



Scripts.com

# The World in His Arms

By Borden Chase

A hundred Dollars for the sturdy men  
who sign aboard the Golden Clipper.  
Come on, let Shanghai  
Kelley buy you a drink.  
A hundred Dollars  
what about you?  
Hundred Dollars? Forget it,  
we're off for the gold fields.  
A glass of whiskey before  
you go, gentlemen.  
Let Shanghai Kelley buy  
you a drink. Come on...  
Keep your drinks, Shanghai,  
we're off for the gold fields.  
Hey you! - Watch it, mate. You want no  
par to him, that's Jonathan Clark.  
The Boston Man? - Yeah.  
- I thought the Russians  
had hanged him.  
- Shanghai Kelley will wish they had.  
Come on.  
Welcome home, Captain Clark.  
The first drink's always on the house.  
What'll it be?  
- Whiskey.  
You shanghaied some of  
my men, where are they?  
You're wrong, mate.  
- I'll just take a look.  
You're not going in there...  
The door won't open, he's in.  
Use your head.  
We go!  
Look out, that's the Boston man.  
Go get your trouble out  
and cut 'em loose.  
Back up, back up...  
Turn your face to the wall.  
Thine eyes seeth not and  
neither heareth thee.  
Three hours in port and you get  
tied up like a lot of seal hides.  
I told you fools to stay away  
from the barbary coast,

you were supposed  
to meet me at Clegetts.  
Ah, gently, Jonathan, a man's  
entitled to a drop of whiskey  
after two years at sea.  
- If it was whiskey they want,  
I'd buy every man a barrel full.  
Now let's get outta here  
before I lose my patience.  
We go!  
What is it you want, Sir?  
I'm in charge here.  
What do you... hey you can't go  
in there, that's private!  
Father, I told this man you  
were not to be disturbed.  
Jonathan, it's good to see you.  
William, this gentleman  
is Captain Jonathan Clark,  
the Boston Man.  
The Boston Man?  
- It's always been William's dream  
that he might one day go  
to sea with you Captain.  
We'd be glad to have you aboard,  
William. Talk to my mate about it,  
this is Deacon Greathouse  
from Nova Scotia.  
Oh, I'm proud to know  
you, Sir, very proud.  
You're gonna be proud to know him too.  
His name is Ogeechuck, Master Private.  
William, some whiskey for the gentlemen.  
The Demijohn.  
- Yes.  
I've been hoping that William might  
get to meet you before the, eh...  
That is, before the...  
- Before the Russians hang me, hu?  
Now that you mention it, yes.  
You see, news came to us, that Russian  
schooner put out from Sitka  
with orders to take you dead or alive.  
- We ran into the Russians

off the Pribilofs but the wind was fair and we didn't wait because...

He had to meet a woman.

- Oh, a woman. May I ask the name of this fortunate woman, Sir?

- Ha, any woman.

Woe to you Jonathan. Women, the mouths of these women are smoother than oil, but the head is bitter as wormwood.

Tell me young man, is it true that this city now boasts of having ten times as many beautiful women as any other city of its size in the world?

My son is hardly an authority on statistics of that kind, Sir.

Or perhaps you could help us out.

Well, I could investigate.

- Oh no, that's an errand I'd send no man on but myself.

But, eh, talking about seals.

- Seals?

A prime pelt. Why, this is the best I've seen since you were last here. Any more like this?

- A boatload.

A boatload of prime seal?

At what price?

Now you set the price, I've always found you honest.

Meantime I'll need some funds.

- By all means, a thousand? Two?

William, some cash from the safe.

- Fifty thousand for a start.

Ah, ten thousand cash, if you have it handy.

Ten thousand, William.

A boatload of prime seal.

Hurry up, we'll be all at the Occidental Hotel.

Come on over tonight for a drink.

- I'll be glad to.

We go.

Eh, just a moment Captain.

I've been talking to some gentlemen about the deal you proposed two years ago.

- M-hm.

They're extremely interested.

The contract with the Russian. - Yes.

It was your idea to take over the charter of the Alaskan fur company.

I've changed my mind.

- You don't want to buy the Alaskan contract?

- I've decided to buy Alaska.

Buy Alaska? Why, that would take millions.

Ten millions, to be exact.

Way with the idea, Mr. Clegett.

- I'll get you my droosh.

Droosh, driver, driver, droosh! Now, Captain, if there's anything we can do to make your stay in San Francisco pleasant, we're at your command.

The Occidental.

What about us?

- You use that walking chains at the tail of the sheddy. Keeping your feet in the paths of righteousness.

And your eyes away from the swinging doors.

He can't be serious about buying Alaska.

Of course he's serious, the man is fabulous, mad, he's impossible.

But if he's decided to buy Alaska, he'll buy it.

Oh, the Boston Man is back!

His Deacon is with him.

- Mamie, Jonathan Clark is here.

He's got Ogeechuk with him.

- Aha, passing us up to the Occidental.

I'll lay you two to one they don't get in the joint.

Did somebody ring?

I'd like some rooms for myself and my crew.

I'm sorry, the hotel is  
full to capacity.  
I'll bed myself on the  
second floor, near the front.  
We'll need about, uhm, ten suites.  
Will ten suites be enough?  
May I suggest you try some hotel a  
little closer to the waterfront?  
And we also want the  
main ballroom for tonight.  
Set up some extra bars and dinner  
for about a hundred people.  
For it is told that Salomon in his  
wisdom decreed the toiler  
should revel and make merry.  
You think he has ever revelled?  
Or made merry?  
That's debateable.  
- It's not only debateable,  
it's preposterous. I tell you we are  
full, there are no accomodations.  
And I'd be greatly obliged if  
you'd take this evil smelling...  
...aborigine out of my  
lobby before I swoon.  
I'll pay you a thousand a day for  
the rooms, food and liquor extra.  
Don't you understand that...  
Thousand a day?  
The keys of the presidential suite.  
Hurry you blithering imbeciles,  
the keys of the... Take the  
gentlemen's luggage.  
They have no luggage, Mr. Eustace.  
- Don't argue with me.  
Hello, my friend! Hey, I see that  
fishboat of yours out in the harbor,  
I said to me, hey Portugee,  
what you know?  
Boston Man come back from  
Pribilofs. I bet you my life  
he don't catch one little seal. That's  
what I tell me, what do you think?  
I think you told yourself one big lie.

- Wo-hoho, you make big catch, eh?  
Fair to meddle in. But we  
missed you, Portugee, what happened?  
I don't go to Pribilofs this year.  
Got no crew, all get shanghaied.  
To China maybe, I got no crew.  
- Too bad, let's take a look  
at those rooms.  
- This gentleman is with your party?  
This gentleman is no gentleman. He's  
a seagoing thief who makes his livings  
stealing seals from the Russians. He  
needs a bath, shaves, knows the feel  
of good clean linen. When the moon  
is bright he stays out all night  
and howls like a dog. Then curls up  
and sleeps on the floor 'til mid-day.  
Is that right, Portugee?  
- He knows me pretty good.  
I got big surprise for you, I don't  
steal seals no more, no.  
I got big deal. Very big deal.  
Very important Russian  
fellow hired Portugee's boat.  
We're gonna take Russian Countess to  
Sitka. What you think about that?  
You make good company for each other.  
- Hey hey, is that nice way to talk  
about Russian Countess? Hey you, you,  
how you like to sign on as first mate?  
Cast off, Portugee. For as vinegar  
to the teeth and smoke to the eye  
so is the sound of your voice  
to the ears of an honest man.  
Hey, I got good crew,  
all New England boys.  
Hey I got the best  
crew on all Pacific Ocean.  
Hello my friends, come,  
everybody drink on Portugee.  
I treat everybody.  
Only Beer.  
Hey, amigo, amigo.  
- Now, is everything ready?

Everything is ready.

- Fine, then I shall tell her highness that we sail on the evening tide.

- That's it, hey we gonna sail on the evening tide.

Hey, where's the bar in there?

We go! We go!

My friend we don't sail on no tide.

- Hm?

I got no crew.

- But you told me you had a crew.

As for to this morning I had a crew.

You see them boys?

Best crew in whole world,

I steal 'em from Boston Man.

Now, no crew. Boston

Man steal 'em back.

I think he's a thief.

- This is preposterous.

Ah, we have two, three, maybe six little drink.

You assured me we would leave on the night tide.

You accepted the Countesse's money, twenty-five thousand in good American gold.

- That's true.

We must leave tonight, Prince Semyon is due to arrive perhaps, perhaps in a matter of hours.

What's this got to do with me?

- With you nothing, but for the Countess it means an impossible marriage to a man she hates.

And for me it's a, it's a matter of life and death.

Then my friend, I think you're dying.

Ah, come we have 4, 5 little drinks.

I have bourbon, beer, vodka, what you take?

I'll take my twenty-five thousand, if you please.

What? We make a deal.

- You haven't kept it.



What's the difference?

We make a deal.

Vodka for my friend.

- You haven't kept your share of it.

When a Portugee make  
a deal, it's a deal.

When do I meet the Countess, eh?

You don't! But I advise you to find  
a crew within 48 hours.

I'm not the man to be trifled with.

- Hey, I don't trifle with men either.

Oh, this Countess, eh, she's,  
eh, she's pretty?

Very strange people these Russians.

They give you money then want  
it back. Between you and me,  
I think he's a thief.

Now, we are ready.

Is the ship ready?

Do we leave tonight?

- No. - What?

This is ridiculous. One minute he  
tells us we're to leave tonight,  
now he tells we're  
not to leave tonight.

If we are to leave, we leave. If we  
are not to leave, we do not leave.

What is all this excitement about?

- Your Highness, we do not leave  
for Sitka tonight.

- Why not?

This Portugee, it seems he had some  
waterfront character steal the crew  
that belonged to the Boston Man.

- The Boston Man, who is he?

A pirate! The man's rai's on the  
people of seal herds have brought  
the Alaskan Fur Company to  
the verge of bankruptcy.

You could do the Governor General  
no greater favour than to bring him  
Jonathan Clark's head, nicely  
wrapped, in a basket.

I'm afraid my uncle will have to

accept me without the basket.

What is all this?

- Your crew, it seems the Boston Man decided to steal them back from the Portugee and moved them into the hotel.

- Then perhaps you were doing business with the wrong person. Why not hire this Boston Man to take us to Sitka? But your Highness, he's a pirate. An enemy of the Tzar.

Is that imortant? Or have you forgotten that there is no safety for you or for me either until we reach Alaska?

And very little there if the Governor General decides to obey the Tzar rather than listen to you.

- Do not worry about my uncle, Ivan. He will listen to me.

- Very well your Highness, I shall insist, that the Portugee...

- Forget the Portugee.

Talk to the Boston Man.

- But your Highness, he is practically an outlaw!

I want the coat in blue, with satin lapels and I'll take two in brown, ah, make it three.

Send those invitations to the Mayor and the Governor?

They have been notified, yes, Sir.

- Good, find Joe Sweeny down at the city's treasurer's office.

- Unfortunately no, Sir, Mr. Sweeny's being hanged this evening.

They checked his accounts and it seems they discovered a slight case of embezzlement.

- Oh, that's too bad, he was a great man with the bottle. There are very few of us left. What's the matter Ogeechuck?

You're unhappy?

We go.

I beg your pardon, Sir. I understand you're the Captain of a schooner that arrived this morning.

- That's right, what are you selling? I'd like to charter your ship. I must get to Alaska immediately.

I'm sorry, Mister. We just got back from Alaska.

I'm sure I could make it worth your while.

It concerns the Countess Selanova and her party. I'm her representative. Paul Shushaldin, Colonel of the Preparshensk Regiment Imperial Guard to his Majesty the Tzar of all the Russias.

In that case, let me introduce you to another of the Tzar's subjects.

Malou, shake hands with an officer of the Tzar.

Don't be surprised, you'll see a lot of that in Alaska.

This is Malou, an Aleutian seal hunter who failed to turn in his quota for the Tzar. Baronov the last Governor General up there lapped off his hand to teach him a lesson.

- Now I'm a work for Boston Man, no slave for Russians anymore.

- Pardon me, Captain Clark, the hatter is in the bedroom.

- Well, thank you Eustace.

Give the gentleman a drink.

No, not now, not now.

Never put hats on a bed man, that's bad luck.

Sir, I'm in position to offer you 25.000 Dollars for transportation to Sitka for the Countess and her party. - Your in position to lose I understand this. I have no love for the Russians

and even less for the nobility.  
As for your Countess Selanova, you  
tell her that she can swim to Alaska  
for all I care. - And be sure to tell  
her to take the inland passage.  
We don't want her to scare the seals.  
I told you to keep Louise outta here.  
- Looks like she has a salt bathtub.  
Now that's alright now, young lady,  
but stay outta my tub.  
Ogeechuck, she go.  
We go.  
We go.  
Remember, you're ladies.  
Mamie! You're the most wonderful sight  
I've seen in two years.  
Have you missed me?  
- Just a little too much,  
fool that I'm to admit it.  
- Lena, have you got anything  
to kick about.  
Drinks for the ladies, Eustace.  
You're a worthless rogue, Jonathan.  
- Glad you love me.  
Only for your money.  
Captain Clark, I'll give you seventy-  
five thousand Dollars...  
Seventy-five thousand Dollars!  
- Have a drink, General, have a drink.  
Girls this is General, ah, what's your  
name? - Paul Shushaldin,  
Colonel of the Preparshensk Regiment  
Imperial Guard of his Majesty the Tzar  
of all the Russias.  
- Isn't he beautiful, an imperial  
Colonel with seventy-five  
thousand Dollars.  
Just my type. Seventy-five  
thousand and with medals...  
Don't be bashful, Colonel.  
Colonel, why are you  
running away from us?  
We're only a couple of dancing girls.  
We just wanna have a drink with you.

Ladies, if you please.  
Don't run away, Colonel.  
You are invited to a party.  
He's mine. - He's mine.  
He's mine! - He's mine!  
Ladies, I must ask you  
to leave immediately.  
He doesn't like barmaids.  
- Probabaly a snob.  
Well, here's to the  
barnacles off the hull.  
Come to the party tonight Colonel,  
and I'll give you back your medal.  
Let's get back to the sailors.  
- We go.  
Are those ladies friends of yours?  
- Oh no, no, your Highness,  
friends of the Boston Man.  
- Did you speak with him?  
I did and I was insulted for my  
trouble. He hates Russians,  
especially the nobility.  
- In that case he's not alone.  
Did you offer him a fair price?  
Oh, money means nothing to the man,  
he's a barbarian, a pirate who can  
think of nothing but wine and women.  
Women.  
- Such as those, he's impossible.  
But he does have a ship. And a crew.  
Mathilda, allow me to present Captain  
Jonathan Clark, the Boston Man.  
Jonathan, this is Mrs. Mallit.  
- Mallit?  
Mrs Harrison Crocker Mallit of  
Mallit and Fitzsimmons, Bankers.  
Mrs. Mallit. May I have the  
honour of this dance?  
Charming party, charming party.  
Deacon, Sir, where be calm?  
What kind of fun is this?  
Fun? My son, this is what is commonly  
known as "finance", "high finance".  
Finance? - It seems the Captain has

decided to buy Alaska for the sum of  
approximately eight  
to ten million Dollars.  
That's a lot of money Deacon, Sir.  
Where is he gonna get it?  
He's dancing with  
half of it right now.  
Mr. Greathouse, the royal drapes from  
the Presidential Suite are missing.  
Oh, that's quite understandable.  
Cast your eyes on the  
pride of the Pribilofs.  
An allusion sunset.  
This is too much. Sir, I must  
bid you good evening.  
If we meet again, we shall smile. If  
not, this party is well-be.  
Break it up boys, the party  
is dying a slow death.  
Break it up faster.  
Let's have the Nova Scotia reel.  
And make it a salty one...  
Captain, your ladies...  
Righty on boy, the long braid.  
Put down your whiskey and grab a maid.  
Human attraction, that's  
where's all the action.  
All ashore that's goin' ashore.  
Center couples, settle for.  
What happened to the saloon?  
- The party was getting dull,  
so I closed it up and brought  
the gang along with me.  
Hand in buss meet halfways.  
They'll be dancing on your way.  
Alright boys, here's your chance.  
Crowd your partner  
and on with the dance.  
Inside out and under the boots, kill  
your partner and watch for the mood.  
Two years ago it took you  
less trouble to find me.  
Two years ago there was  
more of you to find.

I thought you liked your women thin.  
Well, there's to say  
that I like my women...  
Cast off sail, get on the rock, wail  
on your partner and tamp to the dock.  
Well, hello. How long have  
you been at the Valentine?  
The Valentine? - Yes, I thought Mamie  
had one in more for the beach.  
Oh yes, Mamie, she's very nice.  
- Yeah, rough exterior  
but a heart of gold.  
Come over here and talk about you.  
Two shots of Red Terrier.  
Oh, it's the best.  
Here's to girls and gunpowder.  
Two more.  
Hey, hey, hello my friend.  
Hey, the Barbary Coast is very  
lonesome tonight. I say what is this?  
Where is everybody? They say  
Boston Man have very big party.  
I think maybe you forgot to invite  
Portugee, eh? That's alright.  
I invite myself. Oh, I bring my  
brothers and a few friends.  
All nice clean boys. Hey,  
how you think I look, eh?  
I shave, get hair cut, I even  
take a bath, hahahaha...  
Since you had a bath, you and your  
friends get settled for the bar  
and have a drink.  
Remember this, Portugee, you're in the  
presence of ladies and gentlemen here.  
This is so much as drop an oath,  
if you steal one watch,  
I'll swipe the decks with you.  
What you talk about? I come  
show you how to dance.  
Ah, and how to make love.  
- Take it easy my friend.  
This one is mine.  
- No, no, not this time.

Four, no five times take woman from  
Portugee. This time you're gonna lose.  
Have another drink,  
I'll be right back.  
It's a fight, he'll kill him.  
Here they go, another duell.  
Portugee will never learn.  
Anchor me.  
Brethren, the wages of sin  
lie heavily within my pocket.  
Would there be one among you  
willing to venture one thousand  
upon young Portugee?  
- I'll lay a hundred.  
Over the side with you, you're a  
piker. One thousand or nothing.  
One thousand on the Portugee.  
- Done.  
This time I'm gonna win lady for sure.  
Who's up for a second bet?  
- Two thousand.  
Two thousand.  
- You have a bet.  
Boston Man is weakening. Anyone  
willing to lay two to one?  
Two to one, do I hear, two to one?  
Lay before you regret it.  
Now, who'll lay three?  
- Three thousand.  
Taken.  
Now, who'll lay four to one?  
- Four thousand.  
You have a bet, Sir.  
Five! Five thousand.  
- Thy voice is the sound of bells.  
You have a bet, my friend.  
Fear not, fair maiden, you  
shall be in good hands.  
Come on, break him!  
- Come on, come on!  
Come on.  
You're the young, the keen, the  
gentleman that ran out of money.  
Who upped the anchor?



Ah, that makes six times I  
lose woman to Boston Man.  
Hey, he's pretty good.  
Now we say good-bye.  
No, first I kiss you.  
Hey, that's pretty good.  
Ha, here's your woman.  
You cheap ring ape, how dare you?  
- Look, don't bother me.  
Sir, I want...  
- I know you want your money back.  
I told you, when a Portugee  
makes a deal, it's a deal.  
Hey, hey, that's the fellow I make the  
deal with. He's a big Russian thief.  
Someone stole my watch.  
He stole mine, too.  
- Mine, too.  
Portugee, I warned you.  
- What?  
Alright men, throw the Portugee and  
his nice clean boys outta here.  
It's getting a little noisy in here.  
Who are you?  
Just a girl.  
What kind of a girl?  
Just a Russian girl.  
Oh, you're one of that breed.  
A very unimportant one.  
A travelling companion  
to the Countess.  
So you see I'm not very  
much for you to win.  
Driver, pull up here.  
- But I can't go with you,  
the Countess will be very angry.  
- Who cares?  
Look, the Countess will miss me and...  
- Does it matter?  
Ares, go inside, grab yourself  
a drink, get into the fight.  
Thank you Captain Clark.  
Now is there any place in the  
ticket that you'd like to go?

I'd like to see San  
Francisco. All of it.  
Let's go.  
So you're a little Russian girl, ha?  
Let's see what part of  
Russia you come from?  
Not from that part.  
- No?  
Perhaps not so quickly.  
In my part of Russia there's the  
custom to at least ask a girl her name  
before you attempt to kiss her.  
Oh well, you see, in America we  
kiss first and ask later.  
What's your name?  
- Marina.  
Marina? That's a nice name.  
Now how about that kiss?  
Oh, the Vigellenics.  
- What is the celebration?  
It looks like we're in time  
for Sweeny's hanging.  
Hey, Finnegan, got that  
rope stretched good?  
If it snaps, I'll do do the  
second hanging for free.  
Hey Sweeny, I thought you were  
coming over to my party.  
Sorry Jonathan, I was tied up.  
- Are they really going to hang him?  
Oh yes. - But they mustn't, please  
don't let them, you must stop them.  
Hey, Finnegan, I've bet you a thousand  
Dollars, that Sweeny wouldn't hang  
before the year was out.  
Well, I lose...  
Hey gold... - That's for me...  
Sweeny, what are you waiting for?  
Will they catch him?  
- Oh, not Sweeny, he'll be  
in Sacramento before sunup.  
You're insane.  
- Well, you didn't want him hanged.  
Captain Clark, it's good

to see you again, Sir.

We missed you, Captain.

- Well, it's great to be home.

Nicolas, Papa, Hector, Pushna, how  
are you smiling Irishmen?

This way Mademoiselle,  
smiling Irishmen...

Captain, I'd like to serve you my  
wonderful Cotelette de Volate.

Well, cook it up.

- And you, mademoiselle,  
may I tempt you with  
just a slight portion?

What's it all about?

- Oh, he said that the pheasant  
is delicious.

- He just sold the pheasant.

And he better ice up about  
eight quarts of champagne.

Of course Captain,  
with pleasure.

Why did you bring me here?

- These are all old friends of mine.

But I've heard that you  
do not like Russians  
and these people are Russian.

- Once upon a time,  
they're all good Yankees now.

Uh, anything you'd like?

What does it mean?

Oh, it is a lovesong. About the sea. In  
your language the words say:

Wind of the north  
that comes from the sea,  
speak to my loved one  
and tell him from me:

Yes.

Well, the words say that I will  
always be waiting for him  
to take me into his arms,  
to kiss me.

You will spoil my face.

- You've already done that.

What was your father? A Navajo war

chief? You got enough rouge on  
to paint a totem pole.  
I thought you were only interested in  
women who use paint and powder.  
If I am, why should you  
try to interest me?  
Why?  
Because... you have a boat.  
And the Countess must get to Sitka.  
Ah, people...  
I see...  
First she sends this, this, this  
Colonel Whatshisname to offer me money  
when I turn him down she  
sends me you to offer me a...  
Well just what is it, that  
you have to offer me?  
Come on, I'll take you  
back to your hotel.  
I don't wanna go back, please.  
You promised to show  
me San Francisco.  
Alright, alright. Take it easy.  
I'll show you San Francisco.  
Here, here's to, ah...  
- All the barnacles off the hull.  
Hello Captain Clark, last  
time you were here,  
you burned down my  
underwood yard.  
I'm glad to see you Cheng,  
everything looks just the same.  
What did he say?  
- Oh, he wants to buy you.  
Offer is fifty thousand Tai-Yung.  
- Fifty thousand Tai-Yung.  
How much is that?  
- Twenty thousand Dollars.  
First he would not raise the bet.  
You see what I mean? He's  
up to fifty-four Dollars now.  
Did he raise the bet again?  
- No, he simply wished that  
all of our children

might be boys.  
Lights, music, people who laugh.  
Chinatown and the Barbary Coast,  
oh this is a mad city,  
this San Francisco of yours.  
That's only because it's young,  
it'll grow up someday.  
I hope not, I've seen cities that  
were old. I was sent to London  
for my education, I been to Rome,  
Vienna, my own St. Petersburg.  
Cities where each night we wonder if  
tomorrow's sun will bring us trouble  
perhaps even death. Please, God,  
it'll never happen to here.  
It won't. We'll keep it  
young, you and I, hm?  
We'll come up here the first thing  
each morning and see to it  
that San Francisco starts  
the day off right.  
How?  
With a kiss...  
Where have you been?  
What were you doing?  
Your Highness, there  
must be an explanation.  
Do you realise it is almost noon  
and you have been out  
throughout the entire night?  
She's bewitched, hypnotised.  
She seems to be alright, she still  
wears her jewellery.  
- Did you notice that crazy look  
in her eyes?  
But I insist your Highness, there  
must be an explanation.  
This barbarian, what did he do?  
Why don't you answer? Don't  
you hear what we're asking?  
Did you speak to him about Sitka?  
Did you ask him about the boat?  
Yes, the boat, the boat, the boat!  
What boat?

If you're a friend, come in.  
Captain Clark, as the result of the  
celebration there is the small matter  
of damages. Item: 427 Glasses,

**item:**

pieces of crockery. Item: 14 mirrors,

**item:**

it is irreplaceable and oh yes, we  
find your aborigine's greasy pawprints  
over all our draperies. Now...

What's this all about?

About fifteen thousand Dollars at the  
moment, probably twice that much  
when the full returns come in.

- Sounds like a reasonable amount,  
put it on the bill.

Let me assure you, Sir, I have.

Oh, how beautiful roses!

And what odour!

Oh they are beautiful.

This also goes with the roses.

Pearls... Jonathan would do that.

- It would be better  
if he would give you the boat.

Anna is right. Tell this barbarian  
if he will take us to Sitka  
we will give him jewels.

- I thought you told me that  
Captain Clark was not  
interested in my money.

Perhaps not, but Prince Semyon is...

- Oh Paul, stop worrying about Semyon,  
Stop worrying? But it was his  
imperial Majesty, the Tzar himself  
who has arranged this marriage.

- Well then let him arrange another.  
I'm sure he can find someone else  
to support his nephew.

Your Highness, I'm overwhelmed with  
gratitude that you have chosen  
my establishment for your stay in San  
Francisco, completely overwhelmed.

Is everything quite as it should be?

- Everything is fine, thank you.

Oh wonderful, it's a privilege and a pleasure to serve you.

If there's anything further I may do, pray command me.

I shall.

- Carriage for the Countess!

The Countess is asleep.

- Marina.

That is why I was able to get away.

- And don't wake the old walrus up.

How did you know that I like pearls?

- Oh, it was just a guess.

There she is. She's all by herself in the moonlight.

I think you'll like her, she's a well birthed lady.

And her name?

- Pilgrim of the Sea.

That's an odd name for a pirate's boat.

Pirate?

- Yes. They told me you were a pirate.

Oh, in the eyes of the Russians perhaps I am.

Let's just say that I take my luck where I find it.

And tonight?

I feel lucky.

She's lovely.

She always obeys me.

Perhaps she likes the touch of your hand.

She ought to, I'm love with her.

Only because she obeys you?

We've been together quite a long while, the Pilgrim and I.

Seen a great many ports.

Done a great many things.

Someday, when it's all over, we'll be going home together.

To Salem. - To Salem? - That's a little town in Massachusetts.

It's a nice little town.  
But they call you the Boston Man. Why?  
- Oh, that's just a name  
the Russians gave me because  
I'm from New England.  
The Boston Man.  
I like it, it suits you well.  
No, stay there.  
- What is it?  
I, I just want to see how the Pilgrim  
looks without a hand on the wheel.  
North-West by West.  
On a quarter West.  
Yes, you'll do for a mate.  
Will I?  
I'll let you take a turn at the  
wheel every morning  
while I catch forty winks.  
When?  
- When I take you to Sitka.  
No, no you mustn't.  
- Oh, why not, no trouble.  
Besides I have business with old  
Ivan, the Governor General.  
But they hate you, he'll hang you.  
I don't know if I can show him a way  
to keep himself from being hanged.  
He's in trouble.  
Why? - The Alaskan Fur  
Company is going to boom.  
Because of you?  
I wouldn't want to take  
all of the credit.  
Now, the real trouble lies with  
the Russians and the treatment  
of the natives up there, the Aleuts.  
Aren't they subjects of the Tzar?  
Subjects? They're slaves.  
Sent out by their masters to kill  
every seal they can find  
or be killed themselves.  
So they kill anything  
that wears a pelt.  
The result is that the herds



are dwindling, paying out.  
And, so are the profits.  
And when the Tzar takes a look at  
his teller sheets poor old Ivan  
does have to get  
his neck stretched.  
And you can help him?  
- If he'll listen to reason, yes.  
We'll buy Alaska and all of the  
islands where the fur seals breed.  
Then we'll limit the kill, take  
only enough to fill our needs.  
Ten million Dollars will do the trick.  
We'll buy them out,  
lock, stock and barrel.  
And, when we're married, I'll give  
you the Governor's palace  
in Sitka for a home.  
When we're married?  
Isn't that what people  
do who're in love?  
Oh yes.  
Yes...  
Good morning, good  
morning everybody.  
It is morning, isn't it?

- 4:

4:

what a wonderful morning,  
what a wonderful day.  
- May I ask your Highness what is so  
wonderful about it?  
It is my wedding day.  
- Your we...  
Your wedding day?  
This is inconceivable.  
It is worse than that, it's madness.  
- Oh madness yes, but wonderful.  
We're going to be Americans,  
we're going to laugh and to sing.  
We're going to learn to be  
happy and never to be afraid.

You're serious? You're actually going to marry this barbarian?

When the man learns who you are he will be more apt to kill you than to marry you.

Do you think so?

Then I'll sure tell him.

And here's to all the barnacles off the ho.

Marina, I had hardly expected to find you awake at this hour.

This is an unexpected pleasure.

And you Paul, Anna... - Your imperial Highness, Prince Semyon, we, we are very happy to see you.

- Yes, I can see that your joy overwhelms you. And you Marina, have you no words for the man you left waiting at the altar in St. Petersburg?

Whatever I have to say was said in St. Petersburg.

A woman of fire.

Even without his imperial Majesty's orders I would have circled the world to find you.

The Tzar sent you to find me.

- Yes, and to return you to the court. Unfortunately, there will be a slight delay. I've also been ordered to make a short stop at Sitka. Some slight matter of business with your uncle Ivan. His imperial Majesty has assigned to me the latest addition to our Russian navy.

A steam driven gunboat. It may flatter you to know that I have broken every existing record on my way from St. Petersburg.

And now you can turn your gunboat around and break a few more records on your way back to St. Petersburg. That is, unless you would like

to stay for my wedding.

Eustace, the Occidental is doubts  
off proud, the cake is great.

Oh thank you Sir, it's no better  
than you deserve Captain.

But may I inquire,  
who is the lucky lady?

Oh, well, she's much  
better than I deserve.

You just wait 'til you see her.

Wait 'til you see her.

Oh, hello parson. Say, there's  
something I want to ask you.

You know, this is the first time  
off the deep end for me.

Uh, when do I cut the cake?

- After the ceremony.

Thanks parson, thanks. Ah, would you  
play me that tune that you played  
the other night at the restaurant, you  
know the one. The one that goes  
uh, daa-da-da-dii-da-da-daa, you know?

- Yes yes yes.

Deacon, you got the ring?

- I have.

Jonathan, we have ten million Dollars  
on the passenger in San Francisco.

The agreement is signed,  
now all we have to do is...

Oh not today, not today. Clegett, this  
is my wedding day.

Listen to that tune.

Isn't it beautiful?

- Yes, when do you propose to speak  
to the Governor General  
of Russian America?

Oh, well, I'll take care of that  
while I'm on my honeymoon.

I'm taking my bride up to Sitka.

I wonder who she is and  
where she comes from.

Congratulations, Jonathan. All  
the good luck in the world.

Thanks Mamie. Thanks for coming.

You know I wouldn't let  
you down, Jonathan.  
Look, I even brought  
along some witnesses.  
I'll get you some champagne.  
- Hey, hello my friend.  
Hey, home come every time you  
make big party with beautiful girls  
you won't invite the Portugee?  
What's the matter, eh?  
There is no party Portugee,  
it's a wedding.  
Wedding?  
- My wedding.  
Hey, who are you gonna  
marry, Louise the seal?  
I oughta toss you out on the  
earth for that but today  
I can't be mad at anybody.  
I'm marrying the most  
beautiful girl in the world.  
Yeah?  
- You've seen her.  
I see her? Where? - At the party.  
That little Russian girl.  
Russian girl?  
- Yeah, you know her.  
The girl you brought down for  
the carriage, last night.  
The carri... Why, that  
was the Countess.  
The Countess Marina Selanova,  
niece to the Governor General  
of Russian America.  
But they've gone Sir.  
They left this morning  
before daybreak.  
The Russians, they leave.  
Your whole bunch leave this  
morning on big gunboat.  
Hey, this is big joke on Boston  
Man, what do you think?  
Russian Countess gonna  
make gun fishing with?

Or she wants his boat, she can come board... Okay, I buy two for you. Whiskey.

Let's everybody have a drink.

- I am sorry Sir, I shall have to have cash, you find yourself...

- Then let's have some whiskey.

But Captain I...

- Captain Clark, I'm sorry to do this, it's very embarrassing but your credit... The fact is, that I can extend you extend you no further credit.

And I must ask for your rooms.

- See Clegett.

He's refused to honour your credit, Sir.

And I must ask you to vacate your rooms.

How much do I owe you?

- Better than ten thousand Dollars Sir.

Deacon, how much will the Pilgrim bring? - Pilgrim?

Yeah, how much will she bring in a quick sale?

With a thousand ships rotting in the harbour I doubt whether we could get better than fifteen thousand for her.

Even though she is the sweetest thing afloat.

Well, sell her. Give this man his money.

Jonathan you don't mean that.

Let's wait 'til morning to talk about it when you have...

- Go ahead, sell her. If you can't get fifteen, take ten. - I buy her, hey, whiskey for my friend.

Whiskey for the crew, you too.

I give you ten thousand Dollars.

This goes for deposit. One week, two week, I make good gold many for seal.

Hey Deacon what you say? I make

you chief mate on my new boat.  
How you like that? Hey, Ogeechuck,  
I make you chief pilot,  
no, I take whole crew.  
I give you five hundred Dollar bonus.  
Hey, we go to Pribilofs  
make biggest catch in whole world.  
We take all seals those Russians have.  
Hey, I make you all rich.  
Hey, I give you five  
hundred Dollar bonus  
Alright, I give you one thousand.  
You won't have to starve with  
this drunken Boston Man no more,  
he's all through. You sail  
with the Portugee.  
Hey what's this? You  
sold me the Pilgrim.  
I haven't sold you anything.  
- No, now she's mine.  
A deal is a deal.  
- You still want her?  
When a Portugee make a  
deal, it's a deal, I want her.  
Alright, we'll race for her. The  
Pilgrim against the Santa Isabella.  
First one to the Pribilofs  
takes them both.  
That's a bet!  
- Careful Jonathan,  
he can up anchor within the hour.  
It'll take us a full week  
to clear for sea.  
- No, we'll be ready in two days.  
Alright sailors, overhaul the vessel,  
make her ready for sea, shabba!  
My friend you make big mistake.  
The Portugee beat you like  
crazy to the Pribilofs.  
Me and my Santa Isabella,  
we run away from you like,  
like I run away  
from my first wife.  
We go!

On to the Pribilofs, on to the  
Pribilofs, make way for the sailors.  
What's this I hear? You're  
leaving for the Pribilofs?  
That's right.

- Well, I've been waiting for this.  
Here, now here's the contract of  
the purchase of Alaska.  
Now there's 10 million Dollars in...

- Save your money, Clegett.

Thanks for the use  
of the hall, Eustace.

But what about my son? He  
wants to go with you.

Come on, boy.

We go!

How did I tell you Deacon? Two days  
and we're clear underway.

It's a great crew, one of the best.

- Yah, they're a great bunch.

Maybe because they like you.

- But why, I'll never know.

I'm gonna turn in for a while.

Call me at four bells.

We're moving right along, Deacon.

Come morning that Portugee'll  
find us right in his way.

Wouldn't you say, Sir?

Might very well be. Coming on a blow  
in an hour or two and the old lady  
will be able to put her  
best wood forward.

A right wind before the morning  
and all's right for the world.

Now hop down in the gally  
and fix me some java.

Aye aye, Sir.

They're good flapping, Deacon. You  
promised us this wind, here it is.

You're the windsaver,  
where's the Portugee?

Well there's a funny thing about the  
wind, son. Seems to blow on the just  
and the unjust alike.

- That's just the trouble.  
While we be at sea six weeks now  
Sir, and still no sign of him.  
That's right Deacon, give the  
Portugee another 4 days  
and he'll be at the Pribilofs  
and we'll lose the Pilgrim.  
Yeah, it's always a possibility.  
Why are we running under short sail?  
- Forty mile wind, why not?  
You're getting a little old Deacon,  
that's not the sailor.  
That Portugee will be at the  
Pribilofs before we clear the Ocean.  
Patient man, the Portugee  
had a two day lead on it.  
And you want him to keep it?  
Santodee, hoist the jib.  
Did he mean me? He's a man toller.  
- I said, Santodee...  
Come on let's go, heave it! Heave ho!  
I tell you we lose a mast  
before the hour is out.  
Stop worrying. Here, let me take it.  
- You're welcome to it.  
He go! He go!  
Yah, it's the Santa  
Isabella lighten up.  
Runnin' under short sail.  
At least he's not trying  
to drive her under.  
Hey, look, look.  
- Look look, I'll give it a look.  
Hey, it's a nice wind, ha?  
Hey, three four days  
we get to Pribilof.  
Hey, what say, you know what I think?  
Pretty soon I gonna be a rich man.  
I own two boats.  
Maybe Boston Man, he  
owns two boats, too.  
The Boston Man, he's  
still in San Francisco.  
Hey, I bet he looking



for the banker yet.  
Hey Jos, come and see.  
Hey, how you like to be Captain  
of the Pilgrim? I think I  
gonna make you Captain.  
Before you make me Captain,  
you better take a look!  
What?  
Hey, that's the Boston Man.  
He better sailor than I think.  
He carry too much sail, he'll  
break out all the sticks.  
Maybe he buy shortcut.  
Hey, jib and main!  
Jib and main? What are you trying to  
do? Break out your sticks, too?  
I do need jib and main. Hey you,  
who's the Captain around here?  
You what you wait for, go forward.  
Hey you, hey you below! Come  
on up you lazy loafers!  
Go along, put up some canvas.  
You, what's the matter,  
you not working for me?  
Hey, can't you run?  
Here you do that.  
Hurry up!  
He go! He go!  
He's gotten under full  
sail, he must be crazy.  
Lay her off, fellows,  
loose the topsail.  
What's that the man said?  
Did you hear him?  
Capsize your watch  
and torches you'll get.  
Lively now, loose the topsail,  
let's make her fly.  
Here we come Portugee,  
make way for the sailors.  
Loose the topsail.  
- Easy man, she'll never carry 'em.  
Wanna follow that Portugee  
all the way to the Pribilofs?

I'd rather do that than lose both  
our masts. - There's more than that,  
we'll lose the Pilgrim. Forth there,  
hoist the jib topsail.  
Man, they'll carry away.  
- Let's make it fast.  
Set topsail!  
Here we come Portugee!  
Ha, we'll make her fly!  
Hey, that Boston Man he  
played off his toptools.  
That's absolutely crazy.  
What you wanna do? Let Pilgrim  
before and win, eh?  
He's crazy!  
Stand by, raise that topsails.  
Topsails? You're crazy, too.  
- Shut up, hey ya, raise that topsails.  
Boston Man, Deacon, they thieves. They  
want me to lose my Santa Isabella.  
Please, some wind!  
We'll get some wind.  
- Good, look force that nobody deserts.  
Hey Jos, use knife.  
- Aye aye.  
Hey ya, who you work for?  
Boston Man or me?  
You pussy player make me lose.  
Hey Manuel, hey ya, give me  
some more canvas.  
You gotta be crazy.  
But here we come, Portugee. For  
better or worse, here we come.  
Na, he's got his topsails up.  
Carrying every inch of rag he can.  
I told you he was crazy.  
Here we come, Portugee.  
Hey Boston Man, here's rope,  
I give you tow to Pribilof.  
How do you like that?  
Offering us a ropes-in.  
We'll wind it around his neck.  
It is best you don't do this.  
You'll make him mad.

That's good, he get mad,  
he blow away his sticks.  
Mind that Boston Man, he  
comes like hurricane.  
But why? Why you make him mad?  
- No, he's not mad now,  
he's just little bit angry. Very soon  
I gonna make him real mad.  
Haul her harder, sail it a yard.  
- That's what I love, the best schooner  
of all must be the Pilgrim.  
- Here we come Portugee!  
Come, come!  
Better ease off, you put the  
Pilgrim on the man's lap.  
Might be an idea.  
What's the matter, Pilgrim,  
run away from you.  
Away! Take the wheel.  
Away! Makes me mad.  
Make way, Portugee!  
Here we come!  
What you tryin' to do?  
Tryin' to kill us?  
You make him too mad.  
- God, shut up!  
Go away, go away!  
Go away, stay back!  
- You better look out!  
They're gonna ram us.  
Tom, go to the tow rack. Come on,  
let's do this, we better pray.  
Please, please, send the  
Boston Man away.  
Go away!  
Go away!  
What you tryin' to be funny?  
- This is funny?  
Go away you fool!  
- You crazy Boston Man! Go away!  
Look out Captain, they gonna  
jump on board I say!  
They try to ram my boat!  
Breaks the mast here, I don't go.

I'm gonna give you a bath Portugee.  
Hey Boston Man, that's not funny.  
Looks like you made a fool  
out of yourself Portugee.  
See you at the Pribilofs!  
Maybe I make fool of me, I don't let  
Russian girl make fool of me.  
Hey, one kiss of Portugee, that's why  
she don't marry Boston Man.  
Next time I see her, I'm  
gonna... I'm gonna kiss her...  
Watch it Jonathan, you'll  
run the man down.  
Go away!  
You'll run the man down, I tell you.  
- That's right.  
Stand by the chain.  
The man was joking,  
he meant no harm.  
Stand by the chain.  
- Stand by, stand by, heave about!  
Watch it!  
Can we help you Portugee?  
Do me favour, will you?  
Beat that crazy man to fish.  
Can we help you?  
Tell Boston Man, I give  
him say his farewell.  
Tired of this funny clown?  
Highness, we had any for banker.  
Your Highness, I have orders to bring  
you to the Governor General.  
Very well.  
Marina, there must be an  
end to this nonsense.  
Three times you have  
tried to leave Sitka.  
And I shall try a fourth and a fifth  
time uncle Ivan, I assure you.  
Marina, don't I have enough troubles  
without your adding to them?  
The Alaskan Fur Company is  
on the verge of bancrupcy.  
Brought about by this Boston

Man, this barbarian...  
I'm in love with this  
barbarian as you call him.  
I would have married him  
in San Francisco if Semyon  
had not stolen me out of the hotel.  
He should be hanged.  
Take my advice Marina:  
Forget this Boston Man  
and tell Semyon you  
will marry him.  
Good morning Marina.  
Did you enjoy your drive  
to the waterfront?  
Is it customary for you to  
enter a room unannounced?  
As a personal representative  
of the Tzar, yes.  
Poor Ivan, you were  
never a businessman.  
Five million Rubels lost. Straight or  
stolen during the past year.  
Five millio...  
- Twice the amount  
that cost Barinov his head.  
Poor Barinov. You've heard  
of him, haven't you, Marina?  
Yes, I have.  
Ivan, I noticed that most of your  
losses are due to this American.  
The so called Boston Man.  
- Yes, that is true.  
He has been driving me mad.  
- So I've heard.  
I've also heard this morning  
that he has again  
been sighted off the Pribilofs.  
- Yes, that's true.  
He's back again.  
- And you have done nothing about it?  
What is there to do? I tell you  
the man can outsail  
every schooner we have in Sitka.  
- Quite true. But he cannot outsail

my gunboat.

Therefore my dear Ivan, I shall bring  
this barbarian to you in chains.

And we shall hang him from  
the highest gallows in Sitka.

No.

- Why not?

Fear for my savety?

Or for his?

Deacon, Sir, do you hear it?

I do. So does Louise, she's been  
listening for it a worthy mile  
from San Francisco.

- May I ask, Sir, what is it she hears?

The voice of the Pribilofs. When the  
fog lifts you'll see for yourself.

Land Ho! Off the Portbow.

Did you see them, Deacon, Sir?

Seals, thousands of them.

Those are the cows, the lady seals,  
coming in for their morning meal.

You better put a leash on this cow,  
Deacon. She's all for going ashore.

Louise, you naughty girl,

I'm ashamed of you.

Ogeechuck, we better take her  
below, before we lose her.

We go!

Haul down the headsails!

- Down headsails!

Down toy main.

- Toy main.

Drop the anchor.

- Dropping anchor.

Alright, yawls over the side.

Stand by, heave ho.

- Drop the liveboats.

Easy does it.

Lively now.

Send her off.

Pass that line.

Shall I work with Michael, Sir?

- Nay, best stay with me, son.

It's hardly a job for a city boy.

Jonathan! Pretty foul it is, we must pull out to the corner. No, head ashore where you are. Hold her down.

- Keep away from those cows. We're gonna go where the backs are lose at the far end. Send them along. There are millions of them, Sir, millions. Look the whole island is swarming with them. It is. It won't be for long if the Russians have their way. Look at that. Five years ago that section of the beach was swarming with them, too. I've seen it when a man couldn't even move amongst them. Now they're gone. Soon they'll all be gone if the Russians don't learn to limit their killing. But they won't learn. Every year they come up here, cut into the herds, killing the bulls and the cows alike. Slaughtering pups with a thousand. Wasting most of their kill. Wrong way, blue wrong. We're on to kill the seals, or howelse are you going to get the hides? That's a good question, son. But it's not the killing that's wrong. Nature herself does that. All we've ever done is follow nature's way. Kill only as she does.

- No, I'm sorry, Sir, I don't quite understand. Now look down on that beach there. You see that group behind the rocks? Those are the backsters, young male seals not old enough to have a harem of their own. I don't know why, but

nature's provided too many of these  
and for reasons of her own has  
decided that most of them must die.  
If you look sharp you can see them  
fighting with the beachmaster.  
Fighting and dying.  
- Yes I see them, Sir.  
You'll notice we only  
cut into the bachelors.  
We leave the cows and the beachmasters  
and nature takes care of the rest.  
Look over there, isn't that Louise?  
I don't know Sir, it's  
kinda hard to distinguish.  
Well not for me, it isn't.  
Louise! You little hussy,  
get back to the ship.  
Leave her alone, take care of one  
of the young ones yourself.  
You naughty girl.  
Louise, get away  
from him, I tell you.  
Women, you can't trust  
even the best of them.  
These are wonderful, Sir, just  
wonderful. Every one a prime pelt.  
Dad will jump off the dock  
when he sees these.  
I sure think he would. Come  
on men and keep moving.  
We'll get another load  
before nightfall.  
Another trip like this  
and we'll all be rich.  
What fool you sound, sailors never  
get rich. They only get...  
...ah never mind what they get.  
- We go!  
We go! We go!  
You see that smoke to windward?  
Yeah, I see it.  
- That gunboat that pulled into  
San Francisco, she was a steamer.  
- Let's forget about San Francisco.



Alright men, keep moving.  
That smoke, you know,  
could be from her.  
Could be, but it isn't.  
- Well if I'm not being too inquisitive,  
what is it then?  
- Ah, it's probably a volcano.  
Look what we have over here.  
An albino.  
A sure sign of bad luck.  
Deacon will you stop worrying  
about the Russians  
you'll be old before you're tired.  
- Jonathan be smart,  
settle for what we have. It's  
written that greed leadeth  
the man to destruction.  
Yo-ho, ladies!  
Have your evening back.  
Now why did you do that?  
- Because it's time to go.  
You and your volcano. I tell  
you that was a gunboat.  
Alright men, let's load it aboard the  
ship. We'll finish the job tomorrow.  
Ah, the Portugee. Looks like we'll  
have company aboard the Pilgrim.  
All those nice clean boys.  
- Hehehe...  
Well, we prick out some red terr  
around and make a big meal out of it.  
Don't forget to mind your  
manners, Jonathan.  
You know, you played a  
little rough in that race.  
Yah, he played a little  
rough himself, Deacon.  
Alright men, shabba!  
So now Jonathan, every patch  
full over the board.  
Best haul I've ever made.  
- Ah, we'll do better tomorrow.  
We'll get a deckload.  
- Tomorrow? With the Russian gunboat

cruising the islands,  
hoping to catch us...  
Hey, hahaha! Hey, hello my friend!  
- He's a good sailor, the Portugee.  
Tell him to come down below.  
We'll see if he's as good a man with  
a bottle as he is with the wheel.  
Come on Portugee.  
- Hey, hello, Deacon.  
Good to see you.  
- Yah, me I'm glad to get here.  
What you think I don't make it?  
Hey, where is the Boston  
Man? He is sick maybe?  
He'd like you to step below for a  
few words and a few drinks.  
I go have three four,  
maybe six little drinks.  
Trade out grog for all hands.  
Fill 'em up, plenty to spare.  
May even have a Nova Scotia Reel.  
Hey, hello my friend! Hey, you  
good lucky fellow for sure.  
Looks like you catch all the seals.  
You don't leave even one  
baby seal for the Portugee.  
No no, we left a few.  
Come on, let's start drinking.  
- Hey my friend, I come for to pay  
this bet I lose.  
Here's bill of sailor.  
Now you own the Santa Isabella.  
- Now look, I don't want to keep  
your schooner Portugee.  
- Are you crazy? No when a Portugee  
make a deal, it's a deal.  
- Will you forget it?  
Look and I'm sorry for  
what I did out there.  
Why you sorry? I get  
chance I do same thing.  
Alright, it's forgotten.  
- It's forgotten.  
Fair enough.

- Hey, you make pretty goo catch, ja?  
Now, back to San Francisco.

- That's right, tomorrow.  
If you're smart you get  
outta here, too, Portugee.  
There's a Russian gunboat  
cruising through these islands.  
She's a steamer.

- You mean I don't got no time  
to catch no more seals?

- Afraid not. Not 'less you can make  
a quick catch.

- Quick catch. Portugee make  
a very quick catch.  
That's a good joke on you Boston Man.  
I let you catch all the seals  
and then I take them away from you.  
That's a real quick catch.  
Alright boys, hey we take over ship.  
Hey, use knives...  
Hey Jos, I gonna make you Captain.  
Hey! Hey hey, hey watch out,  
watch out, watch out...  
Well, how 'bout that  
drink now, Portugee?  
Yeah...  
You pretty good.  
Boston Man, we're still friends, ah?  
Your Highness, just off  
the starboard bow.  
A good catch gentlemen,  
two for the price of one.  
They are all aboard the Pilgrim.  
Shall we let her have a  
broadside you Highness?  
No, I want this Captain Clark alive.  
Get your boats over the side.

- Yes your Highness.  
Yawlers away, let them roll out.

- Aye-aye Sir.  
Send a crew to man the Pilgrim.  
When your men have  
boarded the Pilgrim,  
blow the Isabella out of the water.

Carrying some dope, Portugee?

- It's alright.

Hey, what's that?

Stupid idioto!

Jonathan! Jonathan!

Jonathan...

Jonathan, please listen.

- You haven't got anything to say,  
that I want to hear.

Please listen, I didn't leave  
you. They took me away,  
Prince Semyon and his men. I didn't  
leave you Jonathan.

Oh my darling, please believe me.

Lady, why should I? Countess... Did  
it amuse you? Did it make you laugh  
to have a common American  
seaman ask you to marry him?

I gave you my answer  
aboard the Pilgrim.

If you have forgotten,  
I'll give it to you again.

Marina...

And we shall be married.

After the hanging or before?

- They won't hang you, they mustn't.

There must be a way.

There is.

If what we hear is true, your  
uncle Ivan is in considerable trouble.

This may be of some use to him.

And us, too.

...to purchase Russian America.

...ten million Dollars on deposit.

This is what you told me  
about that northern pilk.

Oh Deacon, I could kiss you for that.

If your imperial Highness kindly  
will forgive this intrusion.

Marina, this is an  
unexpected pleasure.

Ivan, what brings you  
here at this hour?

Something of utmost importance. A

syndicate of American bankers  
has offered to purchase  
all of Russian America.  
They have offered ten million Dollars.  
But this is of great importance. It  
is the solution to all our problems.  
Our problems?

- Oh, those of the Tzar  
as well as my own. It will turn a  
loss into a profit, it will mean that  
Forget it.

- But your Highness you cannot  
dismiss an offer of ten million  
Dollars with a shrug of your shoulder.  
Why not? I had to dismiss  
something far more important  
than that with a shrug of my shoulder.  
However, I'm a broadminded man,  
and when we are married  
I shall try to forget your former,  
shall we say, escapades?

For the last time Semyon, we are no...

- If you please Marina, I'm sure we can  
discuss that at a more opportune  
moment. In the meantime, may I suggest  
you talk to this Captain Clark and...

- Captain Clark? Is this the American  
banker who has made the offer?

- He represents the bankers.  
Then by all means, let's send  
for the man. Lieutenant...

Get us Captain Clark.

A chair for her Highness.

So this is the man who wants  
to buy all of Russian America.

The man who had the audacity  
to propose marriage  
to a Russian Noblewoman.

You Americans you amuse me, dirty  
mongrels with the manners of a pig.

Manners, shall I say? That may  
possibly be improved  
by a few strips of Russian leather.

Fifty lashes.

Interesting, isn't it?

Stop it! Stop it, I demand you!

A remarkable fellow, this  
Boston Man. I had expected  
to hear him plead for mercy.

- He won't.

But I shall.

- In that case I shall dispense  
with the whipping.

And I will have him  
hanged immediately.

I doubt it, it would deprive  
you of a bargain.

One that will bring you the Selanova  
fortune and a wife who'll hate you.

Thank you my dear. And in  
return I shall see to it  
with our good uncle Ivan retains his  
position as Governor General of Alaska  
and also retains his head.

- You will do more than that.

You will set Captain Clark free  
immediately. He and all of his men  
are to be put aboard the Pilgrim  
and allowed to leave  
the harbour without harm.

- No I won't allow you to do that.

Sorry, you have no choice.

Take him down.

See to it that he and his men  
are put aboard the schooner.

And tomorrow, we shall  
have a wedding...

...instead of a hanging.

A toast, sailors, to the  
Countess Marina.

The fair lady who saved our lives.

- Yeah I drink to the Russian Countess.

Have another drink...

Fine lady, that...

Too bad she must marry  
that Russian dog.

But it's a good thing, she don't  
marry him, we hang.

I suppose you're right. Still it seems a pity that so rare a pearl should be cast before swine.

- Ah now forget it, a deal is a deal. Feels like we're comin' about.

Hey what's going on? Hey, where we go?

- Back to Sidka. - Sidka?

I forgot to tell you. We're all invited to a wedding.

This Boston Man is crazy.

I knew you wouldn't leave her. On deck...

Alright, you hang, we all hang together.

Let's get there and get her out.

The dignitaries have arrived, Marina. They are waiting for you.

You started disappointing me.

Use knives, don't be fools.

The other door.

The courtyard is out here.

Open those gates.

We go!

We go!

We go! We go!

Take her aboard the Pilgrim.

- Their gunboat, they'll blow us out of the water.

- Don't worry about the gunboat.

Put out the gunboat!

Man the cannon. Send a broadside to the left hull.

Hehe, it's a fine trip for the Portugee. I lose my ship, I almost lose my head, the Boston Man he win everything.

Ah believe that, he'll cut you in for a share of the boys.

Yeah.

If you play your cards right, he'll cut you in for a share of Alaska.

Alaska? Hey, the paper, that fellow still got it. Yah I go ask Boston Man.

Ah, stay away a yard, Portugee.

He won't be interested in Alaska  
'til the morning. Not while he  
has the world in his arms.