

INT. BELOW THE DECKS OF THE MIGRANT - DAY

GUIN (30), soot covered, wipes the sweat from her brow while she tinkers with the ship's gears. As always, she leans in, listening. She pauses as above: the familiar sound of **one** of our heroes returning, impacting the deck. But then... nothing follows.

GUIN

Only one...

Slowly, Guin stands up. Chatter, yelling start to stream down. The wood of the deck crunches.

GUIN (CONT'D)

Oh Gods.

Immediately Guin is running, sprinting to the ladder, leaping up onto:

EXT. ABOVE DECK - DAY

The Deck, crowded with NPCs. As she runs Guin pushes her way through the swarm. It's overwhelming, she's disoriented, and yet just as the chaos reaches a crescendo she finds... her.

Peregrine, battered and bloody, her impact denting the deck, splintering the planks around her. Guin rushes to her, reaches to her head and feels for a fever, the tears streaming down Peregrine's face wet her hands. Guin soldiers on, begins bandaging Peregrine wrist. She begins to feel around.

GUIN

Where's Piper? Perri? I need to bandage him too.

Peregrine cries harder.

GUIN (CONT'D)

Perri. Perri stay with me, you know I can't see. I only heard one impact. Perri tell me I'm wrong.

Peregrine hugs Guin, her muscles give. There's nobody next to her.

PEREGRINE

He's gone.

FADE TO BLACK.

Title Card: 1 week later

INT. PEREGRINE'S ROOM - DAY

Peregrine is sitting, staring at her blade. She swings it idly. A knock.

PEREGRINE

Come in.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE (36), dressed to the nines and with a demeanor that leaves no doubt why he's in charge.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

How you holding up kiddo?

PEREGRINE

Don't worry I'll be out of here soon, I know that double rooms are in short supply.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

You know I wouldn't ask you to do that kid.

PEREGRINE

No, no, I want to. The Migrant saved me and- Well I want to let you help others.

The Captain sits next to Peregrine.

PEREGRINE (CONT'D)

I know what you're gonna say. So we can just skip it. I get it, not my fault, don't blame myself, yadda yadda yadda.

A pregnant pause.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

That's... not what I came here to say... You know how I became Captain of this ship?

PEREGRINE

Yeah... *sigh*, You were elected. For being such a good guy.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

No that's how I became captain of the crew. How I became Captain of *this ship*? I stole it, dead of night, right from under the previous captain's nose. And then... I stabbed her in her sleep.

A beat.

PEREGRINE

... Why?

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

You know who that was?

PEREGRINE

Who?

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

The last person who hurt my family.
My crew.

PEREGRINE

This is my fight.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

Yeah, maybe. That's why I'm asking
you kid: what do you want?

Peregrine stands, clips her sword to her belt, and stares
into the mirror.

PEREGRINE

I want to skewer that son of a
bitch through his chest.

Peregrine waves her hand, the same energy that used to flow
through Piper materializes.

CAPTAIN NIGHTINGALE

Then tell us what you need.

EXT. EDGE OF THE MIGRANT - DAY

When the player goes to leave the ship for the first time.
Peregrine pauses.

PEREGRINE

sigh

She crouches to leap.

PEREGRINE (CONT'D)

Help me out here Pipes...

Jump! From her back Peregrine sprouts spectral wings, and
ascends in a majestic soar.