

CHARLOTTE THE PIRATE CAPTAIN

(Charlotte stands at the bow of The Emerald, her back straight and shoulders squared. The crew is gathered around, some leaning against the ship's rails, others standing in a loose circle. The ship creaks in the rhythm of the waves. The air is thick with anticipation. Charlotte's voice is calm but carries an undercurrent of authority and purpose as she addresses them.)

CAPTAIN CHARLOTTE COMPASS

Alright, listen up!

(She waits for the crew to settle, their eyes fixed on her.)

I've led you through storms, through battles, through rough waters and tighter scrapes than any of us should've survived. And you've followed me without question. You've trusted me. (pauses) But trust... trust isn't something I give lightly. Not to anyone. Not even to you, my crew. You've earned it, every one of you, and I've never taken that for granted.

(She steps forward, her eyes scanning their faces, as though weighing each man and woman.)

But today... today, we sail for something different. It's not about plunder. Not about fortune. Hell, we've got enough gold in our hold to sink the ship. This... (she pulls out the letter from her coat, holding it up for them to see) ... this came from the skies themselves. A call. And I've felt it. I can't ignore it.

(She lowers the letter, her eyes gleaming with the weight of the words she's about to speak.)

We've all heard the legends, haven't we? The ones about treasures so grand, so powerful, they change the course of history. But those are just stories to most. To most... they'll stay myths. But we're not most people, are we?

(She pauses, letting her words sink in.)

This isn't some wild goose chase. This is a chance to prove ourselves, to stake a claim in something that'll make the world remember us. We're not just thieves or cutthroats, no. We're pirates. And pirates—true pirates—don't just take what's already been buried in the ground. They find the

impossible. They chase the horizon. And they shape the future.

(She steps closer to the crew, her voice low but growing with passion.)

This treasure—it's not just a reward for our hands. It's a challenge. It's about us. About what we're capable of. I've been on the sea for longer than I care to remember, and I've seen the world twist and bend in ways that make a woman question herself. But for the first time in a long while, I'm telling you—this is different. This is our moment.

(Her voice turns firm, commanding as she finishes her thought.)

So, are you with me?

(She watches their faces, one by one, waiting for the first signs of commitment. The wind howls as if urging them to answer.)

No one's turning back. Not now. We sail for the unknown, and we'll find what's waiting for us—together.

(A beat of silence, then she raises her voice, a grin playing at the corners of her mouth.)

Now, get to work. We've got a treasure to hunt. And we'll be damned if anyone beats us to it.

(She turns, stepping decisively toward the helm, her crew moving with a renewed energy behind her, ready to follow wherever she leads.)

(End monologue.)