

## SEAS 1 – The First Blow

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zembacraftworks, Snapper4298, Diegolar, soundmary, Canardo55 and previously credited artists via Freesound.org

### **Content Warnings**

- Drowning
- Children in peril
- Threats of violence & death
- Food & malnutrition
- Imperialism (inc. military)
- Racism
- Physical violence & injury
- Emetophobia (spitting)
- Discussions of: medical care
- Mentions of: rats, blades, homelessness, guns, family death
- SFX: wind & sea (inc. underwater), rain, gunfire & cannons, whistles, bells, loud vocalisations

### **NEMO MARTIN**

Hello friends!

This is Nemo Martin, creator of Trice Forgotten.

I wanted to come in and thank you for checking out our swashbuckling adventure!

There are a lot of people on deck at Rusty Quill helping to make this podcast possible, and the best way you can support us and our show is by spreading the word!

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Tell your friends and pirate nemeses, share us on social media with the hashtag #triceforgotten, rate and review us on your podcatcher of choice, maybe even play it on repeat for your aquarium buddies!

We are still a small company and we want to keep bringing more and more work to writers and performers in future seasons, but we can only do that if people listen and spread the word!

If you want to contribute to us directly, (and get first word on new projects, behind the scenes content, exclusive events, and more) consider joining the Rusty Quill Patreon over at [patreon.com/rustyquill](https://patreon.com/rustyquill)

Now please, enjoy the episode.

**[Show Theme - Intro]**

**SIVA**

Rusty Quill Presents Trice Forgotten

**[Theme fades]**

**[Waves crash as a storm blows]**

**ZHU ANRAN**

JUMP, NDILISWA, GO-

**NDILISWA**

A-pa!

**[There is a bang like canon fire followed by the cracking and splintering of wood]**

**[NDILISWA is thrown into the sea with a splash]**

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**[The swirling noise of the sea underwater muffling the storm above,  
NDILISWA thrashes desperately]**

**(NDILISWA struggles for breath underwater)**

**ZHU ANRAN**

**(muffled above water)**

**NDILISWA!!**

**(NDILISWA chokes and splutters, drowning)**

**[The swirling underwater sounds continue underneath a memory]**

**[Insects buzzing]**

**ZHU ANRAN (CONT'D)**

**(telling a bedtime story)**

The golden carp swims up river, see? Around the rim, climbing, climbing,  
**(NDILISWA giggles)** knowing he'll become a dragon when he reaches the gate -  
That is, until he sees the red carp - clothed in rich Xhosa ochre... a truer  
treasure indeed.

And married now, Incebetha pinned with beads, on the patterns of this plate  
the lovers swirl and swirl,

**[Brushing against ceramic]**

**ZHU ANRAN (CONT'D)**

destiny changed, until they bear their own little carp...

**(They laugh together and as NDILISWA giggles ZHU ANRAN hums for a  
moment)**

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**[As ZHU ANRAN sings the swirling underwater rises in volume, drowning out  
the memory]**

**ZHU ANRAN (CONT'D)**

**(making up lyrics on the spot)**

Hey hey, little carp

Flying through the river there

Watch how she swims

Underneath sun-warmed streams

Dazzling collar made from beads

Dancing dancing dance up stream

Face painted white and gold

Over cheeks and above eyes

Dancing dancing dance up stream

Watch how she swims

Dancing dancing dance up stream

**(his voice fades as if he is moving further away)**

Dancing dancing dance up stream

Dancing, dancing, dance...

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**[Rain begins to pour above and NDILISWA is lifted from the water]**

**[Sounds are not muffled anymore]**

**[It's mid-hurricane on the shore - Heavy rain pours, wind howls, and waves  
crash]**

**(NDILISWA is coughing up seawater and gulping air)**

**BAKER**

I've got you child, I've got you-

**(Sounds of effort from BAKER)**

**BAKER (CONT'D)**

**(muffled)**

Hold on. Hold on-

**[Everything is silent for a moment]**

**[BAKER's footsteps across the wet ground as the hurricane continues]**

**[BAKER pounds on a wooden door]**

**BAKER**

Please, please - I have a child - please -

**[The door is opened by ELIZABETH]**

**ELIZABETH**

Put the child on the bed. You go stoke the fire.

**[The door closes]**

**[The hurricane is muffled]**

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**[A fire crackles as they move around the room; BAKER stokes the fire]**

**ELIZABETH (CONT'D)**

Your child?

**BAKER**

No-

**(he stops himself from the automatic adding of sir or madam)**

**ELIZABETH**

Doctor.

**BAKER**

No, doctor, found half-drowned checking the moorings.

**ELIZABETH**

Whale boat?

**BAKER**

Yes, doctor.

**ELIZABETH**

You got no surgeon aboard?

**BAKER**

We do, but...

**ELIZABETH**

No love of people our shade. Mm.

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You're new here.

**BAKER**

Just docked.

**ELIZABETH**

How did you find me?

**BAKER**

If it's about the money /

**ELIZABETH**

/ Is that what I asked you?

**[Metallic tap]**

There are a dozen doctors in Kingston, all of them three miles closer to the shore.

**BAKER**

**(he sighs)** ... I was recommended.

**[Fabric noises and wooden creaks]**

**ELIZABETH**

I can go back to bed and not lose a wink of sleep, stranger. Don't be vague.

**BAKER**

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I was told, if I ever needed help round these islands, to come find Doctor Elizabeth.

**ELIZABETH**

I don't do favours for just anyone that knows my name.

**BAKER**

I have the money, please-

**ELIZABETH**

**(last chance, don't mess with me)**

Who was it that told you to come looking for me?

**BAKER**

Gabe - Gabriel Grant.

**ELIZABETH**

And what's Gabriel Grant doing giving my name out to a whaler?

**BAKER**

Please, doctor - once you've tended to the child, I will answer any question-

**ELIZABETH**

Last I heard, baby Gabe was going to try his luck in Nova Scotia.

**BAKER**

Mi'kma'ki.

**ELIZABETH**

**(concedes)**

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...Mi'kma'ki. He made it?

**BAKER**

He did. ...He's a teacher.

**ELIZABETH**

And he's close enough he'd give you my name?

**(BAKER considers ELIZABETH for a moment.)**

**BAKER**

My husband didn't want me to die on this voyage.

**ELIZABETH**

Husband?!

Nobody tells Elizabeth nothing these days. Damn children, forget the folks who raised them.

**[ELIZABETH finally starts to bustle, collecting herbs and pots.]**

**ELIZABETH (CONT'D)**

What's your name, cousin?

**BAKER**

Baker. ...The child, are they...

**ELIZABETH**

Regular breaths, good sign. No gashes, some bumps and bruises. Drowning's a nasty thing, and in this God-awful hurricane, too. I'd say you got the child just in time.

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**(NDILISWA breathes sharply and whimpers)**

...Not seen this one around before. Washed-up alone?

**BAKER**

Alone.

**ELIZABETH**

Alright. You know your way around a mortar and pestle, cousin?

**BAKER**

Yes, doctor.

**ELIZABETH**

Then let's save ourselves a child, cousin Baker.

**[The scene fades and music fades in]**

**[Transitional Music]**

**[The hold of a moored ship. Muffled, the lapping of a calm sea, the creaking of wood, the squawk of seabirds]**

**[ALESTES paces down the hold - and kicks a barrel, it's hollow]**

**ALESTES**

Empty. Empty, empty, empty. A ship of my own and every chest -

**[KICK]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

Crate -

**[KICK]**

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**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

And goddamned barrel –

**[KICK]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

empty.

**[She stops pacing]**

**[KICK]**

**(She lets out a frustrated cry)**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

This is not where it ends.

**[ALESTES opens a purse, with a light amount of coin in it]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

Barely enough for supper.

**(putting on a snooty merchant voice)**

"This? Very clearly an imitation, and a poor one at that. I won't go higher than an escudo."

**(scoffs)**

An escudo? That set was worth a crate of gold, the thief. As if I don't know my pearlware!

**[ALESTES starts to pace again.]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

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And now not even a rat would stow away.

**[KICK. The thump of this barrel is very much not empty.]**

**SIVA**

**(muffled) Ow -!**

**(A frightened squeal as SIVA silences himself.)**

**[ALESTES draws her sword. It is slow, malicious.]**

**ALESTES**

Three seconds, rat. Three.

**[The BARREL remains still.]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

Two.

**[Stillness.]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

Do not make me-

**[Siva clammers out of the barrel]**

**SIVA**

Sorry, sorry, sorry, sorry -

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

Peace - I come in peace, please! Amnesty! Uhm, parley? surrender, I surrender

-

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**[SIVA squeaks as ALESTES grabs him, pulls him from the barrel - and drops him to the floor.]**

**ALESTES**

You squawk too much for a rat.

**SIVA**

Yes - Sorry - I'm rather nervous due partly, or, mostly, in fact, because of the sword that is very, very close to my neck, and that is, unfortunately, making me feel – uhm -] quite - uhm - terrified.

**ALESTES**

Did he send you?

**SIVA**

Being that I am not entirely sure I know who he is, I'm going to hazard a guess that that would be a no.

**[ALESTES watches SIVA for a long beat.]**

**[She sheaves her sword.]**

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

Oh good God, mercy, thank you-

**ALESTES**

Out. Now.

**SIVA**

Ah - well - I -

**[ALESTES forces him to walk with a shove.]**

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**[Footsteps]**

**ALESTES**

Get off my ship before my patience really runs out.

**SIVA**

No, see, my name is Siva - Sivapathasundaram-

**ALESTES**

Up.

**(when he doesn't immediately obey)**

**SIVA**

I am a cartographer.

**ALESTES**

Climb!

**[They climb up the ladder]**

**SIVA**

A good one, and I really need to leave, here - this island and -

**ALESTES**

We're not hiring.

**[The waves, wind and seabirds are less muffled, the ship creaks.]**

**(BAKER was napping, but now perks up with a yawn)**

**BAKER**

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**(groggy)** Who's that?

**ALESTES**

Do not make eye contact. Either of you.

**BAKER**

**(concerned)**

What were you doing down in the hold?

**ALESTES**

No, Baker. Do not engage.

**SIVA**

Hello! I'm -

**ALESTES**

**(warning)**

Ah, ah ah -

**BAKER**

Are you in need of assistance, child?

**SIVA**

Siva - my name is Siva and –

**BAKER**

Alestes...

**ALESTES**

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No, Baker.

**SIVA**

I can work, Sir, I swear -

**ALESTES**

Work?! I've seen beansprouts with more muscle on them.

**SIVA**

You won't find maps of this area finer than mine-

**ALESTES**

If you're as skilled as you say, you wouldn't need to hide in my hold, would you.

**SIVA**

**(small laugh)** To be honest – and I mean no offense. The maps that you're using – are, well, old - outdated, very much so, I can-

**ALESTES**

Oh we've really been snooping, haven't we?

**BAKER**

How much do they sell for, your maps?

**SIVA**

Ah. Well- I haven't... officially... ever sold one, but-

**ALESTES**

**(heavy sarcasm)**

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In that case, come aboard!

**BAKER**

You must have been hired, though, right? That uniform...

**SIVA**

Yes, yes! Youngest promotion, sir, from "boy" to "assistant to the cartographer"-

**ALESTES**

**(couldn't care less)**

Oooh "assistant to the cartographer!"

**SIVA**

- but I'm good, I promise - I can show you! Here!

**ALESTES**

We are not hiring!

**BAKER**

The kid's in distress, Alestes. The least we can do is look.

**ALESTES**

How old are you, Siva?

**SIVA**

Er - twenty-three, miss-

**ALESTES**

**(darkly)**

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Captain.

**SIVA**

Oh, no, I'm definitely not a Captain, Miss-

**ALESTES**

I'm the Captain.

**SIVA**

**(getting it)** Oh.

**ALESTES**

See? He's 23. Not a child.

**SIVA**

I don't mind, they called me "boy" in-

**ALESTES**

And, Baker, a twenty-three-year-old stowaway wearing a British Officer's uniform.

**SIVA**

I can explain-

**ALESTES**

I don't want you to! I want you and your drama off my ship before we become implicated.

**SIVA**

But... I don't have anywhere else to go.

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**ALESTES**

Frankly, Siva, I don't give a damn.

**SIVA**

**(deflates)** Oh...right... I see.

**[SIVA takes a few sad steps]**

**BAKER**

Alestes. When I / found you on that beach -

**ALESTES**

/ No, Baker-

**BAKER**

You were barely alive. / A child, so alone -

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

**(at the same time, bored of it)**

"A child, so alone - "

**BAKER**

If I hadn't pulled you-

**ALESTES**

- out of that hurricane, yes, Baker! I know! I am not that child anymore. I haven't been for over a decade.

**BAKER**

... The kid needs help.

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**ALESTES**

The kid is going to drag us into a headache I cannot even begin to fathom. This is MY ship. I'm the Captain. My decisions are final.

**(to SIVA)**

Siva.

**[A step]**

**SIVA**

**(Perking up)** Yes?

**ALESTES**

Go away.

**SIVA**

**(Deflates)** Oh.

...I understand. **(Small, sad laugh)** Thank you for your consideration.

**[SIVA walks away and ascends the ladder]**

**ALESTES**

...What?

**BAKER**

Sometimes...

**ALESTES**

You wish you'd left me to drown?

**BAKER**

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**(fiercely)**

No, Alestes. Never.

I just wish...

**ALESTES**

The hold's empty. I'll see what I can scrounge at the market. Buy some tat, hike the price, hawk it to the first fool I come across. Do that what... a dozen more times, our coffers will be back to bursting and we can hire enough damned crew to get us across the Atlantic. Be ready to accept provisions.

**BAKER**

Of course.

**ALESTES**

And next time I catch a rat, Baker, it's dead. No more lectures, no more strays.

**BAKER**

**(sighing)** ...Aye, Captain.

**[Transitional music ]**

**[The hubbub of a port]**

**[Footsteps]**

**[ALESTES hefts her coin purse.]**

**ALESTES**

Just got to find the right-

**SIVA**

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I can help you search!!

**ALESTES**

**(shocked)**

Mother of -

**SIVA**

Find the right what? Fish-seller? British Encampment? Mountain range?

**(I've got it!)**

Tea plantation?!

**ALESTES**

I thought I told you to piss off.

**SIVA**

Off your ship! But you need a guide, don't you! This is Kalitivu, which isn't your ship, and I'm a cartographer, which means I know every nook and cranny of every mountain, and I know fun facts, too, like - did you know, Ancient Greek geographers called our neighbour island of Ceylon Taprobana, based on-

**ALESTES**

Not interested.

**SIVA**

No- uh - but - uhm - what about - well, well, we don't have much a tourist might be interested in but-

**ALESTES**

You really need to work on your pitch.

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**SIVA**

**(desperate)**

I could show you the Governor's house!

**ALESTES**

**(emphatically)**

Goodbye.

**SIVA**

It's huge, and- and, uhm - there was a raid which - that's - you like weapons, right? Is that exciting? and it's always empty, so it would be no trouble to -

**[ALESTES unsheathes the top of her sword.]**

**ALESTES**

Get in my way again and I'll gut you, rat.

**SIVA**

**(terrified)**

Right. Yes. Of course.

**[ALESTES walks away.]**

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

**(calling out to her)**

Have a beautiful day!

**[SIVA alone, walks on the path out of town. It becomes forested as he walks.]**

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

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All right Siva old chap, this is fine. More than fine. It's an island! There'll be more ships. There are always more ships. Just one more day, and there'll be another ship, Captained by a Captain with less swords and more... smiles. Yes. Good plan, Siva. Thank you, Siva.

Just gotta avoid the town, and avoid all the soldiers.

**[Foliage crunches and rustles, insects buzz and birds chatter, as the sound of the port fades]**

Walk into the forest. You like sleeping out in the forest. It's like being in the camp again. Just with less food. And fire.

But Siva! This whole island is full of food! You're right, Siva, just because you were a cartographer and not a botanist doesn't mean you can't pick out something edible! Avoid red! Ah... but strawberries are red. Hm.

Green is... good for you, right?

**[He pulls a leaf off of a tree and eats it.]**

**[He immediately spits it out.]**

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

Hm.

This is fine! Everything's going to be fine! I don't need to eat, once I'm on a ship, they'll give me rations!

**[The distant voices of men becoming clearer as Siva walks toward them]**

And if there isn't a ship in the morning, then...

Then...

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One more night in the rainforest, the scary men won't catch me and I'll be on the first ship to London...

**[SIVA walks into a clearing, where several SOLDIERS were having a conversation around a fire.]**

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

**(startled)** Wha- what are you doing here?

**SIVA (CONT'D)**

Ah. Hello, gentlemen.

**[Transitional Music]**

**[Loud hubbub of a market in the port]**

**ALESTES**

No, no, no, too expensive! I wouldn't pay that in London, let alone Kalitivu!

**MARKET SELLER**

This is best price in Kalitivu, you won't get cheaper anywhere else on the island.

**ALESTES**

Look at this - chipped glaze, and in a style three decades out of fashion-

**MARKET SELLER**

Full price, no discounts for "merchants" like you.

**ALESTES**

I'm not paying full price for goods like this!

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**MARKET SELLER**

Hah! Go on then, walk away.

**ALESTES**

...2 paisa.

**MARKET SELLER**

2 rupee.

**ALESTES**

... 1/4 anna.

**MARKET SELLER**

2 rupee.

**ALESTES**

1 anna. Final offer.

**MARKET SELLER**

Keep walking, girl.

**ALESTES**

Captain.

**MARKET SELLER**

Hah! What ship would make you Captain?

**[ALESTES starts to draw her sword.]**

**[Distantly, a MUSKET SHOT]**

**ALESTES**

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What the-

**MARKET SELLER**

**(smug)**

They caught another one.

**ALESTES**

Another - what?

**MARKET SELLER**

Wannabe revolutionary, shot for trying to cheat the crown and its children.

**ALESTES**

"Children", huh.

**[ALESTES sheathes her sword]**

You really think some royal across the sea cares about you, some piss-poor porcelain merchant, all the way out here?

**MARKET SELLER**

You-

**(holds himself back)**

Go on, watch in the square. See what men less lenient than me do with shameless brats like you.

**[Transitional Music]**

**[A crowd mill excitedly around a platform in the square. ALESTES pushes herself through onlookers.]**

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**ALESTES**

Move. Get out of my way.

**(Lieutenant GEORGE - has command.)**

**GEORGE**

**(to the crowd)**

Listen. Watch. Do not look away.

**(pronounced with a studied correctness)**

Sivapathasundaram. Charged with desertion.

**(The crowd boos and jeers)**

**ALESTES**

Oh, good.

**[SIVA is dragged, struggling, through the crowd.]**

**SIVA**

I swear, I didn't - I wasn't - I just needed-

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

Keep mewling, kid, see where that gets you.

**GEORGE**

For this crime he will face a fair trial. Lenience will mean corporal punishment, here, in public. Justice will be to put him to the firing line.

**[SIVA struggles in their grip]**

**SIVA**

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Please, ask Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, he'll vouch for me-

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

Shut your trap while Lieutenant George is addressing you!

**SIVA**

Or-, or Lance Corporal Davids, or Private Pearson... or- Governor Peters-!

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

**(scoffing)**

Peters couldn't save his own arse, you think he'd come get yours?

**GEORGE**

Silence, the lot of you.

**SIVA**

But... but they...

**GEORGE**

Finally, conspiracy with the group calling themselves the "Fly Fishers".

**(the crowd boos and jeers louder at the mention of the "Fly Fishers")**

What say you to this accusation, boy?

**SIVA**

This is all a mistake!! I wasn't running away, not forever! Nani - my grandmother - she - in the raid - and I - I just needed some time to - and then they said I was deserting, which I wasn't-

**GEORGE**

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Casualties are natural in the course of exterminating those who see fit to undermine our Empire. Do you disagree, boy?

**SIVA**

I- I...

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

Hang him for treason!!

**GEORGE**

Listen! Watch! Do not look away! See what comes from disobeying! Watch as justice prevails! Feel our lenience when it is given fairly!

**SIVA**

No, please!

**ALESTES**

**(to herself)**

Always a shame when they're taken so young.

Oh well.

Was nice knowing you, you strange little tadpole. May you be less pathetic in your next life.

**SIVA**

**(recognition)**

**(he gasps)**

Miss Alestes?

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**ALESTES**

Damn it.

**SIVA**

**(disbelieving gasps)**

You came to save me?! Miss Alestes, I- How can I ever repay you-!

**ALESTES**

You've got the wrong person, kid!

**SIVA**

I knew from the second I first saw you, I thought, "wow, she's so cool and brave and talented, and her sword is so shiny and pointy and -"

**GEORGE**

ENOUGH OF THIS FARCE. I will have QUIET, do you understand me?

**(SIVA whimpers.)**

**[Tense music]**

**GEORGE (CONT'D)**

Sivapathasundaram. Charged with desertion, treason, conspiracy and contempt. He will be punished as all others calling themselves Rebels were: death.

**(Siva whimpers.)**

**ALESTES**

**(recalling, against her will)**

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"A child, so alone..."

**(sighs)**

...what Baker doesn't know can't hurt him. ...But he'll be able to tell, he always can.

**(long internal debate)**

**(defeated by the "Baker" side of the debate and not happy about it)**

Uuuughhhhhhhh....

**(begrudging)**

... All right, fine.

**[ALESTES steps into the square.]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

I have a question for you, boys.

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

Step aside.

**ALESTES**

It's a very serious question.

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

Piss off, unless you want trouble too!

**ALESTES**

You're not even the least bit curious what I have to ask?

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

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Last warning!

**ALESTES**

Or what, you'll shoot me?

**[BANG! A BRITISH SOLDIER fires. A flock of sea birds startle, the crowd cries out in shock, but the shot goes wide.]**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

You won't get very far in life if your aim's as bad as that!

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

That was a warning shot!

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

And your last!

**ALESTES**

Mmmhm.

**[ALESTES approaches.]**

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

HALT! Don't you come any closer!

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

Should I raise the alarm, sir?

**GEORGE**

**(amused)** It's a coloured woman and a boy, private, do you fear we need assistance?

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**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

**(uncertain)** Uh, no, sir.

**GEORGE**

You have a question, girl?

**ALESTES**

When I kill you, would you rather the sword or the pistol?

**(A beat)**

**(LIEUTENANT GEORGE laughs)**

**GEORGE**

Mighty words, girl -

**[ALESTES quick-draws a gun from a holster and FIRES.]**

**(GEORGE is hit - he cries out in pain)**

**(The crowd becomes frantic with panic)**

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

Lieutenant George!

**ALESTES**

**(to Siva)**

Get to the Netaoansom, I'll hold them off!

**SIVA**

To the what?

**ALESTES**

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The ship!!

**SIVA**

That makes sense in context-

**ALESTES**

RUN!

**[They run.]**

**[MUSIC]**

**GEORGE**

YOU, DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE. YOU, RAISE THE ALARM!

**BRITISH SOLDIER 3**

But sir, you're bleeding-

**GEORGE**

GO!

**SOLDIERS 2&3**

Yes, sir!

**[SOLDIER 3 runs off, whistling for backup.]**

**[SOLDIER 2 is stalled by ALESTES.]**

**[A bell rings out]**

**ALESTES**

What will it be, friend, the blade or the bullet?

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

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Insolent woman-

**ALESTES**

"Insolent"! That word's a bit above your pay grade, no?

**BRITISH SOLDIER 2**

You-

**GEORGE**

She's playing games with you! Shoot her!

**[BRITISH SOLDIER 2 shoots]**

**ALESTES**

Oh sweetheart, was that your best effort?

**[ALESTES draws her sword and cuts the soldier down with a cry. He falls to the ground]**

**[ALESTES approaches GEORGE, gets in close.]**

**ALESTES**

Lieutenant George.

**GEORGE**

You will pay for this, girl.

**ALESTES**

I doubt that very much.

**[She shoots the ground.]**

**(He yelps, terrified but unhurt.)**

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**(A beat.)**

**GEORGE**

You... missed.

**ALESTES**

"Feel our lenience when it is given fairly", pig.

**[A bell rings loud and clear]**

**[Transitional music]**

**[ALESTES catches up to SIVA. In the distance, a group of soldiers are arming up, the British alarm bell continues to sound]**

**ALESTES**

Can you run faster?!

**SIVA**

No miss - ah - Captain!

**ALESTES**

Christ - what can you do?!

**SIVA**

I'm a cartographer mi- Captain!

**[A musket shot whistles through the air]**

**ALESTES**

Zigzag as you run! Did they teach you anything in that army?

**[Several musket shots punctuate their conversation]**

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**SIVA**

No- Captain!

**ALESTES**

Get - down!

**[A shot whistles over their heads, far too close]**

**[They hunker down for a moment]**

**(They catch their breath)**

**SIVA**

Thank you Captain, for saving me-

**ALESTES**

This is not the time.

**SIVA**

You didn't have to and-

**ALESTES**

I didn't do it for you.

**SIVA**

**(genuine question)**

Who did you do it for?

**ALESTES**

They're approaching the bend in the road. We'll have a few seconds to get across the dock to the ship-

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**SIVA**

Well, thank you, regardless! Even if it wasn't for me, specifically, you still saved my life!

**ALESTES**

I should have left you there.

**SIVA**

But you didn't!

**[Sails in the wind]**

Captain, your ship, it's leaving!

**ALESTES**

Baker must have seen the commotion. Good man, catching the wind for us!  
Come on, it'll be a running jump!

**[ALESTES pulls SIVA into a run across the docks-]**

**SIVA**

What? No, I couldn't possibly-

**[The waves are louder]**

**ALESTES**

Get some speed in you!

**[SIVA and ALESTES dash down the boardwalk]**

**(SIVA yells as he runs)**

**ALESTES (CONT'D)**

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Jump, Siva, go!

**[SIVA JUMPS and is caught in BAKER'S waiting arms]**

**BAKER**

I've got you, climb up! There we are!

**[ALESTES jumps and catches herself in the ropes of the ship]**

**ALESTES**

Baker, unfurl the jib!

**[BAKER unfurls the jib]**

**BAKER**

Aye Captain!

**ALESTES**

Siva take the glass, tell me if they've got canons readied-

**SIVA**

Yes, Captain!

**ALESTES**

Let's get outta here!

**[WHOOSH - the jib sail fills with wind - and the NETAOANSOM is off.]**

**(ALESTES and BAKER let out a TRIUMPHANT cries)**

**(SIVA begins to cry in relief)**

**[Transitional music]**

**[A wave crashing against the ship]**

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**[The ship is sailing – the lapping of waves, the howling of the wind, and the sea birds are muffled. The ship creaks.]**

**BAKER**

We were lucky they had no ships at the ready. Too busy re-provisioning.

**ALESTES**

Kau sai - provisions.

**BAKER**

We're supposed to be keeping a low profile, Alestes. Especially this close to his territory.

**ALESTES**

Good thing I didn't pay that hack marketseller.

**BAKER**

Who knows where his area of control extends, now?

**ALESTES**

Another blasted week of hardtack.

**[ALESTES sits on her bed heavily]**

**(She groans)**

**BAKER**

**(sudden worry)**

Were you injured?

**ALESTES**

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I'm fine.

**BAKER**

Here, let me check your-

**ALESTES**

Stop buzzing old man, I'm fine.

**BAKER**

Are you sure?

**ALESTES**

I need a meal, Baker. A proper one. That's all.

**BAKER**

...Siva, he said he knows the area. He might know some islands out of Gammon's control.

**ALESTES**

Good-for-nothing better pay his way somehow.

**BAKER**

I'll make sure he's settled in. You rest up.

**ALESTES**

Tell him not to touch anything, and any food he finds down there is mine.

**BAKER**

**(fondly)**

Aye, Captain.

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And... thank you. For helping him.

**ALESTES**

**(yawning)**

I didn't do it for -

Whatever.

**BAKER**

Night, Alestes.

**(ALESTES makes a noncommittal grunt)**

**[Baker rolls the cabin door closed]**

**ALESTES**

**(softer, to herself)**

Goodnight, Baker.

**[Show Theme - Outro]**

**SIVA**

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The series is created by Nemo Martin and directed by Raffaella Marcus.

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## Trice Forgotten – SEAS 1 – The First Blow

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