

THE HANGING OF BRICK-BONED BRAM

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EXT. PORT - ROAD - DAY

A crowd talks amongst themselves as GUARD CAPTAIN, 50's, STOMPS up the stairs of the gallows. In front, guards line.

EXECUTIONER walks to BRAM, 40's, extremely tall and muscular, and tightens a noose around his neck.

Guard Captain clears his throat obnoxiously and the crowd quiets down.

Guard Captain nods and Executioner places a bag over Bram's head. Executioner walks to a lever, pulls it and Bram falls.

The crowd cheers and Guard Captain holds up his hand. The crowd quiets again and MONTGOMERY AVERY, 40's, posh, holding an extended cigarette, steps onto the gallows.

GUARD CAPTAIN

Due to the resourcefulness of
Captain Montgomery Avery, the most
nefarious pirating fiend to curse
this Earth has fallen.

Montgomery bows.

GUARD CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

I pronounce Brick-Boned Bram
officially--

Montgomery's bow and Guard Captain are interrupted by a shrill scream from LADY, 60's, dirty.

LADY

Oy! I think I saw him move!

The crowd gasps and Guard Captain clears his throat once more. The crowd quiets again.

GUARD CAPTAIN

(laughing nervously)
No, my dear. That would be
impossible--

Slow tapping shoes emanate from the crowd. TERRY THE SWIFT, 30's, wearing regal clothes and a blue silk hat with a white feather that floats like him, walks towards the gallows.

TERRY THE SWIFT

Allow me to introduce myself,
friends. I am Terry the Swift and,
believe it or not, the kind lady
speaks truth.

Guard Captain looks annoyed at Terry.

GUARD CAPTAIN
(sarcastically)
And how, pray tell, does a dead man
move?

Terry laughs.

TERRY THE SWIFT
When something living dies, the
leftover energy is sent through the
nerves causing a twitch.

The body huffs through the mask. All eyes turn to it.

LADY
And how do you explain that,
science man?

Terry's eyes scan the crowd.

TERRY THE SWIFT
Well, that would be his lungs
releasing the air he held. His last
breath, perhaps?

The crowd makes noises of confusion. Terry turns and puts his
arm around THIN GUARD, 20's, nervous.

Terry walks the guard to the body.

TERRY THE SWIFT (CONT'D)
Come with me, good sir. We shall
prove this monster is dead.

Terry positions Thin Guard to the left of the body.

TERRY THE SWIFT (CONT'D)
Now, if a creature were to sustain
a wound so grave, it will not move.
For example.

Terry removes the sword from Thin Guard and cuts the rope of
the noose. He cuts the rope around Bram's hands.

Bram removes the bag from his head. Terry gives Bram the
sword, while he draws his own.

Bram stabs Thin Guard and he falls, dead.

The other guards try to prepare their muskets.

TERRY THE SWIFT (CONT'D)
Did you enjoy playing dead?

Bram laughs.

BRAM
Aye! Though, he seems to be doing
better than me.

Bram and Terry laugh while the crowd screams, shoving the guards and filling the street. Montgomery sneaks into the mass.

Bram climbs the gallows and smiles at Guard Captain.

GUARD CAPTAIN
Guards. Fire--

Bram picks up Guard Captain and throws him over the wall and into the sea.

The guards return to loading their guns. Terry and Bram run over to them, killing sword-wielding guards, and kill the musket guards.

The crowd parts as more guards rush in. Bram and Terry look at each other, then run away.

EXT. PORT - DOCK STAIRS - DAY

Bram and Terry kill guards that are running up and down the stairs.

EXT. PORT - DOCKS - DAY

Bram and Terry kill more pouring guards with ease. Musket shots miss and fill the scene with smoke.

Bram and Terry finally kill all the guards. The smoke clears, revealing their ship.

Bram stops and stares.

Terry sheathes his sword and walks up to Bram. He pats his shoulder.

TERRY THE SWIFT
We've kept her as beautiful as the
day you've left.

A tear falls from Bram's eye.

BRAM
No, she's even better.

TERRY THE SWIFT
Well, let's be off to reunite you
two, shall we?

BRAM
Aye.

Bram and Terry hear a STOMP. They turn around.

The smoke clears to reveal Montgomery pointing his flintlock
at Bram. Montgomery taps his cigarette and stares at it.

MONTGOMERY
I did not expect to be killing the
dead today.

Montgomery looks at Terry. Terry unsheathes his sword.

MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)
Or his friend. How might you still
live, Bram?

Bram looks to Terry, readies his sword, then looks back at
Montgomery.

Terry turns and gives Bram a wink. He steps forward and
smiles.

MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)
Whatever plan you've got, it won't
work. If I can capture the pirating
menace of the century, I can
capture you too.

Montgomery fires his flintlock without looking. He looks and
sees Bram smiling at him.

Montgomery coughs and looks down. He sees Terry's sword
through his chest.

Terry removes the sword and Montgomery falls with a THUD.

Bram laughs and walks slowly to Montgomery. He peers over
him.

BRAM
Good riddance.

Terry stands over Montgomery with a grin.

MONTGOMERY

You bastards--

Bram picks up Montgomery and throws him into the sea.

Terry claps and pats Bram on the back.

Bram hugs him tight.

They turn back to this ship, which is gleaming.

TERRY THE SWIFT

Ready to sail once more, old
friend?

BRAM

Aye. I be.