

INT - HULL OF MONARCH. - CONTINUOUS

**DOWN IN THE HULLALL OF THE FREED PRISONERS ARE RIDING OUT THE STORM.
HENRY MADDOX WALKS TOWARDS OLIVIA, WHO SITS ALONE. HE HANDS HER SOME
BREAD.**

HENRY MADDOX
Miss - you should eat something.

OLIVIA
Thank you, sir.

HENRY MADDOX
Sir? No, Miss, I'm no officer.
My names in Henry Maddox -
Captain's servant for now.

OLIVIA
Olivia Cole.

THE SHIP IS ROCKED BY A HUGE WAVE --

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Henry, are you not afraid of
the storm?

HENRY MADDOX
I'm not scared of anything,
Miss. They call me "Lucky"
Maddox, because not a single
man has died since I came
aboard.

OLIVIA
Maybe they're the lucky ones.

SHE REACHES OUT AND TAKES HIS HAND -- LOOKS AT THE SCARS.

OLIVIA (CONT'S)
These scares are from a
sickle. What kind of farm
do you come from?

HENRY MADDOX
We had clover and turnips.

AND NOW SHE SHOWS HIM HER OWN HANDS -- WHHICH HAVE THE SAME SCARS.

OLIVIA
Barley and wheat.

HENRY MADDOX
Do you miss the harvest?

OLIVIA
I dream about it all the time.

HENRY MADDOX
Then we dream together.

SHE LOOKS DOWN -- REALIZES SHE IS STILL HOLDING HIS HANDS --

HENRY MADDOX (CONT'D)
You're not alone, Olivia.

I'll protect you. If you like.

SHE LETS GO OF HIS HANDS NOW -- HIDES A SMILE.

OLIVIA

You carry no weapon.

HENRY MADDOX

It's my first season on the Monarch.
Next month I will get my irons.

OLIVIA

Then how could you ever defend me?

HENRY MADDOX

I told you. I'm Lucky.

**SUDDENLY THE SHIP GETS ROCKED BY A HUGE WAVE — EVERYONE A BIT
CONCERNED.**

END//.