

INT. TORTUGA TAVERN - NIGHT

JACK SPARROW leans back on his chair, admiring a diamond ring.

MR. GIBBS sits in front of Jack, recruiting a tavern full of pirates.

MR. GIBBS

Who be brave enough to face the ravages  
of sea.

Jack swigs rum, places the jewel in a satchel, and tilts his hat down for a snooze.

PIRATE 1 approaches.

MR. GIBBS (CONT'D)

Make yer mark, lad.

Pirate 1 draws an X. PIRATE 2 steps up.

RAVEN, late teens, long, brown hair pulled under a bandana, swipes Jack's satchel and reaches for his rum. Jack grabs the bottle.

RAVEN

(startled)

You're Jack Sparrow!

JACK SPARROW

Captain.

MR. GIBBS

Captain.

Jack flicks up his hat.

JACK SPARROW

I'll be having me treasure back.

Raven draws her sword.

Jack flamboyantly staggers forward and daintily snatches his satchel, pulls the ring out and slides it back in.

PIRATE 3

Hand over the goods Jack. Payment for  
leaving us behind last time.

Pirate 2 and 3 draw blades.

JACK SPARROW

Just sticking to the code, mate.

Jack bows his head and makes for the door but Raven tilts her sword near his face.

JACK SPARROW (CONT'D)

Scallywags ought not cross blades with pirates.

Jack draws.

RAVEN

Dastardly pirates that which are cowardly scoundrels ought not hold onto gems in a room full of plunderers.

The other pirates pucker their lips and furrow their brows but Mr. Gibbs raises his brows.

JACK SPARROW

Madness

Raven SCRAPES her blade along the bevel of Jack's and knocks his hat to the ground. His face drops. She cocks her left eyebrow.

RAVEN

Genius.

CLANK, CLANK, Jack and Raven dance across the room, lunging and pivoting as he tries to reach the door. The other pirates holster their blades. She's got it covered.

JACK SPARROW

Decent form.

RAVEN

A talent from my father.

CLINK, CLANK, Jack hops on a wobbly table. He struggles to gain balance. She swipes but Jack jumps over and leaps from one table to the next.

JACK SPARROW

This seems oddly familiar.

Mr. Gibbs CLEARS his throat.

MR. GIBBS

Jack.

He widens his eyes and thins his lips like an obvious note is amiss. The other pirates catch on.

ALL PIRATES

Ahhh.

Jack jumps down and stumbles toward the bar. A TAVERN WENCH throws rum in his face. He turns and licks his lips.

TING, Jack defends more advances.

JACK SPARROW  
Do I know said father?

CLINK, CLANK, Jack runs but slams into a TALL WIDE PIRATE blocking the doorway, falling like a heavy plank.

RAVEN  
Mirrors are more honest than men.

Raven chops, THUNK. Jack rolls, fields Raven's blade with his sword and regains his footing.

CAPTAIN JACK SPARROW  
(surprise)  
You're a girl, mate.

RAVEN  
Aye. And your progeny.

Jack stands straight and squints.

MR. GIBBS  
(to other pirates)  
Means she's his kid.

ALL PIRATES  
(scandalous)  
Ooooo.

The Tavern Wench CRACKS a rum bottle over Jack's head. He crumples dramatically to the floor.

RAVEN  
Mutiny!

Raven grabs the satchel and raises her sword high as the pirates CHEER.