

EXT. REMOTE ISLAND 30 MILES OFF JAMAICA | BEACH - DAY
(CONTINUOUS)

Read approaches Anne. She sits down in the sand bed next to her.

ANNE BONNY

Before you say anything I carried three boxes already. Not gonna do all the work for once.

READ

I was actually looking for some non conversational quiet time.

Beat.

ANNE BONNY

Ya know, I've had other girls hate on me, I can take you too.

Beat. Read sighs. She points to Anne's notebook.

READ

What's *that*?

ANNE BONNY

My diary.

READ

That's brave of you to admit.

ANNE BONNY

Why?

Read reaches for the diary and pulls it out from her. She opens it and begins reading.

READ

Who's Andy?

ANNE BONNY

Just give it back!

READ

No.

Read pulls away from her.

READ (CONT'D)

You're a child Bonn.

ANNE BONNY

(angsty)

What?

READ

You have a diary and an unhealthy
obsession over your "boyfriend".

(she points to Jack who's
now looking under John

D's eyepatch and gagging)

- You shouldn't be here. You have a
whole life.

ANNE BONNY

That's exactly why I *should* be
here.

(Beat)

Now give it to me.

Read stands up, she uses her height advantage over Anne to
keep the diary from her.

ANNE BONNY (CONT'D)

And I'm the child? Really?

BOOM!

The girls look back at the *Kingston*, a massive explosion of
water warns everyone. A canon!

The whole crew begins to rush back. Yelling and warning each
other.

JACK

FIRE IN THE HOLE!

READ

(to herself)

Bastard!

Noticing a group of other pirates boarding the *Kingston* in
the distance, Read begins to run towards the ship with Anne's
diary in hand.

ANNE BONNY

WAIT!

Anne runs after her.

EXT. THE KINGSTON | UPPER DECK - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

When Anne crosses her left leg up the railing, there's already a fight happening as a number of pirates cling swords.

In the distance, she sees another ship with red sails, which seem to be firing at them.

Anne spots Read reloading her revolver in the corner with some gun powder.

Anne runs to her. She kneels next to Read.

ANNE BONNY
(over the shouting)
Where did you put it?!

READ
(over the shouting)
Are you serious?!

Anne draws her machete up to Read's neck.

READ (CONT'D)
This is not the time girl.

ANNE BONNY
Name's Anne and you took something
from me.

READ
How about you let it go?

Beat. Anne takes a second before she pulls away with the machete.

Read sets off to fight the enemy crew but Anne swipes her revolver away with her knife.

READ (CONT'D)
(over the fighting)
Are you deaf?! Or haven't you
noticed the OTHER BLOODY SHIP
ATTACKING US?!

ANNE BONNY
You take pleasure in patronising
me!

READ
I'm not- (beat) Okay, you know
what, this is useless.

ANNE BONNY
Fight me Read!

There's fire in Anne's eyes. She pulls a sword from her belt and throws it to Read.

ANNE BONNY (CONT'D)
Ya know you want to!

Read and Anne stare at each other and then Read charges. The two of them fight swiftly. Anne blocking Read's moves until she's put against a wall.

READ
Give me a reason not to kill you
right now?

ANNE BONNY
I'm *focking* the captain.

Read pulls away. Anne charges for her.

READ
I feel like there're other
underlying issues here!

THUNDER! It begins to rain, the two women get soaked in seconds.

PIRATE VOICE (O.S.)
RETREAT!

The enemy fleet begins to retreat, but Anne and Read continue to fight. The rain impeding their vision as they cling swords. CRASH, CRASH, SWISH, CRASH...

ANNE BONNY
I was born a bastard, Read! I'm
used to being treated as such!

READ
Well, that's not surprising!

ANNE BONNY
I've been dressing up as a boy
since I was a wee lad!

READ
Join the fucking club!

Beat. Anne takes a second to breath.

At that moment, Anne's hat flies off letting her hair lose, Read catches it mid air and throws it back to her.

She gives Anne some time to put her hair back and then they go back to fighting.

Jack notices the two of them still clashing, yelling over the rain and paces towards the pair.

JACK
HEY! STOP!

Anne and Read continue their fight paying no mind to Jack's request.

JACK (CONT'D)
THAT'S ENOUGH! BONN! READ!

<p>ANNE (stopping to look at him) What?!</p>	<p>READ (stopping to look at him) What?!</p>
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JIM BONNY (O.C.)
Anne?

The three of them turn heads to: JIM BONNY (25), has a half grown attempt at a moustache, carries himself sort of weakly, he wears clothes that don't fit him right. He'd been fighting with the enemy crew.

Jim Bonny charges towards Anne, he takes her in an embrace and kisses her deeply. Right in the mouth! Anne's hat is whooshed away by the wind and her red hair flows freely.

Anne pulls away. The whole crew starring at her.

ANNE BONNY
Shite...

Anne runs off to the Kingston's quarters. The whole crew, wet and tired, watch her go. Read follows her.

Jack turns to Jim Bonny, he squints to try and recognise him.

JACK
Your crew's leaving boy!

INT. THE KINGSTON | MAIN QUARTERS - DAY

READ
What the fuck was that?

Anne throws her machete to the side. Defeated. She blows her lips and plops down on a wooden crate.

ANNE BONNY
My husband.

Beat.

READ
I meant you attacking me, but
actually this more interesting.
You're married?

ANNE BONNY
Jim Bonny.
I ain't proud, skinny lads look
good in the summer.

Beat.

ANNE BONNY (CONT'D)
He also likes to beat girls, so
don't feel too sorry for him.

READ
What happened?

ANNE BONNY
He was my way out. But he didn't
love me. So I met Jack. He tried to
buy me off but Jim refused. So I
ran. Seems t be all I can do.

Read sits down next to Anne.

Through a small window they watch the scene unravel outside.
Jack has his sword up to Jim Bonny's neck. He opens his
jacket to reveal a pistol.

ANNE BONNY (CONT'D)
Arghh, they're dueling?

READ
You should go out there. Do it
yourself.

ANNE BONNY
(confused)
The duel?

READ
(shrugs)
I did it once. Fought for my own
hand.

ANNE BONNY
Did they know you were a lass?

READ

Well, if they didn't before, they
knew then. Who sends a second to
fight their battles?

Read smiles. Anne laughs.

ANNE BONNY

(laughing)

That's- wow!

The laughter dies down after a moment. Outside, Jack stops
the duel to check his shoe.

ANNE BONNY (CONT'D)

Oh no, he's panicking.

READ

You still got that rag?

Anne nods and pulls it out of her pocket, handing it to Read.

Read stands up. Turns to Anne:

READ (CONT'D)

Mary Read. (beat) That's the name
you owe a favour to.

Mary Read walks off to the main deck, leaving Anne behind,
confused.

ANNE BONNY

Wait, what-

EXT. THE KINGSTON | UPPER DECK - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

The rain is still pouring, heavily. Mary Read steps outside
and pulls out her revolver.

READ

I'll be your champion, captain!

Jack looks at Read with relief. He tries to contain a sigh.

JACK

Great!

(to Jim)

Mr. Bonny, Read here will be firing
in my name, I believe him to be a
much better height match for you.
Safety first!

JIM BONNY
 (*Safety?*)
 It's a duel.

JACK
 Okay, let's get on with it!

Jack gallantly steps back and lets Read take her place.

Jim and Read have their backs turned to each other as they prepare to give the custom 10 steps outwards.

JIM BONNY
 You the guy she left me for?

READ
 Do I seem like her type?

Read clocks the revolver.

They take the steps, 1... 2... 3... 4... Jim Bonny's breath trembles. Read begins to wrap Anne's rag around her eyes.

JOHN D
 (to the others)
 What's he doing?

5... 6... 7... 8- Read has her eyes completely covered by the rag and the revolver ready to shoot by her ear.

9... 10! Swiftly spinning on her foot, Read aims and shoots blindly.

BANG! Right in Jim Bonny's leg!

Jim Bonny falls down, screaming in pain.

JIM BONNY
 JESUS FUCK!

Read removes the rag to admire her work, there's a smirk peaking through her lips. George Feathersome approaches her.

GEORGE
 (to Read)
 I *fink* he's still alive.

READ
 Leg wound. It'll kill him eventually.

Read turns her back walking away.

Jack approaches Jim Bonny, who's on the floor, bleeding. Jack's got the high ground now. He points to Bonny's ship with his cane.

JACK
Don't come back. Savvy?

Jim Bonny is pulled by one of his crew members off board.

JIM BONNY
(yelling and grunting)
This ain't a divorce Anne?!

Once he's finally out of sight, Anne Bonny, reappears from inside the ship, her hair down, her face scarf gone. Dripping from the rain.

Jack GASPS! Everyone turns to him.

JACK
Bonn! You're a woman?!

Anne looks at him deadpan, *really?*

RICHARD
(patting Jack on the back)
We know you knew.

John D hands Anne a mop which has probably seen brighter days.

JOHN D
Clean it up. Lass.

Looking at the red pool of blood left by her husband, Anne gags.

ANNE BONNY (V.O.)
I'll never marry another American again.

EXT. THE KINGSTON | UPPER DECK - NIGHT (LATER)

Anne soaks some bread on a warm bowl of soup. Jack stands next to her, he pretends to check his monocular.

Below Deck, the rest of the crew dance together. Even Noah Hardwood seems to have integrated with the group. George plays a small concertina. It's a party.

ANNE BONNY

(distraught)

Do you think they'll ever forgive me?

JACK

Aye. They're more upset with me for lying.

ANNE BONNY

Women are bad luck at sea.

JACK

Ahh, so are strong winds if you think about it, but if it weren't for them, we wouldn't move.

Beat. Anne finishes her soup.

JACK (CONT'D)

I would've killed him with me bare hands if it meant I could marry you Annie.

Anne approaches Jack.

ANNE BONNY

Don't worry Jack Rackham I'd rather be married by the sea than by God.

JACK

It's also cooler.

Anne leans on him but stops to look back and check on the crew.

JACK (CONT'D)

Argh don't worry, I'll just smoosh all of them afterwards so it's not weird.

Anne and Jack kiss, he brushes his hands through her hair. Anne pulls away for a moment.

ANNE BONNY

What's the rule on redheads? Bad luck? Lifetime misery? Imminent death?

JACK

All of the above, I believe.

Anne smiles. Jack leans for another kiss.