

PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: BEYOND THE HORIZON

Written by

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1 EXT. JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU - TORTUGA - 1752 - DAY 1 \*

A wet and stormy day on Tortuga \*

As countless pirates are rounded up by French colonisers \*

AS PIRATES SLOWLY WALK DOWN THE LINE IN CHAINS \*

CLOSE-UP OF GALLows AND GUILLOTINE \*

CLOSE-UP OF FRENCH COLONIAL FLAG FLYING IN WIND \*

CUT BACK TO PRISONERS; ZOOM IN \*

As JOSHAMEE GIBBS (71), superstitious down-on-his-luck  
pirate and First Mate on the *Black Pearl*, and SAMUEL LANGLEY  
(62), wise and prominent islander who is always up to  
something, pass by a locked gate \*

As Langley sings \*

And other pirates soon join \*

And most French guards stand firm \*

As LIEUTENANT DUPUIS (38), loyal aide to JEAN-PIERRE  
MONTREAU (50), selfish heady French leader chasing  
domination of new colonies, reads charge from a scroll \*

As several small groups of pirates are executed \*

And some guards carry out carts of dead bodies \*

LIEUTENANT DUPUIS \*

So that this island is held in proper \*

conduct by the French authorities, \*

Jean-Pierre Montreau, noble servant \*

of His Majesty, the King of France, \*

hereby declares that any person \*

involved or caught in the act of \*

piracy, or associated activity, has \*

been sentenced to death on this great \*

and glorious day for society. \*

As many guards stand tall \*

CLOSE IN ON OFFICIER TOUSSAINT (14), AND OFFICIER LE NOIR  
(15), HAPLESS YOUNG FRENCH SOLDIERS \*

As Toussaint and Le Noir share a look of awe \*

OFFICIER TOUSSAINT \*

Why do they sing? \*

OFFICIER LE NOIR  
Maybe they just like singing, I just  
don't know.

CUT BACK TO PIRATES

As Gibbs and Langley approach execution platforms

And worry

ZOOM OUT

Title roll

CUT TO:

2 INT. MONTREAU'S OFFICE, TORTUGA - LATER 2

As Dupuis enters

As Montreau sits and waits

And bottles of wine are stored to one side

As Dupuis places out eight chairs

As GUARD (24), and BERNARD DELACROIX (29), smooth officer, enter with prisoners Gibbs, ROBSON (41), OLFELT (37), HACKER (29), SCABRAY (19), NATE "THE BAIT" (23), DINGBEY (40) and Langley

GUARD  
Monsieur, the prisoners, as you ordered.

As Montreau speaks inaudibly to Dupuis

And notices guards' arrival with prisoners

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU  
Thank you.

As guards leave

And a protester gets arrested just outside

As Montreau stands up

And prisoners are anxious

As Dupuis walks to furthermost wardrobe

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU (cont'd)

Now, you may wonder why I have  
brought you all here. As you are  
aware, this island is now under my  
dominion, but I need you to help me.

JOSHAMEE GIBBS

What is it that you want us for?

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU

You know this island better than we  
do, so we wish for you to act as our  
hands and feet here.

JOSHAMEE GIBBS

You mean, become your slaves?

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU

Not quite slaves; but servants. The  
world is a changing place, and we  
need people we can trust to rely on.  
As outspoken as you are, Monsieur  
Gibbs, we recommend that you become  
our spokesperson for the inhabitants  
of this land. Your safety is  
guaranteed, as long as you keep to  
our rules, including turning away  
from piracy.

SAMUEL LANGLEY

And if we decide not to?

As Montreau is angered

As Dupuis stands near door

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU

Well then, you shall not see the  
morrow! We wish to remove the  
substantial threat brought by piracy  
from this, our new land, so we need  
you to report anything and everything  
you see that is of a pirate's  
behaviour straight to us. Do you  
understand?

PRISONERS

(quietly and  
reluctantly)

Aye, sir.

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU \*

Very good. Now, you all need to be  
seen as our representatives among the  
people, rather than how you dress  
now, so Dupuis here has brought an  
outfit for all of the positions you  
will be filling.

PRISONERS \*

Thank you, sir.

As prisoners turn to Dupuis \*

And Dupuis shows them to named outfits \*

As prisoners examine new outfits in awe \*

JOSHAMEE GIBBS \*

My word, it's formal. I mean, look at  
it!

SAMUEL LANGLEY \*

Isn't it just?

CUT BACK TO MONTREAU \*

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU \*

Oh, and there's one more thing,  
messieurs -

As prisoners snap around, still admiring outfits \*

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU (cont'd) \*

- you will only speak with me or my  
men when you are spoken to first.

PRISONERS \*

Aye, sir.

JEAN-PIERRE MONTREAU \*

You may leave us.

As Dupuis leads prisoners outside \*

As prisoners converse inaudibly \*

And Montreau happily sits back down \*

FADE TO: \*

3 EXT. INVASION - LONGBOAT - DAY

3

\*

As WILL TURNER (22), caring and rightful Captain of the  
*Flying Dutchman* who knows right from wrong, sits in longboat

As he turns around

And strains

WILL TURNER

My, just what is happening there?

As he takes out telescope

LOOKING THROUGH TELESCOPE, AS MANY FRENCH SHIPS ARE IN PORT,  
 AND SOME FUZZY MOVEMENT IN DOCKSIDE

As Will snaps telescope shut in shock

WILL TURNER (cont'd)

I've got to tell the others this.

As he sits back down and hastily rows away

CUT TO:

\*

4 EXT. TURNER FAMILY HOME, SALT RIVER BAY, JAMAICA -

4

\*

PAN TO TURNER FAMILY LIGHTHOUSE

As ELIZABETH SWANN (44), Governor's daughter turned King of  
 the Brethren Court and Will's smart and strong-witted wife,  
 and "BOOTSTRAP" BILL TURNER (59), Will's struggling yet  
 supportive father, meet a concerned Will

As seagull flies by

ELIZABETH SWANN

What's the matter, Will?

WILL TURNER

There's something happening over in  
 Tortuga. Something terrible.

ELIZABETH SWANN

What is it?

WILL TURNER

The French have invaded, and have  
 taken Gibbs.

BOOTSTRAP BILL TURNER  
We cannot leave him there.

ELIZABETH SWANN  
Nor can we trust the French!

As Will considers

WILL TURNER  
You're right. We should go over this  
evening to investigate.

As Bootstrap looks around pensively

BOOTSTRAP BILL TURNER  
Will Henry and Carina be joining us?

ELIZABETH SWANN  
Of course, they will. Once they  
finish discussing the diary, that is.

JUMP CUT TO:

5 INT. MYSTERIES OF THE SEA - TURNER FAMILY HOME - EVENING 5

As candle lights room

As CARINA SMYTH (20), notable astronomer and horologist with  
wisdom far beyond her years, sits at table, reading

And stops in confusion

CARINA SMYTH  
"For one to gain, another shall pay".  
What do you make of this?

As HENRY TURNER (22), Will's headstrong son and Carina's  
romantic interest, reads passage over her shoulder

HENRY TURNER  
I'm not sure. It has been a year  
since we removed every curse at sea.

CARINA SMYTH  
Indeed, it has. But then, how come  
certain curses remain?

HENRY TURNER  
The answer to that must be in your  
diary. And don't forget, my father is  
still alive, yet his heart is in a  
chest.

CARINA SMYTH  
How unusually true.

HENRY TURNER  
However, his chest has gone missing,  
most probably stolen by an old foe.

CARINA SMYTH  
Is there any way we can get it back?

HENRY TURNER  
Here, let me have a look.

As Henry studies passage more closely

And Carina carefully watches his expression

HENRY TURNER (cont'd)  
This makes no sense to me. Is there  
anyone who can help?

As Carina considers

And realises something

CARINA SMYTH  
There is only one person I can think  
of.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. FORMING A DEAL - DAVY JONES' LOCKER - DAY 6

PANORAMA OF DAVY JONES' LOCKER'S ENDLESS SALT FLATS

As DAVY JONES (57), physically and mentally corrupt and  
literally heartless Captain of the *Flying Dutchman* and Lord  
of the Sea, LORD CUTLER BECKETT (43), extremely arrogant and  
selfish governor of the East India Trading Company, ARMANDO  
SALAZAR (42), ruthless Captain of the *Silent Mary* and  
vicious pirate hunter, and BLACKBEARD (69), wicked and  
intimidating once-Captain of the *Queen Anne's Revenge*, all  
meet up

And *Endeavour*, *Flying Dutchman* and *Silent Mary* rest

DAVY JONES  
That's it, for me! Why did this have  
to happen to us?

ARMANDO SALAZAR

You know exactly why, hombre. But  
what are we going to do about it now?

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

He is a pirate, after all, and was  
the one who sent us all here. I think  
we should eliminate him together.

BLACKBEARD

Eliminate him?

DAVY JONES

Aye! The world deserves to be free of  
him.

ARMANDO SALAZAR

I very nearly succeeded in that. If  
only I hadn't have fallen off the  
anchor!

LORD CUTLER BECKETT

Yes, he is an obstacle to us all. We  
know he enjoys liberty, so why not  
start there?

ARMANDO SALAZAR

Wait, he actually enjoys freedom?

ALL

Aye.

ARMANDO SALAZAR

Bueno, how shall we do it? We are all  
trapped here for eternity, because of  
him.

DAVY JONES

I built this place, but I never  
expected to be here! But at least my  
crew found the ship and came back for  
me. I know how to leave this pit.

As HECTOR BARBOSSA (85), conniving joint-Captain of the  
*Black Pearl*, once-Captain of the *Queen Anne's Revenge*,  
Pirate Lord of the Caspian Sea and Carina's recently-  
discovered father, walks over

And pauses in contemplation

CLOSE-UP OF BARBOSSA'S HEALED LEGS; SLOWLY TILT UP TO HEAD \*

HECTOR BARBOSSA \*

And I know how to get to him. \*

As he reaches group \*

As Blackbeard turns to him in a slight temper \*

BLACKBEARD \*

Whatever are you doing here, Captain  
Barbossa? \*

HECTOR BARBOSSA \*

I came to the Locker along with  
Capitán Salazar, but this place is  
getting too much for me. If you guide  
us out of here, Jones, I can get you  
close to him, so we can all satisfy  
his debts to us. \*

BLACKBEARD \*

What does he owe you, exactly? \*

HECTOR BARBOSSA \*

He owes me the captaincy of my ship,  
as well as me life. \*

ARMANDO SALAZAR \*

So, do we have an accord? \*

BLACKBEARD \*

Aye, I think we do. \*

LORD CUTLER BECKETT \*

Very well. Let us prepare the fleet  
to seek out Captain Jack Sparrow. \*

BLACKBEARD \*

Where shall we find him, once we're  
free? \*

DAVY JONES \*

Every pirate frequents Tortuga, so we  
can start searching there. \*

ARMANDO SALAZAR \*

And shall not stop until at last we  
set our eyes on him. Good luck,  
hombres, we need it! \*

As they separate out \*

FADE TO BLACK

7 INT. TWELVE DAGGERS TAVERN, TORTUGA - NIGHT

7

As many armed French guards surround pub

\*

As drinks are taken from bar - note few barrels

\*

And crowds gather and chatter

\*

As Gibbs stands up

\*

JOSHAMEE GIBBS

\*

Good evening, everyone. It is my pleasure, as your new mayor, to welcome you all here this evening. Now, our island has been claimed by Monsieur Montreau, and we, sitting before you here, are acting on his behalf. From now on, anyone involved in an act of piracy will have an appointment with the gallows. This will be made easier due to the current rum shortage.

\*

As PETERSEN (52), drunkard, stands up

\*

PETERSEN

\*

That's because you've drunk it all!

\*

As crowd laughs with Petersen

\*

And Gibbs feels threatened

\*

JOSHAMEE GIBBS

\*

That's not true! I've only had my fair share, same as you.

\*

As some men bring in a few barrels

\*

And other barrels slowly move away

\*

As men struggle with one particular barrel

\*

JOSHAMEE GIBBS (cont'd)

\*

Here are a few of the barrels we have left, so we can see what remains.

\*

(To Men)

\*

Open her up.

\*

As barrel is opened

\*