

a light, and next to it was a skeleton. It had a sword in its back.

They stopped the boat and jumped out. Then Will followed Jack, and they climbed for a short time.

Suddenly, they saw some lights. In front of them was a second, bigger cave. They saw gold boxes, gold cups, gold plates, and gold swords. And a lot of money. The cave was full of gold!

In the middle of the cave, in the middle of the gold, Elizabeth stood next to an old Aztec box. She couldn't move because Barbosa had his hands on her.

Will wanted to go to her, but Jack stopped him.

"No!" he said. "We have to wait."

Will didn't want to wait. Elizabeth's life was too important to him.

"I'm sorry, Jack," he said, and he hit Jack hard.

Jack fell to the ground. He didn't move.

Will looked around the cave and listened.

"Do you know my plan?" Captain Barbosa said to his men.

"When this curse ends, I'm going to eat fruit. A lot of fruit!"

The other pirates laughed.

Barbosa looked at Elizabeth. He took her hand and cut it with a knife. Then he put the medallion on her hand and closed her hand around it.

"Blood," he said. "Turner's blood. The curse started with blood and it ends with blood."

He took the bloody medallion from Elizabeth and put it into the box, onto the gold.

The pirates waited.

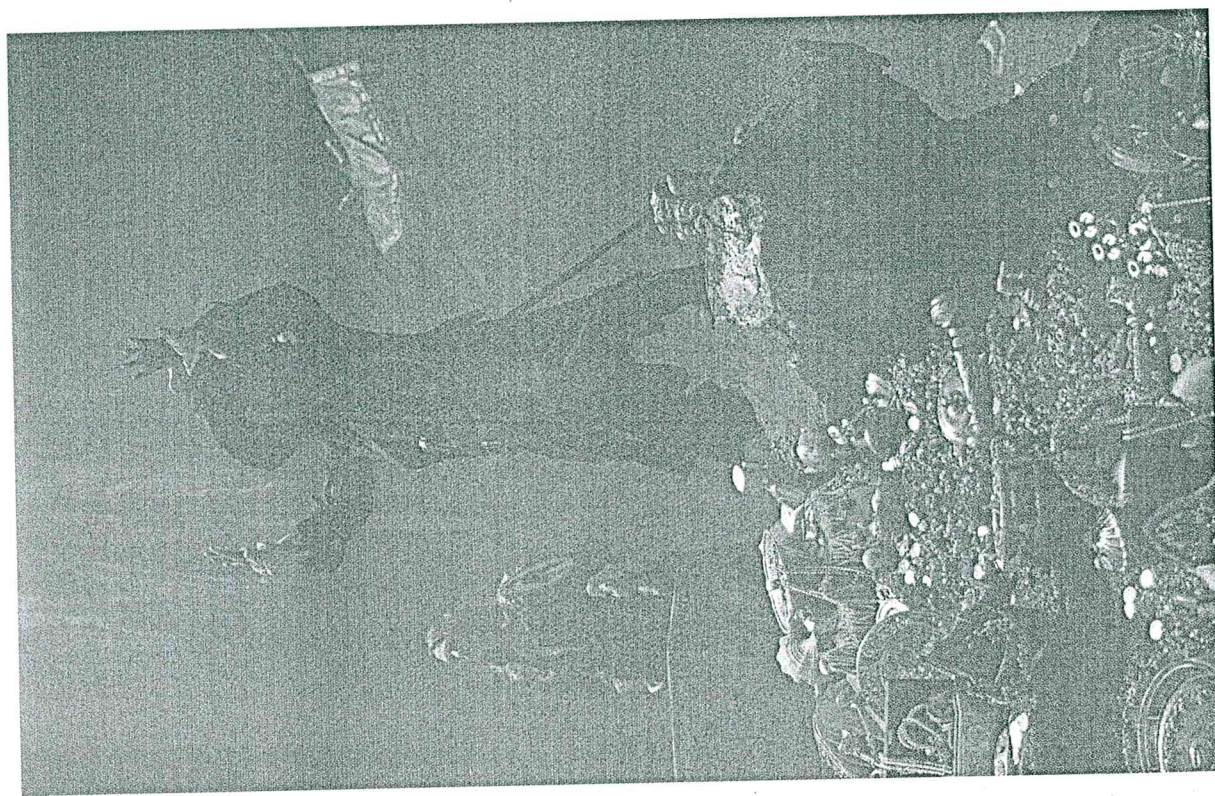
"I don't feel different," Ragetti said. "Is that really the end of the curse?"

"How will we know?" Pintel asked.

Barbosa thought about that. Then he took out his gun and shot Pintel. Pintel stayed on his feet.

The pirates were very unhappy.

"Oh, it didn't work!" they shouted.



The cave was full of gold!

Barbossa didn't understand. "You!" he said to Elizabeth. "Was your father William Turner? Bill Turner?"

"No," she said.

The pirates shouted again.

"She's not Turner's child!"

"She's the wrong person!"

"But she had the medallion!"

"She's the right age."

They called to Barbossa.

"You killed Bill."

"You started this!"

Nobody looked at Elizabeth.

Suddenly, she felt a hand on her arm. It was Will.

"Come with me," he said quietly. "Quickly. Now."

Elizabeth started to move. But first, she took the medallion.

They ran to the boat.

"Look, the girl! She has the medallion! Get them!"

The pirates ran to their boats. Then they saw Jack.

"Jack Sparrow!" said Barbossa. "Aren't you dead?"

"No, I'm not dead."

"But you will be ..."

Barbossa took out his gun.

"Wait, wait," said Jack. "The girl's blood didn't work."

"How do you know?"

"I know. You don't want *her* blood. I can help you."

Chapter 11 The Blood of a Pirate

Will and Elizabeth arrived at the *Interceptor*.

"Where's Jack?" asked Gibbs.

"Yes, where's Jack?" asked AnaMaria.

Jack? Jack Sparrow? Elizabeth wasn't happy. She didn't want the help of a pirate.

"He's on the island," Will told them. "We have to go—now."

"OK," said Gibbs. "Get ready!" he shouted to the other sailors.

Will and Elizabeth went to the back of the boat. Will looked into Elizabeth's eyes. He moved nearer but Elizabeth stopped him.

"This is yours," she said.

She gave him the gold medallion.

"What's this?" he asked.

"Don't you remember? You had it when I found you."

"Oh yes," said Will. He looked at the medallion. "It was my father's." And then he understood. "They have to have *my* blood—not yours. My father's blood. The blood of a pirate!"

◆

Jack and Barbossa sat at a table on the *Black Pearl*.

"Ah, my ship," Jack said.

"It isn't your ship now," Barbossa said angrily.

"You give me my ship," Jack said, "and I'll give you a name. You'll have your blood. And I want to say thank you."

"Why?"

"You left me on that island," Jack said. "You took the gold, and the curse went with it. But the curse isn't on me. So thank you!"

A pirate came in.

"We can see the *Interceptor*," he said.

"Get the guns ready," shouted Barbossa.

"Why don't I go onto the ship and talk to them?" Jack said. "I'll get your medallion."

"No, you won't," Barbossa turned to his sailors. "Take him downstairs—and watch him!"

The *Black Pearl* moved faster and faster.



The sailors on the *Interceptor* watched the pirate ship.

"It's too fast," Gibbs shouted.

"We're too heavy," said AnaMaria.

They threw everything into the water: boxes, bottles, food. But the *Black Pearl* was very near them now.

Then it was at their side.

The fight was short, and Barbossa's pirates quickly won. They took Elizabeth and Jack's sailors onto the *Black Pearl*.

Barbossa had the medallion in his hand.

Suddenly, Will was there in front of him! He had a gun.

"She goes free!" he said. "Elizabeth goes free."



They took Elizabeth and Jack's sailors onto the *Black Pearl*.

"No, she doesn't, boy," said Barbossa. "Put down that gun. You can't kill me. We're ghosts. We can't die."

"You can't. But I can." Will put the gun to his head. "My name is Will Turner. My father was Bill Turner. His blood is my blood!"

The pirates looked at Will. They didn't move.

"Without my blood," said Will, "the curse will always be with you."

He was right. The pirates knew it.

"OK, Mr. Turner," said Barbossa. "What do you want?"

"Elizabeth goes free."

"Yes. We know that. And?"

Will thought hard. This game was new to him.

"And ... and the sailors of the *Interceptor*."

"OK," said Barbossa.

Will put down his gun. Barbossa took it and smiled.

"Jack and the girl will go to that island," he said.

He showed them a very small island near the boat.

"But they won't be free!" shouted Will. "You said ..."

"They *will* be free. But they'll be free on that island."

Chapter 12 On a Small Island

"Now," Barbossa said to Jack, "it's time for a swim."

"Last time you gave me a gun," said Jack.

"Yes, that's right." Barbossa turned to his sailors. "Give him his gun."

"There are two of us. We want two guns."

"Only one. You can shoot the girl with it."

Barbossa took the gun and threw it into the water. Elizabeth jumped in and Jack followed. They swam to the bottom and got the gun. Then they swam to the island.

They looked back at the *Black Pearl*.

"He has my ship again!" said Jack angrily. "For the second time!"

Elizabeth looked around the island.

"It's not very big," she said.

Jack didn't speak. He remembered this island. He sat down and started to make a fire.

"How can we get away?" asked Elizabeth.

"We can't."

"How long can we live here?"

"Oh, there's food on the trees. Maybe a month. Maybe more."

"But we don't have a month! We have to help Will! We have to do something now!"

Elizabeth sat by the fire and started to sing the old song:

"Yó ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me,

Yó ho, yo ho, a pirate's life ...

We drink, we fight, and then we die,

Yó ho, yo ho, and we drink to a pirate's life."

"How do you know that?" Jack asked.

"Oh, I learned it when I was a child."

"I love that song," said Jack.

He sang with her.

"We're hard and we're bad and we fight and we drink ..."

And then he fell asleep.

Elizabeth thought hard. Then she started to work. She got more wood and put it on the fire. Then she found more and more wood.

When Jack woke up, there was fire everywhere.

"What are you doing?" he asked Elizabeth. "We have to live here!"

"Look at the smoke," Elizabeth said.

He looked. There was a lot of smoke.

"You see?" Elizabeth said. "Everybody is looking for us. And when they see the smoke ..."

"Nobody will see it," Jack said. "They aren't looking around here."

Jack walked down to the water. And then he saw it—a ship! An English ship! It was the *Dauntless*.

"She's never going to forget this," he thought.



"We have to live here!"

Chapter 13 Back to the *Isla de Muerta*

Jack was on the *Dauntless* again. And again, Commodore Norrington wanted to put him in chains.

"Mr. Norrington!" Elizabeth said. "We have to go to the *Isla de Muerta*. Captain Sparrow can help us, but not in chains."

"Commodore Norrington," said Jack, "Barbossa is the captain of the last pirate ship in the Caribbean. You have to catch him. But without me, how can you find him?"

Norrington thought about this.

"We have to go back to Port Royal," he said. "The governor

wants to take his daughter home. We can't go after pirates."
"Please, please," said Elizabeth. "Will is on the *Isla de Muerta*. We have to help him."

"Do we?"

"Mr. Norrington, you want to marry me. We can marry. We will marry. But first, we have to help Will. Please do it for me."

Norrington smiled. Then he turned to his sailors.

"OK, men, get ready. We're going to the *Isla de Muerta*!"



Will and the ghostly pirates were in the cave on the *Isla de Muerta*.

"It isn't a problem," Pintel told Will. "It's only a little blood."

"Maybe more than a little," said Barbossa.

He pushed Will down on the floor and put a knife to his head. "Excuse me!"

"Who's that?" said Barbossa. "Who's there?"

"It's me. Captain Jack Sparrow."

Jack walked into the cave.

Barbossa looked at him.

"Not you again!" he said. "How did you get off the island?"

Jack laughed, and Barbossa got angry.

"First Turner, then you," he said to Jack. "I want to see you die."

"No," said Jack, very slowly. "You don't want to do that."

"And why not?"

"Because the *Dauntless* is here. They want to take you."

Barbossa took the knife away from Will's head.

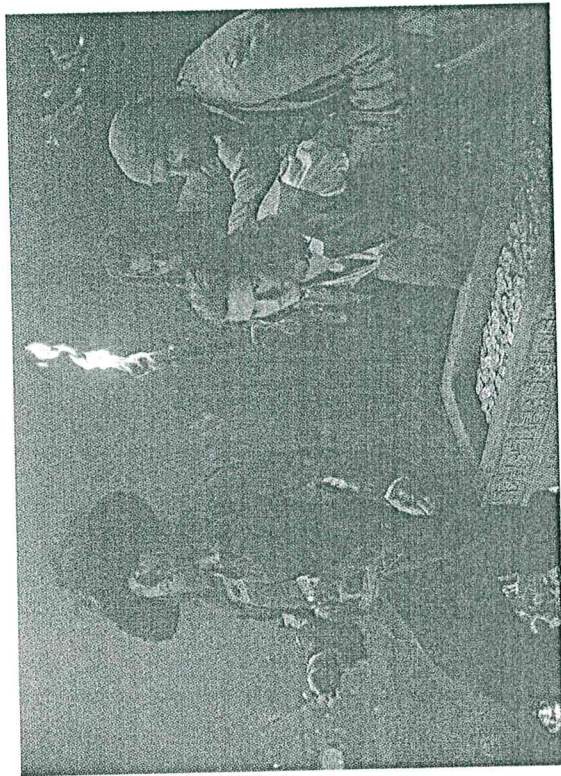
"Take us? They can't. We're not men, we're ghosts."

"You're ghosts now. But after the blood? When you're men again, they can kill you."

Barbossa thought about this.

"So, what's your plan?" he said.

"Go out to the *Dauntless* now. Ghosts can take the *Dauntless*. Then you'll have two ships."



Barbossa took the knife away from Will's head.

"And what do *you* want?"

"I want to be a captain again. Under you, of course. You'll have the *Dauntless*, and I'll be your captain on the *Black Pearl*."

Barbossa smiled.

"OK. Let's do it!"



Outside the cave, Commodore Norrington waited on the water. He had seven small boats and more than fifty men. It was time for a fight!

But when the ghostly pirates started to move, Norrington didn't see them. They weren't in their boats. They walked on the ocean floor, below Norrington and his men. Only the fish saw them.

"Where are they?" said one of the sailors. "Can anybody see them?"

Suddenly, they heard a loud noise. Guns! On the *Dauntless*! Commodore Norrington turned and looked at his ship. He saw