



Storm's coming.

We make land in a few hours. Go tell them.

That time already?

It's midnight. Their two years is officially up, rules is rules.



Aye, an' we know how you love them rules, eh?

Off, Sampson. Get me an answer and get back up top.



KLANG
KA
KA KLAN
KLANG



A miracle this tub stays afloat, all this dead weight on it.



You're the first one over the side, Cap'n.



I was in charge, I'd down the lot of you.

Trade you all for some livestock. Nice pig or two.



Get your lazy asses up, you filthy rats.

Your useless lives just became worth something again.



You're free.

Contracts is up.



The captain took on your debts when he bought you, a fair bit of coin. Now you're all paid up.

Started with a dozen of you. I been cracking the whip across your backs, trying to teach you somethin' and now comes the day of reckoning.



You got a choice to make, boys.



One, ya stay on the Bellwood. Sign up for another go-round. Only now you'd be pulling wages, equal with the rest of the men. No more sleeping in the hold.

Two, soon as we land in Shanghai, you walk. Make your own way home. Though I'm not sure how you'd be able to, skint as you all are.



You got two minutes to decide. Captain wants me back on deck.

You'll sign it if you're smart.



Smile, boys. You're sailors now.

Just need all five of your names on--



Where the hell's Jack?

Off in one of his little cubby-holes.



You rats must like the abuse, as much as you keep forcin' my hand.

If you like, I can cross all your names off the contract. No one missed the others.

That what you want? On account of Jack?



Get him out here or you're all--

AAAH!

Sampson. I thought about your offer.



The answer's no.

SHLICK



God almighty, Jack. What did you do?



He killed him! He killed Sampson!

He was freeing us! Two years stuck on this ship and he was, oh god.



Jack, we're all dead. You doomed us all.



What the hell are you thinking?

I'm remembering. How they starved us, beat us, shanghaied our lives out from under us.

How Finch and Jones and Halley died on this wreck.



Some days it's all I've thought about.



So I'm thinking I'm going to kill every last sailor on this boat.





