your fiancée face the hangman's noose.

Will: So you get both Jack and the Black Pearl.

Beckett: The Black Pearl?

Will: The property you want that he possesses.

Beckett: A ship? Hardly! The item in question is considerably smaller and far more valuable. Something Sparrow keeps on his person at all times: a compass. Ah, you know it. Bring back that compass or there's no deal.

Scene 4: The Warning

[Camera opens on Jack looking at his compass which is still going wild and measuring distances on charts.]

Jack: Why is the rum always gone? [Gets up and stumbles about.]

Jack: Oh, that's why.

[Cuts to Jack going down into the hold to look for more rum.]

Jack: As you were, gents.

[Jack grabs a bottle but sand pours out.]

Bootstrap: Time's run out, Jack.

Jack: Bootstrap? Bill Turner?

Bootstrap: You look good, Jack.

Jack: Is this a dream?

Bootstrap: No.

Jack: I thought not. If it were there'd be rum.

[Bootstrap offers Jack a bottle of rum and Jack takes it.]

Bootstrap: You got the Pearl back, I see.

Jack: I had some help retrieving the Pearl by the way...your son.

Bootstrap: William. So he ended up a pirate after all.

Jack: And to what do I owe the pleasure of your carbuncle?

Bootstrap: He sent me. Davy Jones.

Jack: Ah, so it's you then. He Shanghaied you into service, eh?

Bootstrap: I chose it. I'm sorry for the part I played in the mutiny against you, Jack. I stood up for you. Everything went wrong after that. They strapped me to a cannon, I ended up on the bottom of the ocean, the weight of the water crushing down on me. Unable to move, unable to die, Jack. I thought even the tiniest hope of escaping this fate, I would take it. I would trade anything for it.

Jack: It's funny what a man will do to forestall his final judgment.

Bootstrap: You made a deal with him too, Jack. He raised the Pearl from the depths for you, thirteen years you been captain.

Jack: Technically...

Bootstrap: Jack, you won't be able to talk yourself out of this. The terms that apply to me apply to you as well: one soul bound to crew one hundred years upon his ship.

Jack: Well the Flying Dutchman already has a captain, so there's really no...

Bootstrap: Then it's the locker for you! Jones' terrible leviathan will find you and drag the Pearl back to the depths and you along with it.

Jack: Any idea when Jones might release said terrible beastie?

Bootstrap: I already told you, Jack. The time is up. It will come, drawn with ravenous hunger to the man what bears the black spot. [Exit Bootstrap.]

Jack [running and yelling in a panic]: On deck all hands! Make fast the bunt gasket! On deck you scallys! Scallys! Movement, I want movement! Run, keep running! Run as if the Devil himself and itself is upon us!

Gibbs: Do we have a heading?

Jack: Run! Land!

Gibbs: Which port?

Jack: I didn't say port, I said land. Any land!

[Jack the monkey swings down, grabs Jack's hat and throws it overboard.]

Gibbs: Jack's hat! Clear about.

Jack: No, no! Leave it. Run!

Gibbs: Back to your stations, the lot of you! Jack?

Jack: Shh!

Gibbs: For the love of mother and child, Jack, what's coming after us?

Jack: Nothing.

[Cuts to Jack's hat floating in the ocean towards another ship. A couple of Turkish sailors pick Jack's hat up out of the water and babble in Turkish about how they look like the captain of the ship with the hat on, and argue over whose hat it is. Suddenly something hits the boat and they freak out and neither will take responsibility for the hat. The boat is then sucked down to the depths by an unknown force and is completely gone.]

Scene 5: The Search for Jack Begins

[Opens on Will and Gov. Swann coming down into the jail where Elizabeth is being held.]

Soldier: Here now, he can't be here.

Gov. Swann: I think you'll find he can.

Soldier: Mr. Swann.

Gov. Swann: Governor Swann, still. Do you think I wear this wig to keep my head warm?

Elizabeth: Jack's compass? What does Beckett want with that?

Will: Does it matter? I'm to find Jack and convince him to return to Port Royal. In exchange the charges against us will be dropped.

Gov. Swann: No, we must find our own avenue to secure your freedom.

Will: Is that a lack of faith in Jack, or in me?

Gov. Swann: That you would risk your life to save Sparrow's does not mean that he would do the same for anyone else. Now, where is that dog with the keys?

Elizabeth: I have faith in you, both of you. Where will you find him?

Will: Tortuga. I'll start there and I won't stop searching till I find him. And then I plan to return here to marry you.

Elizabeth: Properly?

Will: Eagerly, if you'll still have me.

Elizabeth: If it weren't for these bars, I'd have you already.

[Gov. Swann busts the candle stick off the wall and throws it aside.]

Elizabeth: I'll wait for you.

Will: Keep a weather eye on the horizon.

[Exit Will, cut to Tortuga docks.]

Random guy in Tortuga #1: Captain Jack Sparrow, owes me four doubloons. I heard he was dead.

[Cuts to another guy on the beach.]

Random guy in Tortuga #2: Singapore, that's what I heard. Drunk with a smile on his face.

Sure as the tide, Jack Sparrow will turn up in Singapore.

[Cuts to Scarlett and Giselle in town.]

Giselle: Jack Sparrow?!

Scarlett: Haven't seen him in a month.

Giselle: When you find him will you give him a message?

[Giselle slaps Will. Camera cuts to black guy with dreads on the dock.]

Guy with dreads: Cannot say about Jack Sparrow. But there's an island just south of the straits where I trade spice for delicious lum pork. Cannot say about Jack. But you'll find a ship there, a ship with black sails.

Scene 6: Cannibal Island part 1

[Opens on Will and the black guy with dreads on a boat off the shore of the cannibal island.]

Guy with dreads: My brother will take you ashore.

[Cuts to Will and the guy with dreads' brother in a row boat not quite to the shore.]

Will: What's wrong? The beach is right there.

[The brother babbles in French, "I'm not going any further; you'll have to swim."]

Will: What? [Brother babbles in French some more, "It's too dangerous".]

Brother: Bon voyage, monsieur.

[Will jumps out of the boat and swims ashore.]

Will: Jack, Jack Sparrow!? Marty!? Cotton!? Anybody?

[Enter Mr. Cotton's Parrot.]

Will: Ah, a familiar face.

Parrot: Squawk, don't eat me!

Will: I'm not going to eat you.

Parrot: Don't eat me, no, don't eat me! Squawk!

[Will continues into forest and comes across Gibbs' canteen tied to a string.]

Will: Gibbs! [Will follows the string and gets caught in the cannibals' trap.]

Will: Ahh!! Let's go! Come on, who wants it? I could do this all day!

[Will gets shot with poison dart that makes him go limp. Cuts to cannibals carrying Will tied to a stick through their camp. The cannibals present Will to Jack.]

Cannibal: Kali kali ten dada.

Will: Jack, Jack Sparrow. I can honestly say I'm glad to see you.

[Jack pokes Will.]

Will: Jack, it's me, Will Turner!

Jack: Pase ko.

Cannibal: Idada esipige.

All cannibals: Esipige.

Will: Jack, tell them to let me down!

Jack: Kelay lum. Lum piki piki. Lum eensie weensie. [Goes over and looks at Will.] Lum say say eunuchey. Snip snip.

[Cannibals give knowing looks and make disgusted faces.]

Will: Jack, the compass! That's all I need! Elizabeth is in danger! We were arrested for trying to help you! She faces the gallows!

Jack: Say say lam shup shup sha. Smomy lama shuku, savvy? Bon liki liki.

All cannibals: Bon liki liki!

Jack: [to Will] Save me!

Will [as he's carried away]: Jack, what did you tell them? No! What about Elizabeth? Jack!

Scene 7: Elizabeth's Escape

[Cuts to Elizabeth in her jail cell.]

Prisoners: Bit closer! We don't bite.

[Soldier comes and unlocks the door.]

Gov. Swann: Come quickly.

Prisoners: Where are you going?

Elizabeth: You've got to tell me what's happening!

Gov. Swann: I may still have some standing with the king. I've arranged passage to England, the captain is a friend of mine.

Elizabeth: No! Will's gone to find Jack!

Gov. Swann: We cannot count on William Turner. Come!

Elizabeth: He's a better man than you give him credit for.

Gov. Swann: Oh, please. This is no time for innocence. Beckett has offered one pardon only—one—and that is promised to Jack Sparrow. Even if Will succeeds, do not ask me to endure the sight of my daughter walking to the gallows, do not. Perhaps I can ensure a fair trial for Will if he returns.

Elizabeth: A fair trial for Will ends in a hanging.

Gov. Swann: Then there is nothing left for you here.

[Cuts to carriage pulling up to the dock.]

Gov. Swann: Wait inside. Captain? Captain? Oh, my god!

Mercer: Evening Governor, shame eh? He was carrying this, it's a letter to the king, it's from you.

Gov. Swann: Elizabeth! [to soldier] What are you doing?

Mercer: Where is she?

Gov. Swann: Who?

[Cuts to Beckett coming into his office and discovering the Letters of Marque are gone.]

Beckett: No doubt you've discovered loyalty is no longer the currency of the realm, as your father believes.

Elizabeth: Then what is?

Beckett: I'm afraid currency is the currency of the realm.

Elizabeth: I expect then that we can come to some sort of understanding. I'm here to negotiate.

Beckett: I'm listening.

[Elizabeth pulls out a gun and points it at Beckett.]

Beckett: I'm listening intently.

Elizabeth: These Letters of Marque, they are signed by the king.

Beckett: Yes, and they're not valid till they bear my signature and my seal.

Elizabeth: Or else I would not still be here. You sent Will to get you the compass owned by Jack Sparrow. It will do you no good.

Beckett: Do explain.

Elizabeth: I have been to the Isla de Muerta, I have seen the treasure myself, and there is something you need to know.

Beckett: Ah, I see. You think the compass leads only to the Isla de Muerta and so you hope to save me from an evil fate. But you mustn't worry, I care not for cursed Aztec gold. My desires are not so provincial. There is more than one chest of value in these waters. So perhaps you may wish to enhance your offer.

Elizabeth: Consider into you calculations that you robbed me of my wedding night.

Beckett: So I did. A marriage interrupted...or fate intervenes. You're going to great lengths to ensure Jack Sparrow's freedom.

Elizabeth: These aren't going to Jack.

Beckett: Oh, really? To ensure Mr. Turner's freedom, then? I'll still want that compass. Consider that into your calculations. [Exit Elizabeth.]

Scene 8: Pintel & Ragetti's Entrance

[Opens on Pintel and Ragetti in a row boat.]

Ragetti: Well I say it was Divine Providence what escaped us from jail.

Pintel: And I say it was me being clever. Ain't that right, poochy? [Dog with keys appears.]

Ragetti: Well how do you know it wasn't Divine Providence what inspired you to be clever? Anyways, I ain't stealing no ship.

Pintel: It ain't stealing, it's salvaging. And since when did you care?

Ragetti: Since we're not immortal no more. We gots to take care of our immortal souls. [points to the Bible]

Pintel: You know you can't read.

Ragetti: It's the Bible—you get credit for trying.

Pintel: Pretending to read the Bible is a lie! That's a mark against...

[motions upwards, then dog barks]

Pintel: Look! There it is!

[Dog jumps out of boat.]

Ragetti: What's got into him?

Pintel: Musta seen a catfish. [laughter]

Ragetti: Stupid mongrel!

Pintel: Come on. Ha ha ha! It's ours for the taking!

Ragetti: Tide's coming in, that should help. Well, salvaging is saving, in a manner of speaking.

Pintel: There's the truth of it!

[Drums can be heard in the distance.]

Ragetti: Suppose we'd better save it as soon as we can, what with our souls being in such a vulnerable state and all.

Pintel: Amen to that!

Scene 9: Cannibal Island part 2

[Opens on cannibals giving Jack a necklace of toes.]

Jack: Thank you.

[Jack bites a piece off one of the toes and spits it out. Cuts to Will and Jack's crew in cages hanging over a huge canyon.]

Will: Why would Jack do this to us if he's the chief?

Gibbs: Aye, the Pelegostas made Jack their chief. But he only remains chief as long as he acts like a chief.

Will: So he had no choice. He's a captive then as much as the rest of us.

Gibbs: Worse, as it turns out. See, the Pelegostas believe Jack is a god in human form...and they intend to do him the honor of releasing him from his fleshy prison.

[Cotton chomps Gibbs' fingers.]

Gibbs: Ah! They'll roast him and eat him.

Will: Where's the rest of the crew?

Gibbs: These cages we're in weren't built till after we got here. The feast is about to begin. Jack's life will end when the drums stop.

Will: Well, we can't just sit here and wait then, can we?

[Cuts to Jack and the cannibals preparing for the feast.]

Jack: Oh, no no, oy, more wood, big fire, big fire, I am chief, want big fire, more wood. C'mon!

[Jack turns to guys that were guarding his throne.]

Jack: Aboogie snickle snickle toute suite, c'mon, more wood!

[Cannibals put more wood on pile, turn to see if Jack approves but he is gone. Cuts to Jack running across a bridge, runs up to the edge of a cliff.]

Jack: Oh.

[He looks at the bamboo poles, then goes inside the hut and finds rope and paprika. He comes out of the hut to find all the cannibals standing there.]

Jack: Oh bugger.

[Shakes paprika in his armpits.]

Jack: Little seasoning, eh?

[Cuts to Jack tied to bamboo pole and they put him over the unlit fire.]

Jack: Well done.

[Cuts to Will and Jack's crew swinging in cages trying to grab vines to climb the cliff. After several tries, they finally grab onto some vines on the cliff.]

Gibbs: Put your legs through, start to climb!

Will: Come on men, it'll take all of us to crew the Black Pearl.

Leech: Actually, you wouldn't need everyone, 'bout six would do.

[Silence; the drums have stopped, Gibbs nods.]

Leech: Oh dear.

Will: Hurry!

Marty: Heave! Come on, give it all you've got!

[They start climbing again, then Will sees cannibal on the bridge.]

Will: Wait, stop, stop!

[Both cages stop and they look over to see a cannibal walking across the bridge.]

Leech: Shh. [Motions for them to continue, and they start climbing again. Will and Gibbs' cohort do not resume climbing.]

Will: Stop!

[The other cage continues climbing. Leech accidentally grabs a snake.]

Leech: Snake! Ahh!

[They freak out and fall. Cannibal on bridge sees them fall, then sees the other cage on the cliff.]

Will: Move! [They start climbing again. Cuts to a cannibal with a torch coming back to the unlit fire.]

Cannibal with torch: Ahh fie fie!

All cannibals: Oh fie fie!

[Cannibal with torch is about to light the fire when the one from the bridge runs in.]

Cannibal from bridge: Laguetoto laguetoto, hayva cow cow shay shay!

[Cannibal with torch pulls it away from the wood, all cannibals look at Jack.]

Jack: Well go on, go get them. Paylala!

All cannibals: Paylala!

[They all rush off to go after Will and Jack's crew. The one with the torch drops it right next to the wood, wood starts to catch on fire.]

Jack: Wait! No no, Oy! No no. Not good. [Jack starts blowing on the fire. Cuts to Will and

Jack's crew's cage coming up over onto top of the cliff.]

Will: Cut it loose, find a rock!

[Cuts to Jack bouncing up and down on the poles that hold the spit over a now blazing fire. Jack finally bounces up and off, gets his feet freed from the rope, and runs off-screen. Cut to Will and Jack's crew getting the cage cut loose. The cannibals appear and start coming after them.]

Will: Roll the cage!

[They start rolling the cage to get away from the cannibals, and the cannibals begin pursuit.

Will and Jack's crew continue rolling in cage and screaming, then they hit a tree and stop, with cannibals still after them.]

Will: Lift the cage! Hurry!

Gibbs: C'mon lads, lift it like a lady's skirt!

[They lift up the cage and start running, still being followed by the cannibals. Camera returns to Jack still tied to the spit. He sees a cannibal with a knife and fork, runs over and grabs the knife from him, the cannibal runs off and then Jack is about to use it to free himself from the spit when he sees two more cannibals holding large baskets of fruit.]

Jack: Ahhh!

[He charges them, they easily move and he spears a coconut on the end of the spit, then spins around to chuck it at one of the cannibals, who catches it and lowers it to reveal an angry look on her face. Cuts to Will and Jack's crew in cage still running from the rest of the cannibals.]

Will: Run!

[They keep running until they fall off of a cliff into some water. The cage busts open, and they swim out.]

Gibbs: This way, lads!

[Cuts to the two cannibals chucking fruit at Jack, then back to other cannibals shooting arrows and throwing spears at Will and Jack's crew in water who are swimming away.]

Gibbs: Take cover!

[Cuts between the cannibals chucking fruit at Jack, and the ones shooting arrows at Will and Jack's crew in the water several times, then back to Jack.]

Jack: Stop it!

[They stop and it shows Jack with fruit on both sides of the spit so he looks like a shishkabob. Cuts to natives attacking Will and Jack's crew in the water, the native that had the fork and knife comes running up.]

Cannibal who had fork and knife: Danietoto! Danietoto!

[They all run off to deal with Jack. Cuts to Jack again, and he charges at the cannibals again.]

Jack: Ahh!

[Jack gets the top of the spit stuck at the base of the stone wall and pole-vaults up and over the crevasse to the other side. The fruit slides to the back of the spit, throwing Jack off balance and he falls down into the crevasse. The rope unwinds and leaves him hanging by one foot.]

Cannibal #1: Aneafneaf.

Cannibal #2: Aboogie. [Cannibals exit.]

[Spit starts to slip.]

Jack: Bugger.

[Spit becomes dislodged and Jack falls all the way down, crashing through six bridges, screaming all the way, and lands in the forest below. The spit falls down into the ground, narrowly missing Jack's head, and the fruit falls all around him. Camera cuts to Will and Jack's crew running across beach towards the Black Pearl.]

Pintel: Haul loose the mooring line! The mooring line!

[On deck, Ragetti is chasing after Jack the monkey, who has his wooden eye.]

Ragetti: Thief! Little hairy thief, give it back!

[Jack the monkey bites it several times.]

Ragetti: No, don't bite it!

Pintel: Haul loose the mooring line!

[Gets up and goes to the rail to talk to Pintel.]

Ragetti: He's got me eye, he won't give it back.

Pintel: Well how'd you get it back last time?

[Will and Jack's crew come running up.]

Gibbs: Excellent, our work's half done!

Pintel: We done it for you, knowing you be coming back for it!

Gibbs: Make ready to sail, boys!

Will: What about Jack? I won't leave without him. [Camera shows Jack come running down onto beach, followed by all the cannibals.] Time to go.

Gibbs: Cast off those lines!

Jack: Ahh! [More footage of Jack running towards the Black Pearl followed by the cannibals.]

Gibbs: Make ready to cast off!

Dog: Woof!

Jack: Good doggie. Ahh! [runs into water and gets onto the netting on the side of the Pearl]

Jack: Alas my children, this is the day you shall always remember as the day that you almost...

[large wave rushes over him]...Captain Jack Sparrow.

[Jack finishes climbing up onto the Pearl. The cannibals are seen lamenting on the shore.]

Dog: Woof!

[Dog starts running down the beach. Cannibals start screaming and chasing after him. Cuts to Jack and Will and Gibbs on the Pearl.]

Gibbs: Let's put some distance between us and this island and head out to open sea.

Jack: Yes to the first, yes to the second, but only insofar as we keep to the shallows as much as possible.

Gibbs: That seems a bit contradictory, Captain.

Jack: I have every faith in your reconciliatory navigational skills, Master Gibbs. Now, where is that monkey? I want to shoot something.

Will: Jack, Elizabeth is in danger.

Jack: Have you considered keeping a more watchful eye on her? Maybe just lock her up somewhere?

Will: She is locked up, in a prison bound to hang for helping you.

Jack: There comes a time when one must take responsibility for one's mistakes.

[Will steals someone's sword and points it at Jack.]

Will: I need that compass of yours, Jack. I must trade it for her freedom.

Jack: Mr. Gibbs.

Gibbs: Captain?

Jack: We have a need to travel upriver.

Gibbs: You mean a need as in a trifling need, fleeting, as in, say, a passing fancy?

Jack: No, a resolute and unyielding need.

Will: What we need to do is to make sail for Port Royal with all haste.

Jack: William, I shall trade you the compass, if you will help me to find this.

[Jack pulls out the picture of the key, and shows it to Will.]

Will: You want me to find this?

Jack: No, you want you to find this. Because the finding of this finds you incapacitorially finding and or locating in your discovering the detecting of a way to free your dolly belle ol' what's her face, savvy?

Will: This is going to save Elizabeth?

Jack: How much do you know about Davy Jones?

Will: Not much.

Jack: Yeah, it's gonna save Elizabeth.

Scene 10: The Dress

[Opens on a sailor finding Elizabeth's wedding dress aboard the merchant ship Edinburgh, then shows two sailors fighting over the dress.]

Captain Bellamy: What's all this? If you both fancy the dress, you'll just have to share and wear it one after the other. [laughter]

Sailor #1: It's not like that, sir. This ship is haunted.

Captain Bellamy: Is it now? And you?

Sailor #2: There's a female presence amongst us here, sir. All the men, they can feel it.

Sailor #3: The ghost of a lady, widowed before her marriage, I figure it. Searching for her husband lost at sea.

Sailor #4: A virgin, too, likely as not. And that bodes ill by all accounts. [Elizabeth can be seen in the background, dressed as a boy, varnishing the rail.]

Sailor #1: I say we throw the dress overboard and hope the spirit follows it.

Sailor #2: No, that will just anger the spirit, sir, what we need to do is find out what the spirit needs, and then just get it back to her.

Captain Bellamy: Enough! Enough! You're a pair of superstitious goats and it's got the best of you. Now, this appears to be no more as we have a stowaway on board. A young woman by the look of it. I want you to search the ship and find her. Oh, and uh, she's probably naked.

[All the sailors and Elizabeth rush off to find Elizabeth.]

Scene 11: Tia Dalma

[Opens on Will, Jack, and Jack's crew in boats going up a river.]

Will: Why is Jack afraid of the open ocean?

Gibbs: Well, if you believe such things, there's a beast that does the bidding of Davy Jones. A monstrous creature with giant tentacles that'll suction your face clean off, and drag an entire ship down to the crushing darkness. The Kraken. They say the stench of its breath is...

[shudders] Imagine, the last thing you know on God's green Earth is the roar of the Kraken and the reeking odor of a thousand rotting corpses. If you believe such things.

Will: And the key will spare him that?

Gibbs: Well, that's the very question Jack wants answered, bad enough even to go visit *her*.

Will: *Her?*

Gibbs: *Aye.*

[Cuts to Jack getting up out of the boat at one of the shacks in the swamp.]

Jack: No worries, mates. Tia Dalma and I go way back. Thick as thieves. Nigh inseparable we are...were...have been...before...

Gibbs: I'll watch your back.

Jack: It's me front I'm worried about.

Gibbs [to Will]: Mind the boat.

Will [to Ragetti]: Mind the boat.

Ragetti [to Pintel]: Mind the boat.

Pintel [to Marty]: Mind the boat.

Marty [to Parrot]: Mind the boat.

Parrot: [to Cotton] Mind the boat. [Cotton gives look of resignation, and the others all head up into the shack.]

Tia: Jack Sparrow!

Jack: Tia Dalma.

Tia: I always knew the wind was going to blow you back to me one day. [to Will] You, you have a touch of destiny about you, William Turner.

Will: You know me?

Tia: You want to know me.

Jack: There'll be no knowing here. We came for help and we're not leaving without it. I thought I knew you.

Tia: Not so well as I'd hoped. Come.

Jack: Come.

Tia: So what service may I do you? You know I demand payment.

Jack: I brought payment.

[Jack motions to Pintel who brings a covered cage to him.]

Jack: Look! [shoots Jack the monkey] An undead monkey! Top that.

[Tia lets Jack the monkey out of the cage, and he runs into a back room where a pair of black boots can be seen lying down.]

Gibbs: No!! You've no idea how long it took us to catch that.

Tia: The payment is fair.

Will: We're looking for this. [lays down the picture of the key] And what it goes to.

Tia: The compass you bartered from me. It cannot lead you to this?

Jack: Maybe, why?

Tia: Ah, Jack Sparrow does not know what he wants! Or do you know, but are loathe to claim it as your own? Your key go to a chest. And it's what lay inside the chest you seek. Don't it?

Gibbs: What is inside?

Pintel: Gold? Jewels? Unclaimed properties of a valuable nature?

Ragetti [looking at a jar of eyeballs]: Nothing bad, I hope.

Tia: You know of Davy Jones, yes? A man of the sea, a great sailor. Till he run afoul of that which vex all men.

Will: What vexes all men?

Tia: What indeed?

Gibbs: Well, the sea.

Pintel: Sums.

Ragetti: The dichotomy of good and evil.

Jack: A woman.

Tia: A woman. He fell in love.

Gibbs: No, no, no, no, I heard it was the sea he fell in love with.

Tia: Same story, different versions, and all are true. It was a woman as changing, harsh, and untamable as the sea. Him never stop loving her. But the pain it cause him was too much to live with, but not enough to cause him to die.

Will: What exactly did he put into the chest?

Tia: Him heart.

Ragetti: Literally, or figuratively?

Pintel: He couldn't literally put his heart in a chest. Could he?

Tia: It was not worth feeling what small, fleeting joy life brings, and so him carve out him heart, lock it away in a chest, and hide the chest from the world. The key, he keep with him at all times.

Will [to Jack]: You knew this.

Jack: I did not. I didn't know where the key was, but now we do. So all that's left is to climb aboard the Flying Dutchman, grab the key, you go back to Port Royal and save your bonnie lass, eh?

Tia: Let me see your hand. [Jack reluctantly shows her his left hand.]

Gibbs: The black spot!

Ragetti: Black spot!

Pintel: Black spot!

Jack: My eyesight's good as ever, just so you know.

[Tia disappears into a back room, mumbling. While she's gone Jack pockets a ring that was sitting on her table next to a silver heart-shaped locket. She comes back holding a large jar.]

Tia: Davy Jones cannot make port, cannot step on land but once every ten years. Land is where you are safe, Jack Sparrow, so you will carry land with you.

Jack: Dirt. This is a jar of dirt.

Tia: Yes.

Jack: Is the jar of dirt going to help?

Tia: If you don't want it, give it back.

Jack: No!

Tia: Then it helps.

Will: It seems we have a need to find the Flying Dutchman.

Tia: A touch of destiny...[throws crab claws on table]

Scene 12: Davy Jones

[Opens on Will looking at a wrecked ship in a storm.]

Will: That's the Flying Dutchman? She doesn't look like much.

Jack: Neither do you, do not underestimate her. [elbows Gibbs in the ribs]

Gibbs: Musta run afoul of the reef.

Jack: So what's your plan then?

Will: I row over, search the ship until I find your bloody key.

Jack: And if there are crewmen?

Will: I cut down anyone in my path.

Jack: I like it. Simple, easy to remember.

Ragetti [gets rowboat ready for Will]: Your chariot awaits you, sire!

Jack: Oy! If you do happen to get captured, just say Jack Sparrow sent you to settle his debt. Might save your life.

Ragetti: Bon voyage!

Jack: Douse the lamps.

[Will rows over, sees a sailor pulling at one of the ropes, mumbling to himself.]

Will: Sailor! Sailor! It's no use, you've run aground.

Sailor: No...beneath us..foul breath...

[Another sailor falls from the riggings behind Will and Will goes over to investigate.]

Will: Hey! Hey! [He turns the man over to discover that his face has been sucked off. Enter Flying Dutchman and Davy Jones' crew.]

Fat faced crewman: Down on your marrow bones and pray!

Will [holding sword]: Get back! Back!

[Will fights back but is eventually knocked out.]

Hammerhead: Five men still alive, the rest have moved on.

Davy [to sailor]: Do you fear death? Do you fear that dark abyss? [sailor nods] All your deeds laid bare, all your sins punished? I can offer you an escape.

Sailor with cross: Don't listen to him.

Davy: Do you not fear death?

Sailor with cross: I'll take my chances, sir.

Davy: To the depths! [Sailor with cross is thrown overboard].

Sailor: Cruel blighter!

Davy: Life is cruel. Why should the afterlife be any different? [turns back to first sailor] I offer you a choice. Join my crew, and postpone the judgment. One hundred years before the mast. Will ye serve?

Sailor: I will serve.

Davy: Better! [to Will] You are neither dead nor dying. What is your purpose here?

Will: Jack Sparrow sent me to settle his debt.

Davy: What is your purpose here?

Will: Jack Sparrow sent me to settle his debt.

Davy: Did he now? I'm sorely tempted to accept that offer.

[Jack sees Davy through his spyglass. When he lowers it, Davy and his crew have appeared on the Pearl.]

Jack: Oh!

Davy: You have a debt to pay. You've been captain of the Black Pearl for thirteen years. That was our agreement.

Jack: Technically I was only captain for two years, then I was viciously mutinied upon.

Davy: Then you were a poor captain, but a captain nonetheless. Have you not introduced yourself all these years as Captain Jack Sparrow?

Jack: You've got my payment. One soul to serve on your ship...he's already over there.

Davy: One soul is not equal to another.

Jack: Aha, so we've established my proposal is sound in principle, now we're just haggling over price.

Davy: Price?

Jack: Just how many souls do you think my soul is worth?

Davy: One hundred souls, three days.

Jack: You're a diamond, mate. Send me back the boy and I'll get started right off.

Davy: I keep the boy, a good faith payment. That leaves you only ninety-nine more to go!

Jack: Have you not met Will Turner? He's noble, heroic, terrific soprano, worth at least four, maybe three and a half? And did I mention, he's in love? With a girl. Due to be married. Betrothed. Dividing him from her and her from him would only be half a cruel as actually allowing them to be joined in holy matrimony. Eh?

Davy: I keep the boy, ninety-nine souls. But I wonder, Sparrow. Can you live with this? Can you condemn an innocent man, a friend, to a lifetime of servitude in your name while you roam free?

Jack [after thinking a bit]: Yep, I'm good with it. Shall we seal it in blood, er, ink?

[Davy grabs Jack's hand]

Jack: Ah!

Davy: Three days.

Pufferfish: Three days.

[Exit Davy and crew. The black spot disappears from Jack's hand.]

Jack: Mr. Gibbs, I feel sullied and unusual.

Gibbs: And how do you intend to harvest these ninety-nine souls in three days?

Jack: Fortunately, he was mum as to the condition in which these souls need be.

Gibbs: Ah, Tortuga.

Jack: Tortuga.

[Wipes slime off his hand onto Gibbs.]

Scene 13: The Sign

[Opens on Captain Bellamy and two of his crewmen.]

Captain Bellamy: It's an outrage! Port tariffs, berthing fees, wharf handling, and heaven help us, pilotage. Are we all to work for the East India Trading Company then?

Sailor #2: I'm afraid, sir, Tortuga is the only free port left in these waters.

Captain Bellamy: A pirate port is what you mean. Well, I'm sorry, an honest sailor is what I am, I make my living fair, and I sleep well each night, thank you.

Sailor #1: Sir! [Points out the window. They exit the cabin to find Elizabeth's dress floating above the deck. Elizabeth is up in the rigging with a couple of brooms manipulating the dress like a marionette.]

Sailor #1: She wants you to do something.

Captain Bellamy: It's trying to give a sign.

[Dress goes back and forth and knocks lamp over.]

Captain Bellamy: Over there, look for a sign!

Sailor #2: Look, there it is!

Sailor #3: That's seaweed.

Sailor #2: Seaweed can be a sign.

Sailor #1: Looks like entrails.

Captain Bellamy: That would be a bad sign.

Elizabeth [slides down rope]: What's that over there?

[They all turn around to see "Tortuga" written in flames upon the deck.]

Scene 14: Tortuga

Gibbs: And what makes you think you're worthy to crew the Black Pearl?

1st potential sailor: Truth be told, I've never sailed a day in my life. I figure I ought to get out and see the world while I'm still young.

Gibbs: You'll do. Make your mark. Next?

2nd potential sailor: My wife ran off with my dog, and I'm drunk for a month, and I don't give an ass rat's if I live or die.

Gibbs: Perfect. Next?

3rd potential sailor: Me got one arm and a bum leg.

Gibbs: It's the crow's nest for you. Next?

4th potential sailor: Ever since I was a little lad, I've always wanted to sail the seas. Forever.

Gibbs: Sooner than you think. Sign the roster.

4th potential sailor: Thanks very much.

[During this time, Jack is seen shaking and opening his compass, muttering "I know what I want,

I know what I want!"]

Jack: How are we going?

Gibbs: Including those four? That gives us...four. [to next applicant] And what's your story?

Norrington: My story. It's exactly the same as your story, just one chapter behind. I chased a man across the seven seas [Jack looks around]. The pursuit cost me my crew, my commission, and my life. [Norrington takes a swig of rum.]

Gibbs: Commodore?

Norrington: No, not any more! Weren't you listening? I nearly had you all off Tripoli. [Jack hides behind leaf and starts to sneak off.] I would have, if not for that hurricane!

Gibbs: Lord, you didn't try to sail through it?

Norrington: Sir, do I make your crew or not? You haven't said where you're going. Somewhere nice! [tips Gibbs and table over] So, am I worthy to serve under Captain Jack Sparrow? Or should I just kill you now? [points pistol at Jack who is trying to hide behind leaf]

Jack: You're hired.

Norrington: Sorry, old habits and all that.

Sailor whose wife ran off with his dog: Easy sailor!

Sailor who wants to sail the seas forever: That's our captain you're threatening! [chaos breaks out]

Jack: Time to go!

Gibbs: Aye.

[They begin to exit, Elizabeth appears and joins the sword fight. Jack tries on a hat.]

Jack: Thanks mate. [Man falls over edge. Jack puts hat on another guy.] Carry on.

Norrington: Come on. Who wants some? Form an orderly line, I'll have you all one by one! Come on, who's first?

[Elizabeth knocks Norrington out with bottle of rum.]

Elizabeth: I just wanted the pleasure of doing that myself! [cheers]

[Scene cuts to Norrington being thrown into pigsty.]

Elizabeth: James Norrington, what has the world done to you?

Scene 15: Aboard the Flying Dutchman

[Scene opens with Davy Jones playing the organ with his tentacles. Cuts to crew on deck above.]

Crew: Heave! Heave! Heave!

Bo'sun: Secure the mast tackle, Mr. Turner! [Both Will and Bootstrap go to do this.] Get to it!

Will: Step aside!!

Bootstrap: Hey, mind yourself!

Will: Hey!

Bootstrap: Let go, boy! [Looks at Will, recognizes him] No! [Lets go of rope, cannon crashes]

Bo'sun: Haul that weevil to his feet! Five lashes to remind you to stay on her!

Bootstrap: No!

Bo'sun: Impeding me in my duties? You'll share the punishment.

Bootstrap: I'll take it all. [Davy Jones enters]

Davy: Will you now? And what would prompt such an act of charity?

Bootstrap: My son. He's my son.

Davy [laughs]: What fortuitous circumstance be this! Five lashes be owed, I believe it is. [offers whip to Bootstrap]

Bootstrap: No. No, I won't!

Davy: The cat's out of the bag, Mr. Turner! Your issue will feel its sting, be it by the bo'sun's hand or your own.

Bootstrap: No!

Davy: Bo'sun... [offers whip to Bo'sun]

Bootstrap: No! [gives Will five lashes while Davy Jones smirks. Will is then thrown down a stairs.]

Voice: You had it easy, boy!

Bootstrap: William...

Will: I don't need your help!

Bootstrap: The bosun prides himself on cleaving flesh from bone with every swing.

Will: So I am to understand that what you did was an act of compassion!

Bootstrap: Yes.

[Cuts to scene of Will and Bootstrap walking together belowdecks.]

Bootstrap: One hundred years before the mast, losing your world bit by bit, until you end up... end up like poor Wyvern here. Once you've sworn an oath to the Dutchman, there's no leaving it. Not until your debt is paid.

Will: I've sworn no oath.

Bootstrap: Then you must get away.

Will: Not until I find this. [pulls out cloth drawing of key] The key.

[Wyvern pops out of wall, leaving brain behind.]

Wyvern: The Dead Man's Chest!

Will: What do you know of this?

Wyvern: Open the chest with the key, and stab the heart. No, don't stab the heart. The Dutchman needs a living heart, or there'll be no Captain. And if there's no Captain, there's no one to have the key.

Will: So the Captain has the key? Where is the key?

Wyvern: Hidden.

Will: Where is the chest?

Wyvern: Hidden. [goes back into the wall]

Scene 16: Leaving Tortuga

Elizabeth: Captain Sparrow!

Jack: Come to join me crew, lad? Welcome aboard.

Elizabeth: I've come to find the man I love.

Jack: I'm deeply flattered, son, but my first and only love is the sea. [motions to Gibbs to get rid of her]

Elizabeth: Meaning William Turner, Captain Sparrow.

Jack: Elizabeth! [to Gibbs]: Hide the rum. [turns to Elizabeth] You know, these clothes do not flatter you at all. It should be a dress or nothing. I happen to have no dress in my cabin...

Elizabeth: Jack. I know Will came to find you, where is he?

Jack: Darling, I'm truly unhappy to have to tell you this, but through an unfortunate and entirely unforeseeable series of circumstances that have nothing whatsoever to do with me, poor Will has been press ganged into Davy Jones' crew.

Elizabeth: Davy Jones?

Norrington: Oh, please. The Captain of the Flying Dutchman. [throws up]

Jack: You look bloody awful, what are you doing here?

Norrington: You hired me. I can't help it if your standards are lax.

Jack: You smell funny.

Elizabeth: Jack. All I want is to find Will.

Jack: I know.....are you certain? Is that really what you want most?

Elizabeth: Of course.

Jack: Because I would think you would want to find a way to save Will most.

Elizabeth: And you would have a way of doing that.

Jack: Well, there is a chest...

Norrington: Oh, dear!

Jack: A chest of unknown size and origin.

Pintel: What contains the still beating heart of Davy Jones! [Ragetti makes motions like he's pulling out his heart and it's thumping.]

Jack: And whoever possesses this chest, possesses the leverage to command Jones to do whatever it is he or she wants, including saving brave William from his grim fate.

Norrington: You don't actually believe him, do you?

Elizabeth: How do we find it?

Jack: With this. My compass. Is unique.

Norrington: Unique here having the meaning of broken!

Jack: True enough. This compass does not point north.

Elizabeth: Where does it point?

Jack: It points to the thing you want most in this world.

Elizabeth: Oh, Jack. Are you telling the truth?

Jack: Every word, love. And the thing you want most in this world is to find the chest of Davy Jones, is it not? [gives compass to Elizabeth]

Elizabeth: To save Will.

Jack: By finding the chest of Davy Jones. [Jack steps away quickly, then cautiously peers at face of compass.] Mr. Gibbs!

Gibbs: Captain!

Jack: We have our heading!

Gibbs: Finally! Cast off those lines! Weigh anchor and prow that canvas!

Jack [motions]: Miss Swann.

Pintel [hands Norrington a goat]: Welcome to the crew, former Commodore!

Scene 17: Back in Port Royal

Beckett: There's something to knowing the exact shape of the world and one's place in it, don't you agree?

Gov. Swann: I assure you, these are not necessary.

Beckett: I thought you might be interested in the whereabouts of your daughter.

Gov. Swann: You have news of her?

Mercer: Most recently seen on the island of Tortuga, and left in the company of a known pirate, Jack Sparrow, and other fugitives from justice.

Gov. Swann: Justice! Hardly.

Beckett: Including the previous owner of this sword, I believe. Our ships are in pursuit. Justice will be dispensed by cannonade and cutlass and all manner of remorseless pieces of metal. I personally find it distasteful to even contemplate the horror facing all those on board.

Gov. Swann: What do you want from me?

Beckett: Your authority as governor, your influence in London, and your loyalty...to the East India Trading Company.

Gov. Swann: To you, you mean.

Beckett: Shall I remove these shackles?

Gov. Swann: Do what you can for my daughter.

Beckett: So you see, Mercer, every man has a price he will willingly accept, even for that which he hoped never to sell.

Scene 18: The Dice Game

Hammerhead: I wager ten years.

Pufferfish: I'll match ten years.

Fat face: Agreed.

Pufferfish: Four 4s.

Bootstrap [to Will]: Wondering how it's played?

Will: I understand. It's a game of deception, but your bet includes all the dice, not just your own. What are they wagering?

Bootstrap: Oh, the only thing we have...years of service.

Will: So any crew member can be challenged?

Bootstrap: Aye, anyone.

Will: I challenge Davy Jones. [thumping as Davy comes forward; laughter]

Davy: I accept that. The stakes?

Will: My soul. An eternity of servitude.

Davy: Against?

Will: I want this. [drops cloth with drawing of key on it]

Davy: How do you know of the key?

Will: That's not part of the game, is it? You can still walk away. [Davy sits down and shows Will the key. Davy and Will throw the dice, then Bootstrap throws dice at the last moment.]

Davy: What's this?

Bootstrap: I'm in, matching his wager.

Will: No. Don't do this.

Bootstrap: The die is cast. I bid three 2s. It's your bid, Captain.

Davy: Four 4s.

Will: Four 5s.

Bootstrap: Six 3s. [One by one the players peek under their cups to see their own dice. Davy has one 4 and four 5s; Will has a 2, a 1, and three 5s; Bootstrap has three 2s and two 3s.]

Davy: Seven 5s.

Will: Eight 5s.

Davy: Ha ha ha ha ha, welcome to the crew, lad.

Bootstrap: Twelve 5s. Twelve 5s...call me a liar, or up the bet.

Davy: And be called a liar myself for my trouble! [reveals Bootstrap's dice] Bootstrap Bill, you're a liar and you will spend an eternity on this ship! Master Turner, feel free to go ashore... the better next time we make port!

Will [to Bootstrap]: Fool! Why did you do that?

Bootstrap: I couldn't let you lose.

Will: It was never about winning or losing.

Bootstrap: The key...you just wanted to know where it was?

[Cut to scene of Bootstrap and Mr. Seaweed on deck.]

Bootstrap: Captain says I'm to relieve you. Captain's orders.

[Cut to scene of Will sneaking into Davy Jones' cabin while he sleeps, sitting up at his organ.

Will steals key and substitutes cloth for it in Davy's tentacle. Silver heart-shaped locket on keyboard is a music box softly playing the same melody that Davy was playing on the organ earlier. Cut back to Will and Bootstrap on deck.]

Bootstrap: Here, take this too. [gives him knife] Now get yourself to land and stay there. It was always in my blood to die at sea, but it was not a fate I ever wanted for you.

Will: It's not a fate you had to choose for yourself, either.

Bootstrap: I could say I did what I had to when I left you to go pirating, but it would taste a lie to say it wasn't what I wanted. You owe me nothing, Will. Now go.

Will: They'll know you helped me.

Bootstrap: What more can they do to me?

Will: I take this with a promise. I'll find a way to sever Jones' hold on you and not rest until this blade pierces his heart. I will not abandon you. I promise.

Scene 19: Letters of Marque

Gibbs: Beckett?

Elizabeth: Yes, they're signed. Lord Cutler Beckett of the East India Trading Company.

Gibbs: Will was working for Beckett and never said a word. Beckett wants the compass...only one reason for that.

Jack: Of course. He wants the chest.

Elizabeth: Yes, he did say something about a chest.

Gibbs: If the Company controls the chest, they control the sea.

Jack: A truly discomfoting notion, love.

Gibbs: And bad, bad for every mother's son what calls himself pirate. I think there's a bit more speed to be coaxed from these sails! Brace the foreyard!

Jack: Might I inquire how you came by these?

Elizabeth: Persuasion.

Jack: Friendly?

Elizabeth: Decidedly not.

Jack: Will strikes a deal for these and upholds it with honor, yet you are the one standing here with the prize. Full pardon, commission as a privateer on behalf of England and the East India Trading Company. As if I could be bought for such a low price.

Elizabeth: Jack, the letters...give them back.

Jack: No. Persuade me.

Elizabeth: You do know Will taught me how to handle a sword.

Jack: As I said, persuade me. [Elizabeth leaves and Jack gives a lost puppy-dog look. Cut to Elizabeth standing by the rail, smiling to herself.]

Norrington: It's a curious thing. There was a time when I would have given anything for you to look like that while thinking about me.

Elizabeth: I don't know what you mean.

Norrington: Oh, I think you do.

Elizabeth: Don't be absurd. I trust him, that's all.

Norrington [laughs]: So you never wondered how your latest fiancé ended up on the Flying Dutchman in the first place? [Elizabeth looks at compass, which is pointing to Jack; she looks exasperated.]

Scene 20: Enter the Kraken

Captain Bellamy: Strange thing to come upon a longboat so far out in open waters.

Will: Just put as many leagues behind us as you can, as fast as you can.

Captain Bellamy: And what are we running from?

Will [sees Elizabeth's dress]: That dress. Where did you get it?

Captain Bellamy: It was found aboard the ship. The men thought it was an omen of ill fate.

Will: That's foolish.

Sailor #2: Ah, yes, exceedingly foolish.

Sailor #1: It brought good fortune. The spirit told us pull in at Tortuga, and we made a nice bit of profit there.

Captain Bellamy: Off the books, of course.

Will: I imagine some of your crew may have jumped ship there.

Captain Bellamy: Why do you ask?

Sailor #3: Captain, a ship's been spotted.

Captain Bellamy: Colors?

Sailor #3: She isn't flying any.

Captain Bellamy: Pirates!

Will: Or worse.

[Cut to scene of Davy Jones' deck, where Bootstrap is being restrained by other crewmen.]

Davy: You will watch this! Let no joyful voice be heard! Let no man look up at the sky with hope! And let this day be cursed by we who ready to wake...the Kraken!

Bootstrap: NO!!!

[Cut back to deck of Edinburgh.]

Will: I've doomed us all. It's the Flying Dutchman!

Sailor #1: Mother Carrie's chickens! What happened?

Sailor #2: Must've hit a reef!

Captain Bellamy: Free the rudder! Hard to port, then hard to starboard!

Sailor #4: Free the rudder!

Sailor #1: Hard to port! [Enter Kraken, which grabs Bellamy.]

Sailor #4: KRAKEN!!!

Sailor #1 [waving dress] Take it, take it! [General chaos as Kraken attacks ship. Will slides down sail, slicing it with Bootstrap's knife. As Kraken sinks ship, Will jumps into the water and grabs a raft. Flying Dutchman appears. Elizabeth's dress is seen floating in the ocean amongst the wreckage. Cut back to deck of Flying Dutchman.]

Hammerhead: The boy's not here. He must have been claimed by the sea.

Davy Jones: *I am the sea.* [to Bootstrap] You need some time alone with your thoughts. Brig! [Bootstrap is hauled off.]

Hammerhead: What of the survivors?

Davy: There are no survivors. [Will hides in jaws of bow of ship.] The chest is no longer safe.

Chart a course for Isla Cruces. Get me there first or there'll be the devil to pay.

Pufferfish: First?

Davy: Who sent that thieving charlatan onto my ship? Who told them of the key? Jack Sparrow! [Elizabeth's dress is seen sinking.]

Scene 21: Aboard the Black Pearl

Jack: My tremendous intuitive sense of the female creature informs me that you are troubled.

Elizabeth: I just thought I'd be married by now. I'm so ready to be married.

Jack [hands Elizabeth a bottle of rum]: You know, Lizzie, I am captain of a ship. And being captain of a ship, I could, in fact, perform a marriage, right here, right on this deck, right now.

Elizabeth: No, thank you. [gives rum back to Jack]

Jack: Why not? We are very much alike, you and I, I and you, us.

Elizabeth: Oh, except for a sense of honor, and decency, and a moral center. And personal hygiene.

Jack [sniffs his armpit]: Trifles. You will come over to my side, I know it.

Elizabeth: You seem very certain.

Jack: One word, love: curiosity. You long for freedom. You long to do what you want to do because you want it. To act on selfish impulse. You want to see what it's like. One day, you won't be able to resist.

Elizabeth: Why doesn't your compass work?

Jack: My compass works fine.

Elizabeth: Because you and I are alike. And there will come a moment when you have the chance to show it. To do the right thing.

Jack: I love those moments. I like to wave at them as they pass by.

Elizabeth: You'll have the chance to do something...something courageous. And when you do, you'll discover something. That you're a good man.

Jack: All evidence to the contrary.

Elizabeth: Oh, I have faith in you. Want to know why?

Jack: Do tell, dearie.

Elizabeth: Curiosity. You're going to want it. A chance to be admired, and gain the rewards that follow. You're not going to be able to resist. You're going to want to know what it tastes like.

Jack: I do want to know what it tastes like.

Elizabeth: But seeing as you're a good man, I know you would never put me in a position that would compromise my honor. [Jack sees black spot reappear on his hand, and turns away, horrified.] I'm proud of you, Jack.

Gibbs: Land ho!

Jack: I want my jar of dirt!

Scene 22: Isla Cruces

Pintel: You're pulling too fast!

Ragetti: You're pulling too slow! We don't want the Kraken to catch us.

Pintel: I'm saving my strength for when it comes. And I don't think it's Kraken, anyway. I always heard it said Kráken.

Ragetti: What, with a long a?

Pintel: Uh huh.

Ragetti: No, no, no, no, no, Kràken is how it's pronounced in the original Scandinavian, and Kraken's closer to that.

Pintel: Well, we're not original Scandinavians, are we? Kráken!

Ragetti: It's a mythological creature, I can call it what I wants!

Jack [to Pintel and Ragetti, as they pull up on shore]: Guard the boat, mind the tide, don't touch my dirt.

[Jack, Elizabeth, and Norrington walk up past the high tide line and Elizabeth tries to find the chest with Jack's compass.]

Elizabeth [after compass has pointed to Jack again]: This doesn't work. And it certainly doesn't show you what you want most. [Sits down.]

Jack: Yes, it does. You're sitting on it.

Elizabeth: Beg pardon?

Jack: Move. [Motions to Norrington to begin digging where Elizabeth had been sitting. Cut to Pintel and Ragetti on beach. Ragetti is balancing a shovel on his fingers.]

Pintel: Guard the boat! Mind the tide!

Ragetti: I could join the circus!

Pintel: ...mind if I shine your shoes, sir?!! [Flying Dutchman appears. Cut to Davy Jones and crew on deck.]

Davy: They're here. And I cannot set foot on land again for near of a decade.

Hammerhead: You'll trust us to act in your stead.

Davy: I'll trust you to know what awaits you should you fail! Down, then!

Bosun: Down!

Fat face: Down!

Hammerhead: Down! [Flying Dutchman submerges. Two of Davy's tentacles hold his hat on.

Pintel and Ragetti see the Flying Dutchman, yell and run inland. Cut to Norrington digging in the sand. A thump is heard. Jack, Norrington, and Elizabeth all look into the hole, brush away sand, and pull out a large chest. Jack whacks the lock open with the shovel and opens the large chest, revealing faded roses, love letters, and a smaller chest from which a thumping can be heard. We hear the same tune the locket/music box played.]

Elizabeth: It's real!

Norrington: You actually were telling the truth.

Jack: I do that quite a lot. You people are always surprised.

Will [appears on beach]: With good reason!

Elizabeth [runs to Will]: Will! You're all right! Thank God! I came to find you!

Jack: How did you get here?

Will: Sea turtles, mate. A pair of them strapped to my feet.

Jack: Not so easy, is it?

Will: But I do owe you thanks, Jack.

Jack: You do?

Will: After you tricked me onto that ship to square your debt with Jones...[Jack looks guilty]

Elizabeth: What?

Jack: What?

Will: ...I was reunited with my father.

Jack: You're welcome, then.

Elizabeth: Everything you said to me, every word was a lie!

Jack: Pretty much. Time and tide, love. [Will stoops down next to chest and pulls out Bootstrap's knife.] What are you doing?

Will: I'm going to kill Jones.

Jack [points sword at Will]: Can't let you do that, William. 'Cause if Jones is dead, who's to call his terrible beastie off the hunt, eh? Now, if you please, the key.

Will [grabs Elizabeth's sword]: I keep the promises I make, Jack. I intend to free my father, and I hope you're here to see it.

Norrington [pointing sword at Will]: I can't let you do that either. So sorry.

Jack: I knew you'd warm up to me eventually. [Norrington points his sword at Jack now.]

Norrington: Lord Beckett desires the contents of that chest. I deliver it, I get my life back.

Jack: Ah, the dark side of ambition.

Norrington: Oh, I prefer to see it as the promise of redemption. [All three of them begin sword fighting.]

Elizabeth: Will!

Will: Guard the chest!

Elizabeth: No! [follows the other three] This is barbaric! This is no way for grown men to settle...oh, fine! Let's just pull out our swords and start banging away at each other! That'll solve everything! I've had it with wobbly-legged, rum-soaked PIRATES!!!!

[Cut to Pintel and Ragetti watching fight.]

Pintel: How'd this go all screwy?

Ragetti: Well, each wants the chest for hisself, don't he? Mr. Norrington, I think, is trying to regain a bit of honor. Ol' Jack, he's looking to trade it to save his own skin. And Turner there, I think he's trying to resolve some unfinished business 'twixt him and his twice-cursed pirate father.

Pintel: Sad.

Elizabeth [in background]: This is madness!

Pintel: That chest must be worth more than a shiny penny.

Ragetti: Tsk, tsk, terrible temptation.

Pintel: If we was any kind of decent, we'd remove temptation from their path.

Elizabeth: Enough! Oh! Oh! The heat! [pretends to faint. When she opens one eye, the three-way sword fight is still going strong. She sits up and puts her hat on disgustedly. Then she sees Pintel and Ragetti run off with the chest, and follows them. Sword fight between Jack, Will, and Norrington continues. Will grabs the key from Jack, then Jack gets it back from Will and runs off inland. Norrington kicks sand in Will's face.]

Norrington: By your leave, Mr. Turner! [runs after Jack. Davy Jones' crew comes ashore. Jack and Norrington run into the ruins of an abandoned church, still fighting. Norrington gets the key from Jack, Jack grabs a rope and jumps down. Will grabs the other half of the same rope and is pulled up, grabbing the key from Norrington as he ascends.]

Will: By your leave, Mr. Norrington!

[Davy Jones' crew notices small chest is no longer inside large one and hears bell ringing and runs toward church. Will and Norrington sword fight on top of ruins. Jack follows them and grabs key from Norrington, who had apparently taken it from Will in the fight. Norrington turns on Jack, and Jack loses his sword.]

Norrington [to Will]: Do excuse me while I kill the man who ruined my life.

Will: Be my guest.

Jack: Let us examine that claim for a moment, former Commodore, shall we? Who was it who, at the very moment you had a notorious pirate safely behind bars, saw fit to free said pirate, and take your dearly beloved all to himself? So whose fault is it really that you've wound up a rum-pot deckhand what takes orders from pirates?

Norrington: Enough! [Jack somersaults off roof, still in possession of the key. Norrington turns to Will.] Unfortunately, Mr. Turner, he's right!

Jack: Still rooting for you, mate. [falls in a grave hole] Oh.

[Will jumps onto a large water wheel followed by Norrington. The axle breaks loose and the wheel begins to roll, right over Jack who gets stuck in the wheel. As he goes upside down, the key falls off his neck, getting stuck on a nail. Jack frees himself and runs inside the wheel like a hamster until he gets bonked on the head by a cross pole, whereupon he falls out. Pintel and Ragetti run into the woods with the chest.]

Pintel: We got it! [They are stopped by Elizabeth, who discovers she doesn't have her sword.]

Pintel: Hello, Poppet.

[They see the wheel roll by, followed by Jack, but are then distracted by the appearance of Davy Jones' crew, whom they begin to fight. Pintel and Ragetti try to run away but drop chest when they hit a tree. Cut back to sword fight inside wheel. Will grabs key off nail. Sword fight continues. Conchhead grabs the chest and runs away with it. Jack gets key from Will and exits wheel by grabbing a palm leaf. He jumps to the ground, grabs a coconut and throws it at Conchhead, knocking his head off, while his body runs around.]

Conchhead: Inedo! Inedo! Follow my voice. Follow my voice. Turn left. Turn around. Go to the right. No, that's a tree.

Jack: Oh, shut it. [Puts key in lock and opens chest. Takes out Davy Jones' heart, quickly puts it in his vest when he sees crewmen coming and runs off to the longboat.]

Jack: Jar of dirt! [Shakes out some dirt and puts heart in jar and closes it. Pufferfish attacks him and Jack grabs an oar to fight him with. Cut to Will and Norrington still in wheel, which rolls into the ocean and falls over. Will and Norrington, both dazed, climb out.]

Will: Right. [Stumbles off to join Elizabeth, Pintel, and Ragetti who are fighting Davy Jones' crew in shallow water. Norrington sees longboat and the fact that Jack is occupied fighting Pufferfish, finds Letters of Marque and sees spilled dirt. Pintel and Ragetti put now-empty chest in longboat and attempt to make off with it, but are stopped by Will.]

Pintel: C'mon, Turner!

[Will sees that the key is in the lock of the chest. Jack notices this and whacks Will with an oar, knocking him out. Elizabeth runs to Will.]

Jack: Leave him lie, unless you plan on using him to hit something with.

Elizabeth: We're not getting out of this.

Norrington: Not with the chest. [grabs chest] Into the boat.

Elizabeth: You're mad!

Norrington: Don't wait for me. [Norrington, holding chest, runs off, followed by Davy Jones' crewmen.]

Jack: I say we respect his final wish!

Pintel: Aye!

[Cut to Norrington running through the forest. He trips and is surrounded by crewmen.]

Conchhead: Your bravery is wasted. I will pry the chest from your cold, dead hands.

Norrington: Here you go! [Tosses chest to Conchhead, who drops his head again. Crew mumbles and laughs. Conchhead's body walks off with the others, leaving his head behind.]

Conchhead's head: Inedol! Inedol! Pirates.

Scene 23: The Kraken Attacks the Black Pearl

[Open on deck of Black Pearl, where Elizabeth is bending over Will, who is just waking up.]

Will: What happened to the chest?

Elizabeth: Norrington took it to draw them off.

Pintel: You're pulling too hard!

Ragetti: You're not pulling hard enough!

Gibbs: What happened to the Commodore?

Jack: He fell behind.

Gibbs: My prayers be with him. Best not wallow in our grief! The bright side is that you're back and made it off free and clear. [Flying Dutchman surfaces alongside Pearl.] Lord on High, deliver us!

Jack: I'll handle this, mate. [holding jar of dirt] Hey, fish face! Lose something?

Congealy...[falls down stairs] Got it! Come to negotiate, eh? You slimy git! Look what I got. I got a jar of dirt! I got a jar of dirt! And guess what's inside it?

Davy Jones: Enough!

Jack: Hard to starboard?

Elizabeth: Hard to starboard!

Will: Brace the foreyard!

Davy: Hard to starboard! Send his beloved Pearl back to the depths! [runs out cannons]

Hammerhead: Fire all!

Pintel: She's on us! She's on us!

Davy: Let them taste the triple guns.

Woodenface: Aye, captain. [Triple cannons emerge. Jack takes wheel from Gibbs and spins it clockwise.]

Will: Make fast!

Pintel [patting the rail]: Don't let me down, show us what you've got!

Elizabeth: She's falling behind!

Gibbs: Aye, we've got her!

Will: We're the faster?

Gibbs: Against the wind, the Dutchman beats us. That's how she takes her prey. But with the wind...

Will: ...we rob her advantage.

Gibbs: Aye.

[Cut to deck of Flying Dutchman.]

Pufferfish: They're out of range!

Davy Jones: Break off pursuit, run out lights and douse canvas.

Hammerhead: We givin' up? [Davy looks like a little kid who just found the cookie jar. Crewmen prepare to wake Kraken. Cut to deck of Black Pearl.]

Marty: They're giving up! [Pintel and Ragetti square dance.]

Will [to Jack]: My father is on that ship. If we can outrun her, we can take her. We should stand and fight.

Jack: Why fight when you can negotiate? All one needs is the proper leverage. [A crash shakes the ship and Jack's jar of dirt falls and breaks. Horrified, he brushes through the dirt and glass.] Where is it? Where is the thump-thump?

Guy with afro: Musta hit a reef!

Will: No, it's not a reef! Get away from the rail!

Elizabeth: What is it?

Will: The Kraken! To arms!

Gibbs: Load guns! Defend the mast!

Will: It'll attack to starboard, I've seen it before! Run out the cannons and hold for my signal! [Jack's crew ready the cannons. Pintel and Ragetti see the suckers on a giant tentacle just outside their cannon port.]

Will: Easy, boys.

Elizabeth: Will...

Will: Steady...steady...

Elizabeth: Will...

Will: Hold...hold...

Pintel: I think we've held fire long enough!

Elizabeth: WILL!!!!

Will: Fire!!! [Crew fires cannons, blasting wounds in Kraken's tentacles. It temporarily lets go.]

Jack's crew: Yay!

Will: It'll be back. We have to get off the ship.

Elizabeth: There's no boats.

Will: Pull the grates! Get all the gunpowder onto the net in the cargo hold! [to Elizabeth, handing her a gun] Whatever you do, don't miss.

Elizabeth: As soon as you're clear.

[Crew rolls barrels onto cargo net.]

Crewman whose wife ran off with his dog: We're short stock on gunpowder! Six barrel.

Gibbs [to Will]: There's only half a dozen kegs of powder.

Will: Then load the rum! [crew hesitates; long awkward silence]

Gibbs: Aye, the rum too!

[Cut to scene of Jack leaving in the only intact longboat.]

Elizabeth [to Cotton]: Step to! [sees Jack] Oh, you coward! [something crashes into ship again]

Marty: Not good.

Will: Haul away!

Gibbs: Heave! Heave like you're being paid for it!

Marty: Put your backs into it!

[General chaos on the Black Pearl as Kraken attacks again. Cut to Jack, who looks at his compass and back at the tentacle-ensnared Pearl.]

Gibbs [grabbing crewman who is encircled by tentacle]: I got you! I got you! I won't let you go!

Crewman: Save me!

[Tentacle pulls crewman into ocean.]

Will: C'mon! Come and get it! I'm over here! C'mon! [He loses his sword and gets his foot stuck in the net, then tries to cut it free with Bootstrap's knife.] Shoot! Elizabeth, shoot!!!

[As Elizabeth is aiming the gun, a tentacle grabs her leg and pulls her down. Ragetti chops off the tentacle with an axe and frees her. Guy with afro picks up the gun but is grabbed by another tentacle before he can fire. Elizabeth runs to grab gun but is thwarted by Jack stepping on it. She grabs his leg, he aims at one of the kegs of powder, and shoots just as Will drops free of the net. All the barrels explode and the Kraken retreats for a while. Marty and Cotton emerge from the flaming wreckage.]

Marty: Did we kill it?

Gibbs: No, we just made it angry. We're not out of this yet. Captain! Orders!

Jack: Abandon ship. Into the longboat.

Gibbs: Jack! The Pearl.

Jack: She's only a ship, mate.

Elizabeth: He's right. We have to head for land.

Pintel: That's a lot of open water.

Ragetti: That's a lot of water.

Will: We have to try. We can get away as it takes down the Pearl.

Gibbs: Aye, abandon ship. Abandon ship or abandon hope.

Elizabeth [to Jack, as others board the longboat]: Thank you, Jack.

Jack: We're not free yet, love.

Elizabeth: You came back. I always knew you were a good man. [starts passionately kissing Jack and backing him up towards the mast. Will gets a glimpse of this before Gibbs obscures his view.]

Gibbs: Prepare to cast off! There's no time to lose! C'mon Will, step to!

[Cut back to Elizabeth and Jack. A click is heard as Elizabeth handcuffs Jack to the mast.]

Elizabeth: It's after you, not the ship. It's not us. Don't you see? This is the only way. I'm not sorry.

Jack: Pirate.

[Cut to crew in the longboat as Elizabeth climbs in.]

Will: Where's Jack?

Elizabeth: He elected to stay behind to give us a chance. Go!

[Cut back to Jack handcuffed to the mast.]

Jack: Bigger, bigger! C'mon! [He sees a lamp and reaches it with his sword, breaks it on the mast and lets the oil drip onto his hand so he can slide out of the handcuffs. All this while the Kraken is seen emerging behind him. Jack turns to face the Kraken's mouth and gets majorly slimed. Wipes slime from his face.] Not so bad. [sees his hat] Oh! [faces Kraken's mouth] Hello, Beastie.

[Cut to crew in longboat who watch as Kraken sinks the Pearl, notably without cracking it in half like the other ships. Davy Jones watches through his spyglass.]

Davy: Jack Sparrow, our debt is settled.

Coralface: The captain goes down with his ship.

Hammerhead: Turns out not even Jack Sparrow can best the Devil.

Davy: Open the chest. Open the chest, I need to see it! [Chest is opened; it's empty.] Damn you Jack SPARROW!!!

Scene 24: Beckett's Office

Mercer: The last of our ships has returned.

Beckett: Is there any news on the chest?

Mercer: None. But, one of our ships did pick up a man adrift at sea. He had these. [Drops Letters of Marque on Beckett's desk.]

Norrington: I took the liberty of filling in my name.

Beckett [beckons]: If you intend to claim these, then you must have something to trade. Do you have the compass?

Norrington: Better. [drops bundle on desk, still beating] The heart of Davy Jones.

Scene 25: Back on the Bayou

[The surviving remnants of the Black Pearl's crew are seen rowing upriver towards Tia Dalma's shack, passing a bunch of people holding candles, humming softly, and standing in the water. Cut to Will sticking Bootstrap's knife into Tia's table and then removing it.]

Tia Dalma [offering Elizabeth a drink]: Against the cold, and the sorrow. [to Will] It's a shame. I know you're thinking that with the Pearl, you could have captured the Devil and set free your father's soul.

Will: It doesn't matter now. The Pearl is gone, along with its captain.

Gibbs: Aye, and already the world seems a bit less bright. He fooled us all right till the end, but I guess that honest streak finally won out. [offering a toast] To Jack Sparrow!

Ragetti: Never another like Captain Jack!

Pintel: He was a gentleman of fortune, he was.

Elizabeth: He was a good man. [They all take a drink, then Will turns to Elizabeth.]

Will: If there was anything could be done to bring him back...Elizabeth...

Tia: Would you do it? What would you, what would any of you be willing to do? Would you sail to the ends of the Earth and beyond to fetch back witty Jack and his precious Pearl?

Gibbs: Aye.

Pintel: Aye.

Ragetti: Aye.

Parrot: Aye.

Elizabeth: Yes.

Will: Aye.

Tia: All right! But if you're going to brave the weird and haunted shores at World's End, then you will need a captain who knows those waters. [Boots are seen descending a steps, revealing Barbosa with Jack the monkey on his shoulder.]

Barbosa: So tell me, what's become of my ship? [FINALLY bites into his very juicy green apple and the juice runs down into his beard.] Ha ha ha ha!

--END--

After the credits: Cannibals are seen dancing, then camera shows dog sitting on throne as the new chief, wearing headdress and with a bone in his mouth.

Request:

We have been able to locate the following names for Davy Jones' crew, however, we do not know who these guys are or what the characters look like, so we'd like your help. We have called them Pufferfish, Hammerhead etc. based on their looks; anyone who can match our designations up with the Disney names below, please let us know.

Davy's Crew:

Maccus (Hammerhead - the only one we know), Koleniko, Palifico, Clanker, Ogilvey