

PIRATES OF THE CARRIBEAN: DEAD MAN'S CHEST

Written by

Ted Elliott & Terry Rossio

Transcript by

Nikki M, Dorothy/silentpawz, Jerome S, Tobias K &
Courtney VP.

wind [view looking straight down at rolling swells, sound of
and thunder, then a low heartbeat]

PORT ROYAL

rain holding [teacups on a table in the rain]
[sheet music on music stands in the rain]
[bouquet of white orchids, Elizabeth sitting in the
the bouquet]
[men rowing, men on horseback, to the sound of thunder]
[EITC logo on flag blowing in the wind]
[many rowboats are entering the harbor]
[Elizabeth sitting alone, at a distance]
[marines running, kick a door in]
marines enter] [a mule is seen on the left in the barn where the

[Liz looking over her shoulder]
[Elizabeth drops her bouquet]
[Will is in manacles, being escorted by red coats]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will...!

[Elizabeth runs to Will]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Why is this happening?

WILL TURNER

I don't know. You look beautiful.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

[marines cross their long axes to bar Governor from
entering]

[Beckett, in white hair and curls, is standing with
Mercer]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Governor Weatherby Swann, it's been
too long.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

His Lord now... actually.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

In fact, I *do*. Mister Mercer! The
warrant for the arrest of one William
Turner.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Oh, is it? That's annoying. My mistake.
Arrest her.

ELIZABETH SWANN

On what charges?

WILL TURNER

No!

[Beckett takes another document from Mercer, who is
standing
with Beckett, craggy face and pony tail]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Ah-ha! Here's the one for William Turner.

And I have another one for a Mister James Norrington. Is he present?

ELIZABETH SWANN

What are the charges?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

WILL TURNER

Lord Beckett! In the category of questions *not* answered...

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

ELIZABETH SWANN

Captain Jack Sparrow.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Captain Jack Sparrow. Yes, I thought you might.

BLACK PEARL

[views of rigging ropes and blocks aboard a ship at night]

[Gibbs walks the deck alone at night, singing and drinking from a bottle]

GIBBS

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest.
Yo ho ho, and a *bottle* of rum. Drink
and the devil had done for the rest.
Yo ho ho, and a *bottle* of rum. Ha-ha-ha-ha-

ha!

by the [a bell tolls, Gibbs is interrupted from his drinking sound]

foggy night [Gibbs looks up to see a flock of crows flying in the sky]

TURKISH PRISON

toward [tolling of bells, camera pans to show the crows flying a coastal island]

to the [pinnacle-like island off the coast at night, connected mainland by thin, lighted bridge]

[cages with men inside line the bridge]

[prisoners are being marched across the bridge]

dragged [a male prisoner with bloody legs is muttering, and is across the bridge by guards]

prisoner in [a crow is seen reflected in the eye of one male screams] a cage, the crow attacks and pecks his eye out, he

hatch-like [the prisoner who was being dragged is taken down a door in the ground, he also screams]

[rocky shoreline, lit with torches]

[men toss caskets into the sea]

streaks in [numerous caskets are floating out to sea, vertical the distant clouds are seen]

[a crow lands on one casket, begins pecking at the top]

away, [sudden gunblast from inside the casket blows the crow along with much wood]

points it

[hand holding flintlock pistol emerges, pans about,
at audience for a moment]

captain's

[Jack breaks out of the top of the casket, puts his
hat on]

JACK SPARROW

Sorry, mate.

[Jack breaks the skeleton's leg off]

JACK SPARROW

Mind if we make a little side trip?
I didn't think so.

full moon
moon]

[Jack uses the skeleton leg as an oar, rows toward the
and a waiting ship in the distance to the right of the

BLACK PEARL

[Jack arrives at the Black Pearl in his coffin rowboat]

puts the

[Gibbs holds out his hand to help Jack aboard, Jack
skeleton leg in Gibbs' hand]

[Cotton drapes a coat onto Jack's back]

GIBBS

Not *quite* according to plan.

JACK SPARROW

Complications arose, ensued, were overcome.

GIBBS

You got what you went in for, then?

JACK SPARROW

Mm-hmm!

GIBBS

Captain, I think the crew, meaning me
as well, were expecting something a
bit more... *shiny*. What with the Isla
de Muerta going all pear shaped, reclaimed

by the sea, and the treasure with it.

LEECH

And the Royal Navy chasing us all around
the Atlantic.

MARTY

And the hurricane!

Aye.

CREW

Aye.

Aye.

GIBBS

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

JACK SPARROW

Shiny?

GIBBS

Aye, shiny.

JACK SPARROW

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

COTTON'S PARROT

Awk! Walk the plank!

[Jack grabs his pistol and points it at the bird]

JACK SPARROW

What did the bird say?

LEECH

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

[the monkey snarls, seizes the cloth, scampers off with
it]

JACK SPARROW

Ohhh!

pistol [Jack attempts to shoot the monkey with his pistol, his
misfires]

the monkey [Jack grabs a pistol from another crewman and blasts
while it's on the deck]

scurries into [the monkey drops the cloth, but is unharmed, and
the rigging]

GIBBS

Know that don't do no good.

JACK SPARROW

It does me.

[Marty picks up the cloth that the monkey dropped]

MARTY

It's a key!

JACK SPARROW

No! Much more better. It is a *drawing*
of a key.

[Jack holds up the cloth, the crew crowd forward]

[Among the crew:

Chinese man, black man with a black
beard, white bearded man with large
black hat]

JACK SPARROW

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 this key
unlocks!

JACK SPARROW

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 SPARROW

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

MARTY

So... Do we have a heading?

JACK SPARROW

Hah! A heading. Set sail in a... mmm...
a general... in **that** way - direction.

GIBBS

Cap'n?

JACK SPARROW

Come on, snap to and make sail, you
know how this works. Come on, *?oy/?quick,*
?oy/?quick, hey!

[Marty and Gibbs gather alone by the railing]

MARTY

Have you noticed lately... The captain
seems to be actin' a bit strange...
-er.

GIBBS

Settin' sail without knowing his own
headin'? Somethin's got Jack vexed.
Mark my words, what bodes ill for Jack
Sparrow bodes ill for us all.

[the Black Pearl is shown at night in a thunderstorm]

PORT ROYAL: EITC HEADQUARTERS

[a painter is painting a detail on a mural of a world
map]

[a guard brings Will in manacles into Beckett's office]

GUARD

Lord Beckett. The prisoner as ordered,

Sir.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Those won't be necessary.

[Will's manacles are removed]

[Beckett pours some liquor]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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 TURNER

More acquaintance than friend. How do you know him?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

WILL TURNER

What mark did he leave on you?

LORD CUTLER 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 TURNER

Recover. At the point of a sword?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Bargain!

[Beckett goes over to a wooden box on a table and opens it]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

WILL TURNER

Somehow I doubt Jack will consider employment

the same as being free.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

WILL TURNER

So you get both Jack *and* the Black Pearl.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

The Black Pearl?

WILL TURNER

The property you want that he possesses.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

A ship? Hardly. The item in question's 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.

BLACK PEARL

a "P"
[Jack is using calipers on a map, using his left hand, brand mark is seen on his right arm]

Compass]
[an hourglass is in the background, Jack taps the

down, only
[Jack looks in his bottle, turns the bottle upside-down, only a few drops spill out]

JACK SPARROW

Why is the rum always gone?

[Jack rises to his feet, staggers]

[Jack picks up his hat off the top of a globe]

JACK SPARROW

Oh! *That's* why.

carrying [Jack walks past the crew sleeping on hammocks, Jack is
a lantern]

those sleeping] [some of the crew are snoring, and Cotton is among
those sleeping]

JACK SPARROW

As you were, gents.

Jack unlocks [Jack goes downstairs to the hold, an animal bleats,
the door, goes in]

beam of [Jack sees eerie filter feeder creatures festooning a
wood]

sideways [Jack spots a rack of bottles, with the bottles stored
like in a wine rack]

JACK SPARROW

Ah!

[Jack pulls a sideways bottle from the rack]

[Jack pours sand out of the bottle]

on the [Jack drops bottle of rum in fright, the bottle breaks
floor]

[Jack walks over to see who spoke]

JACK SPARROW

Bootstrap. Bill Turner.

barrel, crabs [Bootstrap looks up from where he's sitting on a
scuttle across his face]

JACK SPARROW

Is this a dream?

JACK SPARROW

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

[Bootstrap immediately hands Jack a bottle of rum]

crackling

[Jack pries the bottle from Bootstrap's hand with a sound]

JACK SPARROW

I had some help retrieving the Pearl,
by the way.

then blows

[Jack tinks the lip of the bottle with his fingers,
across the top of the bottle]

JACK SPARROW

Your son.

[Jack takes a drink from the bottle]

JACK SPARROW

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

JACK SPARROW

Who?

JACK SPARROW

Ah. So it's you, then. He shanghaied
you into service, eh?

the barrel

[a small hermit crab scuttles by Bootstrap, on top of
where Bootstrap sits]

mouth, and

[Bootstrap grabs the hermit crab, pops it into his
crunches on it]

revulsion while

[Jack moves his mouth, jaw, and tongue around in
watching]

[Jack hands the bottle back to Bootstrap]

JACK SPARROW

It's funny what a man will do to forestall
his final judgment -

the same

[Jack starts to walk off, but Bootstrap stands up at
time and intercepts Jack, blocking him]

JACK SPARROW

Technic -

JACK SPARROW

Yes, but the Flying Dutchman already
has a captain, so there's re -

JACK SPARROW

Any idea when Jones might release said
terrible beastie?

spot

[Jack looks at the palm of his left hand, where a black
boils into view]

[Jack looks up, but Bootstrap has disappeared]

BLACK PEARL: ON DECK

covering of

[Jack runs across a wooden deck that has a shallow
water]

JACK SPARROW

On deck all hands! Make fast the bunt
gasket! On deck! Scurry! ?Scurry-on/?Marty,
I want movement!

JACK SPARROW

I want movement!

GIBBS

Lift the skin up!

JACK SPARROW

All on deck! Run! And keep running!
Run as if the devil himself and itself
is upon us!

GIBBS

Do we have a heading?

JACK SPARROW

Ah! Ooh! Run! Land.

the mast,

[Jack rises from where he was ducked behind the base of
sees Gibbs again]

JACK SPARROW

Oh! Euh!

GIBBS

Which port?

JACK SPARROW

Didn't say port. I said land. Any land.

hat] [the monkey in skeleton form swings down, grabs Jack's

JACK SPARROW

Agh!

monkey, in [the monkey snarls at Jack, Jack snarls back at the imitation]

[the monkey throws Jack's hat overboard

GIBBS

Jack's hat! Bring 'er about!

JACK SPARROW

No no! Leave it! Run!

GIBBS

Back to your stations! The lot o' ya!

between [Jack stands stiffly in the shadows under some steps, two lighted windows]

[Gibbs walks up to Jack]

GIBBS

Jack?

JACK SPARROW

Shhh!

GIBBS

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

JACK SPARROW

Nothing.

small fishing vessel

sunrise] [Jack's hat floats toward a small fishing vessel around

with [a Turkish crewmember pulls Jack's hat out of the water
a hook]

to be [the first sailor tries the hat on, jokingly pretending
a captain]

TURKISH FISHERMAN

Heh-heh-heh. ?tupayHey! ?Fo
?pes ?sa ?kapazun kapitan ?de ?la ?mezande,
huh?

GREEK FISHERMAN

?Etora.

?Fetsoran ?ipitos. ?Ferinte.

arrive, huh?

[the Greek sailor takes the hat, tries it on next]

GREEK FISHERMAN

Ah! ?Vangas ?da ?eroro ###

their vessel, [a large object is seeing moving underwater toward
moves] creating a disturbance on the ocean surface as it

kapitan ###

###

in fright] [a loud thumping sound occurs, the two sailors freeze

[a third sailor sleeps on deck]

indicating [one sailor presses the hat against the other's chest,
he doesn't want it anymore]

Port Royal prison

the prison] [Will and the governor rapidly descend stone steps into

with a [the guard at the bottom of the steps holds a long gun bayonette on the end]

CARRUTHERS

Here now. He can't be here.

CARRUTHERS

Mister Swann, -

ELIZABETH SWANN

Jack's Compass. What does Beckett want with that?

WILL TURNER

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.

WILL TURNER

Is that lack of faith in Jack, or in me?

ELIZABETH SWANN

I have faith in you. Both of you. Where will you find him?

WILL TURNER

Tortuga. I'll start there, and I won't stop searching 'til I find him. And then I intend to return here, to marry you.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Properly?

WILL TURNER

Eagerly, if you'll still have me.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

the wall] [the governor accidentally knocks a candleholder off

floor] [the governor tosses the candleholder aside, onto the

ELIZABETH SWANN

I'll wait for you.

WILL TURNER

Keep a weather eye on the horizon.

[Will walks back up the prison steps]

Tortuga

WEATHERED SAILOR

Captain Jack Sparrow? Owes me four
dubloons. Heard he was dead.

HALF-BLIND FISHERMAN

Singapore. That's what I heard. Drunk
with a smile on his face. Sure as the
tide, Jack Sparrow... will turn up in
Singapore.

standing [Scarlett is a redhead, Giselle is a blonde, both are
together, answering Will's questions]

GISELLE

Jack Sparrow!

SCARLETT

I haven't seen 'im in a month.

GISELLE

When you find him, will you give him
a message?

[Giselle slaps Will in the face]

mending [a black man who is a shrimper is sitting on a dock,
his nets]

and a goat [in the background is a bunch of bananas on the dock,
being loaded aboard a ship]

SHRIMPER

Cannot say about Jack Sparrow. But dere's a island, just south of de straits, where I trade spice for... mmm... delicious long pork. Cannot say about Jack. But you find a ship dere. A ship wit' black sails.

CANNIBAL ISLAND

beach

[Black Pearl seen stranded on a beach, through a spyglass]

SHRIMPER

My brother will take you ashore.

[the shrimper's brother is rowing Will toward the shore]

[the rower stops rowing]

WILL TURNER

What's wrong? The beach is right there.

SHRIMPER'S BROTHER

?: Ne bougeais pas, c'est trop dangereux.

WILL TURNER

What?

SHRIMPER'S BROTHER

?: Je ne peux, c'est trop dangereux, j'avais le dit. Bon voyage, monsieur.

[Will jumps off the rowboat, swims ashore, wearing his sword]

[aerial view, flying over jungle toward beach, showing Will wading ashore]

[Will walks alongside the Black Pearl, which is tied with ropes to stakes in the sand]

WILL TURNER

Jack! Jack Sparrow!

WILL TURNER

Marty! Cotton! Anybody?

[Will wanders into the palm jungle bordering the beach]

[Cotton's parrot flutters up and lands atop a palm
stump]

COTTON'S PARROT

Awk!

WILL TURNER

Ah! A familiar face!

COTTON'S PARROT

Rawk! Don't eat me!

WILL TURNER

I'm not gonna eat you.

COTTON'S PARROT

Don't eat me! No! Don't eat me! Akkk!

[Will finds Gibbs' husk canteen hanging on a plant,
trailing a long string]

WILL TURNER

Gibbs.

[Will follows the string attached to the canteen, over
toward a large tree]

[human eyes open in the background, from a man
camouflaged against a nearby tree]

[the camouflaged cannibal shouts and jumps out from the
tree at Will]

[Will is yanked back by a snare, and dangles upside-
down from a rope]

[cannibals charge out of the bushes from all
directions, Will keeps them at bay with his sword]

WILL TURNER

Euh! Unh! Ya! Come on! Let's go! Euh!
Ya! Come on! Who wants it? Unh! I could
do this all day! Euh! Euh! Hah!

to shoot [a cannibal with a bone through his nose uses a blowgun
a dart into Will's neck]
[Will drops his sword to the ground]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

throne

toward [aerial view of flying over the island's mountaintops,
hilltop throne area]

head hanging [Will is carried while hung from a bamboo pole, his
back]

[human skulls line the path along which Will is taken]

[Will is carried over a roap bridge]

a Western [one cannibal is wearing an English white wig and using
style fan]

?

Hurry-hurry tan daga!

[Will is brought before Jack, who sits on a throne]

that his [the music stops, Jack pops his eyes open, revealing
closed eyelids were painted to look like open eyes]

WILL TURNER

Jack? Jack Sparrow! I can honestly say
I'm glad to see you!

to Will] [Jack says nothing, arises from his throne, walks over

testing how [Jack pushes one finger into Will's shoulder, as if
much meat Will has on him]

WILL TURNER

Jack! It's me! Will Turner!

JACK SPARROW

?: Wa-say kohn.

?

Een dah-lah. Eeseepi.

CANNIBAL CROWD

Eeseepi.

WILL TURNER

Tell 'em to let me down.

JACK SPARROW

Kay-lay lam. Lam piki-piki. Lam eensy
weensy. Lam say-say... eunuchy. Snip-snip.

CANNIBAL CROWD

Ahhh... eunuchy!

Compass hangs
[Jack begins to walk away, as if disinterested, his
from his waist]

WILL TURNER

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 halts, pauses, turns around and casually walks
back]

JACK SPARROW

Say-say lam shoop-shoop sha smalay-lama
shoo-koo. Savvy? Ball licky-licky.

Ball licky-licky!

CANNIBAL CROWD

Ball licky-licky!

[the cannibals begin chanting, repetitiously]

CANNIBAL CROWD

?boom-shoo-boom, ?boom-shoo-boom, ?boom-shoo-
boom...

JACK SPARROW

Save me!

WILL TURNER

Jack, what did you tell them? No! What about Elizabeth? *Jack...!*

underneath [Will is carried across a rope bridge, still hanging the bamboo pole]

Port Royal

prisoners in the [Elizabeth sits alone in her prison cell, male next cell whistle and beckon her]

PRISONERS

...we don't bite...Come on...

] Prisoners: Where you goin'...?)

ELIZABETH SWANN

Why don't you tell me what's happening?

ELIZABETH SWANN

No! Will has gone to find Jack!

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

the door [a horse and carriage are waiting, the governor opens to the carriage for Elizabeth]

ELIZABETH SWANN

A fair trial for Will ends in a hanging.

[the horse and carriage quickly ride off]

[the horse and carriage arrive at a dock]

to sea] [Captain Hawkins stands silently on the dock facing out

was standing [the captain's body soon falls, revealing Mercer, who behind the body, long knife in hand]

MERCER

Evening, Governor. Shame, huh? He was carryin' this. It's a letter to the King. It's from *you*.

from fleeing [horses and soldiers arrive to cut off the governor
from the dock]

empty, Elizabeth [the carriage door is opened, but the carriage is
is gone]

MERCER

Where is she?

against [Mercer grabs the governor by the lapels, pushes him up
the side of the carriage]

PORT ROYAL

EITC headquarters

[darkened room]

[Beckett walks in from the balcony, carrying a lantern]

the Letters [Beckett walks to a table, opens a wooden box, finds
of Marque missing]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

door, hands [Elizabeth slips into the dark room from an interior
held behind her]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Then what is?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

I'm afraid that *currency* is the currency of the realm.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

I'm listening.

[Elizabeth pulls a pistol, points it at Beckett's head]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

I'm listening *intently*.

ELIZABETH SWANN

These Letters of Marque, they are signed by the King?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Yes, and they're not valid until they bear my signature and my seal.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Do explain.

ELIZABETH SWANN

I have been to Isla de Muerta, I have seen the treasure myself. There is something you need to know.

LORD CUTLER 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's more than one chest of value in these waters. So perhaps you may wish to enhance your offer.

[Elizabeth cocks her pistol]

[Beckett signs the document]

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

So I did. A marriage interrupted. Or
fate intervenes. You make great efforts
to ensure Jack Sparrow's freedom.

ELIZABETH SWANN

These aren't going to Jack.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Oh really. To ensure Mister Turner's
freedom, then? I'll still want that
Compass. Consider that in your calculations.

Longboat

[Ragetti appears to be reading a Bible in the back of
the longboat,
but the Bible is upside-down]

RAGETTI

Well I say it was divine providence
what escaped us from jail.

PINTEL

And I say... it was me bein' *clever*.
Ain't that right, poochie?

[the dog goes to the bow, looking forward, keys in its
mouth]

RAGETTI

?: Well how'dya know it ?weren't/?wasn't
divine providence what inspired you
to *be* clever? Anyways, I ain't stealin'
no ship.

PINTEL

It ain't stealin'. It's *salvagin'!*
And since when did you care?

RAGETTI

Since we're not immortal no more. We
gotta take care of our immortal souls.

PINTEL

You know you can't read.

RAGETTI

It's the Bible. You get credit for trying.

PINTEL

Pretendin' to read the Bible's a *lie*!
That's a mark against ya! Look! There
it is!

[the dog jumps overboard and swims toward shore]

RAGETTI

What's got into *'im*?

PINTEL

Must've seen a catfish. Heh-heh-heh-heh-heh-
heh.

[both laugh, the dog reaches shore and looks back at
them]

RAGETTI

Stupid mongrel!

[the dog on shore shakes off water, looks back at them,
still
holding keys in its mouth]

[their boat capsizes in a wave, they wade ashore]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

beach

...

PINTEL

Come on! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. Ha-ha-ha-ha...
###

PINTEL

It's ours for the taking!

RAGETTI

Tide's comin', that should help. Well,
salvagin' is saving, in a manner of
speaking.

PINTEL

There's the truth of *it*! ###

[cannibal drums sound]

RAGETTI

Suppose we be'er... save it as soon
as we can. What with our souls in such
a vulnerable state, and all.

PINTEL

Amen to that.

[the dog barks]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

throne

[cannibal drums are pounding]

[Jack is on the throne, a cannibal hands Jack a
necklace of human
toes]

JACK SPARROW

Thank you.

[Jack looks at the toe, bites off part of the nail to
trim it]

[Jack spits out the piece of nail, reexamines the toe]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

cages

[two spherical cages of six Black Pearl crewmen apiece
hang from
ropes over a deep chasm]

[Will is in the same cage with Gibbs, Cotton, Marty,
and two
others]

WILL TURNER

Why would he do this to us? If Jack
is their chief.

GIBBS

Aye, the Pelegostos made Jack their
chief. But he only remains chief as
long as he *acts* like a chief.

WILL TURNER

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 Pelegostos believe that Jack is a *god* in human form, and they intend to do him the honor of releasing him from his fleshy prison.

[Cotton bites Gibbs' fingers to illustrate]

GIBBS

?Argh! They'll roast him and eat him.

WILL TURNER

Where's the rest of the crew?

GIBBS

These cages we're in... weren't built 'til *after* we got here.

quickly
[Will was gripping the bars made of human bones, but pulls his hand away]

GIBBS

The feast is about to begin. Jack's life will end... when the drums stop.

WILL TURNER

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

CANNIBAL ISLAND

throne

[cannibal drums are pounding]

JACK SPARROW

?No/?Oup! No no! ?Oy!/?Wait! No no!
More wood! Big fire! *Big* fire! I am chief! Want big fire! Come on!

JACK SPARROW

?Oy!/?Boy! Maboogie snickel-snickel.
Tout de suite! Come on! More wood!

wood on
[the cannibal standing next to Jack leaves to put more the fire]

[the cannibals put large pieces of wood on the fire]
[the cannibals turn around to find that Jack is gone]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

Jack

[Jack is running across a foot bridge]

[Jack runs up to a cliff edge, totters at the edge,
looking down]

[Jack examines a length of bamboo pole he finds lying
there]

[Jack goes into a hut, sees various supplies, the sound
of buzzing
flies is heard]

[Jack picks up a rope, starts to exit, halts, looks
back inside]

[Jack goes back in, picks up a can of paprika with the
EITC logo
on the bottom]

[Jack walks outside the hut, the entire tribe is
waiting silently
outside, staring at him]

JACK SPARROW

Oh bugger.

[Jack drops his coil of rope, sprinkles paprika on his
armpits]

JACK SPARROW

Little seasoning. Eh?

[Jack is now tied up to a bamboo pole and hanging face
down over
a pile of wood]

[cannibals are dancing wildly]

JACK SPARROW

Well done.

CANNIBAL ISLAND

cages

[the men begin swinging the cages with increasingly
wide arcs]

[both cages finally come within reach of the cliff,
they grab
vines and hang on to the cliff]

GIBBS

Put your legs through, start to climb!
Agh!

WILL TURNER

Come on men! It'll take all of us/the rest
to crew the Black Pearl!

LEECH

Actually, you won't need everyone. 'Bout
six would do! Ohhh... dear.

[Gibbs nods]

WILL TURNER

Hurry!

[each cage group begins racing against each other up
the cliff]

Come on! Go! Go! Go!

Come on! Give it all you got!

[a cannibal crosses the rope bridge]

Hey! Hey ###

WILL TURNER

Stop!

Stop! Stop!

Shhh! Shhh!

[the cannibal crosses rope bridge]

LEECH

Shhh!

despite [one cage group decides to take the risk of climbing,
the nearby cannibal]

What's he doing?

Stop!

...

snake from [one of the men in the climbing cage grabs a coral
the cliff instead of a vine] [p. 50]

falls, the [when the man holding the snake lets go, their cage
rope breaks, and their cage falls to the bottom]

?WILL TURNER

?Move!

CANNIBAL ISLAND

throne

bonfire area] [drums pounding, a cannibal crosses a bridge to the

Ahhh! Fye-fye!

CANNIBAL CROWD

Ahhh! Fye-fye!

of the [the cannibal from the bridge arrives to tell the tribe
men in cages escaping]

?Da ?latazo! ?Da ?litozo! Hay la paka say-say.

or to [the crowd stands silently, not knowing whether to stay
chase the escapees]

JACK SPARROW

Well, go on! Go get them! Hay ala!

CANNIBAL CROWD

Hay ala!

Ala, ala!

cages] [cannibals run off to chase after men who escaped from

the pile [in their haste one cannibal drops a lighted torch need
of wood under Jack]

JACK SPARROW

No! No no! Oy! No no!

[the edges of the wood begin to catch fire]

JACK SPARROW

Not good.

[Jack blows futilely at the igniting wood]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

cage

[the remaining cage reaches the top of the cliff]

WILL TURNER

Cut it loose! Find a rock!

with [Will manages to sever the cage's cable by hammering it
a rock]

time before [the men in Will's cage are unable to the cage open in
the cannibals will reach them]

WILL TURNER

Roll the cage!

[the cage rolls down the hill]

[the cage falls over the edge of a tiny cliff]

trunk, [the cage rolls down the hill, rolls up a coconut palm
crashes to the ground, unbroken]

WILL TURNER

Lift the cage! Hurry!

GIBBS

Come on, men! Lift it like a lady's
skirt!

the cage, [the men begin running with their legs protruding from
holding up the cage]

unable to reach [Marty's short legs make a running motion but are
the ground]

Come on!

CANNIBAL ISLAND

hut

back] [Jack is running off with the bamboo pole tied to his

with a fork [Jack encounters the cannibal boy, standing silently
and a knife, one in each hand]

his rope [Jack grabs the knife from the boy, and begins cutting
off]

[two cannibal women appear]

coconut [Jack charges, but the bamboo pole on his back spears a
in a pile near the cliff edge]

end of [Jack turns suddenly, which flings the coconut off the
the pole into a cannibal's face]

face, [the cannibal slowly lifts the dripping coconut off his
scowling at Jack]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

cage

a river] [the cage rolls over a ledge into a small chasm holding

the water, [cannibals throw spears and shoot arrows at the men in
the men swim underwater]

...

GIBBS

This way, lads!

...

CANNIBAL ISLAND

Jack

while the [the two cannibal women throw numerous fruits at Jack
pole is still on his back]

making [several of the fruits become impaled along the pole,
Jack look like he's part of a shish-ka-bob]

?CANNIBAL BOY

Da litozo! Da litozo!

...

...

other [Jack pole vaults across the chasm, barely lands on the
edge safely]

putting weight [but the fruit slides down to the end of his pole,
on the end over the chasm]

[Jack falls into the chasm, screaming]

[Jack's pole catches between the two walls of a chasm]

disinterest] [two native women watch Jack fall into the chasm, with

CANNIBAL WOMAN

?A-geev-nee. Uh-boogie?

[the two cannibal women walk off, disinterested]

JACK SPARROW

Bugger.

screaming] [Jack's pole slips loose, he falls into the chasm,

comes
Jack] [As Jack falls through the first rope bridge, the rope
undone but is still attached to the bamboo pole and to

pole catches] [Jack is hung upside-down in the chasm when the bamboo

[Jack falls through a total of six rope bridges]

[Jack lands on his back on grass]

his head] [bamboo pole comes down at him, spears the ground near

[fruits tumble down afterwards]

CANNIBAL ISLAND

beach

Pearl, [only Ragetti and Cotton's parrot are aboard the Black
Pintel is on the beach below]

PINTEL

?Pull-loose/?Unloose the mooring lines!
The mooring lines!

[the monkey chatters, grabs Ragetti's wooden eye]

RAGETTI

?Thief/?Thing! Little hairy ?thief/?thing!
Give it back! Don't bite it!

PINTEL

?Unloose the mooring lines!

RAGETTI

He's got me eye! He won't give it back!

PINTEL

Well, how'd you get it back last time?

GIBBS

Excellent work! Work's half done!

PINTEL

We done it for you! Knowin' you'd be
comin' back for us.

GIBBS

?Make/?Making ?ready ?to?sail/?cast-off
###, boy.

WILL TURNER

What about Jack? I won't leave without
him.

JACK SPARROW

Hey!

toward the [Jack appears at a distance, running down the beach
crew and ship]

behind Jack, [a crowd of cannibals suddenly run down on the beach
pursuing him]

WILL TURNER

Time to go.

GIBBS

Cast off those lines!

[Jack screams while running down the beach]

Make ready to cast off! ###!

[the dog is down the beach with Jack, barking at him]

JACK SPARROW

Good doggie! ?Doggie.

[Jack grabs ahold of rigging on the side of the
departing ship]

JACK SPARROW

Alas, my children! This is the day
you shall always remember as the day
that you almost -

[big wave splashes Jack from behind]

JACK SPARROW

...Captain Jack... Sparrow.

leaves] [the crowd of cannibals falls silent as the ship

[the dog barks excitedly at the departing ship]

dog] [all heads in the crowd of cannibals turn toward the

the beach] [the dog falls silent, whimpers, then flees back down

[the cannibals chase the dog, shouting]

Black Pearl

GIBBS

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

JACK SPARROW

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

GIBBS

Uh, that seems a bit contradictory, Captain.

JACK SPARROW

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

his eye, [the monkey screams, drops Ragetti's eye, Ragetti grabs spits on it, rubs the spit around on it]

[the monkey chatters and climbs into the rigging]

[Jack is ready to shoot the monkey with his pistol]

WILL TURNER

Jack.

JACK SPARROW

Ah.

WILL TURNER

Elizabeth is in danger.

JACK SPARROW

Have you considered keeping a more watchful eye on 'er? Maybe just lock her up somewhere.

WILL TURNER

She **is** locked up, in a prison, bound to hang for helping **you**!

JACK SPARROW

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

is turned [Will pulls a sword from the waistband of a pirate who around, points it at Jack]

WILL TURNER

I need that Compass of yours, Jack.
I must trade it for her freedom.

[Jack pushes Will's sword aside]

JACK SPARROW

Mister Gibbs!

GIBBS

Cap'n.

JACK SPARROW

We have a need to travel upriver.

GIBBS

By need, d'you mean a... trifling need, ?uh/?a... fleeting, as in say in a passing fancy?

JACK SPARROW

No, a... resolute and unyielding need.

WILL TURNER

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

JACK SPARROW

William... I shall trade you the Compass, if you will help me... to find **this**.

WILL TURNER

You want me to find this?

JACK SPARROW

No. *You* want you to find this. Because the finding this finds you incapacitorially finding and/or locating and your discovering the detecting of a way to save your ?dolly/?dotty belle ol'... what's-her-face. Savvy?

WILL TURNER

This... is going to save Elizabeth?

JACK SPARROW

How much do you know about Davy Jones?

WILL TURNER

Not much.

JACK SPARROW

Yeah, it's gonna save Elizabeth.

Edinburgh Trader

dress
[a crewman swabbing the deck happens to notice a white
tucked in a corner, pulls it out]

dress]
[the crewmen are arguing loudly about the newfound

BELLAMY

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

BURSAR

It's not like that, Sir. This ship is haunted.

BELLAMY

Is it now? 'N' you?

QUARTERMASTER

The... female presence... amongst us, yes... all the men... they can feel it.

figure it.

The ghost of a lady, widowed before her marriage, I

Searching for her husband, lost at sea.

A virgin, too, likely as not.

And that bodes ill by all accounts.

BURSAR

I say... that we throw the dress overboard,
and we hope the spirit finds it.

QUARTERMASTER

No! That - 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!

BELLAMY

superstitious

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

stowaway]

[the crew enthusiastically rushes off in search of the

Pantano River

longboats

[aerial view of the mouth of the Pantano River, two
are beginning their way up the river]

[the longboats are in a swampy area with twisted roots]

WILL TURNER

Why is Jack afraid of the open ocean?

GIBBS

Well, if you believe such things, there's
a beast does the bidding of Davy Jones.
A fearsome creature with giant tentacles
that suction your face clean off. And
drag an entire ship past the crushing
darkness. The Kraken!

Ragetti

[Marty turns around at mention of the word, Pintel and look at each other]

GIBBS

They say the stench of its breath is like - ooh! 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 TURNER

And the key will spare him that?

GIBBS

Now that's the very question Jack wants answered. Bad enough even to go visit... *Her*.

WILL TURNER

Her?

GIBBS

Aye.

BAYOU

Tia's shack

the left]

[bayou with fireflies, and an iguana on a tree trunk on

[the iguana eats a firefly with a quick slurping sound]

darkness

[people are occasionally seen standing quietly in the among the trees]

JACK SPARROW

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 SPARROW

It's me front I'm worried about. Mind the boat.

GIBBS

Mind the boat.

?WILL TURNER

Mind the boat.

PINTEL

Mind the boat.

MARTY

Mind the boat.

COTTON'S PARROT

Awk! Mind the boat!

[Cotton is left alone in the longboat]

[Jack cautiously enter's Tia's shack, pushing the door
open slowly]

[near the inside of the shack door hangs a live snake,
moving
slowly]

[Tia is sitting at a table, looks up from her crab
claws, sees
Jack in the doorway]

TIA DALMA

Jack Sparrow!

JACK SPARROW

Tia Dalma!

TIA DALMA

I always know de wind was goin' blow
you back to me one day.

[Tia sees Will standing in the doorway, goes up to him]

TIA DALMA

You. You have a touch of... destiny
about *you*, William Turner.

WILL TURNER

You know me?

TIA DALMA

You want to know *me*.

JACK SPARROW

There'll be no knowing here. We've come for help and we're not leaving without it.

JACK SPARROW

I thought *I* knew you.

TIA DALMA

Not so well as I had hoped. Come.

JACK SPARROW

Come.

TIA DALMA

What... service... may I do you? Hmmm?
You know I demand payment.

JACK SPARROW

I brought payment.

[Jack whistles once, a crewmember brings in the monkey
in a cage]

JACK SPARROW

Look!

[Jack cocks his pistol, shoots the monkey, the bullet
has no effect, but the monkey chatters in fright]

JACK SPARROW

An undead monkey! Top that!

[Tia lifts the cage door, the monkey scampers off]

GIBBS

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

TIA DALMA

The payment is fair.

JACK SPARROW

We're looking for this. And what it goes to.

TIA DALMA

The Compass you bartered from me. It cannot lead you to dis?

JACK SPARROW

Maybe. Why?

TIA DALMA

Ayeee... Jack Sparrow does not know what he wants! Or... do know, but are loathe to claim it as your own. Your key go to a chest, and it is what lay inside the chest you seek, don't it?

GIBBS

What **is** inside?

PINTEL

Gold! Jewels? Unclaimed properties of a valuable nature?

RAGETTI

Nothing... bad, I hope.

[a jar of eyeballs is hanging next to Ragetti's face as he speaks]

TIA DALMA

You know of... Davy Jones, yes? A man of de sea. A great sailor, until he ran afoul of dat which vex all men.

WILL TURNER

What vexes all men?

TIA DALMA

What, indeed.

GIBBS

The sea?

PINTEL

Sums!

RAGETTI

Dichotomy of good and evil.

JACK SPARROW

A **woman**.

TIA DALMA

A wo-**man**. He fell in love.

GIBBS

No-no-no-no, I heard it was the *sea* he fell in love with.

TIA DALMA

Same story, different versions, and all are true. See, it was a *woman*, as changing, and harsh, and untamable as the sea. Him never stopped loving her. But the pain it cause 'im was too much to live wid. But not enough to cause him to die.

WILL TURNER

What... exactly did he put into the chest?

TIA DALMA

Him heart.

RAGETTI

Literally, or figuratively?

PINTEL

He couldn't li'erally put his heart in a chest! Could he?

TIA DALMA

It was not wort' feeling what... small fleeting joy life brings, and so... he carved out him heart, lock it away in a chest, and hide de chest from de world. De keys, he keep wid him at all times.

WILL TURNER

You knew this.

JACK SPARROW

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, hey!

TIA DALMA

Let me see your hand.

unwraps the [Jack shows his right hand is untouched, but Tia bandage on his left hand]

[the black spot on Jack's left hand is revealed]

GIBBS

Uhhh! The black spot!

around once
[Gibbs quickly wipes his hands on his chest, spins
to the left, and spits]

Black spot!

Black spot!

[Pintel and Ragetti copy Gibbs' ritual, in synchrony]

JACK SPARROW

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

room, and
[pushing aside cloth door beads, Tia goes into a back
searches for something]

TIA DALMA

I am justMy little ###, where
are you? ###

the ring
[Jack steals a ring off of one of Tia's tables, beside
is a silver locket]

[Tia comes back with an object from the back room]

TIA DALMA

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

[Tia hands Jack a jar of dirt]

JACK SPARROW

Dirt. This is a jar of dirt.

TIA DALMA

Yes?

JACK SPARROW

Is the... jar of dirt going to help?

TIA DALMA

If you don' want it, give it back.

JACK SPARROW

No.

TIA DALMA

Den it helps.

WILL TURNER

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

her cupped [Tia is sitting, she holds several crab shells between
hands and closes her eyes]

TIA DALMA

A touch... of destiny!

they [Tia throws the crab claws down on the table to see how
fall]

match the [fade to aerial view of rocky islands whose positions
positions of the crab claws]

Black Pearl

in stormy [pan beyond the rocks to the Black Pearl just offshore,
weather]

rocks] [the Black Pearl crew look at the scuttled ship on the
rocks]

WILL TURNER

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

JACK SPARROW

Neither do you. Do *not* underestimate
her.

[Jack gives Gibbs a meaningful glance, elbows Gibbs]

GIBBS

Must've run afoul of the reef.

JACK SPARROW

So what's your plan, then?

WILL TURNER

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

JACK SPARROW

And if there are crewmen?

WILL TURNER

I cut down anyone in my path.

JACK SPARROW

I like it. Simple, easy to remember.

RAGETTI

Your chariot awaits you, sire! Ha, ha-ha-ha, ha-ha!

JACK SPARROW

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

RAGETTI

Bon voyage! Ha-ha-ha!

JACK SPARROW

Douse the lamps.

Pintel [Marty douses a lamp, then Cotton douses a lamp, then douses a lamp]

ship] [Will sets off in a rowboat, alone, toward the scuttled

SCUTTLED SHIP

before attack

[Will goes aboard the ship, lantern in hand]

behind [Will passes one dead crewman at deck level, propped up net-like rigging]

shock] [Will comes across a wounded sailor, who seems to be in

muttering [the wounded sailor is pulling on a pulley desperately,
to himself]

WOUNDED SAILOR

...up the...

WILL TURNER

Sailor!

WOUNDED SAILOR

...the stench...capsized...

WILL TURNER

Sailor!

WOUNDED SAILOR

...bring a...

WILL TURNER

There's no use. You've run aground.

WOUNDED SAILOR

No! Beneath us! Foul breath!

splashing [behind Will, a crewmember's body falls from a height,
into the water]

[Will goes to investigate]

WILL TURNER

Hey! Hey!

[Will turns the man's body over to see his face]

piece of [the man's face is gone, his face is just a puckered
skin, which bulges outward]

nearby [the real Flying Dutchman suddenly rises from the sea,
the scuttled ship]

the Flying [the sea creature-like crew emerge from the surfaces of
Dutchman]

remaining crew [crewmembers from the Flying Dutchman attack the

of the scuttled ship]

GREENBEARD

Down on your marrowbones, and pray.

[Will engages in a swordfight against several invaders]

waves it

[Will dips his sword in oil, causing it to flame, and
at the men surrounding him]

WILL TURNER

Get back! Back!

fish spill

[Will slices open the stomach of one of the invaders,
out of it onto the deck]

knocks

[Will battles the invading crewmembers, but one of them
Will unconscious]

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

SCUTTLED SHIP

after attack

lined up,

[the prisoners of the scuttled ship cower in fear,
sitting in a row on deck along the railing]

on the

[Jack is at the end of the row of five survivors total,
right-side when facing the survivors]

view of

[Davy Jones stomps aboard with his peg leg, underwater
his departing feet]

showing

[Maccus is on deck, turned so that his back is shown,
lobster legs on his back]

MACCUS

Five men still alive. The rest have
moved on.

lobster

[Jones pauses to clench his left hand, which is a large
claw]

cowering [Jones casually lights a pipe in front of one of the crewmen]

DAVY JONES

Do you fear death? Do you fear that dark abyss? All your deeds laid bare. All your sins punished. I can offer you... an escape-uh.

CHAPLAIN

Don't listen to him!

head [Jones walks over to the chaplain, takes the chaplain's in his claw]

DAVY JONES

Do you not fear death?

CHAPLAIN

I'll take my chances, Sir.

DAVY JONES

To the depths.

his body [the chaplain's throat is slit, two crewmembers throw overboard]

Ah, ha-ha-ha...!

[unidentified crewman] Cold blooded - !

DAVY JONES

Life is cruel. Why should the afterlife be any *different*? I offer you a choice. Join my crew, and postpone the judgment. One hundred years before the mast. Will ye serve?

HELMSMAN

I - I will, serve.

DAVY JONES

?Grand.

line of [Jones looks pleased, then sees Will at the end of the people]

[Jones stomps over to Will]

DAVY JONES

You are neither dead nor dying. What is your purpose here?

WILL TURNER

Jack Sparrow sent me to settle his debt.

DAVY JONES

What is your purpose here?

WILL TURNER

Jack Sparrow. He sent me to settle his debt.

DAVY JONES

Huh! Did he, now? I'm sorely tempted to accept that offer.

directly at [through a spyglass, Jack sees Jones turn to look
him]

Black Pearl

directly [suddenly Jones is standing aboard the Black Pearl,
in front of Jack and his spyglass]

other Flying [Cotton and Gibbs have knives to their throats from
Dutchman crewmembers who teleported over]

JACK SPARROW

Oh.

DAVY JONES

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

JACK SPARROW

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

DAVY JONES

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

JACK SPARROW

You have my payment. One soul to serve on your ship is already over there.

DAVY JONES

One soul is not equal to another.

JACK SPARROW

Aha! So we've established my proposal is sound in principle, now we're just haggling over price.

DAVY JONES

Price? Pttt!

JACK SPARROW

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

DAVY JONES

One hundred souls, three days-uh.

JACK SPARROW

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

[Maccus blocks Jack from exiting]

DAVY JONES

I keep the boy. A good-faith payment. That leaves you only ninety-nine more to go. Ha ha! Ha ha! Ha ha!

JACK SPARROW

Have you not met Will Turner? He's noble, heroic, *terrific* soprano. Worth at least four... maybe three and a half. And did I happen to 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 as cruel as actually allowing them be joined in holy matrimony. Aye?

DAVY JONES

I keep the boy. Ninety-nine souls-uh. But I wonder, Sparrow, can you live with this? Can you condemn an innocent man - a friend-uh - to a lifetime of

servitude, in your name while you roam
free?

JACK SPARROW

Yep! I'm good with it. Should we seal
it in blood? I mean... mm-mm - ink?

[Jones grabs Jack's hand, resulting in a squishy sound]

JACK SPARROW

Uh!

DAVY JONES

Three days. Three days.

crewmember
[Pintel whimpers, with a knife held to his neck from a
of Jones' ship]

the black
[Jack looks at his hand, it's covered with slime, but
spot disappears under the effect of the slime]

JACK SPARROW

Oh, Mr. Gibbs.

GIBBS

Aye.

JACK SPARROW

Uh, I feel sullied and unusual.

GIBBS

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

JACK SPARROW

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

GIBBS

Ah... Tortuga!

JACK SPARROW

Tortuga.

Edinburgh Trader

Bellamy
[inside a cabin aboard the Edinburgh Trader, Captain
is throwing documents down on the table]

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?

QUARTERMASTER

I'm afraid, Sir... Tortuga is the only free port left in these waters.

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.

[a white dress floats by the cabin window, outside]

BURSAR

S-S-Sir!

[they all rush to the window of the cabin and look out]

its second

[they all see the dress float by the cabin window, on pass]

[one crewman gasps]

by the

[the men go outside to see the dress that was floating window]

if pointing]

[the dress floats like a ghost, its left arm raised as

BURSAR

She wants you to... do something.

BELLAMY

She's tryna give a sign.

part of

[the dress sweeps over a lantern, knocking it over and the deck ignites]

BELLAMY

Over there! Look for a sign!

[the crew rush to the railing and look out at the sea]

exasperation] [Elizabeth, up on the mast overhead, sighs in

QUARTERMASTER

Look there! There it is. There's the sign.

?BURSAR

That's seaweed.

QUARTERMASTER

S-Seaweed can be a sign.

?BURSAR

Looks like entrails.

?That ?would be a bad sign.

ELIZABETH SWANN

What's that over there?

behind the [Elizabeth is now sitting on a platform on the deck
men, pointing at the deck where the lantern fell]

Elizabeth [the men at the railing turn around and look where
is pointing]

fiery letters] [the fire burning on the desk spells out "Tortuga" in

Tortuga

pans past [men are tied up with ropes alongside a well, camera
the well]

spouting [a man is tied up and being dunked in the well, and is
water from his mouth]

people's [crowded tavern, glass bottles are being shot off of
heads for entertainment]

[a duo of musicians is playing a guitar and accordion]

GIBBS

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

ELDERLY MAN

Truth be told, I never sailed a day
in me life. I figure I should get out
and see the world while I'm still young.

GIBBS

You'll do. Make your mark. Next!

JILTED MAN

My wife ran off with my dog. And I'm
drunk for a month. And I don't give
a ass rat's if I live or die.

GIBBS

Perfect! Next!

ONE-ARMED MAN

Me have one arm, 'n' a bum leg.

GIBBS

It's the crow's nest for you.

[Jack is sitting alongside a wall, within earshot of
Gibbs' table,
trying to make his Compass work]

JACK SPARROW

I know what I want.

GIBBS

Next!

ROMANTIC MAN

Ever since I was a little lad, I've
always wanted to sail the seas. Forever.

GIBBS

Sooner than you think. Sign the roster.

ROMANTIC MAN

Thanks very much.

JACK SPARROW

How we going?

GIBBS

Including those four? That gives us
- four!

[to the next candidate in line]

GIBBS

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.
The pursuit cost me my crew, my commission,
and my life.

GIBBS

Commodore?

NORRINGTON

No, not anymore, weren't you **listening**?
I nearly had you all, off Tripoli. I
would have, if not for the... hurricane.

GIBBS

Lord. You didn't try to sail through
it?

NORRINGTON

So do I make your crew, or not? You
haven't said where you're going. Somewhere
nice!

[unidentified woman] Oh!

[the music stops, everyone stares at the altercation]

[Jack grabs a branch from a vase, carries it in front
of his face, attempts to walk out unseen]

NORRINGTON

So am I **worthy** to serve under Captain
Jack Sparrow?

[Norrington spots Jack sneaking off behind him, points
a pistol at Jack]

NORRINGTON

Or should I just kill you now?

post,
[Jack ducks back and forth behind both sides of a large
as Norrington points his pistol at Jack]

JACK SPARROW

You're hired.

NORRINGTON

Sorry. Old habits and all that.

[unidentified man, to Norrington] Easy, sonny!

fires]
[someone deflects Norrington's pistol upwards as it

man's bottle
[the ball ricochets off the chandelier, breaking a
as he's drinking from it]

[the man whose bottle broke slugs a man next to him]

[the music starts back up as a brawl ensues]

are thrown
[one man swings from chandelier, women fight, bottles
against the wall, etc.]

JACK SPARROW

Time to go?

GIBBS

Aye!

[a swordfight is going on]

stairs, Jack
[someone throws a bottle against the wall above the
ducks as it smashes above his head]

along
[Jack makes his way upstairs, trading hats a few times
the way]

JACK SPARROW

Thanks, mate.

backwards off
[Jack slaps him on the shoulder, the man falls
the balcony]

towards [Jack halts to let two men carrying another man proceed
the edge of the balcony]

JACK SPARROW

Carry on.

Heave!

then Jack [the two men throw the carried man off the balcony,
continues on his way]

bottle in [the music stops, Norrington threateningly holds a
his left hand]

NORRINGTON

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

Norrington, smashes [from behind, Elizabeth grabs the bottle from
it over his head, knocking him out]

ELIZABETH SWANN

I just wanted the pleasure of doing
that myself!

a toast] [the crowd cheers, and everyone holds up their mugs in

crowd [men throw Norrington into the mud with some pigs, the
leaves except for Elizabeth]

[Elizabeth turns Norrington over, onto his back]

ELIZABETH SWANN

James Norrington. What has the world
done to you?

doorway of [Mercer observes Elizabeth and Norrington from the
the tavern]

Flying Dutchman

coming [Jones plays his pipe organ with his tentacles, steam

from pipes]

rhythmically on [the crew are on desk, slaving away, pulling a rope]

Heave! Heave! Heave! Heave! Heave! Heave!

...

BO' SUN

Secure the mast tackle, Mister Turner!

BO' SUN

Step ?to-it/?tight!

[Will goes to grab a rope]

WILL TURNER

Step aside!

BO' SUN

?Regain-?yourselves!/?Mind-?yourself!

###

son, Bootstrap [Bootstrap sees that the other man at the rope is his is stunned]

the sliding [Bootstrap lets go of the rope, Will attempts to grab rope]

[the cannon's rope drags Will across the deck]

music [the hoisted cannon crashes to the deck, and the organ stops]

BO' SUN

Haul that weevil to his feet!

[the crew haul Will to his feet]

BO' SUN

Five lashes to remind you... to stay on 'em!

BO' SUN

Impeding me in my duties. You'll share the punishment.

DAVY JONES

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

DAVY JONES

Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha! What fortuitous circumstance be this! Five lashes be owed. I believe it is.

curls around [Jones hands the whip to Bootstrap, Jones' tentacle the shaft of it]

DAVY JONES

The cat's out of the bag, Mister Turner. Your issue will feel its sting be it the Bo'sun's hand, by your own.

DAVY JONES

Bo'sun!

[Bootstrap reluctantly takes the whip]

back] [two crewmen tear Will's shirt off, exposing his bare

[Bootstrap whips Will's back five times]

partially filled [Will is tossed into a lower part of the deck, with water]

[Will stands up, wearing an intact white shirt]

BO'SUN

You had it easy, boy! Ha ha ha!

WILL TURNER

I don't need your help!

WILL TURNER

So I'm to understand what *you* did was an act of compassion?

FLYING DUTCHMAN

below deck

together]

[Bootstrap and Will enter the interior of the ship

into the

[crewmember Wyvern is seen to their right, encrusted
interior side of the hull, standing up]

WILL TURNER

I've sworn no oath.

WILL TURNER

Not until I find this. The key.

mention

[Wyvern's eyes open in the coral-encrusted wall at the
of the key]

from the

[Wyvern, who is part of the wall, breaks his head away
wall, leaving his brains behind]

WYVERN

The deadman's chest.

WILL TURNER

What do you know of this?

WYVERN

Open the chest with the key, and stab
the heart. No-no-no-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 TURNER

So the captain has the key.

said too

[Wyvern retracts his head back into the wall, having
much]

WILL TURNER

Where **is** the key?

WYVERN

Hidden.

WILL TURNER

Where is the chest?

WYVERN

Hidden.

[Wyvern closes his eyes, and falls silent]

Black Pearl

[the Black Pearl is at a dock, loading fruits and livestock]

[Jack and Gibbs are walking together, Elizabeth approaches from behind, still dressed as a man]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Captain Sparrow!

JACK SPARROW

Come to join me crew, lad? Welcome aboard.

ELIZABETH SWANN

I'm here to find the man I love.

JACK SPARROW

I'm deeply flattered, son, but my first and only love is the sea.

[Norrington vomits over the side]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Meaning William Turner, Captain Sparrow.

JACK SPARROW

Elizabeth. Hide the rum.

[Gibbs takes the bottle that Jack hands to him, and walks up the boarding plank in the background]

JACK SPARROW

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 SWANN

Jack. I know Will came to find you. Where is he?

unfortunate

JACK SPARROW

Darling, I am truly unhappy to have to tell you this but... through an

and *entirely* unforeseeable series of circumstances that have nothing whatsoever to do with me, poor William has been press-ganged into Davy Jones' crew.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Davy Jones?

[Norrington vomits over the side, then spits]

NORRINGTON

Oh, please. The captain of the Flying Dutchman.

JACK SPARROW

You look bloody awful. What are you doing here?

NORRINGTON

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

JACK SPARROW

You *smell* funny.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Jack. All I want is to find Will.

JACK SPARROW

Are you certain? Is that what you really want most?

ELIZABETH SWANN

'Course.

JACK SPARROW

Because I would think, you'd want to find a way to *save* Will the most.

ELIZABETH SWANN

And you have a way of doing that?

JACK SPARROW

Well, there is a chest...

NORRINGTON

Oh, dear.

JACK SPARROW

A chest of unknown size and origin.

bottles,
[Pintel & Ragetti walk by, together carrying a crate of
and overhearing the conversation]

PINTEL

What contains the still-beating heart
o' Davy Jones.

RAGETTI

Unh-unh... unh-unh... unh-unh...

JACK SPARROW

And whoever possesses that 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 SWANN

How do we find it?

JACK SPARROW

With this. My Compass... is unique.

NORRINGTON

"Unique" here having the meaning of
broken.

JACK SPARROW

True enough. This Compass does not point
north.

[Norrington vomits over the side]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Where does it point?

JACK SPARROW

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

ELIZABETH SWANN

Oh Jack! Are you telling the truth?

JACK SPARROW

Every word, love. And what you want most in this world is to find the chest of Davy Jones, is it not?

ELIZABETH SWANN

To save Will?

JACK SPARROW

By finding the chest of Davy Jones.

quickly [Jack hands the compass to Elizabeth, then draws away so as not to influence the compass]

clearly points [Elizabeth consults the compass, for her the dial in a specific direction]

compass] [Jack slowly rises up to peer at the face of the

JACK SPARROW

Mister Gibbs!

GIBBS

Cap'n.

JACK SPARROW

We have our heading.

GIBBS

Finally! Cast off those lines, weigh anchor, and prow that canvas!

JACK SPARROW

Miss Swann.

GIBBS

###

PINTEL

Welcome to the crew, former Commodore!
Heh-heh-heh-heh-heh-heh-heh-heh...

[the goat neighs]

PORT ROYAL

EITC headquarters

whose hands
[Beckett and Mercer are in a room with the governor,
are in shackles]

outside the
[Mercer is looking through a mounted telescope to
window]

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

I had you brought here because I thought
you'd be interested in the whereabouts
of your daughter.

MERCER

Most recently seen on the island of
Tortuga, then left, in the company of
a known pirate, Jack Sparrow. *And*
other fugitives from justice.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Including the previous owner of this
sword... I believe. Our ships are in
pursuit. and 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.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

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

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Shall I remove these shackles?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

So you see, Mercer, every man has a
price he will willingly accept. Even
for what he hopes never to sell.

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

[slow motion scene of falling dice]

[three crewman are playing Liar's Dice]

[organ music is heard in the background]

MACCUS

I wager... ten years.

?KOLENIKO

I'll match ten years.

GREENBEARD

Agreed.

WILL TURNER

I understand.

Liar!)

WILL TURNER

It's a game of deception. Your bet includes all the dice, not just your own.

WILL TURNER

What are they wagering?

WILL TURNER

So any crewman can be challenged?

WILL TURNER

I challenge Davy Jones.

peg leg [immediately the organ music ceases, immediately Jones' is heard thumping in approach]

retract] [with each thump of his footstep, gooseneck barnacles

[someone laughs]

DAVY JONES

I accept ?that-uh.

[Jones sits down at the gambling table]

DAVY JONES

The stakes?

WILL TURNER

My soul. An eternity of servitude.

DAVY JONES

Against?

WILL TURNER

I want this.

[Jack shows Jones the picture of the key]

DAVY JONES

How do you know of the key?

WILL TURNER

That's not part of the game, is it?
You can still walk away.

[One of Jones' tentacles pulls out the key from his
vest to display
it]

[the tentacle puts the key back]

[Bootstrap sits down at the table]

DAVY JONES

What's this?

WILL TURNER

No! Don't do this.

DAVY JONES

Four fours.

WILL TURNER

Four fives.

DAVY JONES

Seven fives-uh.

WILL TURNER

Eight fives.

DAVY JONES

Huh huh huh. Welcome to the crew, liar.

DAVY JONES

And be called a liar myself for my trouble?
Bootstrap Bill, you're a liar and you
will spend an eternity on this ship!
Master Turner, feel free to go ashore...
the very next time we make port!

WILL TURNER

Fool. Why did you do that?

WILL TURNER

It was never about winning, or losing.

FLYING DUTCHMAN

organ room

[nighttime on deck of the Flying Dutchman]

[Will emerges from a hatch on deck]

sleeping with

[Will sneaks past one of the crew on deck, who is
a bottle in his hand]

[Jones is asleep at his organ, snoring]

[Will sneaks into his room, behind him]

Jones'

[Will grabs a nearby quill pen, uses it to lift one of
tentacles]

almost waking

[one tentacle accidentally falls on an organ key,
up Jones]

the organ,

[the falling tentacle also sets off a locket on top of
that plays a song]

lifting the

[Will holds one of the staves in his mouth while
tentacles]

drawing of

[Will finally removes the key, replaces it with his
the key]

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

WILL TURNER

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

WILL TURNER

They'll know you helped me.

WILL TURNER

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.

[Will sets out alone on a longboat]

Black Pearl

[crewmen are scrubbing the deck of the Black Pearl]

GIBBS

Beckett!

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

JACK SPARROW

Agh.

GIBBS

Will was working for Beckett, and never said a word.

JACK SPARROW

Agh.

GIBBS

Beckett wants the Compass. Only one reason for that.

JACK SPARROW

Of course. He wants the chest.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Yes, he did say something about a chest.

GIBBS

If the company controls the chest, they controls the sea.

JACK SPARROW

A truly discomfoting notion, love.

GIBBS

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

JACK SPARROW

Might I inquire how as to how you came by these?

ELIZABETH SWANN

Persuasion.

JACK SPARROW

Friendly?

ELIZABETH SWANN

Decidedly not.

JACK SPARROW

Will strikes a deal for these and upholds it with honor. Yet you're 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.

[Jack tucks the Letters into his coat and begins to walk away]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Jack, the Letters, give them back.

JACK SPARROW

No. Persuade me.

ELIZABETH SWANN

You do know Will taught me how handle a sword.

JACK SPARROW

As I said... Persuade me.

railing] [Elizabeth walks away frustrated, leans on the ship's

[Jack makes an odd grunting noise]

[Norrington walks up to Elizabeth at the railing]

NORRINGTON

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

ELIZABETH SWANN

I don't know what you mean.

NORRINGTON

Oh, I think you do.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Oh, don't be absurd. I trust him, that's all.

NORRINGTON

So you never wondered how your *latest* fiancé ended up on the Flying Dutchman in the first place?

Edinburgh Trader

BELLAMY

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

WILL TURNER

Just put as many leagues behind us as you can. As fast as you can.

BELLAMY

And what are we running from?

in the [Will sees Elizabeth's white wedding dress on a chair
cabin]

WILL TURNER

That dress. Where did you get it?

BELLAMY

It was found aboard the ship. The crew it thought it was a spirit bringing

some omen of ill fate.

WILL TURNER

That's foolish.

QUARTERMASTER

Oh, yes. ?Proceededly foolish.

BURSAR

It brought good fortune! The spirit told us... Put in at Tortuga. And we made a nice bit of profit there.

?BELLAMY

Off the books, of course.

WILL TURNER

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

BELLAMY

Why do you ask?

MESSENGER SAILOR

Captain, a ship's been spotted.

BELLAMY

Colors?

MESSENGER SAILOR

She isn't flyin' any.

BELLAMY

Pirates!

WILL TURNER

Or worse.

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

swapped for [Jones is on deck, having found the cloth that Will the key]

Dutchman] [Bootstrap is held at knife point on board the Flying

weapon in [one crewman holds a sawfish sword as a restraining front of Bootstrap]

DAVY JONES

You will watch this.

that raises [crewmen are whipped, in order to turn a large screw
the Kraken summoning device]

DAVY JONES

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*!

sea] [the Kraken calling device thumps heavily against the

Edinburgh Trader

railing, chattering, [crewmen on board the Edinburgh Trader rush to the
to see the Flying Dutchman]

[Will is on top of the mast]

WILL TURNER

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

[a loud thumping sound resonates throughout the ship]

BURSAR

Oh, Mother Cary's chickens. What happened?

?QUARTERMASTER

Must've hit a reef.

alongside the [the crew look overboard, see bubbles rising up
ship]

?BELLAMY

Free the rudder! Hard to port, then
hard to starboard!

Clear the rudder!

Hard to port!

other crewmembers [a Kraken tentacle silently seizes one crewman while

have their backs turned]

the crewman [the Kraken tentacle surfaces in the distance, holding who was just seized, he screams]

Kraken!

[crewman rings the ship's bell wildly]

###

high over [music stops, slow motion scene, a huge tentacle rises the ship]

two, bouncing [the tentacle comes down on deck, breaking the ship in men off the deck]

in the [slow motion scene, men slide off of tilted deck]

debris] [Will is flung underwater, sees the body of the Kraken distance underwater]

his board [Will surfaces, climbs aboard a floating board of ship debris]

the floating [the Flying Dutchman comes near Will, Will slides off to swim towards the ship]

on the [view from the bow of the Flying Dutchman, looking at debris, including a face-down corpse]

[Elizabeth's wedding dress is also debris, and floats surface of the sea]

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

MACCUS

The boy's not here. He must've been claimed by the sea.

DAVY JONES

I am the sea.

[Jones stomps over to Bootstrap]

DAVY JONES

You need time alone with your thoughts.

What of the survivors?

DAVY JONES

There are no survivors.

[the remaining crewmen are simultanenously axed from
behind]

[Will witnesses the axing, ducks behind a beam]

[Jones turns around, sensing Will, but sees nothing]

DAVY JONES

The chest is no longer safe. Chart a
course to Isla Cruces. Get me there
first, or there'll be the devil to pay.

KOLENIKO

First?

DAVY JONES

Who sent that thieving charlatan onto
my ship? Who told them of the key? Jack
Sparrow.

Flying [camera shows Will hitching a ride on the front of the
Dutchman, between the jaw formations]

into [Elizabeth's wedding dress is shown underwater, sinking
the depths of the sea]

Black Pearl

Black Pearl] [Elizabeth is sitting on some steps on deck of the

[Jack walks over to her, holding a bottle of rum]

JACK SPARROW

My tremendous intuitive sense of the
female creature informs me that you

are troubled.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

[Jack offers Elizabeth a drink from his bottle]

JACK SPARROW

You know... Lizzy... 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 recoils at Jack's breath on the word "now"]

ELIZABETH SWANN

No, thank you.

JACK SPARROW

Why not? We *are* very much alike, you
and I. I and you. Us.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Oh. Except for a sense of honor, and
decency and-and a moral center. And
personal hygiene.

[Jack smells his armpits]

JACK SPARROW

Trifles. You *will* come over to my
side, I know it.

ELIZABETH SWANN

You seem very certain.

JACK SPARROW

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 SWANN

Why doesn't your Compass work?

JACK SPARROW

Uh my Compass works fine.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

JACK SPARROW

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

ELIZABETH SWANN

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 SPARROW

All evidence to the contrary.

ELIZABETH SWANN

I have faith in you. Want to know why?

JACK SPARROW

Do tell, dearie.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Curiosity. You're going to want it. A chance to be admired. And gain the rewards that follow. You won't be able to resist. You're going to want to know... what it tastes like.

JACK SPARROW

I **do** want to know what it tastes like.

ELIZABETH SWANN

But - seeing as you're a good man I know you will **never** put me in a position that would compromise my honor.

into view [Jack stares in horror as the black spot boils back on his hand, Elizabeth doesn't notice]

ELIZABETH SWANN

I'm proud of you, Jack.

?GIBBS

Land ho!

JACK SPARROW

I want my jar of dirt.

Longboat

members of

[Pintel and Ragetti are rowing a longboat with key
the crew inside]

back]

[Jack in the bow, Elizabeth and Norrington are in the

PINTEL

You're pullin' too fast.

RAGETTI

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

PINTEL

I'm savin' me strength for when it comes.
And I don't think it's Krack-en, anyways.
I always heard it said Kray-kin.

RAGETTI

What, with a long A?

PINTEL

Aye.

RAGETTI

No-no-no-no-no-no. Krock-en's how
it's pronounced in the original Scandinavian,
and Krack-en's closer to that.

PINTEL

Well we ain't original Scandinavians,
are we? Kray-ken!

RAGETTI

It's a mythological creature, I can
calls it what I wants.

ISLA CRUCES

beach

and begins

[their longboat arrives at the beach, Jack disembarks
to walk off]

JACK SPARROW

Guard the boat, mind the tide... Don't touch my dirt.

beach, using
[Elizabeth is walking in some sand dunes near the
the compass]

ELIZABETH SWANN

This doesn't work. And it *certainly* doesn't show you what you want most.

down on
[Elizabeth sits down on the sand, and sets the compass
the sand, the needle points to her]

JACK SPARROW

Yes it *does*. You're sitting on it!

ELIZABETH SWANN

Beg your pardon?

JACK SPARROW

Move.

Ragetti
[they start digging under where Elizabeth was sitting]
[Pintel and Ragetti are by the boat, clowning around,
is balancing a shovel on one hand]

PINTEL

"Mind the tide."

RAGETTI

I ?can/?may join the circus!

PINTEL

?Don't ?mind ?if I shine your shoes,
Sir?

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

through a
[Jones is watching Pintel and Ragetti on the beach
spyglass]

DAVY JONES

They're here. And I cannot step foot

on land again for near of a decade.

MACCUS

Then trust us to act in your stead.

DAVY JONES

I'll trust you know what awaits should
you *fail*! Down, then!

[ugly, nondescript crewmember] Down!

MACCUS

Down!

[view from the deck of the Flying Dutchman as it
submerges, some
underwater footage]

[Pintel and Ragetti are astounded to see the ship
submerge in
the distance, Ragetti's balanced shovel falls]

[Pintel and Ragetti run off to warn the others]

###!

ISLA CRUCES

beach

[Norrington is digging in the sand, Jack sits in a
lotus position
nearby on a sandy slope]

[while digging, Norrington's shovel hits something
hard, they
brush off sand to reveal a chest]

[they remove the chest from the sand]

[the chest contains a pearl necklace, documents, and a
smaller
chest, among other things]

[Elizabeth opens up a letter with a wax seal, and reads
it to
herself]

[they all bend near to put their ears to the small
chest, and
they hear a heartbeat]

ELIZABETH SWANN

It's real!

NORRINGTON

You actually *were* telling the truth.

JACK SPARROW

I do that quite a lot. Yet people are always surprised.

WILL TURNER

With good reason!

up toward
[Will has unexpectedly appeared on the beach, walking
them]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will! You're alright! Thank God! I came to find you!

[Will and Elizabeth kiss]

JACK SPARROW

How did you get here?

WILL TURNER

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

JACK SPARROW

Not so easy, is it?

WILL TURNER

But I do owe you thanks, Jack.

JACK SPARROW

You do?

WILL TURNER

After you tricked me onto that ship to square your debt with Jones.

ELIZABETH SWANN

What?

JACK SPARROW

What?

WILL TURNER

I was reunited with my father.

JACK SPARROW

Oh! Well... you're welcome, then.

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

JACK SPARROW

Pretty much. Time and tide, love.

[Will stoops down with the key to open the chest]

JACK SPARROW

Oy! What're you doing?

WILL TURNER

I'm gonna kill Jones.

[Jack draws his sword, points it at Will]

JACK SPARROW

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 backs up slowly, then suddenly draws Elizabeth's sword, points it at Jack]

WILL TURNER

I keep the promises I make, Jack. I intend to free my father. I hope you're here to see it.

[Norrington draws his sword, points it at Will]

NORRINGTON

I can't let you do that, either. So sorry.

JACK SPARROW

I knew you'd warm up to me eventually.

[Norrington points his sword at Jack]

NORRINGTON

Lord Beckett desires the contents of

that chest. I deliver it, and get my
life back.

JACK SPARROW

Ah. The dark side of ambition.

NORRINGTON

Oh, I prefer to see it as the promise
of redemption.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Stop it!

Be careful!

[various dueling interjections]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Jack!

WILL TURNER

Guard the chest!

[duel halts for a second]

ELIZABETH SWANN

No!

[duel resumes]

ELIZABETH SWANN

This is bar-*baric*! 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!
This will solve everything! I've had
it! I've had enough! Wobbly-legged,
rum-soaked... *pirates*!

goes far
[Elizabeth throws a rock at the duelists, but the rock
to the left of them]

PINTEL

How'd this go all screwy?

Enough!)

RAGETTI

Well, each wants the chest for hisself, don't 'e? Mister Norrington, I think he's tryna regain a bit of honor. Old Jack's lookin' to trade it, save his own skin. And Turner there - I figure 'e's tryna... settle some unresolved business 'twixt him and his twice-cursed pirate father.

PINTEL

Sad. That chest must be worth more 'n a shiny penny.

RAGETTI

Oh! Tsk-tsk-tsk. Terrible temptation.

PINTEL

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

[Pintel and Ragetti giggle and run off to steal the small chest]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will! *Enough!*

[Elizabeth is panting from exasperation and exhaustion]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Oh! Oh...! The heat!

[Elizabeth pretends to faint, which knocks off her hat]

fighting,
[Elizabeth watches sideways as the duelists continue oblivious to her]

[Elizabeth soon sits up, puts on her hat]

with the
chest]

them]

[various duel scenes on the beach]

Bugger!

[Norrington kicks sand in Will's face]

NORRINGTON

By your leave, Mister Turner.

[Norrington runs off to chase Jack up the hill]

[the crew of Flying Dutchman emerge from the shallows]

[one crewmember holds chain shot as a weapon]

ISLA CRUCES

church

then up
[Jack and Norrington run through bushes on the beach,
to a dilapidated stone church on the hill] [P2]

Jack kicks
[Norrington chases Jack up steps inside the building,
Norrington back down with his foot]

steps]
[Jack and Norrington have a swordfight on the inside

downward,
[Jack grabs hold of the bell rope, which carries him
and carries Will upward, who just arrived]

WILL TURNER

By *your* leave, Mister Norrington.

chest and
hill]
[the Flying Dutchman crew on shore are at the large
look up to the ringing bell in the building on the

roof, Jack
hand]
[while Norrington and Will are dueling on top of the
deftly grabs the dangling key away from Norrington's

with
Jack]
[noticing the key gone, Norrington then turns and duels

the sword
[soon Norrington knocks Jack's sword from Jack's hand,

is flung onto the ground below]

NORRINGTON

Do excuse me while I kill the man who ruined my life.

WILL TURNER

Be my guest.

JACK SPARROW

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, hey? So who's fault is it, *really*, that you've ended up a rum-pot deckhand what takes orders from pirates?

NORRINGTON

Enough!

turns to [Jack somersaults off the roof to escape, Norrington Will]

NORRINGTON

Unfortunately, Mister Turner... He's *right*!

duel] [Norrington and Will resume their part of the rooftop

JACK SPARROW

Still rooting for you, mate!

key around [Jack picks up his sword from the ground, and puts the his neck]

grave] [Jack walks through a graveyard, falls into an open

JACK SPARROW

Wup!

[Jack stands up in the bottom of the hole]

JACK SPARROW

Oh.

waterwheel] [Norrington backs Will onto the top of the mill's

Jack dueling [the axle of the wheel breaks off with Norrington and
on top]

the freed [Jack is facing the other direction, so is unaware of
wheel rolling behind him]

rolls directly [the wheel crashes through a small fence, turns, and
towards Jack]

into the [the waterwheel rolls over Jack, and Jack is pulled
inside of the wheel]

JACK SPARROW

Woah!

the wheel] [the key that Jack had around his neck falls off into

dangling [Jack struggles to grab the key, which is caught and
inside the rolling wheel]

metal bar [Jack finally grabs the key, but hits his head on a
inside the wheel, and falls off the wheel]

each [Pintel & Ragetti are running off with the small chest,
holding one side, giggling]

them, [Elizabeth steps in front Pintel & Ragetti, confronting
halts, panting]

Elizabeth] [Pintel & Ragetti drop the chest, pull their swords on

[Elizabeth reaches for her sword, but it's gone]

PINTEL

'Ello, Poppet.

slowly retreats [Pintel & Ragetti slowly advance on Elizabeth, she
while facing them]

with [they all pause for a moment to watch the wheel roll by
the duel on top]

and get [Jack is running behind the wheel, trying to catch up
the key that is still inside]

Elizabeth] [Pintel shrugs, Pintel and Ragetti resume advancing on

next to [suddenly a thrown axe embeds itself in a coconut palm
Elizabeth]

bushes [all three turn to see Jones' crew crashing through the
toward them]

Pintel and [swordfight ensues with the Flying Dutchmen crew and
Ragetti]

wheel] [Norrington and Will continue fighting atop the rolling

while at the [Jack grabs hold of a palm frond on a coconut palm
top of the wheel]

then drops [the wheel continues on, Jack hangs from the frond,
to the ground]

Sword!

ELIZABETH SWANN

Sword!

[a sword is thrown to Elizabeth, just in time]

PINTEL

Sword!

[a sword is thrown to Pintel, just in time]

RAGETTI

Sword!

[a sword is thrown to Ragetti, just in time]

carrying the
[Jack sees Hadrus running alone through the palms,
small chest]

throws it
[Jack picks up a coconut, whirls it a moment, then
at Hadrus]

coconut]
[Hadrus' (conch shell) head is knocked off by the

orders to
[Hadrus' head lies on the ground, attempting to give
the rest of his body to find the head]

HADRUS

Aya! Uh ?seech! Aunido! Aunido! Follow
my voice! Follow my voice! To the left,
uh... No, to the right... Go to the
left...

[Hadrus' headless body walks into a coconut palm]

HADRUS

No... That's a tree.

JACK SPARROW

Oh, shut it.

security bolts
[Jack unlocks the small chest with the key, square
suddenly protrude when opened]

[the heart is inside, beating]

the heart
[crewmen of the Flying Dutchman approach, Jack tucks
into his vest]

to stab
[Elizabeth uses two swords together, one in each hand,
backwards and kill two attacking crewmen]

ISLA CRUCES

beach

[Jack is the first to arrive back at the longboat on
the beach]

JACK SPARROW

Jar of dirt!

[Jack opens his jar of dirt, dumps out some dirt, puts
the heart in the jar, scoops handfuls of dirt back into the jar]

[a Flying Dutchman crewmember arrives at the boat, Jack
fights him using an oar]

[the swordfight is carried to the beach as the Black
Pearl crew attempts to escape by longboat]

[Norrington arrives at the longboat, while others are
fighting he takes the heart from the jar, puts it under his
vest]

[the rolling waterwheel reaches the beach, rolls out
into the shallows, falls on its side]

[Norrington and Will walk away from it, wobbling from
dizziness]

WILL TURNER

Right!

[Pintel & Ragetti attempt to escape by longboat, but
Will blocks their progress]

[Pintel & Ragetti reach for their swords, to find their
swords gone]

[Pintel & Ragetti grab a fishnet and oar as weapons
against Will]

PINTEL

Come on, Turner!

[Jack fights with Koleniko, using an oar, subdues him]
[Will sees the key in the chest, Jack notices Will
looking at
the key and chest]
[Jack hits Will on the head with the oar, which knocks
him out]

JACK SPARROW

Leave him lie! Unless you plan on using
him to hit something with.

ELIZABETH SWANN

We're not getting out of this.

NORRINGTON

Not with the chest. Into the boat.

[Norrington takes the chest]

ELIZABETH SWANN

You're mad.

NORRINGTON

Don't wait for me.

JACK SPARROW

Uh, I say we respect his final wish.

PINTEL

Aye!

[the remaining Black Pearl crew escape by longboat]

[Hadrus is holding his conch shell head under one arm,
the head
speaks to Norrington]

HADRUS

Your bravery is wasted. I shall pry
the chest away from your cold... dead...
hands.

[Norrington pauses, looks around]

NORRINGTON

Here you go!

HADRUS

Oo!

ground when [Norrington flees, Hadrus drops his head onto the catching the chest]

body, ignoring [Hadrus' crewmates laugh and walk off with Hadrus' Hadrus' head]

HADRUS

Uh! ?Ando! Aunido! Aunido! Pirates!

a hermit [the face inside Hadrus' head turns around, turns into crab, extends its legs]

and crew] [the hermit crab head crawls after its departing body]

HADRUS

?Vengo ?kowmpenay ?lachay. Hey! ?Hovaya!

Black Pearl

returns to [Will, lying flat on the deck, head over a grate, consciousness aboard the Black Pearl]

WILL TURNER

What happened to the chest?

ELIZABETH SWANN

Norrington took it to draw them off.

PINTEL

You're pulling too hard!

RAGETTI

You're not pulling hard enough!

GIBBS

Where's the Commodore?

JACK SPARROW

He fell behind.

GIBBS

My prayers be with him. Best not wallow
in our grief. The bright side is: You're
back. And made it off free and clear.

[the Flying Dutchman suddenly surfaces alongside them]

GIBBS

Lord almighty.?us.

JACK SPARROW

I'll handle this, mate.

JACK SPARROW

Hey! Fishface! Lose something? Hey?
Oup!

[Jack falls down the stairs of the Pearl, crew says
"Ooh!"]

JACK SPARROW

Got it!

[Jack stands up, struts across the deck, holding his
jar of dirt]

JACK SPARROW

Come to negotiate, eh, have you, 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!

[the Flying Dutchman's cannon covers slide down,
cannons emerge
from the holes]

JACK SPARROW

Hard to starboard.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Hard to starboard!

WILL TURNER

Brace up the foreyard!

GIBBS

Hard to starboard!

DAVY JONES

Send his beloved Pearl back to the depths!

?Fire!

[a heavy cannonade fires from the Flying Dutchman,
blowing large holes in the Black Pearl]

[Pintel and Ragetti look through the gaping hole in the
stern, see the Flying Dutchman following them]

?PINTEL

She's on us! She's on us!

DAVY JONES

Let them taste the triple guns.

[cage-faced crewmember] Aye, Captain.

[triple-barreled cannon fires, barrel rotates after
each blast]

...

Come on, ###!

ELIZABETH SWANN

She's falling behind!

GIBBS

Aye, and we've got her!

WILL TURNER

We're the faster?

GIBBS

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

WILL TURNER

We rob her advantage.

GIBBS

Ah!

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

DAVY JONES

They're out of range! ?Break ?out

?run ###

?We giving up, Sir?

the Kraken

[crewmen of the Flying Dutchman are whipped to raise
calling device]

BLACK PEARL

?MARTY

They're giving up! Yay!

[crew cheers]

WILL TURNER

My father is *on* that ship. If we
can outrun her, we can take her. We
should turn and fight.

JACK SPARROW

Why fight when you can negotiate? All
one needs... is the proper leverage.

[suddenly the Black Pearl is badly jarred]

spills all

[Jack's jar of dirt falls to the deck, breaks open,
the dirt]

frantically for

[Jack runs down to the spilled dirt, searches
the heart, which is gone]

JACK SPARROW

Where is it? Where is the thump-thump?

We must've hit the reef!

WILL TURNER

No. It's not a reef! Get away from the
rail!

ELIZABETH SWANN

What is it?

WILL TURNER

The Kraken. To arms!

?GIBBS

All guns, defend the masts!

WILL TURNER

?It'll ?attack the starboard. I've seen it before. ?Break out the cannons and hold for my signal.

slowly crawl [with a deep rumbling sound, the Kraken's tentacles up the hull]

WILL TURNER

Easy, boys!

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will?

[the tentacles rise higher]

WILL TURNER

Steady! Steady.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will?

[the tentacles start feeling around the ship]

WILL TURNER

Hold. Hold...

PINTEL

I think we've held fire long enough.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Will?

WILL TURNER

Fire...!

nearly [the crew fire the cannons, hitting the tentacles and severing some]

from the [the Kraken sinks into the sea, some tentacles glowing
blast]

[the crew cheers]

WILL TURNER

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

ELIZABETH SWANN

There's no boats.

barrels [Will sees the wrecked boats, then sets his eyes on the
of gunpowder]

WILL TURNER

Pull the grates! Get all the gunpowder
onto the net in the cargo hold.

[hands Elizabeth a long gun]

WILL TURNER

Whatever you do, don't miss.

ELIZABETH SWANN

As soon as you're clear.

hold] [the crew is busy loading barrels of gunpowder from the

We are short stocked on gunpowder. Six ?barrel/?below.

Bring it up!

GIBBS

There's only half a dozen kegs of powder!

WILL TURNER

Then load the rum!

halted, [Gibbs seems shocked, then turns to see the entire crew
staring at him in shocked silence]

GIBBS

Aye! The rum, too!

[the crew continues loading]

the rigging [aerial view approaching Black Pearl, zooming through
to the other side]

Pearl] [Jack is in a rowboat alone, rowing away from the Black

around Black [Jack stops rowing, sees the Kraken with tentacles
Pearl in the distance]

consults [Jack looks back into the direction he's headed, then
his Compass]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Step to!

[Elizabeth runs to the railing, sees Jack rowing away]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Oh you coward!

[another heavy thud hits the ship, crewmen shout]

MARTY

Not good.

[the Kraken attacks again]

WILL TURNER

?Pull ?away!

GIBBS

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

...

a tentacle [Pintel & Ragetti stand to one side of a cannon port as
pulls one crewmember through sideways]

...

barrels, attempting [Will hangs onto the side of the net of gunpowder
to attract the Kraken's attention]

WILL TURNER

Euh! Come on! I'm over here! Come on!

[Will slashes at tentacles with his sword]

WILL TURNER

Shoot! Elizabeth, shoot!

[Elizabeth hesitates, waiting for Will to fall free]

drag her
backwards, she screams]

Elizabeth]
[Ragetti chops off the end of the tentacle holding

shoot,
[Another crewmember picks up the rifle and attempts to
only to be grabbed by the Kraken and flung around]

[the rifle drops onto the deck above Elizabeth]

someone's foot
[Elizabeth tries to pick up the fallen rifle, but
holds it down]

to the
[she sees that it's Jack's foot, that he has returned
Pearl]

gunpowder]
[Jack picks up the rifle and takes aim at the

gunpowder]
[slow motion scene of Jack firing a ball into the

which
[ball whistles through the air, strikes the gunpowder,
explodes]

withdraw into
[the Kraken releases its hold, burned tentacles
the ocean, groaning sound]

MARTY

Did we kill it?

GIBBS

No. We just made it angry. We're not

out of this yet. Captain! Orders!

JACK SPARROW

Abandon ship. Into the longboat.

GIBBS

Jack! The Pearl!

JACK SPARROW

She's only a ship, mate.

ELIZABETH SWANN

He's right, we have to head for land.

PINTEL

'S a lot o' open wa'er.

RAGETTI

That's a lot o' wa'er.

WILL TURNER

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

GIBBS

Abandon ship. Abandon ship or abandon hope.

supplies and [the crew get ready to leave the Pearl, loading guns]

[Elizabeth approaches Jack]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Thank you, Jack.

JACK SPARROW

We're not free yet, love.

ELIZABETH SWANN

You came back. I always knew you were a good man.

[Elizabeth passionately kisses Jack]

[Will sees the kiss from the longboat, falters]

GIBBS

Prepare to cast off! There's no time

to lose! Come on, Will, step to!

Elizabeth
[the kiss is interrupted by the sound of shackles,
has chained Jack to the main mast]

ELIZABETH SWANN

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

[Elizabeth leans in as if to kiss him again.]

JACK SPARROW

Pirate.

boat]
[Elizabeth leaves Jack and climbs down into the long

WILL TURNER

Where's Jack?

ELIZABETH SWANN

He elected to stay behind to give us
a chance.

[the crew look uncertain]

ELIZABETH SWANN

Go!

[the longboat casts off]

[Jack struggles with his manacles]

JACK SPARROW

Bugger, bugger, bugger, bugger, bugger,
bugger...!

[a coconut and cannonball roll by, on the tilted deck]

of his
[Jack spots a fallen lantern, picks it up with the tip
sword]

over his
[Jack breaks the lantern against the mast, pours oil
wrists]

[Jack struggles with slipping his hand out]

JACK SPARROW

Come on... Come on...

[Jack finally manages to slip his hands out]

[the Kraken rises up behind him]

[Jack halts, turns around, faces the Kraken]

[music and sound stop momentarily]

flinging his
[the Kraken roars, spraying Jack with slime and
earlier-eaten hat to the deck]

JACK SPARROW

Not so bad.

[Jack spots his old hat lying next to his feet]

JACK SPARROW

Oh!

slime from
[Jack spots his hat, picks it up, puts it on, wipes
his face]

JACK SPARROW

Hello, beastie.

Kraken's
[slow motion scene of Jack boldly charging toward the
mouth, sword drawn] [Q3]

FLYING DUTCHMAN

deck

DAVY JONES

Jack Sparrow. Our debt is settled.

KOLENIKO

The captain goes down with his ship.

MACCUS

Turns out not even Jack Sparrow can
best the devil.

DAVY JONES

Open the chest. Open the chest, I need
to see it!

face quivers] [the chest is opened, side view as Jones looks in, his

tilts [downwards view, showing that the chest is empty, Jones
his head back and shouts]

DAVY JONES

Damn you, Jack Spar-*row*!

PORT ROYAL

EITC headquarters

MERCER

The last of our ships has returned.

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Is there any news on the chest?

MERCER

None. But... one of the ships did pick
up a man adrift at sea. He had these.

[Mercer drops the Letters of Marque on Beckett's desk]

up at [Beckett opens the letter to look at it before looking
Norrington, who has been standing in the office]

NORRINGTON

I took the liberty of filling in my
name.

fingers] [from his desk, Beckett beckons Norrington with two

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

If you intend to claim these, then you
must have something to trade. D'you
have the Compass?

NORRINGTON

Better. The heart of Davy Jones.

BAYOU

Tia's shack

Dalma's [the remaining crew paddles through the waters to Tia shack]

shack, holding [many natives stand in the waters surrounding the candles, mourning Jack Sparrow]

his father's [inside the shack, Will absent-mindedly keeps throwing knife into the table top]

mugs to [Tia carries a tray around to all of them, offers the Elizabeth]

TIA DALMA

Against de cold... and de sorrow.

[Elizabeth takes a mug but doesn't drink]

TIA DALMA

It's a shame. I know you're t'inking that wid the Pearl, you coulda captured the devil and set free your fadder's soul.

WILL TURNER

Doesn't matter now. The Pearl's gone. Along with its captain.

shack] [Gibbs is standing in the doorway on the side of the

GIBBS

Aye. And already the world seems a bit less bright. He fooled us all right to the end. But I guess that honest streak finally won out. To Jack Sparrow!

RAGETTI

Never another like Captain Jack.

PINTEL

He was a gentleman of fortune, he was.

ELIZABETH SWANN

He was a good man.

Elizabeth]

[they all take a drink out of their mugs, except

WILL TURNER

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

TIA DALMA

Would you do it? Hmmm? What... would
you? Hmmm? What would *any* of you be
willing to do? Hmmm? Would you sail
to the ends of the eart', and beyond,
to fetch back ?witty Jack and 'im precious
Pearl?

GIBBS

Aye.

PINTEL

Aye.

RAGETTI

Aye.

COTTON'S PARROT

Awk! Aye.

ELIZABETH SWANN

Yes.

WILL TURNER

Aye.

TIA DALMA

Alright. But if you're goin' brave de
weird, and haunted shores, at world's
end, den... you will need a captain
who knows dose waters.

[a man wearing boots descends the stairs into the room]

BARBOSSA

So tell me, what's become of my ship?

his chin]

[Barbossa bites into a green apple, juice dripples down

camera

[Jack the monkey on Barbossa's left shoulder faces the
and snarls]

END CREDITS