

"JEWITT'S TRIALS"

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Based on a True Story

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. LONDON WHARF (Sept. 3, 1802) - DAY

Hundreds of sailors, longshoremen, street vendors, relatives and assorted dock rats participate in the provisioning of a fleet of 20 ships.

The Boston, an American three-masted brigantine of 244 tons sits dockside as a cargo of English cloths, Dutch blankets, looking glasses, beads, knives, rum, molasses, muskets and ammunition are loaded aboard.

Nineteen-year-old JOHN R. JEWITT is preparing to board the ship as his family bids him farewell. His father, EDWARD removes his arm from around his wife, CATHERINE and takes John aside.

EDWARD

(emotionally)

Heaven knows if we shall meet again
...but in whatever part of the world
you are, always bear in mind that
on your own conduct will depend your
success in life.

JEWITT

(respectfully)

I will father.

EDWARD

Be honest, industrious, frugal and
temperate and you will not fail to
gain yourself friends.

John nods in agreement as his father hands him a Bible.

EDWARD

Let the Bible be your guide...
whatever may befall you, remember
the Almighty Being who knows how to
bring forth good from evil, and who
never deserts those who put forth
their trust in him.

Alighting from a horse drawn carriage, CAPTAIN JOHN
SALTER sees his friend Edward and joins him as he
imparts his final exhortations to his son.

EDWARD

Be sure to write from wherever you
are, especially when you arrive in
Boston.

JEWITT

I won't forget, sir.

SALTER

(smiling)

And I'll see to that, Edward.

Captain Salter shakes Edward's hand as young John beams with excitement.

SALTER

John is a fine blacksmith and I'll make of him a fine sailor and ship's armourer. Once in Boston, I'll see that he has opportunities to establish himself.

EDWARD

I will be in your debt, John.

Jewitt, his father and Salter join the rest of the family at the gangplank.

CATHERINE

(tearfully)

I'll miss you. Take care, son.

Jewitt embraces his step-mother.

JEWITT

I will. Don't worry, mom.

Jewitt hugs his younger sister.

SISTER

(crying)

John, I don't want you to go.

JEWITT

Hush now. I'll be back.

Jewitt's older step-brother shakes his hand.

BROTHER

Wish I was going with you.

JEWITT

(grinning)

Then can you imagine the trouble we'd get into.

SALTER

(commanding)

Come lad. The red savages of the
Northwest Coast and the yellow
hordes of China await our arrival.

John salutes Salter with an enthusiastic smile.

JEWITT

Aye aye, Captain.

Salter and Jewitt head up the gangplank as John's
parents look on with great concern.

2 MONTAGE

TITLES BEGIN

- A) The Boston at sea. Jewitt stands alone at the rail as the ship moves quickly through the waves, the sun shining brightly. He smiles as his hair is blown by a gust of wind. His adventure has begun.
- B) St. Catherine's Island off Brazil. Jewitt helps the other sailors loading provisions of wood, water, oranges, plantains and bananas.
- C) Jewitt works at his forge below deck making knives.
- D) The Boston rounding Cape Horn in a storm. Jewitt helps the other sailors batten down the hatches as the ship struggles to maintain a course.
- E) A beautiful day dawns as Captain Salter points out schools of porpoises to Jewitt.
- G) Jewitt helps the sailors drag aboard the porpoises and sharks caught for food.
- H) Jewitt sits silhouetted against a golden Pacific sunset outlining the Boston as albatrosses fly over the ship.

3 EXT. NOOTKA SOUND. FRIENDLY COVE - DAY

TITLE: March 12, 1803 Friendly Cove

The sun is up as the Boston sails into Nootka Sound on the west coast of Vancouver Island, British Columbia.

4 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Jewitt stands at the ship's helm beside Captain Salter and the wheel man as the anchors are dropped off the Nootka village at Friendly Cove.

SALTER

A fair wind and easy weather and
here we are in Nootka Sound.

A large canoe with 10 Nootka natives paddles up to the Boston and is secured by several sailors.

JEWITT

I have never before seen a savage of
any nation.

SALTER

A dangerous lot. But we can handle them.

Jewitt dashes over to the railing, joining JOHN THOMPSON, the ship's 40-year-old sailmaker and the crew to see the natives. His face mirrors his amazement and curiosity.

The Nootkas are led aboard by their chief MAQUINNA, a striking individual of 40 years old, with a large Roman nose, a moustache, and with his face, legs and arms covered in red paint. His eyebrows are painted black, his hair bunched atop his head is covered in white eagle down, and he wears a cloak of otter skin.

Jewitt smiles, awestruck as he looks from Maquinna to Thompson as the chief regally heads the native party on deck.

JEWITT

He certainly has an air of savage
magnificence.

THOMPSON

Bloody Indian heathen, he is.

JEWITT

But dignified just the same.

THOMPSON

And untrustworthy to boot.

Captain Salter seats Maquinna and his men on deck and turns to the ship's cook, a black man.

SALTER

Wilson, bring some refreshments
for our guests.

The cook hustles off as Salter turns to Maquinna.

SALTER

Welcome aboard the Boston. I am
Captain Salter.

MAQUINNA

Machee Maquinna. We Nootka.

Wilson returns with tea, coffee, biscuits and molasses which the Indians thoroughly enjoy seated cross-legged on chairs.

TOOTOOSCH, a ferocious looking Nootka, Maquinna's second-in-command, signals two natives who bring forth a large number of salmon as a gift for Salter.

SALTER

I thank you kindly, Chief Maquinna.

Salter turns to a sailor who hands him a double-barreled blunderbuss which he presents to Maquinna.

SALTER

And this, sir, is for you.

Maquinna smiles as he looks at the gun.

MAQUINNA

Good...
(regretfully)
No have furs to trade.

SALTER

That is fine. Our purpose here is not to trade but to take on wood and water.

Maquinna stands to leave followed by the other Indians.

MAQUINNA

(smiling)
Have much wood and water.

Maquinna looks about and sees several of his men looking down a stairway. Curious he walks over to see what they are looking at.

5 MAQUINNA'S POV

Jewitt is at work at his forge. He looks up and smiles.

6 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Maquinna nods pensively. He then signals his men who proceed to leave the ship.

SALTER
(calls out)
Good day to you, sir.

Maquinna smiles and nods to Salter as the Nootka paddle back to shore.

SALTER
(to Delouissa)
Mister Delouissa. Put together a wood detail immediately. I don't trust that man. I've heard tales of this Nootka chief.

Chief-mate DELOUISSA salutes.

DELOUISSA
(shouting)
Aye aye, captain... Ingraham. Lower the ship's boat.

7 EXT. NOOTKA SOUND - DAY

The next day Maquinna and his men arrive at the Boston in their canoes.

8 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Maquinna and his men come aboard with nine dead pair of wild ducks.

As Salter greets Maquinna he is handed the double-barreled gun with one of its locks broken.

MAQUINNA
(grimly)
Gun peshak. No good.

SALTER
(indignantly)
I beg your pardon sir, but this is a very good gun. An American firearm.

Maquinna throws the gun down in disgust.

MAQUINNA

(angrily)

Gun broke.

SALTER

What would you know about fine
weaponry?

MAQUINNA

You fix!

Salter looks over his shoulder, furious.

SALTER

(shouting)

Jewitt...

Jewitt scrambles up on deck.

SALTER

John, I have no patience with savages
and this fellow has broken this
beautiful fowling piece. See if you
can mend it.

Jewitt picks up the gun and examines it.

JEWITT

Aye sir, I can fix it.

Jewitt takes the gun and retires below deck.

SALTER

(pompously)

I will have the gun fixed as I am a
man of honor, but you sir are a liar,
a careless fool and ungracious in
the extreme and I do not suffer fools
gladly.

Maquinna is furious, his face revealing his rage.
His hand goes to his throat and then rubs his chest.
Glaring at Salter, and without a word he signals his
men and they leave the ship.

9 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

An angry Maquinna sits in council surrounded by his 10
chiefs.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)*

Trade or no trade, I will not be
insulted by any white man.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Who do these traders think they are?
They have stolen from us, killed our
people.

Tootoosch jumps up, interrupting.

* NOTE: All dialogue indicated as (IN NOOTKA) will be
spoken in that language with English sub-titles.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

That's right. We have waited years
for revenge and now is the time to
make them pay. English, American,
Spanish. They are all the same.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I agree. This insult just proves what
Tootoosch says. I have decided that
we will destroy this ship.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

This ship is not as cautious as the
others. They let us go on board.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Yes. Tomorrow our boarding party will
surrender our cheetoolths and bows to
them but keep knives under our kutsaks.
When I blow my whistle we will attack.

10 EXT. NOOTKA SOUND - DAY

The next morning Maquinna and his men arrive at the
Boston in their canoes.

11 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Maquinna, wearing a fearsome wooden mask on his head,
comes alongside with a large number of his men.

They are checked for weapons and surrender their
cheetoolth war clubs and bows and arrows when they come
on board.

Maquinna presents Salter with a gift of many salmon.

SALTER

Ah... well, thank you for the salmon.
(confused)

I trust our misunderstanding is cleared up.

MAQUINNA

Captain Salter. When ship leave?

SALTER

(suspicious)

I expect we'll weigh anchor tomorrow.
Why do you ask?

MAQUINNA

You catch much salmon Friendly Cove
now.

Maquinna points to Friendly Cove.

SALTER

I see... well, I will take up your
suggestion.

(to Delouissa)

Delouissa, put together a fishing party.

The chief-mate steps up.

DELOUISSA

Aye aye, sir... Hall, Wood. You
heard the captain.

12 INT. JEWITT'S FORGE BELOW DECK - DAY

Jewitt is cleaning muskets at his vise bench. He
glances out a porthole.

13 JEWITT'S POV

Jewitt sees John Hall, Samuel Wood and seven other
sailors heading off to fish in the ship's yawl. He
returns to his work.

14 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Maquinna blows a whistle and the Nootka men pull out
hidden knives and attack the Boston crew.

The other natives alongside in canoes scramble up on
deck fully armed and methodically kill and behead all
of the crew, yelling as they throw the bodies
overboard.

15 INT. JEWITT'S FORGE BELOW DECK - DAY

Jewitt HEARS the sound of a whistle and then the noise
of the fighting up on deck.

He runs up the stairs but as his head clears the deck, he is grabbed by the hair by a native. The ribbon tied to his ponytail slips making the native lose his grip.

As Jewitt falls back into the hold, the native strikes a glancing blow to his head with an axe. Jewitt lands unconscious on the floor.

Maquinna looks over his warrior's shoulder and sees Jewitt.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

No kill. He good slave.

The native nods obediently and backs off.

15A EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

The natives break into the arms chest and magazine, stealing guns and ammunition.

Captain Salter is thrown overboard alive but on surfacing, he is immediately killed and beheaded by those natives remaining alongside in their canoes.

16 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

Tootoosch and some of his men beckon to the ship's fishing party.

HALL

I wonder what they want?

WOOD

Damned if I know.

Curious, they beach the yawl.

Upon landing the first men out of the boat are overwhelmed and killed.

HALL

(shouts to Tootosch)

The devil in hell will make you pay for this treachery.

Tootoosch shoots Hall with an arrow as Wood scrambles out of the boat to escape.

WOOD

(looking back shouting)

A curse on you.

Wood crosses himself and turns back to escape but is killed by another arrow in the back by Tootoosch.

Their headless bodies and those of the others are tossed in the ocean.

17 INT. JEWITT'S FORGE BELOW DECK - DAY

Jewitt awakens to the shouts of the natives on deck.

He tries to get up, but falls back down, faint from the loss of blood from his head wound.

Maquinna opens the hatch to the stairway.

MAQUINNA

You. Come.

Jewitt, wiping blood from his eyes, gropes blindly up the stairs.

18 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Jewitt staggers up on deck, head bowed and sits down. Maquinna waves to a warrior who is drinking water out of a barrel to bring some for Jewitt.

Jewitt washes the blood off his face and bathes one eye which is swollen shut. He looks up with his good eye and is dumbstruck.

19 JEWITT'S POINT OF VIEW

We see the severed heads of Jewitt's 25 fellow crewmen neatly arranged in a line on the deck, some horribly mangled.

Maquinna picks up the head of a black man by the hair and holds it in front of CAMERA.

MAQUINNA

Who?

JEWITT (O.S.)

(choking)

My God. Wilson... the cook.

MAQUINNA

Black man slave?

JEWITT

Wilson? Oh, no he is not a slave.

MAQUINNA
White man no have slaves?

JEWITT
(embarrassed)
Ahh... well yes but...

We see each face down the line as Jewitt names them.

JEWITT (O.S.)
Siddle, Brown, Dorthy, Waters... I
can't recognize him... Ingraham,
Duffield, Caldwell, Robinson, Delouissa...
ah that's Kelly...oh God I ...

MAQUINNA
More white men?

JEWITT
No... no. This is the whole crew.

20 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Jewitt drops his head in shock as six Nootka Indians surround him.

MAQUINNA
You name.

JEWITT
John Jewitt.

MAQUINNA
John. I speak. You say no, you die.

Jewitt looks up.

MAQUINNA
You my slave... for life?

JEWITT
(hesitates)
Yes.

MAQUINNA
Fight for me?

JEWITT
Yes.

MAQUINNA
Fix guns? Make knives?

Jewitt looks very frightened as he nods his head.

JEWITT

Yes...yes. I will do your bidding.

The natives around Jewitt mutter to each other.

TOOTOOSCH

(to Maquinna)

Kill him.

Maquinna holds up his hand to Tootoosch and the others.

MAQUINNA

No.

Tootoosch and the natives protest loudly.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I have decided.

Jewitt sits shivering with cold and shock.

Maquinna grabs Salter's great coat and puts it around Jewitt's shoulders. He hands Jewitt a bottle of rum.

Jewitt gratefully takes a swig of the rum as Maquinna binds Jewitt's head wound with a silk handkerchief and a tobacco leaf.

MAQUINNA

(commanding Jewitt)

Make ship go.

JEWITT

Where to?

Maquinna points to the beach.

21 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - EVENING

The sails of the Boston are being hoisted as the whole Nootka tribe watches from shore.

22 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - EVENING

Two natives are winching up the anchor as 20 others struggle with the ropes and rigging as they hoist the sails.

Jewitt stands at the helm and directs the work, his hand to his head wound.

JEWITT

(pointing)

No. Not that rope... that one!

The natives grab the right rope and pull together.

JEWITT

That's right... only harder.

Maquinna looks on proudly as the main sail works its way up the mast. The wind fills the sail causing the ship to move.

23 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - EVENING

The Boston sails lazily up onto the beach as hundreds of Nootka men shout with joy. Women and children drum with sticks on their house roofs and walls.

Maquinna and Jewitt walk from the ship to his house through the happy crowd, who light pine torches as the sun sets.

24 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Y-A-TINTLA-NO, Maquinna's 35-year-old main wife and his other eight wives crowd around Jewitt as he enters.

Turning to Jewitt, Maquinna points to Y-a-tintla-no.

MAQUINNA

Wife. Y-a-tintla-no.

Jewitt smiles nervously at Y-a-tintla-no who returns the smile.

Maquinna points to the other eight women.

MAQUINNA

Other wives.

Jewitt is taken aback.

JEWITT

Nine wives?

Maquinna smiles proudly.

JEWITT

(to the others)

Ah... pleased to meet you.

(points to himself)

I am John.

All together the women smile and repeat his name.

WOMEN

John.

They express sympathy with Jewitt, stroking his head and speaking soft words in the Nootka language.

Tootoosch and all of Maquinna's chiefs gather in the house, talking proudly of their success.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

We have done well capturing the ship.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

But why do we spare the white man?

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Machee Maquinna wants him for a slave.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

But he is a scrawny little white devil.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

He isn't strong enough to work hard.
We should kill him.

Tootoosch steps forward and addresses Maquinna.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Our chiefs demand the death of the white man.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

No. I promised him his life. I will not break my word.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Not one white man should be spared.
He will tell others about this.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Tootoosch is right. Others will not come to trade.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

Or others will come for revenge.

Jewitt looks apprehensive not knowing what they are saying as the Indians boisterously agree.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

You wanted revenge which we now have.
But you expect to trade too? We may
not have both.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

That is why we must kill the white man.
So he will tell no one.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

How can he tell others if he cannot
escape? Go. All of you. I am chief
and he is my slave.

Frustrated, Maquinna brandishes his cheetoolth war-club
and drives them all from his house.

As they leave, Maquinna looks satisfied but Jewitt is
very shaken.

Y-a-tintla-no and the wives bring Jewitt and Maquinna
a meal of dried clams and whale oil.

Jewitt has a hard time stomaching the food.

MAQUINNA

Good?

JEWITT

Uh... yes. Good.

Jewitt chokes down more food so as not to offend.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS, Maquinna's 11- year-old son shyly
approaches Jewitt, who looks apprehensively at
Maquinna.

Maquinna smiles broadly and nods to Jewitt, who pats
the seat beside him. The boy sits down and Jewitt puts
a hand on his shoulder.

JEWITT

And what's your name, son?

Sat-sat-sok-sis hesitates.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(to Sat-sat-sok-sis)

Tell him your name.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Sat-sat-sok-sis.

JEWITT

Sat-sat-sok-sis. Well my name is
John.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

John.

Maquinna is pleased with the attention paid to his son.
He points to a spot in his sleeping quarters.

MAQUINNA

John. You sleep.

Maquinna points to a spot right next to Jewitt's.

MAQUINNA

I sleep.

Maquinna points to a spot on the other side of Jewitt's

MAQUINNA

Sat-sat-sok-sis sleep. No one
kill you.

Jewitt looks apprehensively around the room.

25 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt, Maquinna and his son are asleep when suddenly
a NATIVE rushes in. All three wake up.

NATIVE (IN NOOTKA)

(excitedly)

Machee Maquinna. There is another
white man alive on the ship.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Don't worry about it tonight. We'll
deal with him in the morning.

The native nods respectfully and retreats.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

White man on ship.
I kill sun up.

Maquinna and Sat-sat-sok-sis return to sleeping.

Jewitt, unable to sleep, lies awake and ponders this
development.

JEWITT (V.O.)

What a consolation, thought I, what a happiness would it prove to me in my forlorn state among these heathens, to have a Christian for a companion, and how greatly it would alleviate and lighten the burden of my slavery.

Jewitt sits up suddenly.

JEWITT

It's Thompson! I must save him.

Jewitt looks over nervously at Maquinna who groans and turns over in his sleep.

26 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

At sun-up, John Thompson, the Boston's sailmaker, with a slight knife wound on his nose, looks apprehensive as Maquinna addresses his assembled people.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Should this man be put to death or spared? Raise your hands for his death.

The Nootka men unanimously vote to kill Thompson. Jewitt looks inquiringly at Maquinna.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

My people say he die.

Jewitt, looking desperate, points to Sat-sat-sok-sis who is holding his hand.

JEWITT

(to Maquinna)

Do you love your son?

MAQUINNA

Yes.

JEWITT

And does he love you?

Maquinna hesitates and Thompson looks puzzled.

JEWITT

Ask him.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
 (to Sat-sat-sok-sis)
 John wants to know if you love me?

Sat-sat-sok-sis nods affirmatively with a big smile.

Jewitt puts his arm around Thompson's shoulder.

JEWITT
 (impassioned)
 I also love my father!

Both Maquinna and Thompson's eyes reveal surprise and then the latter smiles, understanding.

JEWITT
 I beg you to spare him. If not, kill me or I shall be forced to kill myself. Then you will have no one to make things for you.

Maquinna is astonished at all this and looks around at his people.

They do not know what is being said but grumble amongst themselves.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
 This man is the slave's father.

The natives look at each other.

JEWITT
 Spare him and you will have the services of a sailmaker. He will outfit your canoes with sails.

Maquinna recognizes the truth in this.

MAQUINNA
 He live. He slave too. What name?

JEWITT
 (hesitantly)
 Ah.. Thompson.

The Nootka men grumble loudly when they see Thompson smile at Jewitt.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
 (to all the Nootka)
 These men will do good things for us. I will say no more about it. We will now unload the ship.

27 EXT. ABOARD THE BOSTON - DAY

Under the direction of Tootoosch, the Indians busily loot the ship of her sails, rigging, spars and masts.

They take the muskets, ammunition, cargo and a cannon.

28 INT. THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson secure Captain Salter's writing desk containing the ship's accounts and papers. Jewitt picks up several items one at a time.

JEWITT

A common book of prayer. A volume of sermons. A hymnal and...

Jewitt scans the pages of a ledger book.

JEWITT

A blank accounts book and quills and ink. I shall make good use of these.

THOMPSON

(grinning)

I have to thank you, lad, for saving me precious skin. You're a clever one fooling them savages.

JEWITT

I would think you would have done the same for me had our positions been reversed.

THOMPSON

I reckon.

JEWITT

At any rate, the two of us stand a better chance of surviving together than either of us alone.

Thompson shrugs.

JEWITT

What we have to do is make a plan of escape.

THOMPSON

(laughing)

And how do you think we can do that lad? The two us can't sail away in the Boston.

JEWITT

What about walking overland?

THOMPSON

(bemused)

Mister Jewitt. We are on a huge island inhabited by who knows how many red Indians who'd all love to kill us.

JEWITT

(distraught)

They will if we stay here. You didn't see what they did to our crew. You don't know!

THOMPSON

I heard every scream, lad, and I've seen many a killing in my time. Until another ship, be it English, American or Spanish sails into this sound, we are stuck.

Frustrated, Jewitt gathers up his tools and sea chest.

29 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

Friendly Cove is filled with canoes of Indians of many tribes coming to visit the Nootka.

The Nootka men are all squatted on the beach dressed in looted European finery with powder horns, shot bags and knives about them and their muskets held upright, butts in the sand.

In the middle of them, a bemused Thompson stands with a torch by the Boston's cannon.

Maquinna and Jewitt are on the roof of the chief's house banging on the boards with sticks.

Maquinna blows a trumpet and the Nootka all fire their muskets as Thompson fires the cannon.

The Nootka then leap about triumphantly, proudly displaying their spoils to their visitors.

The Wickanninish, led by their chief, ULATILLA, and his beautiful daughter, YUQUA, in turn present gifts to them of whale blubber, oil, fish and clams.

30 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Maquina sits upon his raised platform overlooking the room, hosting a feast for the chiefs of the visiting tribes. He wears red and black face paint, eagle down in his hair and a piece of whale bone through his nose.

Whale blubber, smoked salmon roe, dried fish and whale oil are eaten in great quantities by hand from huge wooden serving trays.

KINNECLIMMETS, Maquina's emcee and court jester, seats the guests.

Three Nootka chiefs in otter skin mantles enter the center of the room, scattering white eagle down everywhere like snow.

Sat-Sat-Sok-Sis follows them, dressed in a long yellow cloth with bells on and a hat with a wooden wolf's head mask. He begins to dance to the singing and drumming of the chiefs on a long hollow plank.

Maquina leads the singing as the women applaud the dancer's leaps.

WOMEN

Wocash, wocash, Tyee!

Jewitt nervously applauds the boy's dance, afraid to offend, while Thompson scowls.

At the end of the dance, Maquina motions to Jewitt and Thompson to stand with him before the assembled people of the potlatch.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

You my people. And our visitors.
Witness that these two white men
are now my slaves. They will work
for the Nootka.

As a mixture of cheers and grumbles is heard, Maquina turns to Jewitt and Thompson.

MAQUINNA

(softly)

You obey or you die.

Saying nothing, both Jewitt and Thompson grimly nod their understanding of their circumstances.

Kinneclimmets proceeds to amuse the guests with a variety of pranks and antic gestures which delight the crowd.

While Jewitt watches the entertainment, Maquinna and Tootoosch notice Thompson scowling.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(to Tootoosh)

He never laughs. John's mother must have been a very good-natured woman because his father certainly is an ill-tempered man.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

He has no God.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Then he is a dangerous man.

Tootoosch nods in agreement.

Maquinna generously gives gifts of English cloth, looking glasses, muskets and powder in large quantities to his guests. They receive them in the traditional stern but complimentary way of grabbing the presents saying, "Wocash Tyee!"

Ulatilla approaches Maquinna.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

You have done very well capturing the American ship. Are you not worried that no more ships will come to trade?

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(frowning)

Yes, my friend, I am. But my people demanded revenge.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

I understand. It is why the Nootka and Wickanninish are great people. No one dares to go against us.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

And why we must always remain allies.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

Do you think the foreigners will seek revenge?

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I do not know, but if they do, so be it. We cannot expect otherwise.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

True. My daughter Y-a-tintla-no is well?

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Yes. She has been a good wife.

Ulatilla waves to Yuqua, who joins him as his men rise to leave. She looks curiously at Jewitt, who is instantly captivated, his mouth agape.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

Goodbye my friend. And thank you for the gifts. I hope your new slaves are good ones.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(smiles knowingly)

They will be. Or I will kill them.

Maquinna and his visitors leave the longhouse. Yuqua turns and gives Jewitt a dazzling smile. He smiles back, blushing. The Wickanninish retire to their canoes for the night.

Maquinna turns to Tootoosch.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

See that there are guards at the door. Let none of our guests in.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Yes, chief. They will be here.

31 EXT. FOREST - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson are sweating profusely as they chop down trees with a number of Indian slaves. They use axes while the Indians very slowly pound their chisels with smooth stones against the tree trunks.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Their slaves are of both sexes, being either captives of war, or purchased from other tribes. They eat of the same food, and live as well as their masters, but are compelled as we are to labour severely.

Jewitt and Thompson stand back as they fell a huge tree which comes crashing down into the forest.

THOMPSON

(shouts)

Now that's how to fell a tree. Not like these primitives.

Jewitt wipes the sweat off his brow as they take a break and sit down on the fallen tree.

JEWITT

So Thompson, how is it that you came to be aboard the Boston?

THOMPSON

(smiling)

Aye, that's a story for sure.

Thompson rubs the stubble of his beard.

THOMPSON

Let's see. I guess I was a lad of eight in Philadelphia when I ran away from home and signed on with a ship bound for London.

Jewitt looks amazed at this.

THOMPSON

Once there I found myself unemployed and was impressed on board an English man-o-war where I enjoyed the king's service for nigh on 27 years.

JEWITT

(fascinated)

Did you see any action?

Thompson again scratches his beard stubble.

THOMPSON

Well, I was present under Lord Howe when we engaged the French fleet in June of '74. See here.

Thompson pulls up his sleeve to reveal a tattoo of erect lion on an English navy flag.

THOMPSON

And then when peace was made between the English and French, I joined the China traders.

He grins as he pulls up his other sleeve to reveal a second tattoo of Chinese symbols.

THOMPSON

I've served aboard the Boston for eight years now... how about you, son. Why did you run off to sea?

JEWITT

Hmmm... well my father was a blacksmith but he had loftier plans for me. I had schooling beyond what one would expect of a smithie's son and was supposed to apprentice to a surgeon. But having grown up in my father's shop I wanted to be a smithie, too. Finally he relented and taught me his trade.

THOMPSON

Ah hah.

JEWITT

As we lived in Hull, we did a lot of outfitting of ships and father met Captain Salter... may he rest in peace.

THOMPSON

Salter wasn't bad for a captain, though he had a short fuse.

JEWITT

At any rate, when he offered the opportunity to sign on, I leaped at the chance to see the world.

THOMPSON

(laughing)

And look where it got you.

JEWITT

Well, I for one do not intend on being a captive slave forever.

Thompson laughs again but Jewitt ignores him.

JEWITT

And I plan to record our daily experiences in a journal.

THOMPSON

Good idea. Every sailor should keep one.

JEWITT

I appreciate your support.

Thompson shrugs and proceeds to sharpen his axe with a whetstone.

THOMPSON

Aye well... I can neither read nor write so's I respect those that can.

JEWITT

Most uncommon in an American.

THOMPSON

The English Navy didn't see fit to educate her sailors.

Finished, Thompson puts away his whetstone and pulls out some crackers and port wine which he shares.

THOMPSON

Here lad, I saved some crackers and some of the captain's fine port.

Jewitt gratefully eats and swigs from the wine bottle.

JEWITT

Are these some new kind of ship's biscuit?

THOMPSON

Aye. A baker near Boston named Bent came up with them. Calls them crackers.

JEWITT

(sadly)

And I never even got to America.

THOMPSON

I haven't been back since Thomas Jefferson became president. They say his first promise was peace, commerce and friendship with all nations. Ha! I've seen too much war to believe that claptrap.

JEWITT

England and France declared a peace not two years ago.

THOMPSON

For now, at least.

The Nootka overseers of the slave work party walk over to Jewitt and Thompson. One pokes Jewitt with his cheetoolth.

NATIVE 3 (IN NOOTKA)

(shouts)

Get to work.

The other smacks a club against his leg while pointing at their axes.

NATIVE 4 (IN NOOTKA)

Lazy white men.

JEWITT

We'd best get back to work.

Thompson gives a venomous look at the Indians.

32 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Maquinna and his number one wife, Y-a-tintla-no stroll up to Jewitt's simple wood-fire forge.

Jewitt is hammering out bracelets and ornaments of copper and steel on a square stone anvil. Thompson, sweating profusely, splits and stacks wood by the forge.

Y-a-tintla-no admires Jewitt's handiwork. Maquinna points to Jewitt's head wound which is almost healed.

MAQUINNA

John. You good?

JEWITT

Yes chief, I am good. I can work now, though I am better suited here at my forge than in the forest, chopping down trees.

MAQUINNA

(sternly)

Slaves cut wood. They obey or die.

THOMPSON

You ought to give your slaves axes. They could cut down trees more easily.

JEWITT

Yes. I could make enough for all your men.

MAQUINNA

No. Nootka way good.

Thompson shrugs as Jewitt hands several bracelets to Y-a-tintla-no.

She holds up her arm admiring the several bracelets on it while Maquinna inspects some steel fish hooks.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

(to Maquinna)

These are beautiful. We cannot make such things.

Jewitt looks at Y-a-tintla-no and points at the bracelets, offering them to her.

JEWITT

Those are for you.

She smiles broadly.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

Thank you, John.

Jewitt smiles as Maquinna pockets the fish hooks.

Thompson joins Jewitt in trading his ornaments, fish hooks and daggers for salmon, cod, dried fish, clams, herring roe, cloth and European garments from the Boston with the other chiefs and their wives who crowd around.

Maquinna wanders off with his happy wife.

JEWITT

(to Thompson)

This is most gratifying to Maquinna and his women particularly. It will secure us their goodwill.

Jewitt takes a tea pot off the fire and pours them each a cup.

JEWITT

This is hardly High Tea but it will have to do.

Thompson takes a cup and slurps the tea.

JEWITT

If we are to keep clear heads while we are here, we must continue to observe our customs. King and country you know.

Thompson shrugs.

33 EXT. FOREST GLEN - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson walk on a path through the woods arriving at a spectacular westcoast rainforest glen with a beautiful fresh-water pond.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Several months have passed in our unhappy situation with our fear lest no ship would come to our release.

33A EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY - FLASHBACK

We see the Jewitt family leaving their house on a busy London street. People are everywhere in the hustle and bustle of the city.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I longed to be back home in England,
missing greatly my family and my
little sister in particular.

33B EXT. HYDE PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

We see the Jewitt family enjoying a picnic in Hyde Park.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I miss the bustle of London, picnics
in Hyde Park and all that is English.
It tears at my heart.

33C EXT. FOREST GLEN - DAY

The sunlight shines through the Douglas fir trees in shafts of light, giving the glen a cathedral-like look of beauty and solemnity.

Jewitt and Thompson take off their clothes, and enter the pond.

THOMPSON

Ahhh. Now that's cold.

Jewitt ducks his head under water, comes up and shakes his head.

JEWITT

It's great. Fresh spring water.

They bathe in the pond, splashing around a bit and get out.

THOMPSON

Well, that's got the blood
circulating.

They put on clean clothes and rest under a beautiful pine tree.

Jewitt picks up his prayer book.

JEWITT

(reads aloud)

Romans IV, verse 18. Who against hope believed in hope, that he might become the father of many nations, according to that which was spoken, So shall thy seed be.

Jewitt puts down the prayer book and opens the sermon book.

JEWITT

Hoping against hope is in a certain sense, more than faith; for faith, simply taken, only goes beyond what we see; but this hope goes against it also.

JEWITT (CONT'D)

Hope, such as Abraham had, such as St. Paul describes, lifts and buoys the whole man towards the good which faith only discerns. It not only realizes, but appropriates the unseen good.

Jewitt puts down his book and opens his hymnal. He sings in a wonderful voice that impresses Thompson.

JEWITT

(singing)

This is the day the light was made,
That glorious gift of heaven;
This is the day the Lord arose;
The best of all the seven.

Thompson pulls out a penny flute and accompanies Jewitt.

JEWITT

Let carnal sloth and faithless fear
From every heart be driven,
Spend we this day as they that hope
To spend the rest in heaven.

Praise to the Father and the Son:
And equal praise be Thine,
Blest Spirit, who our hearts dost fill,
With light and life divine.

Jewitt puts down the hymnal and bows his head as does Thompson reluctantly.

JEWITT

(prays aloud)

Dear Lord God, please watch over our
humble selves and preserve our lives.
Would that you, Almighty Being, cause
us to be rescued from these savages
and permit us to once more behold a
Christian land.

Jewitt and Thompson proceed to wash their clothes.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Our Sunday services enabled me under
favour of divine providence, to
preserve with firmness, what we could
of our own culture.

34 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt and Thompson eat with Maquinna, Tootosch and
the other chiefs.

JEWITT

(to Thompson)

You know, I don't really think you
appreciate the importance of our
Sunday services.

THOMPSON

I can take them or leave them.

JEWITT

But God's mercy is what will save us.

THOMPSON

Son, you will learn that this life
is full of misery and God does very
little to change it.

They look to see Tootosch breaking open a cask of rum.

THOMPSON

I was a wondering when they'd break
open the grog.

The natives all drink large amounts and hoot, holler,
sing.

Two drunken natives wave their weapons close to Jewitt
and Thompson, pretending to threaten them.

Thompson laughs at them and takes a big slurp of rum.

THOMPSON

Aye, a few more of these and I might even be able to tolerate these heathens.

The natives leave miffed as Thompson turns to Maquinna.

THOMPSON

Chief. You might ask John here to sing us a song. He has a wondrous voice.

Maquinna looks from Thompson to Jewitt and around the roomful of his men.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

Yes. Sing John.

JEWITT

Really chief... I ...

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

People. My slave John is going to sing for us.

Bemused, the natives quiet down and look up as Maquinna pushes Jewitt up and forward.

JEWITT

(to Thompson)

You play along with your flute. Do you know "The Rambling Sailor"?

THOMPSON

Aye.

Thompson pulls out his small flute and plays the first note.

JEWITT

(sings aloud)

I am a sailor stout and bold,
Long time I've ploughed the ocean;
I've fought for king and country too,
Won honour and promotion.

I said: My brother sailor I bid you
adieu,
No more to the sea will I go with you;
I travel the country through and
through,
And I'll be a rambling sailor.

If you should want to know my name,
 My name it is young Johnson,
 I've got permission from the king
 To court young girls and handsome.

Jewitt begins to clap his hands and encourage the natives to clap in unison, which they do, giving the song a rousing finish.

JEWITT

I said: My dear, what will you do?
 Here's ale and wine and brandy too;
 Besides a pair of new silk shoes,
 To travel with a rambling sailor.

The king's permission granted me
 To range the country over,
 From Bristol Town to Liverpool,
 From Plymouth Sound to Dover.

And in whatever town I went,
 To court young maidens I was bent;
 To marry none was my intent,
 But live, a rambling sailor.

The natives love the song and cheer as Jewitt and Thompson sit down.

The Nootka men drink themselves into a frenzy. Y-a-tintla-no and the other women present depart in fear for their safety.

The Nootka men all begin to pass out.

THOMPSON

(to Jewitt)

You know, laddie, it would be a
 mighty easy thing to kill all these
 swine about now...

Jewitt looks to see if Thompson is serious.

THOMPSON

But for a nearby ship to escape to.

When the last Nootka falls asleep, Jewitt slips over and examines the cask of rum.

He bores a hole in the bottom, draining the remaining rum and crawls back over to reclining Thompson.

JEWITT

Now it's safe enough to sleep.

Already asleep, Thompson snores as Jewitt makes himself comfortable.

35 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

A native awakes and on finding the cask of rum empty, staggers out of the house.

36 EXT. ON THE BEACH/THE BOSTON - NIGHT

A torch in hand, the native lurches up onto the Boston.

37 INT. THE BOSTON'S HOLD - NIGHT

The native searches the remaining cargo in the hold, and finding more casks, he drops the torch which starts a furious blaze. Panicking, he quickly climbs out of the hold.

38 EXT. ON THE BEACH/THE BOSTON - NIGHT

The native climbs down from the burning ship and staggers off into the woods.

The Boston burns to the waterline.

39 EXT. ON THE BEACH/THE BOSTON - DAY

The next morning Jewitt looks away from the burned out hull of the Boston as it grimly smolders in the background, and proceeds to walk alone along the beach.

Eagles soar overhead and otters play in the surf.

Jewitt, head down, is lost in thought and oblivious to his surroundings.

A raven, perched on a tree limb, watches him.

He looks up at last and sees two ships sailing into Nootka Sound.

With a leaping heart, he lets out a whoop, tosses his hat in the air, catches it and dashes back to the village.

40 EXT. ON THE BEACH/NOOTKA - DAY

Jewitt rushes up to find Maquinna watching Tootoosch and the Nootka men firing on the ships with muskets and blunderbusses.

He dashes up to Maquinna.

JEWITT

Chief. Don't fire on them.

It is too late as the ships, the Mary and the Juno, heel about and head out to sea.

Jewitt slumps down, frustrated and depressed.

Maquinna, seeing Jewitt downcast, sits beside him.

JEWITT

Now no one will come here.

MAQUINNA

No ships... no trade.
(regretfully)
Nootka shoot ships. Bad.

JEWITT

But why?

MAQUINNA

Chiefs say ships come kill us.
Revenge.

Jewitt shakes his head sadly, devastated at the lost opportunity to escape.

41 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt sits by his forge polishing a dagger he has made, while Thompson sews up some sails for Maquinna's canoe.

JEWITT

With the Boston gone, so goes our last trace of civilization.

THOMPSON

The savages will regret that the greater part of her cargo burned with her.

JEWITT

I had calculated on the Boston's provisions furnishing us with a stock for years.

Thompson strokes his growing beard.

THOMPSON

Aye. It's a good thing they didn't get ahold of the 20 puncheons of rum on board. They'd surely have killed us in a drunken fury.

JEWITT

(downcast)

Thompson, I am afraid you are right. With no other ship daring to come here, our opportunities for escape in the immediate future are indeed dim.

THOMPSON

Be of good cheer, lad. When you have lived as long as I have, time becomes less important. It flys by far too fast.

JEWITT

You are absolutely right, John, and that's why I've decided to adopt a conciliating conduct towards the Nootka.

THOMPSON

Ha! I'd rather be killed than co-operate with these heathens.

JEWITT

Any life is better than death.

THOMPSON

You would think that at your age. Had I a good vessel and some guns, I'd surely destroy the whole lot of this cursed race.

JEWITT

And you call them savages?

THOMPSON

Having fought both the Spanish and French with glory, to be a slave to such a poor, ignorant, despicable set of beings as these is a punishment worse than death.

Jewitt picks up a new dagger to polish.

JEWITT

I disagree. I am determined to conform myself to their customs and mode of thinking.

THOMPSON

What about King and country and High Tea?

JEWITT

That is between you and I. With the Nootka I will gain their good will by always endeavouring to assume a cheerful countenance, and approach every obstacle with a view to survival.

Jewitt looks over to Thompson.

JEWITT

You know, Thompson, I've resolved to learn to speak the Nootka language and you should do so as well. It might eventually prove of utmost importance.

THOMPSON

Never. I hate both these creatures and their cursed lingo.

JEWITT

At least you will please Maquinna with these sails for his canoe.

THOMPSON

I was ordered to make them.

Peeved, Thompson gathers up the clothes and heads off.

JEWITT

Thompson... if you can come up with a better plan, I'd be happy to hear it.

42 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Maquinna and Jewitt sit eating.

JEWITT

Machee, I accept my situation, but as an Englishman, a citizen of the British Empire and loyal subject of King George, it is my duty to try to escape. Do you understand?

MAQUINNA

You go, I...

JEWITT

I know, you will kill me.

MAQUINNA

You no first white man come.
I take Boston. Revenge.

Jewitt's face becomes serious.

MAQUINNA

Three ships come.

43 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

A squad of English sailors led by Captain Tawnington raid Maquinna's house. They steal otter skins and terrorize the women.

MAQUINNA (V.O.)

One ship stay winter. I go north,
Captain Tawnington steal 40 skins.
Sailors scare women.

44 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - DAY - FLASHBACK

A Spaniard, Captain Martinez hangs four Nootka chiefs while his men rape the women.

MAQUINNA (V.O.)

Other ship come. Captain Martinez
kill four chiefs and rape women.

45 EXT. ABOARD THE SEA OTTER - DAY

Captain Hanna of the Sea Otter fires upon a group of canoes alongside the ship killing 20 of the Nootka.

Maquinna jumps into the sea to escape.

MAQUINNA (V.O.)

Captain Hanna kill 20 people.
I jump in sea. Escape.

46 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Maquinna looks up to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

I no forget. Captain Salter speak
bad to me, chiefs want revenge...
Now done.

Maquinna stands to leave.

MAQUINNA

I no want kill white men. White
man hurt Nootka.

JEWITT

(softly)
I understand.

MAQUINNA

White man way no Nootka way.

Maquinna walks away, his head low with grief leaving
Jewitt feeling guilty and ashamed.

47 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt is at work on a metal cheetoolth, a decorated
Nootka war-club requested by Maquinna.

Thompson arrives and unwraps a kutsak, a mantle made
entirely from European cloths of the brightest colours,
bordered in otter skin and embellished with rows of
gilt buttons.

JEWITT

What have we here?

THOMPSON

(chagrined)
A present for his majesty.

Jewitt claps him on the back.

JEWITT

Well good for you. I'm glad to see
you co-operating with my plan. You're
becoming better liked since you
fitted Maquinna's canoe with a sail.

THOMPSON

Nothing has changed my boy. One day I
will slit his throat. Today I will give
him this ridiculous looking clown suit.

JEWITT

You know Thompson, the taking of the Boston and other outrages against our ships have arisen from the imprudent conduct of the China traders. They have insulted, plundered, raped and murdered these people on slight grounds. That's why nothing is more sacred to natives as the principle of revenge.

THOMPSON

I suppose that came from the chief...

JEWITT

Tell me something, Thompson. What do otter skins fetch in China?

THOMPSON

Hmmm... last trip, three to four hundred dollars a pelt.

JEWITT

And we give the Nootka two dollars worth of trinkets.

THOMPSON

Aye.

Jewitt is about to respond when he sees Maquinna approaching.

JEWITT

Say no more about it, for here he comes.

Maquinna's eyes brighten when he sees the kutsak in Thompson's hands. He breaks into a broad grin when Thompson hands it to him.

Maquinna puts the kutsak on and is thrilled with the tinkling sound of the sparkling buttons as he models it.

MAQUINNA

Kutsak good. Nootka no make. Thank you, Thompson.

THOMPSON

(embarrassed)

Right you are, chief.

Jewitt is pleased to see Thompson behaving better.

48 EXT. ANOTHER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt is at another chief's house trading trinkets for food. The chief shakes his head to say no and offers one pathetic dried salmon.

JEWITT (V.O.)

As the summer drew to a close, we began to suffer from the frequent want of food, forcing us to beg and barter for meager rations.

The chief sympathetically holds out his hands to show he can do no better.

48A EXT. ANOTHER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt stands at the door of another house. The chief shakes his head to show he has no food to offer.

JEWITT (V.O.)

This situation was owing to Maquinna and the chiefs being unsuccessful in their whaling.

49 EXT. FOREST PATH - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson, with bundles of firewood on their backs, trudge slowly along a forest path high above the village. Exhausted, they stop to rest in a clearing overlooking Nootka Sound.

THOMPSON

How can they expect us to work when we have so little food. It's feast or famine with these savages.

Jewitt pulls a piece of chocolate out of his tunic, breaks it and offers half to Thompson.

JEWITT

Here's the last of the chocolate I saved.

Thompson greedily sticks the chocolate in his mouth.

JEWITT

Be grateful I was able to trade for what little food they had. It's a rare occasion even in our society when someone will deprive themselves of food to give it to a stranger. A slave, no less.

Jewitt looks up to see a ship sailing by off the coast.

JEWITT

(shouts)

Look! A ship!

Jewitt drops his bundle of wood and runs down the path.

50 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - DAY

Maquinna and his chiefs are watching the ship. Jewitt runs up out of breath in time to see the ship sail on by off to the north.

MAQUINNA

Ships no come now.

Without a word Jewitt turns and heads back up the path.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I shall not attempt to describe my disappointment. My heart sank within me, and I felt as though it was my destiny never more to behold a Christian face.

51 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - NIGHT

The sky above Nootka Sound is black with thunder clouds as a tremendous late summer storm visits the village.

Lightning flashes across the sky terrorizing the natives, who rush to Maquinna's house. They all wear their unique conical hats.

On his orders, they climb on the roofs of their homes to keep the roof planks from blowing away. There they drum on the roofs with sticks and look apprehensively to the heavens.

Maquinna leads his people in singing to Quahootze, their God, praying that He will not kill them with the storm.

Jewitt and Thompson, soaked to the skin, view this unusual spectacle. Jewitt is amazed and Thompson is beside himself with laughter.

THOMPSON

The fools don't know enough to come in out of the rain.

JEWITT

Don't let Maquinna hear you ridicule them.

52 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

As the sun comes up, the storm clouds roll away to the east and a spectacular rainbow appears. Jewitt is at work, stoking the fire. A morose Maquinna comes to see Jewitt.

JEWITT

Good morning, chief. Look at that rainbow.

Maquinna purposely turns his back to the east.

MAQUINNA

No. Rainbow bad. See rainbow, no catch fish. Nootka people no food.

JEWITT

I know, I've had to beg for food from your people and there is very little to be had.

Maquinna pulls out a harpoon point made of a sea shell.

MAQUINNA

You make?

Maquinna hands Jewitt the point.

MAQUINNA

Break. No catch whales.

JEWITT

Yes, well, I can certainly make you steel ones.

MAQUINNA

Good.

JEWITT

It will take a few days though.

MAQUINNA

No whales now. Five moons, whales come.

Sat-sat-sok-sis runs up and takes Jewitt's hand.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Come.

Curious, Jewitt allows the boy to lead him away.

53 EXT. GARDEN PATCH - DAY

Sat-sat-sok-sis shows Jewitt the remains of a garden planted years ago.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

(proudly)

White man make.

Jewitt manages to harvest a few onions and turnips which he holds up to the boy.

JEWITT

Onion... turnip.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Onion... turnip. No Nootka... onion, turnip.

JEWITT

Yes, of course. The Spanish probably brought these here.

Sat-sat-sok-sis points to Jewitt's dagger.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS (IN NOOTKA)

Dagger.

JEWITT

The English word is knife, or dagger, to be more precise.

Jewitt holds up the weapon.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Dagger.

JEWITT

Come, let's be going.

They carry the vegetables with them back to the village.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I had hoped I could boil my onions and turnips and make a passable repast since we were not able to procure a piece of salmon, spawn or even blubber.

54 EXT. FOREST GLEN - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson are at the pond washing their clothes and a blanket for Maquinna. Two Wickanninish natives appear in the glen.

WICKANNINISH 1

White men slaves.

He then walks on Maquinna's blanket spread on the grass to dry.

THOMPSON

(angrily)

Aye, you ignorant savage, if you were to do that again I'd be obliged to kill you.

Jewitt is alarmed as the Indian defiantly laughs and stomps all over the blanket.

Without a moment's hesitation, Thompson draws his cutlass and cleanly slices off the man's head.

The other astonished Wickanninish Indian, fearing for his life, runs off into the forest.

JEWITT

Mother of God. What have you done, Thompson? Surely we will be put to death for this rash act of yours.

THOMPSON

Relax laddie, we shall present the evidence to his royal highness.

JEWITT

(angrily)

Damn you, Thompson, sooner or later your actions are going to get us killed. You've got to govern your temper better.

Thompson smirks.

JEWITT

After all, Maquinna spared us both.

THOMPSON

(harumphs)

You know how I feel about these heathens, and I'll say no more about it.

JEWITT

Heathens they surely are, and
 unfortunately for them they can
 never enter the Kingdom of Heaven
 (emphatically)
 ... but they are our masters and
 we their slaves.

Thompson shrugs and picks up the soiled blanket and the severed head.

55 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - DAY

As they arrive back, Maquinna is startled to see the severed head in Thompson's hand.

JEWITT

(respectfully)
 Good day, Machee Maquinna...

Thompson holds up first the head, then the blanket.

THOMPSON

(interrupts)
 This is the head of the man who
 insulted us and trod on your clean
 blanket.

Maquinna recognizes the head as that of a Wickanninish.

MAQUINNA

You do good. Wickanninish bad.
 You kill.

He slaps Thompson on the back causing him to grin at a greatly relieved Jewitt.

THOMPSON

(to Jewitt)
 There, what did I tell you?

Maquinna gets serious and takes them aside out of earshot of anyone else.

MAQUINNA

You help me now. No ships come.
 Three Nootka chiefs mad. No food.
 Kill me. You stay with me.
 Keep guns.

Jewitt and Thompson are pleased to be able to keep their weapons at all times.

THOMPSON

Right you are, chief.

MAQUINNA

You make letter. I send canoe to ship. You go.

He walks away looking very concerned, suspicious now of his own chiefs.

JEWITT

He makes a promise when he thinks he's in personal danger. It's interesting that the tribe blames all their calamities, of whatever kind, on their chief.

THOMPSON

(smirks)

That should tell you something.

JEWITT

Hmmm... well, our people feel the same about our leaders.

56 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

There is a commotion on the beach as Ulatilla, the chief of the Wickanninish, his daughter Yuqua and several of his men arrive once again by canoe.

Tootoosch greets Ulatilla and his men who are carrying generous gifts of salmon, blubber and clams.

As friends they all head to Maquinna's longhouse.

57 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Maquinna awaits Ulatilla with Jewitt and Thompson standing guard on either side of him.

JEWITT

Are you not worried that Ulatilla will be angry that my father killed a Wickanninish.

MAQUINNA

No, Ulatilla friend.

The visitors enter the house and seat themselves as the women prepare a feast.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

I understand your slave killed one of our men.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Yes. Your man harrassed my slaves and insulted me, so John's father killed him.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

He was right to do it. I had the other one put to death.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Thank you, Machee Ulatilla. If any Nootka insulted you, I would do the same.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

You know there are several ships sailing up and down our coast and trading with the other tribes.

Maquinna is not pleased to hear this as his chiefs murmur among themselves. He puts on a stoic, kingly face.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

The ships will come here again.

Jewitt's attention to the two chiefs is distracted by a beaming smile from Yuqua. Embarrassed, he smiles back.

YUQUA

American?

JEWITT

No. I'm British. From England, you know.

YUQUA

England. Family England?

JEWITT

Well yes, except for my father over there.

Jewitt, enjoying the attention of Yuqua, points out Thompson who is eating off in a corner.

JEWITT

So you are an Indian princess. The first I've met, I might add.

YUQUA

Father Ulatilla, Machee Wickanninish. Good people.

JEWITT

I dare say. If the Wickanninish are all as bright and beautiful as you.

YUQUA

(shyly)

You come Wickanninish. Ulatilla make better you. Find ship. England.

Ulatilla and Maquinna both notice Yuqua's attention to Jewitt.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

I will give you four slaves, two of my best canoes, 20 otter skins and some English cloth for the white man.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

He is not for sale, my friend.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

(smiling knowingly)

Hmm... I can also give you...

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

No, no. Jewitt is of great value to me. I cannot part with him.

Ulatilla stands to leave. Yuqua and his people do also.

YUQUA

(whispering to Jewitt)

You come Wickanninish. Good.

Maquinna sees this and turns to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

Wickanninish promise. Make you slave. Sell you.

Jewitt is lost in thought as Maquinna ushers the Wickanninish out.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I felt however, little disposed to accompany Ulatilla, considering my situation with Maquinna to be as eligible as it would be with the Wickanninish, notwithstanding all Yuqua said to the contrary.

Jewitt surreptitiously adjusts his trousers.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I certainly enjoyed seeing her again.
Her beauty and attention affected me
in a most embarrassing way.

58 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

As the sun rises over Nootka Sound, the whole tribe proceeds to dismantle their houses.

The natives strip the roof planks while others strip the wall planks.

Others pile the planks into their canoes along with boxes of all their possessions.

Jewitt and Thompson stand armed with, Maquinna watching the others work.

JEWITT (V.O.)

On the third of September, the whole tribe quitted Nootka, according to their constant practice, in order to pass the autumn and winter at Tashees and Cooptee, the former lying about 30 miles up the sound.

Men, women with babes slung in cradles on their backs, and children get into their canoes.

The Boston's long boat, outfitted with a sail, proceeds behind Maquinna's sail-equipped canoe with the others following up the inlet.

JEWITT (V.O.)

We proceeded with them north with heavy hearts, as we could entertain no hopes of release until our return, no ships ever coming that far up the inlet.

59 EXT. TASHEES - DAY

The Nootka arrive at Tashees and immediately go to work assembling their houses.

Tashees lies at the foot of a mountain between a range of lofty hills covered in dense old growth forest. The village sits by a river which descends from the mountain with rapids and a beautiful waterfall.

60 EXT. MARSHLAND - DAY

Not far from the village, Jewitt and Thompson sit in a

marsh waiting to hunt ducks and teals with their blunderbusses.

JEWITT

(sings)

A sailor's life is a merry life,
He'll rob young girls of their hearts
delight,
Then go and leave them to sign and moan,
No tongue can tell when he'll return.

THOMPSON

Will you pipe down. You'll scare off
the damn ducks.

JEWITT

Sorry.

A flock of teals rises from the marsh.

Startled, Thompson raises his blunderbuss and quickly fires it at a high angle, two birds falling out of the sky.

THOMPSON

There's a few meals for us, lad.

JEWITT

Nice shooting, Thompson.

They pick up the dead birds and head back to the village.

61 EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

They pass a waterfall where some natives are catching hundreds of salmon in a great tubular basket at the foot of the falls.

JEWITT

(impressed)

Have you ever seen anything like
that? Look at all the salmon.

Tootoosch, seeing the two white men watching the fishing, harasses them.

TOOTOOSCH

(sarcastically)

Where your Tyee?

Jewitt and Thompson do not respond.

TOOTOOSCH

(malevolently)

Nootka take captain's head. Nootka
take your heads.

Tootoosch draws his finger across his throat.

Thompson brings up his gun but Jewitt stops him.

THOMPSON

May the ghosts of Hall and Wood haunt
you forever, you cretin.

Jewitt hustles Thompson off along the path to avoid
further aggravation.

JEWITT

You can't keep letting them rile you.

THOMPSON

I can and I will.

JEWITT

But you are a slave and Tootoosch
is Maquinna's most powerful chief.

THOMPSON

Our enslavement is bad enough
without insults and I will always
take issue with that. If you
recall, the chief agrees.

62 EXT. FOREST GLEN - DAY

Jewitt sings the last verse of a hymn on Sunday, in a
in a glen by a stream.

JEWITT

A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of Angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen

Maquinna, who happens along, watches them from the
woods as Jewitt takes out his journal and begins to
write.

Maquinna's face turns from curiosity to anger and he
stomps up to Jewitt pointing at the journal.

MAQUINNA

What is?

JEWITT

(bluffing)

A journal. A daily account of the weather, as all sailors are wont to do.

Maquinna grabs the journal and looks through it. Not able to read it, he throws it on the ground.

MAQUINNA

No. You speak bad. You say Nootka take ship.

JEWITT

No chief...

Maquinna grabs his knife and holds it to Jewitt's throat.

MAQUINNA

I see, I burn in fire. Kill you.

Jewitt does not blink but stares directly in Maquinna's eyes, unafraid for a long time.

Maquinna backs off, putting away his knife and angrily departs.

Jewitt picks up the journal.

JEWITT

I'm glad he did no more than threaten.

THOMPSON

I would have killed him where he stood.

JEWITT

I'll be cautious not to let him see me write from now on.

63 EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

Next to a stream at the foot of a waterfall, a bear trap sits. It is a box of posts and planks with a flat roof covered by a sod mound and large rocks.

There is a narrow opening on one side for the bear to enter, where a salmon hangs from a cord tied to a trigger roof plank.

A large black bear appears out of the forest sniffing the air.

It ambles up to the trap and looking about, wanders in.

Seizing the salmon bait, he causes the roof to suddenly collapse in on him, pinning him down.

64 EXT. FOREST PATH - DAY

Jewitt, carrying a musket and Sat-sat-sok-sis, a bow and arrow, head up the path to the stream. They are continuing their language lessons.

JEWITT

Fir tree.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Fir tree.

(in Nootka)

Fir tree.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

Fir tree.

65 EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

Arriving at the stream they immediately see the trap has been sprung and approach it warily.

66 INT. THE BEAR TRAP - DAY

The bear's eyes open and his nose picks up the scent of the humans.

67 EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

As the two reach the trap there is an unholy roar as the bear calls on all its strength and rises up out of the rubble, wounded and mad.

Lashing out with a paw, the bear swipes at Sat-sat-sok-sis, who falls back.

Stringing an arrow, the boy shoots the bear, which only makes it madder.

The bear crashes out of the trap and charges the boy.

Jewitt raises his musket and fires a shot, which merely distracts the bear from Sat-sat-sok-sis.

The boy lets off another arrow, to no avail.

Jewitt quickly reloads the musket, tamps down the wad

and fires.

The bear is on his hind legs towering over Jewitt and roaring with rage as the shot hits him in the head, killing him.

The bear teeters for a moment and topples forward, one paw catching Jewitt, knocking him down and pinning him to the ground.

Jewitt struggles out from under the bear, soaked in blood.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

You save me, John.

JEWITT

Nonsense. We saved each other.

(proudly)

I must say that is the first bear I have ever killed.

Jewitt takes the boy by the hand.

JEWITT

Come. We shall tell your father of our adventure.

68 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

That night Jewitt and Sat-sat-sok-sis sit on either side of Maquinna at the evening meal.

Directly opposite, the dead bear sits upright with a chief's hat on and his fur covered in white down.

A tray of food is placed before the bear and the assembled people encourage the bear to eat.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

You kill bear. Save Sat-sat-sok-sis. Thank you.

JEWITT

He was very brave. It could have been the other way round. Will you eat the bear?

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

Nootka eat bear. No can eat fish two moons.

JEWITT

Why is that?

MAQUINNA

Bear spirit tell fish. No catch fish.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

I know.

Maquinna's face brightens hearing Jewitt speak Nootka.

MAQUINNA

Good you speak Nootka. Who teach?

JEWITT

(smiling)

One who is close to you and one day will be like you.

MAQUINNA

(smiling)

Sat-sat-sok-sis.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

Yes.

Jewitt laughs as Maquinna thinks for a moment.

MAQUINNA

You Nootka name Tooteyoohannis.

JEWITT

Too... te... yoo... hannis.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis great Nootka.

Following the eating, Sat-sat-sok-sis performs a dance, continually changing one animal mask for another.

At the end of the dance, Maquinna, in his exuberance, fires his flintlock pistol close to his son's ear.

Sat-sat-sok-sis falls to the ground stunned.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

What have I done?

Maquinna drops to his son's side. The boy is bleeding from the ears.

The women begin to cry loudly, thinking him dead.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

My son.

Two natives wearing wolf skins and masks begin to lift up the unconscious boy.

JEWITT

No.

(to Thompson)

Get the smelling salts out of the chest.

Thompson leaves as Jewitt lays the boy back down on some furs.

Tootoosch speaks down to Maquinna who turns to look up at his second-in-command.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

This is a bad sign. We must kill the white men.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

No Tootoosch, we will not.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

(frustrated)

We cannot have white men here when we worship Quahootze.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Then we will send them away for initiation. And then they will be allowed back for the last day of feasting.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

No.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Tootoosch. I am chief and you are my best man and always will be. Go, my friend.

Tootoosch stalks off angrily as Thompson arrives, handing the salts to Jewitt who holds them under the nose of the comatose boy.

Sat-sat-sok-sis awakens making a face and shaking his head.

JEWITT

Your son will live.

MAQUINNA

(smiling)

Good.

Maquinna gives Jewitt and Thompson a quantity of dried provisions.

MAQUINNA

(sternly)

Now Nootka pray Quahootze. You go.

JEWITT

But don't you need us to guard you?

MAQUINNA

No. Much food now. Chiefs no mad. You go. No come back seven suns. I kill you.

69 Jewitt and Thompson are taken aback.
EXT. FOREST PATH - DAY

It is raining as Jewitt and Thompson carry their provisions, clothes, axes and muskets into the forest.

JEWITT (V.O.)

At any other season of the year such an order would by us have been considered as an indulgence; however, it was now December and it was cold and rained frequently.

Arriving in a clearing, Jewitt and Thompson build themselves a lean-to shelter with tree branches, a tarp, and a bed of leaves.

70 EXT. FOREST GLEN - NIGHT

Sitting inside the lean-to with a roaring fire in front during a light drizzle, Jewitt shivers as he writes in his journal while Thompson sharpens his cutlass.

JEWITT (V.O.)

With sufficient provision for that term, it was not very unpleasant to us, more particularly Thompson, who was always desirous to keep as much as possible out of sight of the natives. Here we passed the proscribed period of our exile.

71 EXT. FOREST GLEN - (DECEMBER 25, 1803) - DAY

A light snow is falling as Jewitt sings, accompanied by

Thompson on his penny flute.

JEWITT

God rest ye merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our saviour
was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's power
when we were all astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Thompson puts down his flute as Jewitt listens to his voice fade in the forest.

THOMPSON

Enough lad. Enough.

JEWITT

(undismayed)

Merry Christmas, Thompson.

THOMPSON

There have been better, lad.

They pack up their gear and head back to Tashees.

JEWITT

It's hard not to think that this is
a day of the greatest festivity at
home. Our fellow countrymen in
their churches, celebrating the
the goodness of God.

THOMPSON

Aye, and drinking a cup of the best
and eating plum pudding.

JEWITT

Next year we will celebrate in some
Christian land.

THOMPSON

I wouldn't be counting on it, son.

JEWITT

In the spirit of Christmas, you must
learn to forgive.

THOMPSON

Not bloody likely.

JEWITT

Thompson, these people are only
doing to us what we have done to
others all over the world.

72 EXT. TASHEES - DAY

Arriving at the village, they see the native children
going crazy playing in the snow.

Jewitt stops and makes a snowball which he throws at
Thompson who is not amused, as the children laugh.
The kids then throw snowballs at both of the white
men who duck as they reach Maquinna's longhouse.

Maquinna greets them outside his house.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis, Thompson. Come,
big feast. Quahootze.

73 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

All the Nootka are dressed in their plainest clothes
with no ornaments and their heads bound with red
headbands.

Their demeanor is serious as they sing and drum to a
somber, mournful song led by Maquinna beating on a
hollow plank.

Tootoosch accompanies him on a rattle while Jewitt and
Thompson sit quietly.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

Nootka many gods. Sky god, earth god,
sea god, undersea god. Quahootze
main god. Great spirit.

Three Nootka men are led in with arrows pierced through
their arms and thighs.

They dance around the room with the arrows attached to
cords held by three other men who hold them back as
they painfully try to move. They show no signs of pain.

Maquinna notices Jewitt frowning in disapproval of this
self-mutilation.

MAQUINNA

Long ago Nootka kill man for
Quahootze.

JEWITT

Human sacrifice?

MAQUINNA

Yes. My father stop. Now do this.

74 EXT. TASHEES - NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1804 - DAY

The whole tribe uproots from Tashees, loads the canoes and paddles off to Cooptee, fifteen miles closer to Nootka Sound.

Jewitt makes notations in his diary as Thompson steers the ship's boat following Maquinna's canoe.

JEWITT (V.O.)

On New Year's Day all the tribe quitted Tashees for Cooptee, whither they go to pass the remainder of the winter as this place is their great herring and sprat fishery.

75 EXT. COOPTEE - DAY

The Nootka arrive, and unload their canoes.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Being New Year's, it brought with it painful recollections, but at the same time led us to indulge the hope of a more fortunate year than the last.

Jewitt and Maquinna watch the natives again rebuild their houses.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

Here much food. Cooptee good.

76 EXT. LONG BOAT/FISHING - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson are fishing for sprat and herring with several canoes full of Indians.

With seven-foot-long paddles studded with whale bone teeth, they slap the surface of the water impaling the fish which are in great quantity. Each stroke catches 10 or more fish, so that their boat is full in no time.

JEWITT

Do you believe the number of fish we have?

THOMPSON

Aye, we'll be eating well tonight.

The natives in the other canoes surround the long boat and try to swamp it with their paddles, laughing at the white men.

Jewitt and Thompson begin to bail furiously. As the natives continue their harassment, Thompson grabs his blunderbuss.

THOMPSON

Bastards.

He shoots the gun in the air.

Laughing, the natives withdraw and paddle to Cooptee.

JEWITT

You know, Thompson, you really are hard to get along with. They were only having sport.

THOMPSON

So was I, lad. So was I.

77 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

The whole tribe feasts to excess with over 100 sprat being cooked in one tub.

Maquinna hosts UPQUESTA, chief of some visiting A-i-tiz-zarts.

UPQUESTA (IN NOOTKA)

Twenty of the white man's ships up north are preparing to come against you. They will destroy all of you for taking the Boston.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

You are sure of this?

Maquinna looks worried as Upquesta's men nod to confirm their chief's statement.

Jewitt is paying close attention and catching a bit of the conversation.

Maquinna looks at Jewitt and Thompson very suspiciously.

78 EXT. AT SEA - DAY

The Nootka once again paddle off to Friendly Cove in Nootka Sound. Jewitt writes in his journal as Thompson sails their yawl.

JEWITT (V.O.)

On the 25th of February, we left Cooptee and returned to Friendly Cove. With much joy did Thompson and myself again find ourselves in a place where we hoped before long to see some vessel arrive, to our relief.

79 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt is working away pounding on a metal piece. He sees Maquinna send off a party of hunters carrying bows and arrows and provisions.

Jewitt looks up as Maquinna approaches him.

JEWITT

Where are those men going?

MAQUINNA

Hunt south. Metamelth.

JEWITT

Metamelth?

Maquinna puts his hands on his head like antlers.

MAQUINNA

Skins.

Maquinna hesitates, stroking his moustache.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis, you need wife.

JEWITT

(astonished)

A wife?

MAQUINNA

(smiling)

All men need women.

JEWITT

Well, I don't.

MAQUINNA

No ship come. You Nootka now.
Woman make you happy.

JEWITT

I doubt a compulsory marriage
could ever prove to be a happy
one. Is this an order chief?

MAQUINNA

You no marry. We kill you. And
father.

JEWITT

Well, that's certainly plain enough.
Do I have any choice in the woman?

MAQUINNA

No like Nootka woman. I buy
other you like.

JEWITT

If that's the case, I would like
Yuqua.

Maquinna smiles and nods agreement, wandering off
as Jewitt resumes his work.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Reduced to this sad extremity, with
death on the one side, and matrimony
on the other, I thought it proper to
choose what appeared to me the least
of the two evils, and consent to be
married.

Thompson arrives with a load of firewood.

THOMPSON

What did our master want today?

JEWITT

You won't believe it, Thompson. He
wants me to get married.

Thompson roars with laughter.

JEWITT

I don't find it particularly amusing,
however there may be some good in
this. It does fit with my plan to
please Maquinna.

THOMPSON

Better you than me, lad. You can do
the honors for our well-being.

JEWITT

(frowning)

On the other hand, marriage might
be an impediment to our escape.

80 EXT. AT SEA - DAY

Jewitt sits next to Maquinna in one of two large canoes
carrying 50 men and quantities of cloth, muskets and
skins as they paddle north.

81 EXT. WICKANNINISH VILLAGE - DAY

Arriving just before sunset, the Nootka are welcomed by
the Wickanninish who fire their muskets, beat drums and
shout, "Wocash, wocash."

As the Nootka unload the gifts from their canoe,
Maquinna cautions Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

You no speak Nootka. I speak.

Maquinna touches his forehead with his finger.

MAQUINNA

You speak Nootka.

The Wickanninish are fascinated with Jewitt in his blue
tunic and trousers. Many crowd around him and touch
his face.

One even opens his mouth and inspects it.

Ulatilla's messenger, dressed up and covered in white
eagle down and carrying his ceremonial cheetoolth,
escorts them to the chief's house.

82 INT. ULATILLA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

The Nootka are ushered in and seated.

Ulatilla, who can speak some English, is about 30,
fair skinned, neat in his appearance and always sports
an amiable smile.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

Welcome, Maquinna.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
Thank you, my friend.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
And you, Tooteyoohannis.

Maquinna smiles and touches his finger to his forehead.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)
(smiles)
Thank you, Machee Ulatilla.

They all have a good laugh.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
(to Maquinna)
I believe he is now a Nootka,
except that he is white and looks
like a seal.

All the Indians present laugh loudly.

Jewitt smiles too, not really catching the reference to his clothes.

A feast of herring spawn is put out and they all eat.

JEWITT
(to Maquinna)
Do you think Machee Ulatilla would
let his daughter marry a white man?

MAQUINNA
We see.

He makes a sign to his men and takes Jewitt by the hand to the center of the room.

Two of the men arise and bring forth boxes containing gifts of muskets, ammunition, skins and English cloth, which they hold up for show.

Kinneclimmets powders his head with white down, rises up and steps forward to address Ulatilla.

KINNECLIMMETS (IN NOOTKA)
Machee Ulatilla. These gifts belong
to the white man, Tooteyoohannis, and
are being offered by him for a wife.

Jewitt is embarrassed as Ulatilla smiles and Maquinna looks proud.

The two Nootka men lay the gifts at Ulatilla's feet in their traditional stern and morose way of giving.

ALL WICKANNINISH (IN NOOTKA)
(shouting in unison)
Thank you, chief.

Kinniclimmets dances around.

KINNECLIMMETS
(shouting)
Wocash, wocash.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
(to Jewitt)
Who do you want for a wife?

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)
(confidently)
Yuqua, Machee Ulatilla. Your daughter.

Ulatilla smiles enigmatically as Maquinna quickly stands up and addresses the crowd.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
Tooteyoohannis has been with us for over a year now and he is as good a man as any of us...
(more)

MAQUINNA (CONT'D)
(firmly)
He is a very valuable person and differs only in being white. He can make daggers, cheetoolths and harpoons of metal which we cannot do. For that reason I will always keep him. He is a good man, a kind man and has become one of us, even learning our language. All our people love him, even the children.

Ulatilla raises his hand to halt Maquinna's speech.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
Enough friend. I agree. This will be good for both our people.

He turns to his head chief.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
Go get Yuqua.

He looks at Maquinna and then Jewitt.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
 (nodding to Jewitt)
 You may have Yuqua.

He signals two slaves, who pick up the gifts and place them at Jewitt's feet.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
 For you. And the two slaves.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)
 Thank you Machee Ulatilla, English
 no have slaves.

Yuqua enters the room.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
 You are to be married.

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)
 To whom, father?

Embarrassed, Jewitt smiles, his heart racing. She sees him and breaks into a smile herself.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
 The white man, Jewitt.

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)
 But father, he is a slave. You don't
 mind?

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)
 True. But a very valuable one.
 Some day you may persuade him to come
 live with us... do you not like him?

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)
 Yes, father. He is handsome. And I
 shall be living with Y-a-tintla-no.

Jewitt holds out his hand and she walks to his side as the Nootkas present sing a song led by Tootoosch while Kinneclimmets dances.

The Wickanninish follow with a rousing song of their own and wave their weapons.

A beautiful mist hugs the surface of the ocean as the wedding party prepares to leave.

Ulatilla stands next to Maquinna by the canoes.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

I tried to buy him from you and I
tried to convince him to join us...

(he laughs)

And now he's family.

Maquinna laughs as well.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

My wife will be happy to have her
sister with us. Ulatilla... Upquesta
of the A-i-tiz-zarts warned me that
20 ships are coming from the north
to destroy us. Do you know of this?

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

(smiling)

He lies. There are no ships coming.
I would have told you.

Maquinna does not show the relief he feels.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I see. Thank you, my friend.

Ulatilla helps his daughter into the canoe where Jewitt
takes her hand and seats her.

ULATILLA

Use her well, Tooteyoohannis.

JEWITT

I will.

The canoes shove off.

84 EXT. ON THE NOOTKA BEACH - DAY

The whole Nootka tribe is on the beach as the wedding
party returns.

Kinneclimmets, as Maquinna's steersman, leads the
paddlers in song as they glide into the beach.

As the newlyweds get out of the canoe, Y-a-tintla-no
and Maquinna's other wives take Yuqua under their
charge and head off.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

(to Yuqua)

Welcome, Yuqua. It is good to see you again. I hope you will be happy here.

Yuqua smiles awkwardly in her new surroundings.

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

Yuqua you wife. You no see ten suns. Nootka way.

Jewitt looks surprised at this as the women walk away.

85 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt is stoking the fire at his forge when Maquinna arrives wearing a red bark headband with a large branch of green spruce on top and holding a rattle.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis. Whales here now. You come catch whales.

Jewitt holds up new steel harpoon points he has made.

JEWITT

It would be an honor.

MAQUINNA

Thompson stay. You no go away in canoe.

Y-a-tintla-no arrives smiling at her departing husband.

JEWITT

Why are you dressed that way, Machee?

MAQUINNA

I go pray. Catch whales.

JEWITT

How long will you be gone?

Y-A-TINTLA-NO

One sun. Nootka men no food, no women seven suns. Catch whales.

Jewitt is intrigued.

JEWITT

May I come with you?

Maquinna considers this for a moment.

MAQUINNA

Come.

They walk off towards the woods.

86 EXT FOREST GLEN - DAY

In the middle of the clearing we see a fantastic and frightening shrine to the whale. A totem pole topped by an image of a whale is surrounded by human-like figures carved of wood, or made of bundles of straw, wearing human skulls for heads. The figures are attached to the totem pole by ropes, as if they were dragging a whale to shore.

The April sunlight beams through the trees onto the totem. It is every bit as impressive as a European cathedral.

Jewitt is awed by the sight before him.

Maquinna directs Jewitt to sit to the side while he stands in front of the shrine looking up at it reverently and begins chanting in Nootka.

Jewitt bows his head out of respect.

87 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

The following morning, Maquinna, Tootoosch, Jewitt and the other whalers wade out into the ocean and bathe.

They sing and rub their bodies until their skin is raw, in a further ritual to the whale hunt.

88 EXT. AT SEA - DAY

Two 18-foot canoes plow through the ocean chop among a pod of gray whales. The Nootka whalers all wear their distinctive conical hats.

Tootoosch steers the chief's canoe with Maquinna in the prow and Jewitt sitting amidships, quite in awe of the huge mammals.

Maquinna throws his harpoon at a particular whale. The point hits the whale piercing its skin but breaks off.

The whale dives underwater and wails its unique and haunting cry as it tries to escape.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(shouts at Tootoosch)

Turn quickly! We can't let it get away.

Tootoosch steers the canoe to a spot where he thinks the whale will surface.

MAQUINNA

(shouts at Jewitt)

Steel harpoon!

Jewitt quickly tosses the steel harpoon to Maquinna as the whale surfaces alongside.

Maquinna thrusts it deep into the whale.

The whale again dives and swims off at high speed.

As the line feeds out it twists and turns, wrapping itself around the arm of the whaler tending the coil.

The rope snaps tight, pulling the man overboard with a shout of surprise.

He disappears beneath the waves.

The canoe, being dragged at 30 miles an hour, hits a huge wave sideways as the whale makes a sharp turn.

It flips, dumping everyone overboard.

Jewitt, Maquinna and the others hang onto the canoe by the gunwales as the whale slows down, tired by the drag of the overturned canoe.

They all manage to right the canoe and pull themselves aboard.

As the whale reverses direction, preparing to run again, Maquinna takes another steel harpoon and drives the killing spear into the whale behind the small fluke by the head.

The whalers all hang on tight as the canoe is again dragged off for a short distance at high speed.

A huge fine red spray of blood spurts from the whale's blow hole, it's heart pierced and its arteries pumping

out blood.

The whale slows to a final halt and dies.

The whalers all cheer their success.

The whalers attach inflated seal bladders to the whale and sew up its mouth.

A flotilla of other canoes arrive, summoned by the second canoe.

All the canoes tie up to the whale to drag it back to their village.

As the canoes appear at the mouth of Friendly Cove, the whalers begin to sing a slow song in time with their paddles.

89 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

The whole tribe sit on their roofs, drumming on the planks.

They shout "Wocash, wocash" in triumph as the whale is dragged up on the beach.

The whale is immediately cut up, with the dorsal fin presented to Maquinna. He raises it over his head to shouts of approval.

The choice slabs of blubber are also presented to Maquinna and the chiefs.

Fires are lit, boiling huge vats of blubber in water which is skimmed, with the oil poured into huge seal bladders for storage.

90 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Maquinna sits on his platform in full regalia as the Nootka gorge themselves on a big feast of blubber. Jewitt sits on one side, Tootoosch on the other.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Today was a great day. The steel harpoon point Tooteyoohannis made works well.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

(shouts to Jewitt)

You make for me?

MAQUINNA

(to Jewitt)

You make more.

Jewitt nods in agreement as the other chief smiles.

THOMPSON

(to Jewitt)

You ought to tell the chief today
is your birthday.

JEWITT

I think not. I'd just as soon
ignore it.

THOMPSON

(thinking aloud)

Hmmm... at 20 you are now half
my age.

JEWITT

Age means nothing. Nootka boys
become men long before 20.

(peevd)

While we're at it, I would appreciate
it if you stopped calling me lad,
laddie or sonny. I may be half your
age, but I'm the one who will see
us rescued.

91 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson are building three-foot partitions
in the upper part of the house between Maquinna's room
and that of Tootosch.

There are two simple wooden bedsteads in their new
home.

THOMPSON

Well, this certainly will be a cozy
little love nest.

JEWITT

Do I detect a note of jealousy,
Thompson?

92 INT. ANOTHER LONGHOUSE - DAY

Y-a-tintla-no and the other wives are dressing Yuqua up
to look her best.

Y-a-tintla-no wears a whale bone ring through her nose.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)
You look lovely, Yuqua.

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)
Thank you, but I'm a little worried.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)
Don't be. Tooteyoohannis is a good
man. You like him don't you?

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)
Yes, since I first saw him. But he's
a white man and I don't really know
what he's like.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)
He's a man. They're all alike.

Yuqua and the wives all titter as Y-at-tintla-no
stands.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)
We must be going. It's time.

93 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson continue their setting-up of the
house as Maquinna and Sat-sat-sok-sis enter.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS
(to Maquinna)
I live here. Tooteyoohannis, Yuqua,
Thompson, me.

Maquinna looks askance at Jewitt.

JEWITT
Fine with me. That will be nice.

Jewitt tousles the happy boy's hair and looks to
Thompson who shrugs.

THOMPSON
I don't care.

MAQUINNA
Good.

JEWITT
(to Thompson)
We'd best make another bed for
Sat-sat-sok-sis.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

No. Nootka sleep floor.

Yuqua shyly enters with Y-a-tintla-no.

Jewitt produces a bouquet of wild flowers and bashfully gives it to Yuqua, who blushes.

Smiling, Y-a-tintla-no takes Maquinna and Sat-sat-sok-sis by the hand to leave.

Maquinna gives Thompson a look to suggest he leave as well.

Thompson smirks, puts down his tools and follows them out of the house.

YUQUA

(awkwardly)

I happy you want me.

JEWITT

I'm glad.

Jewitt takes her by the hand.

JEWITT

I was attracted to you the first time I saw you, Yuqua.

YUQUA

I not forget.

JEWITT

I have a present for you.

He reaches into his tunic pocket and pulls out a small looking glass which he hands her.

She takes it and admires herself in the mirror.

YUQUA

(shyly)

I no have. Thank you.

JEWITT

Come.

He guides her to their new bed where they sit down.

JEWITT

(awkwardly)

I guess a kiss would be in order.

Jewitt gives her a tentative kiss. Her eyes remain open.

YUQUA

Kiss?

Yuqua brushes her finger over her lips, amused and delighted.

YUQUA

Nootka no kiss.

Jewitt smiles and gives her a long and much more passionate kiss to which she responds enthusiastically.

They lay back on the bed and enjoy the timid foreplay of two virgins, tender but modest, loving and light-hearted.

As they consummate their union, Yuqua cries out in pain and then continues to make love with abandon.

On completion, Jewitt rolls over on his back, exhausted but thrilled with this new experience.

JEWITT

I hope I didn't hurt you.

YUQUA

(smiling)

No. I good. You good?

JEWITT

Oh yes. Very good.

YUQUA

Stand. I see you, John.

Jewitt is taken aback but stands naked before her, proud but embarrassed.

JEWITT

This is most immodest of me.

Yuqua playfully sits up naked.

YUQUA

You good.

They both laugh.

94 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt is working away at his forge while Thompson assembles a musket.

JEWITT (V.O.)

My Indian princess was both amiable and intelligent, and appeared in every respect anxious to please me. She quite captured my heart and I began to feel great love for her.

THOMPSON

So lad, how are you enjoying the carnal aspects of matrimony?

JEWITT

Just fine, Thompson, if it were any of your concern.

THOMPSON

Don't get upset. A man your age should have a woman.

JEWITT

Still, part of me can't help but view this marriage as a chain that will bind me to this land.

Maquinna arrives with an announcement.

MAQUINNA

Chiefs decide. You marry Yuqua. You wear kutsak. Nootka way.
(to Thompson)
You too.

Thompson glares at Maquinna.

JEWITT

This I can do... but my father is too old to change. Please allow him to wear his own clothes.

MAQUINNA

Yes.

95 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Yuqua is sitting picking ticks out of Sat-sat-sok-sis' hair as Jewitt enters.

JEWITT

Machee Maquinna insists I give up
my clothes and wear a kutsak.

Yuqua smiles as she opens a box and pulls out a brand
new Kutsak which Jewitt puts on.

YUQUA

You good.

A Nootka woman, missing her nose, stops by.

WOMAN (IN NOOTKA)

(smiling)

How do you like your new husband?

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)

(blushing)

He's wonderful.

WOMAN (IN NOOTKA)

Do you think he could make me some
bracelets?

YUQUA (IN NOOTKA)

Yes. I'll see he does.

WOMAN (IN NOOTKA)

Thank you.

The woman leaves.

JEWITT

What has happened to her face?

YUQUA

She no sleep new husband...

(matter of factly)

he bite off nose.

JEWITT

Why would he do such a thing?

YUQUA

She no marry other man.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Nootka way.

YUQUA

He no angry.

Jewitt ponders this as Yuqua resumes examining Sat-sat-
sok-sis' scalp for ticks.

JEWITT (V.O.)

The Nootka in their conduct towards
each other, are in general pacific

and inoffensive, the woman without a nose notwithstanding. I do not recollect any instance of a violent quarrel between any of them.

96 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

In a dark corner of the house, lit only by one European lamp, the 11-year-old son of Tootosch and his wife, dies.

Tears in her eyes, Tootosch's wife looks to him.

WIFE (IN NOOTKA)

Why did he die? Why has this happened to us?

Tootosch looks guilty and averts his eyes from her.

All the men and women of the house begin to cry and shriek in lamentation.

96A INT. JEWITT'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Jewitt awakes to the sound of crying. He sits up, noticing that Yuqua is not beside him in bed.

She enters and sits beside him on the bed.

JEWITT

What is happening?

YUQUA

Tootosch's son has died.

JEWITT

What of?

Yuqua shakes her head, not knowing the answer.

YUQUA

Like my mother.

Jewitt tenderly takes her hand.

JEWITT

I didn't know. I'm sorry.

YUQUA

(tearfully)

She father's good wife. I be like her.

JEWITT

Then she must have been very special.

Jewitt embraces Yuqua with love.

97 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - DAY

As the sun rises, a great fire is kindled on which Maquinna burns quantities of cloth in honour of the dead boy.

He is buried with 10 fathoms of cloth, otter skins and booty from the Boston.

Tootoosch, Maquinna and their wives are all very solemn as befits the occasion.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

(regretfully)

My son died because I killed the white men, Hall and Wood. They cursed me.

Maquinna puts his arm on Tootoosch's shoulder.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

That is not so, my friend.

Jewitt holds Yuqua's hand as they quietly take in the ceremony.

JEWITT

Maquinna never fails to surprise me.

YUQUA

How?

JEWITT

On one hand, he is fierce and threatening, but on the other he is compassionate and fair.

Yuqua nods in agreement.

98 EXT. THE FOREST - DAY

Jewitt and Thompson are chopping and loading wood two miles from the village.

Stopping to rest and wipe his brow, an exhausted Jewitt hears a voice moaning further off towards the glen with the pond.

He lays down his axe.

JEWITT

I'll be back shortly.

98A EXT. FOREST GLEN - DAY

As Jewitt nears the glen, he sees his wife on her knees, with her eyes shut and her face turned to heaven muttering words in a lamentable tone.

YUQUA

Wocash, Ah-welth.

Jewitt secrets himself behind a tree.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Not wishing to disturb my wife in her devotions, I was struck by the similarity of bathing, or more properly, immersion in water as part of both the Nootka religion and in the form of baptism, of our own.

After completing her prayers, Yuqua disrobes and enters the pond to bathe.

She scrubs herself vigorously and sings to Quahootze. She looks both beautiful and reverent.

Just seeing her there, I also realized how much my heart belonged to her.

Yuqua gets out of the pond and sensing unseen eyes, she looks around and spots Jewitt watching her. She smiles and points.

YUQUA

I see John.

Chagrined, Jewitt comes out in the open and approaches her. She opens her arms and embraces him, removing his clothes. Naked together by the pond they are the picture of matrimonial bliss. They slowly sink to the ground and make love.

98A INT. JEWITT'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Jewitt is preparing food as Yuqua enters.

JEWITT

We're having poached salmon with

fennel greens and fresh strawberries.

YUQUA

Men no cook.

JEWITT

Well, this one does and you'll now
have salmon cooked the English way.

He places a tray before her and enthusiastically digs
in himself.

She tastes the food and makes a face.

YUQUA

No good. No oil.

JEWITT

(exasperated)

My god. Do you people have to
drown all your food in whale oil?

She pours oil over her food, smiles and nods yes.

Jewitt laughs with delight.

99 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

Jewitt works at his forge while Thompson sews up a pair
of pants.

Maquinna arrives carrying a cheetoolth club.

MAQUINNA

You make?

Jewitt examines it. The club is 15 inches long with a
six inch whale bone spike set a right angles into it in
a round knob at the top end.

JEWITT

Yes, Machee. I can indeed.

MAQUINNA

Good. Nootka make war on A-y-charts.

JEWITT

But why?

MAQUINNA

Nootka men hunt south. No come back.

JEWITT

Yes. I remember.

MAQUINNA
A-y-charts kill. I wait. Now
kill A-y-charts.

JEWITT
How do you know it was the
A-y-charts?

Maquinna points to a raven in a nearby tree.

MAQUINNA
Raven. He sees all.

JEWITT
The raven?

MAQUINNA
Raven make earth. Make man. Know all.

Jewitt nods in fascination.

MAQUINNA
Attack night. A-y-charts sleep.
Hit on head. Kill.

He pretends to hit Thompson on the head.

THOMPSON
Doesn't seem like a fair fight to me.

MAQUINNA
(puzzled)
Sleep. No hurt. You no want?

JEWITT
(to Thompson)
I guess if you look at it that way
he does have a point.

THOMPSON
Just not a brave way to fight, I
reckon.

MAQUINNA
Nootka come back. Maquinna good
chief. No lose men. Some
A-y-chart no sleep. Fight.
You be brave.

THOMPSON
(raising his eyebrows)

Me?

MAQUINNA
 (pointing to both)
 You. Tooteyoohannis fight
 A-y-charts. All slaves fight.

Thompson and Jewitt look at each other questioningly.

100 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt and Yuqua finish making love. Yuqua lays back noticing that Jewitt's mind is elsewhere.

YUQUA
 What is bad, husband?

JEWITT
 Maquinna told me today that we must go to war with his men. I do not wish to stain my hands with the blood of any fellow creature.

YUQUA
 You afraid die?

JEWITT
 No. Not at all. My father and I have lived here over a year now under threat of death. I will survive.

YUQUA
 Good.

(sadly)
 One day you leave me. I know.

Jewitt is silent for a moment.

JEWITT
 No, Yuqua. I will not. I did not plan to fall in love with you, but that is what has happened.

He kisses her tenderly.

YUQUA
 Your family? England?

JEWITT
 Although I miss them dearly, you have made me happy here.

YUQUA
 What if ships come?

JEWITT

I fear no ships will come.

YUQUA

I love you, John. No die tomorrow.

JEWITT

I promise.

She closes his eyes with her fingers as a tear rolls down her face.

101 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

There are hundreds of Nootka warriors bathing in the ocean in preparation for war.

They are shouting a prayer for success in the coming battle.

ALL

Wocash Quahootze, Teeclamme ah welth,
wik-etish tau-ilth-kar-sab-matemas
Wik-sish to hauk metemas-I ya-ish
kah-shittle-As-smootish warich
matemas.

About to enter the water, Maquinna sees Jewitt and Thompson.

MAQUINNA

You. Come. Make skin strong.
Arrows no kill.

THOMPSON

If you believe that.

JEWITT

(interjects)

What my father wants to say is
that he would prefer to spend the
time cleaning muskets and
sharpening his cutlass.

MAQUINNA

Good. Tonight war!

He turns and wades into the ocean.

Jewitt looks seriously at Thompson who smiles in anticipation as he turns to leave. Jewitt removes his tunic and wades into the water with the warriors.

102 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Yuqua is putting red and black paint on Jewitt's face. She holds up her small mirror for him to see himself.

JEWITT

I look like an idiot.

YUQUA

You brave. You fight good.

Maquinna barges in.

MAQUINNA

Come, Tooteyoohannis. We go.

Jewitt gives Yuqua a quick hug and follows Maquinna.

103 EXT. AT SEA - NIGHT

Forty canoes silently paddle in the moonlight. The Nootkas are armed with only cheetoolths, daggers and a few bows and arrows.

Jewitt carries his musket and Thompson, only his cutlass.

The canoes beach close to the A-y-chart village, a compact collection of 16 houses by a steep hill.

Maquinna quietly directs the war party to climb the hill behind the village and wait for his signal to attack.

The war party silently heads up the hill.

104 EXT. ABOVE THE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Maquinna appears by Jewitt and Thompson, who are sitting in the pre-dawn forest.

MAQUINNA

We go houses. Kill chiefs.
You kill A-y-charts who run.

Thompson is testing the sharpness of his cutlass.

THOMPSON

Right you are, chief.

Maquinna leaves to speak to the other warriors.

THOMPSON

Well John, this'll be a new one
for you. Not to worry. The jitters
will disappear soon enough.

JEWITT

I shall only defend myself. These
people have not wronged me.

THOMPSON

Do what you will. I'd just as soon
kill all the savages in the country.
(grinning)
Today I shall get a few.

JEWITT

If you don't die trying.

THOMPSON

Aye, but death is the ultimate
freedom, isn't it now.

JEWITT

Only if it is a natural death. If
not, one's freedom is stolen.

105 EXT. ABOVE THE VILLAGE - DAWN

As dawn arrives, Maquinna, resplendent in war paint,
directs his men to move to their positions.

The Nootka warriors all silently slip down the hill
and position themselves between the houses.

106 EXT. A-Y-CHART VILLAGE - DAWN

Maquinna and his chiefs enter the A-y-chart houses.

Jewitt Thompson and the others take up their positions
surrounding the houses.

107 INT. A-Y-CHART LONGHOUSE - DAWN

Maquinna slips up to the sleeping A-y-chart chief,
seizes his head and strikes a single blow with his
new weapon, killing him.

The A-y-chart's wife awakes and screams.

108 INT. ANOTHER LONGHOUSE - DAWN

Hearing the scream, Tootosch enthusiastically kills an
enemy.

109 INT. ANOTHER LONGHOUSE - DAWN

The other Nootka chiefs proceed to slaughter the sleeping A-y-charts before they are fully conscious.

110 INT. ANOTHER LONGHOUSE - DAWN

Other A-y-charts awake and grab their weapons, bursting out of the side boards of their houses to fight the attacking Nootka.

111 EXT. A-Y-CHART VILLAGE - DAWN

An A-y-chart attacks Thompson with his cheetoolth who parries the blow with his cutlass.

On his back swing, Thompson knocks the cheetoolth from the enemy's hand and stabs him in the chest, killing him.

THOMPSON

(bellows)

That's the first of many.

112 NEW ANGLE

Jewitt watches Thompson when, taken by surprise, he awkwardly turns and clobbers an attacking A-y-chart senseless with the butt of his musket.

In shock, he quickly turns as another A-y-chart attacks him and shoots the native in the leg. Adrenaline pumping and now ready to fight, Jewitt quickly reloads his musket.

113 NEW ANGLE

Maquinna leaves the chief's house, scanning the chaotic scene of fighting going on everywhere.

He lets out a triumphant war cry.

He sees Tootosch leave another house just as an A-y-chart is about to jump him.

Maquinna draws an arrow, strings his bow and lets go, hitting the A-y-chart in the head.

Tootosch turns to see the man hit and turns back to

Maquinna smiling. He has blood-lust in his eyes.

114 NEW ANGLE

Several A-y-chart Indians run out the front door of one of their houses.

Five Nootkas with bows and arrows let fly a volley, which cuts the A-y-charts down.

115 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAWN

Several A-y-chart Indians have made it down to their canoes on the beach.

They are met by a number of waiting Nootkas who engage them in fierce combat with cheetoolths. One Nootka is killed as are all of the A-y-charts.

116 EXT. A-Y-CHART VILLAGE - DAWN

Thompson is attacked by two A-y-charts. With wide arcs of his cutlass he manages to take the arm off one of them and kill the second one with a slice into his trunk.

An A-y-chart mother with babe in arms and two young children hide behind her husband who cautiously looks out of one of the houses.

On his signal they all make a break for the forest, running like mad.

Thompson intercepts them and cuts the man down.

The terrified wife and crying children look back believing they are next.

Thompson makes no effort to catch them as they scurry off into the woods.

117 NEW ANGLE

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)
(to Tootosch)
Burn the village.

Tootosch torches one house while others do the same.

A-y-chart women and children run frantically into the woods to escape the burning village.

118 NEW ANGLE

Jewitt confidently lifts his musket and aims it at two A-y-charts who are about to jump him.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

(shouting)

Drop weapons.

They do so, astonished at a white man speaking their language.

Jewitt makes them kneel and clubs one unconscious with his musket. He ties the other one's hands with cord.

Thompson kills his seventh A-y-chart with blood-lust in his eyes as the battle winds down.

Jewitt does not see the unconscious A-y-chart awake and pull out a knife.

As the native charges, Jewitt swings around and parries the knife thrust. A violent struggle ensues with both ending up on the ground rolling about. The native tries again to stab Jewitt but the Englishman twists the man's knife hand, causing it to plunge into his chest.

Exhausted and stunned at having killed a man, Jewitt slumps in a heap by the body.

Maquinna comes up to Thompson and claps him on the back. Thompson wheezes mightily and grabs his chest.

MAQUINNA

Good, Thompson. You name now
Chehiel-suma-har. Great Nootka long
ago.

Thompson is shaking and looks quite pale as Maquinna walks over to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

Good, Tooteyohannis. Keep slaves.

JEWITT

Thank you Machee, but being a slave
I couldn't countenance keeping slaves.

They both silently look out over the burning village.

Jewitt gets up and wanders a few paces over to where a dead mother and child lie. He stops and ponders the sight in sadness.

Recovering, Thompson notices Jewitt looking down at the bodies.

THOMPSON

Well done, lad. You're now blooded.
And you can thank God this Sunday
you survived.

Jewitt reaches into his kutsak and pulls out his Bible,
throwing it on the ground.

JEWITT

There will be no more Sunday
services, Thompson.

A raven, sitting on a tree branch, flaps its wings and
flies off over the village.

Jewitt looks up and watches it fly away, and then turns
to look questioningly at Maquinna.

119 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

The warriors happily sing a war song as they arrive
back at their village to furious drumming on the houses
by their families.

As they get out of their canoes, Yuqua, tears of joy in
her eyes, runs up to Jewitt and hugs him.

YUQUA

You good?

JEWITT

(touched)

Yes, I am well Yuqua.

He takes her by the hand.

Y-a-tintla-no and Maquinna's other wives happily join
him.

Maquinna, proud of their victory, looks up to see
Ulatilla and a number of Wickanninish.

ULATILLA (IN NOOTKA)

Congratulations, Machee Maquinna on
your victory. We came several hours
ago to find you gone.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Thank you, friend. The A-y-charts
will cause no more trouble for any
of us.

Ulatilla stops Jewitt and Yuqua.

ULATILLA

(smiling to Jewitt)

You come Wickanninish. I send letter
to ship.

JEWITT

(distracted)

No, sir. I shall stay here.

MAQUINNA

(laughing)

Tooteyoohannis now Nootka.

Jewitt and Yuqua walk off, absorbed in each other.

YUQUA

You no happy.

JEWITT

(distracted)

I had to kill a man.

YUQUA

That good.

JEWITT

No, dear Yuqua, that is bad. Very bad.

YUQUA

(puzzled)

Why?

JEWITT

The A-y-charts were not my enemies.
The Bible says thou shall not kill.
And I did.

She looks intently at him as he hangs his head.

YUQUA

I happy you good.

JEWITT

(looking up)

And I am so happy to be back with you.

He embraces her with great intensity.

120 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

Jewitt sits up in his bed beside his sleeping wife.

JEWITT (V.O.)

The battle with the A-y-charts convinced me that I had to take some form of action if I was ever to escape my present circumstances.

Yuqua groans and rolls over in her sleep as Jewitt writes his letter.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Although I suspected that Ulatilla's offer of an escape was as empty as those of Maquinna, I had to temper that thought with the fact that he appeared to take a strong interest in my fate, having allowed me to marry his daughter.

Jewitt looks at Yuqua guiltily.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I resolved to write a letter for him to deliver to any ship that happened near his village. I had nothing to lose.

Yuqua awakes and watches as Jewitt blots the letter with his cuff.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I felt that I had finally confronted my situation with a purposeful act.

Yuqua closes her eyes as Jewitt blows out the lamp and lies down beside her, eyes wide open pondering his fate.

121 INT. TOOTOOSCH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tootoosch awakes to the sound of voices. He rubs his eyes and looks up.

122 TOOTOOSCH'S POV

Ghostly images of John Hall and Samuel Wood stand at his feet. They are dripping wet and bear the wounds that killed them.

123 INT. TOOTOOSCH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tootoosch's eyes go wild at this apparition. He jumps up and dashes out of the house. His wife stirs.

124 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE - DAY

The next morning Jewitt buttonholes Ulatilla and secretly gives him the letter.

JEWITT

You will give this to the next ship you see?

ULATILLA

Yes.

JEWITT

Then I will make you many fish hooks, daggers, cheetoolths and harpoons.

ULATILLA

Good.

Jewitt heads to Maquinna's house.

125 EXT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

As Jewitt arrives Maquinna is leaving the house with the distraught wife of Tootoosch.

WIFE (IN NOOTKA)

Please, Machee Maquinna. Come see Tootoosch. He has gone crazy.

Maquinna grabs Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

Come.

They follow her up to a spot where Tootoosch is seated on the ground staring blankly ahead. He is raving mad.

A black raven sits in a tree watching Tootoosch.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Go away. Stop talking to me. I know why you're here.

WIFE (IN NOOTKA)

It's the white men. Tooteyoohannis and his father called forth the ghosts to torment my husband.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(to Tootoosch)

Did Tooteyoohannis and his father

cause this?

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

No.

Maquinna offers Tootoosch some food.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Here, my friend. Eat something.

As Tootoosch reaches for the food, he reels back shrieking in terror.

TOOTOOSCH (IN NOOTKA)

Hall and Wood. They won't let me eat.

JEWITT

Tootoosch. Hall and Wood are dead. There are none here but ourselves.

TOOTOOSCH

You no see. I see.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(laughing)

Tootoosch, my friend. You see nothing. Laugh with me and all will be well.

He turns to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

People crazy England?

JEWITT

Yes... some people sometimes.

MAQUINNA

What is bad?

Jewitt points to his head and indicates craziness.

JEWITT

His brain must be afflicted for he does not see things as you or I do, or as he once did. To him Hall and Wood are alive and after him.

MAQUINNA

How make good?

JEWITT

In my country people like this are

either locked up away from others
or sometimes they are whipped to
make them better.

Maquinna thinks about this for a moment.

MAQUINNA

Yes. Thompson whip. Make Tootoosch
good.

Maquinna waves to two natives to come to him.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

You tie Tootoosch to that tree.

Maquinna turns to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

Get Thompson.

Jewitt dashes off while the two natives struggle to tie
up Tootoosch who, in a rage, kicks, spits and tries to
bite them.

As they finish binding him up, Jewitt returns with
Thompson, who is carrying a number of spruce branches
which are stripped of leaves.

MAQUINNA

(to Thompson)

You make Tootoosch good.

THOMPSON

(grinning)

Right you are, chief. I'll drive the
Devil out of him.

Thompson enthusiastically whips Tootoosch's back until
it is a bloody mess, while Tootoosch screams and spits.

Tootoosch passes out but Thompson continues to beat
him.

Maquinna and Jewitt can barely watch as Tootoosch's
wife wails in torment.

MAQUINNA

(shouts)

Stop.

Thompson ceases to whip Tootoosch with a look of
surprise.

MAQUINNA

White man way no good. Better

Tootoosch crazy.

Maquinna cuts the cords tying Tootoosch to the tree.
He signals to the two natives to help Tootoosh.

They prop him up on the way back to his house, while
his
wife follows in tears.

Maquinna sadly looks after them.

JEWITT

Tootoosch is suffering for killing
two innocent men.

Maquinna ponders this.

JEWITT

It is like the story of the ancient
Greek, Orestes. He killed his mother
because she killed his father and
the Gods sent the Furies to torment
him.

Maquinna shakes his head.

MAQUINNA

That crazy.

125A INT. MAQUINNA'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Maquinna and Y-a-tintla-no are awake in bed.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I fear for Tootoosch. He is my
most trusted friend.

Y-A-TINLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

You have Tooteyooannis.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

But he is my slave.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

He is more like a son. You could
adopt him and make him a chief.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

You're right, but the others would
not allow it.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

Then he would be happy here.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

One day he will try to escape and I
will have to kill him.

126 INT. JEWITT'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Jewitt sings softly to Yuqua as they lay in bed
together.

JEWITT

Are you going to Scarborough fair,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to the....

Jewitt is interrupted by the sound of shouting and
drumming on planks outside.

JEWITT

What is all the commotion?

YUQUA

We go see.

127 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - NIGHT

They go outside to see the whole tribe assembling with
torches, making noise and shouting loudly. Seeing
Maquinna they join him.

JEWITT

What is happening Machee?

MAQUINNA

See.

He points to the moon in eclipse.

MAQUINNA

Great codfish eat moon.Bad.
Nootka make go away.

Jewitt shakes his head in disbelief and ushers Yuqua
back to the house.

JEWITT

Do you believe that?

YUQUA

(confidently)
Yes. Moon go. Bad.

128 INT. MAQUINNA'S HOUSE - DAY

A delirious Tootoosch dies.

Jewitt, Yuqua and Maquinna arrive to find Tootoosch's wife and those around crying loudly.

The body is laid out on a plank wrapped in an otter skin robe and wearing a red bark headband.

Maquinna is speechless.

JEWITT

I am sorry, Machee Maquinna.

The body is then placed in a decorated wooden coffin. His most valued possessions and 24 otter skins are placed beside it.

129 EXT. A CAVERN - NIGHT

The coffin, roped to two poles, is borne by eight men to the place of burial, a cavern in a nearby hillside.

It is followed by Tootoosch's wife and family, their hair cut short and the rest of the tribe carrying torches.

They are followed by Maquinna, Y-a-tintla-no, Jewitt and Yuqua.

YUQUA

(whispering)

You see. Tootoosch die. Bad.

Jewitt is silent.

The body is interned carefully.

A great fire is set alight by Kinneclimmets.

He pours oil over blankets, otter skins and cloth and makes a statement before throwing each on the fire.

Sat-sat-sok-sis dances around the fire.

Maquinna turns to Jewitt and sadly points to the earth.

MAQUINNA

Tootoosch dead. Gone.

JEWITT

No, Machee. This is not the end for him. His soul lives on and you will

see him again when you die.

Maquinna shakes his head doubtfully.

MAQUINNA

No. He nothing. No more.

Jewitt and Yuqua walk away leaving a grieving Maquinna.

JEWITT (V.O.)

As the Nootka have no belief in a state of future existence, and as Tootosch was less than angelic in this life, I was loathe to suggest that his soul might presently be alive and well in hell.

130 EXT. THE FOREST - DAY

Jewitt, looking very pale and sweating, and Thompson are in the forest chopping wood when Jewitt is suddenly overcome with violent pains in his abdomen, doubling him over.

THOMPSON

Aye, what's this then?

Jewitt screams in pain and collapses.

Thompson picks him up and carries him back to the village.

131 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Yuqua helps Thompson put Jewitt to bed. She nurses him as he screams repeatedly for hours, fully believing he is dying.

131A INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAWN

She tries to get him to eat but he can only drink a little water.

Maquinna, Sat-sat-sok-sis, and Thompson look on, also convinced that Jewitt's end is near.

Jewitt tosses from side to side, sweating profusely with the pain.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I was taken very ill with a violent colic, caused, I presume from the cold in going without proper clothing.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis die.

YUQUA

(crying)

No. He no die.

Maquinna looks to Thompson.

THOMPSON

I have no idea, chief. I'm not a doctor, but I do know he is a strong lad. He may make it.

Jewitt vomits up the little water he drank and then grabs his guts, screaming in pain.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I could not but think that I should die and so far from home, and not receive a Christian burial. I would be reduced to having a little earth thrown over my remains. To have survived my various trials to date, it seemed ironic that I should perish in this manner.

132 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE (ONE WEEK LATER) - DAY

Jewitt sits upright in bed, very weak and scarcely able to stand.

Yuqua helps him from his bed for a short walk.

JEWITT

I feel so feeble.

YUQUA

You sad.

JEWITT

Yes. That too. But you are being very helpful.

Maquinna enters to check on Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

You good?

JEWITT

I'm getting there, thank you, Machee.

MAQUINNA

Why sick?

JEWITT

The white man is not suited to wear the kutsak.

Maquinna considers this.

JEWITT

Please allow me to don my English clothes or I shall surely die.

MAQUINNA

(concerned)

You no wear kutsak.

133 EXT. JEWITT'S FORGE (July 19, 1805) - DAY

A rejuvenated Jewitt and Thompson are polishing a number of harpoon points for Ulatilla.

THOMPSON

Are you feeling your old self?

JEWITT

Getting there.

THOMPSON

You really think that Ulatilla fella will deliver your letter?

JEWITT

I do.

THOMPSON

Why would he want to see you go?

JEWITT

Good question. I haven't put Yuqua in a family way for one, and despite his friendship with Maquinna I think he'd rather I was gone than benefit the Nootka.

The booming sound of three cannon shots makes Jewitt suddenly look up with a look of excitement.

He and Thompson see the American ship Lydia coming into Nootka Sound under full sail. Many natives cry out passing the word in turn.

NATIVES (IN NOOTKA)

Strangers, white men!

THOMPSON

Our time for escape is at hand.

JEWITT

You may be right.

(pause)

although lately I've been wondering
if maybe my place is here.

THOMPSON

What! With these savages?
You've been planning to escape
for nigh on a year-and-a-half.

JEWITT

(bewildered)

I know but...Yuqua.

THOMPSON

Marriage to that women has made you
soft in the head. Now's the time
for you to effect our escape.

Jewitt appears frought with mixed emotions.

THOMPSON

And if you fail...

JEWITT

We will be killed.

THOMPSON

Aye, but not before I commence to
killing as many of these savages
as I can, starting with his highness.

JEWITT

(sadly)

You just don't understand these
people.

Jewitt sees Maquinna approaching.

JEWITT

At any rate, be on your guard.
Betray no joy as our lives depend
on Maquinna believing we are not
anxious to leave.

Maquinna arrives, much surprised to find them both
still working.

MAQUINNA

You no see ship?

JEWITT

(confidently)

Yes, but it does not matter to me.

MAQUINNA

No want go?

JEWITT

No. I don't care. I have become accustomed to your ways and now have a wife, so I have no wish to go away.

Puzzled, Maquinna turns to Thompson.

MAQUINNA

You?

THOMPSON

No, chief. I'm too old to travel the world. It's best I stay put here.

Maquinna is incredulous but becomes serious.

MAQUINNA

Chiefs meet. No work, you come.

134 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

All the chiefs are assembled, talking loudly as Maquinna, Jewitt and Thompson enter.

Maquinna raises his hand and silence ensues.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

I want you to tell me what you think we should do with these men now that a ship has come. Each of you may speak.

One chief immediately stands.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Put them to death. Then we will tell the white men that another tribe cut off the Boston.

A number of Indians voice agreement.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

We could take them into the forest and hide them until the ship leaves. They are worth too much to kill.

Maquinna smiles at this as others murmur agreement.

A third chief stands quickly.

CHIEF 3 (IN NOOTKA)

No! We should release these men now and let them go with the ship. They have behaved well and provided us with much we did not have.

Another chief beside him stands.

CHIEF 4 (IN NOOTKA)

I agree. If we let them go, other ships will come here to trade.

THOMPSON

(to Jewitt)

What are they saying?

JEWITT

They are speaking too quickly for me, but our immediate fate is the issue.

Jewitt and Thompson are gravely quiet.

Maquinna again raises his hand for silence.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Do you think I should go on the ship and trade for what we need?

A unanimous chorus of shouts rings out.

ALL (IN NOOTKA)

No, Machee.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

If you go on the ship, the captain will kill you or make you a prisoner.

CHIEF 2 (IN NOOTKA)

That is true. Please, Machee Maquinna, do not go.

Maquinna strokes his chin.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Thank you for your advice. I am not afraid of being hurt if I go on the ship. Tooteyooannis would know best about this.

He turns to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

I go ship. White man kill me?

Jewitt looks at Maquinna.

JEWITT

I know your people think they will,
unacquainted with the manners of the
white men, and judging them by
their own.

Jewitt looks about the room.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

White man good. No kill Machee
Maquinna.

Maquinna ponders this.

There is a rumble of disapproval from the crowd.

MAQUINNA

You make letter. Tell captain
Maquinna good. I go. Come back.
I tell.

Jewitt is elated at this proposal but is careful not to
manifest it on his face.

JEWITT

If you wish me to write such a
letter, I have no objection.

135 INT. MAQUINNA'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

Jewitt sits composing the letter while his wife quietly
prepares some food.

JEWITT (V.O.)

If caught the price of my betrayal
of Maquinna would be instant death.
My deception of Yuqua... unforgivable.

Yuqua watches Jewitt intently out of the corner of her
eye as he silently reads what he has written.

JEWITT (V.O.)

Wherefore I hope you will take care
to confine Maquinna and keep so good
a watch over him that he cannot
escape from you. By so doing, we
shall be able to obtain our release
in the course of a few hours.

Finished reading, Jewitt notices Yuqua looking at him
sadly.

YUQUA

You leave me now.

JEWITT

(weakly)

No, I won't. I'm happy here now.

YUQUA

No lie to me John. I no tell.

Jewitt takes her by the hand.

JEWITT

My heart is torn, dear wife... I long for my homeland, for my freedom, but I have found such love here with you. But I owe it to my father to help him escape...

YUQUA

You, me go England!

JEWITT

I wish we could, Yuqua. But my people would not accept you... I don't know what to do.

He gives her a heartfelt hug and leaves, afraid to look at her tear-streaked face.

136 INT. MAQUINNA'S ROOM - DAY

Jewitt gives Maquinna the letter.

MAQUINNA

What say?

Jewitt reads the letter over Maquinna's shoulder as the chief scans it line by line with his finger.

JEWITT

(reads aloud)

Dear Captain. Please accept this note as a letter of introduction for the bearer, our esteemed host Maquinna, chief of the Nootka. In the time we have been here he has seen us treated with respect and it is my wish that you treat him accordingly, and give him what molasses, biscuits and rum he desires. Sincerely, John R. Jewitt, armourer of the Boston.

Maquinna's finger arrives at Jewitt's signature.

MAQUINNA

Tooteyoohannis. You no lie?

JEWITT

(confidently)

Why would you ask me such a question,
Tyee? Have you ever known me to lie?

MAQUINNA

(skeptical)

No.

JEWITT

Then how can you suppose I should
tell you a lie now, since I have
never done so before?

Staring intently at Jewitt, Maquinna is satisfied.

MAQUINNA

You speak true. I go ship.

They both stand and leave the house.

137 EXT. NOOTKA VILLAGE - DAY

There is a large gathering of people waiting to see
what will happen.

Maquinna and Jewitt push through the crowd towards the
beach.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

Get my canoe ready. Bring four otter
skins.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Don't go, Machee. They will kill you.

Y-a-tintla-no tearfully grabs Maquinna by the sleeve.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO (IN NOOTKA)

Please, dear husband. Do not trust
the white men.

The crowd roars its agreement.

Maquinna waves his hand and scowls.

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

(shouting)

Tooteyoohannis does not lie!

138 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

A native hands him the four otter skins as he gets into his canoe with seven paddlers.

The whole tribe watches as the canoe shoves off.

A few yards offshore, Maquinna orders the canoe stopped. He looks back directly at Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

(shouting)

You no come, Tooteyoohannis?

JEWITT

No Machee, I am sure. I have no wish to leave this place.

Yuqua averts her eyes at her husband's answer, not knowing whether to believe him or not.

139 EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - DAY

Climbing aboard the Lydia, Maquinna is met by CAPTAIN SAMUEL HILL.

HILL

Welcome aboard the Lydia. I am Captain Samuel Hill at your service.

MAQUINNA

Maquinna. Chief of Nootka.

Maquinna gives the otter skins and Jewitt's letter to Hill.

Hill reads the letter and smiles.

HILL

Why don't we retire to my cabin for a tot of rum?

He waves his hand in a gesture of invitation.

140 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

Hill has his first mate give Maquinna some biscuits and

a glass of rum.
He takes the first mate aside.

HILL

Round up a few of the lads and have
them come back here armed.

The first mate says nothing as he leaves.

Hill raises his glass to toast.

HILL

The best to both our peoples.

They both drink from their glasses, Maquinna enjoying
the taste.

The first mate returns with several armed sailors.

Maquinna sets down his glass and frowns, seeing the
scowling men with their weapons.

HILL

You, sir, are my prisoner and shall
remain so until the two men, Jewitt
and Thompson, who I know to be
ashore, are released.

To Maquinna's surprise, two sailors clamp irons on his
wrists and legs while others secure the portholes and
one takes up guard at the door.

MAQUINNA

I speak my men?

Hill nods assent and one sailor leaves.

HILL

You must understand, chief, that we
will not leave here without the
white men.

Maquinna looks resigned as one of his chiefs is led
into the cabin.

The chief is astonished to see Maquinna in irons.

CHIEF (IN NOOTKA)

Machee Maquinna, what have they done?

MAQUINNA (IN NOOTKA)

The letter was a trick. Tell the
people they won't let me leave
without me releasing Tooteyoohannis
and his father. Don't worry.

141 EXT. ON THE BEACH - DAY

The gathered tribe mutters openly when they see Maquinna absent from his returning canoe.

The chief gets out of the canoe and addresses the crowd.

CHIEF (IN NOOTKA)

Tooteyoohannis tricked us. His
letter spoke badly of Machee
Maquinna.

Many people begin to howl with grief.

Several men rush off to get their weapons.

Y-a-tintla-no tearfully falls to her knees.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO

Tooteyoohannis. No let white man
hurt husband.

Jewitt kneels and puts his arm around her as Sat-sat-sok-sis joins them on the ground.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS (IN NOOTKA)

My father. Please don't let my
father die.

JEWITT

Don't worry. He is in no danger
and no harm will come to him.
Here, get up son.

Jewitt holds out his hand to Sat-sat-sok-sis who takes it and stands as the Nootka warriors return brandishing their weapons and shouting at Jewitt.

WARRIOR 1 (IN NOOTKA)

If Machee Maquinna is hurt we will
cut you up in little pieces, white
man.

WARRIOR 2 (IN NOOTKA)

Better to hang him by his heels over
a slow fire.

Maquinna's chiefs, having no part in these threats, push aside the angry warriors.

CHIEF 1

White man do this? Kill Machee
Maquinna?

JEWITT

Tell the people to quiet down and
I will explain.

CHIEF 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Silence. Tooteyohannis will speak.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

Captain no kill Machee Maquinna.
Let us go. He let Maquinna go.

The warriors, not satisfied, yell at Jewitt.

WARRIOR 1 (IN NOOTKA)

Lies!

WARRIOR 2 (IN NOOTKA)

Release our chief or die, white man.

Jewitt throws open his bearskin coat, baring his chest.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

(shouting)

I am one. You are many. Kill me.

Jewitt points to the Lydia's yardarm and pretends to
hang himself by the throat.

JEWITT (IN NOOTKA)

And Machee Maquinna die, too.

CHIEF 1

No. No kill Maquinna.
What we do?

JEWITT

Your best plan would be to send
Thompson on board to tell the
captain to treat Maquinna well
until I am soon released.

Several Indians murmur agreement.

THOMPSON

(to Jewitt)

No. I'll not leave you alone
with these savages.

JEWITT

Have no fear for me. If I can get
you off, I will manage well enough
for myself. I may still stay here.

THOMPSON

You're a fool. Do you really think
you'd be anything but a slave here?

Jewitt frowns as he considers this.

JEWITT

Go aboard immediately. I'm in no danger while Maquinna is detained.

Thompson hops in a canoe and is paddled off towards the Lydia.

JEWITT

(to Chief 1)

What will you do with me now?

CHIEF 1

You make letter. Maquinna come. You go.

JEWITT

The captain would never allow that. Nor would he want his men so close to shore for fear you would kill them all.

Jewitt thinks for a moment.

JEWITT

Choose three men to take me near to the ship and I will hail the captain. I'll have him send his boat with Maquinna.

There is general nodding of agreement among the chiefs.

CHIEF 3 (IN NOOTKA)

If the captain does not send a boat with Machee Maquinna, we can bring Tooteyoohannis back.

The chiefs all agree.

CHIEF 3

(to Jewitt)

No Maquinna. You die.

Jewitt wraps his bearskin coat around himself hiding the two pistols stuck in his belt.

As he is about to climb into the canoe, Sat-sat-sok-sis grabs him by the coat.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

Tooteyoohannis. No go. You father, too.

Jewitt is touched.

JEWITT

I must go, Sat-sat-sok-sis to save
your father. And you must obey him
and you will grow up to be a great chief.

SAT-SAT-SOK-SIS

White men no kill father?

JEWITT

No. He will be fine.

Jewitt pats the boy on the backside sending him back
to his worried mother, Y-a-tintla-no.

Jewitt turns to Yuqua and takes her by the hand.

JEWITT

You are a good wife, Yuqua.
I love you.

YUQUA

(hopefully)

You come back from ship?

JEWITT

I'll come back.

YUQUA

(crying)

No. You no come. I love you, John.

She turns and runs up the beach towards the forest as
Jewitt reluctantly climbs into the canoe. He faces the
three natives as they shove off.

142 EXT. ABOARD THE CANOE - DAY

The three Indians look very serious as they paddle the
canoe towards the Lydia.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I was determined to get aboard the
vessel before Maquinna was released,
hoping by that means to be enabled
to obtain the restoration of what
property belonged to the Boston,
still remaining in possession of
the Nootka.

142A EXT. FOREST - DAY

Yuqua runs through the woods and up a hill overlooking
Friendly Cove. Wailing and keening in her sorrow she

sees Jewitt's canoe approaching the Lydia. She holds
out
her arms to the sky, praying for relief from her pain
and slips on the edge of the cliff, tumbling to her
death.

As the canoe arrives within hailing distance of the
Lydia, the natives cease paddling.

Jewitt pulls out his two pistols and aims them at the
three surprised natives.

JEWITT

Keep rowing to the ship.

Angry, the natives resume paddling the canoe to the
ship.

The crew of the Lydia lean over the side of the ship as
the canoe comes alongside.

SAILOR 1

Good for you, lad.

SAILOR 2

That'll show the murdering swine.

143 EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - DAY

As Jewitt leaps aboard he is met by Captain Hill, who
is shocked at the sight before him. Jewitt has long
hair piled atop his head, decorated with a spruce twig
and wearing his bearskin coat.

HILL

Welcome aboard, Jewitt. I'm Samuel
Hill.

They shake hands.

HILL

You'll be happy to know that chief
Ulatilla delivered your letter to
me personally, whereupon I proceeded
here with haste.

JEWITT

(gratefully)

Thank you, Captain Hill. Your
humanity is greatly appreciated
indeed.

Hill puts his hand on Jewitt's shoulder.

HILL

Come to my cabin. We can relax and deal with this Maquinna fellow.

They head off to the captain's cabin.

HILL

I must confess I have never in my life seen any man look as wild as you do.

144 INT. THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

Jewitt is laughing as they enter the cabin. He stops on seeing a melancholy Maquinna in irons.

Maquinna looks up, his face brightening on seeing Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

Wocash.

JEWITT

Wocash Machee Maquinna.

Maquinna's face darkens in sadness.

MAQUINNA

Why, Tooteyoohannis? You one of us.

JEWITT

No Machee. I was only a slave.

MAQUINNA

You like Nootka. You love Yuqua.

JEWITT

Yes. That is true. But freedom is most precious and I was not free. Free. Free to choose. Free to leave.

Maquinna holds up his wrist irons.

MAQUINNA

Like me?

Jewitt turns to Hill.

JEWITT

With your permission, sir, could Chief Maquinna be relieved of these irons?

HILL

(hesitates)

Are you sure that's advisable?

JEWITT

I assure you there is no danger of him being any trouble.

Hill signals his first mate who frees Maquinna. Maquinna smiles at Jewitt in gratitude.

HILL

We received very few details of your capture; however, your ship's owner did offer a reward for your rescue. This fellow here refused to tell me anything, but Thompson told me the story. To be perfectly frank, Jewitt, we ought to dispatch this savage to his maker forthwith.

JEWITT

I understand your feelings Captain, but surely you would be wrong to judge an uninformed native with the same severity as a civilized person.

Hill is unimpressed.

JEWITT

His taking of our ship arose from the unjustifiable conduct of those who came before, robbing, raping and killing a number of his people.

HILL

I thought it was something to do with a broken gun.

JEWITT

Yes, but that was merely the proverbial final straw.

A very nervous Maquinna waits anxiously, knowing that he is the subject of their conversation.

JEWITT

Besides that, should he be put to death, others will suffer. These people hold sacred the revenge of an injury and would not fail to retaliate on the next vessel to arrive hereabouts, at the cost of many American lives.

HILL

(sternly)

Be that as it may, he is guilty of murder and in the interests of all merchant ships, American or English, he should be put to death to teach the other savages a lesson.

JEWITT

(angrily)

With all due respect, Captain Hill, you would be exacting the same revenge as he did.

HILL

(indignant)

And rightly so!

Maquinna jumps to his feet, physically approaching Hill who is suddenly frightened.

MAQUINNA

I die. All white men die!

Jewitt steps between them, holding Maquinna back.

JEWITT

(to both men)

No. I will not have this cycle of vengeance continue. It must end here and now!

HILL

(shouting)

He is my prisoner on my ship.

JEWITT

(shouting louder)

No. He is my prisoner and I have decided his fate.

HILL

(resigned)

As you wish, Jewitt. I will leave it up to you, but I am not pleased and will go on record as saying so.

JEWITT

(relieved)

Thank you, captain. I most certainly should never take the life of a man who had preserved mine. There is one other matter, however, that is the remaining property of the Boston ashore.

HILL

What of it?

JEWITT

I consider it my duty to recover it for the ship's owners, and to that end suggest you demand it as ransom for Maquinna's release.

HILL

Absolutely. At the very least, if there is property left, it ought to be got...

(reasserting himself)

And if he refuses...he will die.

Hill turns to leave.

HILL

(disgusted)

I'll leave you now to attend to a few things on deck.

Hill leaves the cabin and Jewitt joins Maquinna.

MAQUINNA

What you do? I save you.
You save me?

JEWITT

Yes, of course. Do not alarm yourself, no harm will come to you.

MAQUINNA

No revenge?

JEWITT

No, however you must restore all the property belonging to my ship. Obey Captain Hill or you will die.

MAQUINNA

I do.

JEWITT

Good.

Jewitt stands and leaves the cabin.

145 EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - DAY

Jewitt leaves the cabin and hails the natives waiting alongside in their canoe. He scrambles down into the

canoe.

JEWITT

Machee Maquinna will have to stay
here for the night.

145A EXT. CANOE - DAY

The natives push off and paddle Jewitt back to their
village.

JEWITT (V.O.)

As much as I had wanted to go
home, I realized that I couldn't
leave Yuqua.

145B EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

A group of chiefs await the return of Maquinna. When
they see Jewitt get out they become angry.

CHIEF 1

Where Machee Maquinna?

JEWITT

He will be released in the morning.
You will give me all property taken
from the Boston and in the morning
he will be set free.

(looking around)

Where is Yuqua?

Y-A-Tintla-No steps forward and faces Jewitt.

Y-A-TINTLA-NO

She dead, John.

(pointing)

She fell to her death.

Jewitt eyes follow her hand to the cliff. He is
stunned.

JEWITT

What? Where?

(shouting)

Where is she?

Y-A-TINTLA-NO

Come.

Jewitt follows her to his longhouse. Entering, he
sees Yuqua's body lying on their bed. He drops to
his knees, tears springing to his eyes.

JEWITT

No, no.

He lifts her and cradles her in his arms.

JEWITT

I came back. I told you I'd
come back. Oh, dear God. I'm
so sorry, Yuqua.

145A EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - DUSK

Jewitt climbs aboard the Lydia to see Thompson awaiting
him with a bottle in hand.

THOMPSON

(happily)

Well laddie, it looks like you have
come to your senses. You live to see
home and I will once again roam the
seven seas.

JEWITT

Shut up Thompson.

THOMPSON

Touchy.

JEWITT

Our business here will be concluded
tomorrow.

THOMPSON

(malevolently)

Except for that murdering swine
Maquinna.

JEWITT

You will leave him in peace as I
promised. He let you live,
Thompson, don't forget.

THOMPSON

I'll not forget, son, rest assured.

146 EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - NIGHT

A drunk Thompson relieves the guard at the door of the
captain's cabin with a bottle of rum and a pouch of
tobacco.

He cautiously opens the door.

147 INT. THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Jewitt and Maquinna are sleeping when Thompson sneaks in, his cutlass at the ready.

The door creaks, awakening Jewitt with a start.

JEWITT

What are you doing here?

Jewitt knows the answer as he stands.

Thompson backhands Jewitt out of the way, stunning him.

Maquinna awakes to see Thompson's cutlass swinging down on him. He rolls to the side as the blade embeds itself into the floor.

Leaping up, Maquinna grapples with Thompson.

Thompson pulls a dagger from his belt and raises it for a killing blow.

He hesitates a moment, drops the dagger and falls to the floor wide-eyed, gasping for breath, and holding his heart.

148 INT. THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

Jewitt crawls over to Thompson's side and loosens his shirt.

JEWITT

Thompson, are you alright?

THOMPSON

(gasping)

It's my heart, son... I guess my sailing days are finally over.

JEWITT

No, Thompson, you can't die. Not now that you've escaped.

THOMPSON

You did well, John.

He clutches his heart, convulses and dies.

Jewitt gets up slowly and looks at Maquinna.

MAQUINNA

Father die. Bad. Sorry, Tooteyooannis.

Jewitt pauses to reflect.

JEWITT
 (quietly)
 He was not my father...

Maquinna nods, understanding Jewitt's original deception. He puts his hand on Jewitt's shoulder.

JEWITT
 Machee, Yuqua is dead.

MAQUINNA
 No. How?

JEWITT
 (crestfallen)
 She fell to her death.
 Yesterday.

Maquinna sighs and shakes his head.

149 EXT. NOOTKA SOUND - DAY

Two large Nootka canoes, lashed together and laid over with planking, sit alongside the Lydia.

Upon this raft rest the Boston's cannon and anchors, Thompson's and Jewitt's sea chests, tools and 60 otter skins.

150 EXT. ABOARD THE LYDIA - DAY

Jewitt directs the on-loading of the Boston's property.

Captain Hill leads Maquinna out of his cabin to Jewitt.

HILL
 We'll bury Thompson at sea later today.

JEWITT
 Yes, that will be fine, and I'll say a few words for him.

HILL
 (to Maquinna)
 You are at liberty to leave.

Maquinna takes off his otter skin coat and presents it to Hill.

MAQUINNA

For you. No kill me.

HILL

(hesitantly)

Thank you, chief.

Chagrined, Hill turns to his first mate.

HILL

Bring me a new issue coat and hat.

The first mate departs.

HILL

Should I return here in November
and you have some skins saved,
I will buy them.

MAQUINNA

Yes. We trade.

The first mate returns and hands Maquinna a new navy
great coat and tri-cornered hat.

Maquinna is delighted to put them on.

HILL

And those are for you, chief.

Maquinna turns to Jewitt.

MAQUINNA

(emotionally)

Tooteyoohannis. Sat-sat-sok-sis,
I miss you. You teach much.

Jewitt is touched.

MAQUINNA

(smiling)

I no take white man's letter
again.

Jewitt laughs.

MAQUINNA

I no go ship you no there.

JEWITT

Machee Maquinna. I will never
forget my time here and thank you
for sparing me.

Maquinna nods.

JEWITT

(smiling)

And I shall never allow myself to
come ashore here without you on
the ship.

They both laugh as Maquinna climbs down into his canoe.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I could not avoid experiencing a
painful sensation on parting with
Maquinna, who had preserved my
life and in general treated me with
kindness. My loss of Yuqua would be
a source of pain forever.

Jewitt stares down at the parting canoe as the sailors
shout, weigh anchor and hoist the sails.

151 EXT. NOOTKA SOUND - DAY

The Lydia sails out of Nootka Sound.

JEWITT (V.O.)

I realized that my view of the Nootka
way of life had changed considerably.
A simple one, to be sure, but one every
bit as deep and significant as any,
with a concept of God heretical by our
standards, but much closer to nature
and the underlying song of the universe.

FADE OUT

