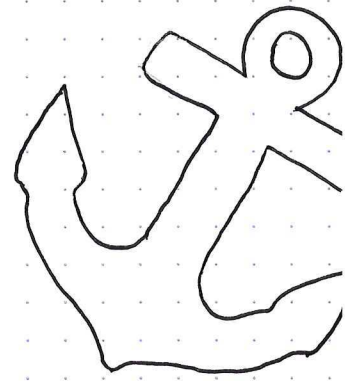


ENGLISH



Nele Horst

- **Characters:**
 - ~ Main characters
 - ~ Captain Helend Carlton
 - ~ Chester-Booker, the 1st Mate
 - ~ Ewan Willock, the carpenter & Mutineer
 - ~ Side characters
 - ~ Thomas
 - ~ Alek
 - ~ Coby
 - ~ Oskar
 - ~ Ferik
 - ~ William
 - ~ Kaden
 - ~ Ronan
 - ~ Garrick
 - ~ Orion
- **Timeline:** mid 1620's
- **Plot:** A lot of pirates are on a ship, about to get caught in a storm. There is betrayal and an old love.
- **Narrator:** We look objective on the story.
- **Title:** The sea of Treasure

Words: 1.6.16

the sea of treasure

She stood on the edge of a wooden plank, a sword only inches away from her face. Sound of the waves, usually music to her ears, now had a dark and cold note as it hit against the ship. Locking eyes with the tall, brunette man in front of her, holding the sword, she didn't break the eye contact. She didn't beg. She just stared at him, as if had no power whatsoever over her. As if no matter what he would do next she'd know and she would know exactly what to do with him and his pathetic little life. Although the anchor is on the bottom of the sea, the waves were hitting against the ship, making it move slightly. The carpenter and all the other pirates standing in front of her waiting for her to jump into the water. "Where is it Helena?" Ewan, the carpenter right in front of her asks, raising his sword so that it is almost touching her nose. She might, or might not, decided to keep an important map to herself. "Opsie...?" "I don't have it! Have you and these filthy little mutineers behind you if they've seen it?" She asked, not even hiding her smile. "I trust these people and I know you've got it! Hand it over!" he snarled, unwilling to know where the big treasure is hidden that Christoph Columbus brought here, to the Caribbean sea, over 230 years ago. "I've found it, it was in her room." One of Ewan's came running onto the deck, a map in his hand. Ewan, with his sword in his right hand smiled a diabolical smile and lowered the sword. "Thank you for the cooperation" he said taking two steps forward and kicking her into the cold, killing water. As she ~~fell~~ fell into the chaotic waves she couldn't breathe and her vision faded. Salt water were flooding her lungs, it made her mind so loopy she could have sworn to see a person with a rope. She ~~tried~~ tried to stay awake but she was unable to see anything. The water stung her eyes and let her sink lower and lower into the dark abyss. As ~~breath leaves me, a searching pain~~ as her breath has left her she felt a pain on her shoulder. A hand dug into her skin, sinking deep. She screamed, or for it to be muffled by the water. "Is she dead?" "Would be quite a bummer, the they found was fake!" All around her mumbling and ~~appeared~~ appeared. "Come on! BREATHE!" heard the muffled voice, "BREATHE!!" Again, louder this time. "I swear, I'm going to kill you if you don't breathe!" The voice was familiar and echoing through her head. She turned to the side and coughed. Again and again. The salt water burned her throat as it ~~escaped~~ escaped her lungs. There was a thumping on her back, over and over again. She sucked in a giant gulp of air and collapsed back onto her back, concentrating on her breathing. "There we go." a familiar, relieved voice said. Chester! "She's a pirate" shouted. "We thought you were gone captain!" another one said happily. Unable to share the happiness around her she was looking for a specific blue sailor, "Chester?" she asked, while getting up. "Right behind you darling." a calming voice said. "Oh, thank all that's holy." she said relieved that her best friend was with her. He, who did so much for her and with her. ~~Recently he found out~~ Earlier this day he found out that Ewan wanted to mutineer so he ran straight to her and told her. That she had time to hide the map Ewan desired. As she took steps forward to hug him her ears caught a cough behind her. Annoyed that the moment was ruined, she turned around and looked at the strange occurrence in front of her. Ewan, and about 20 of her men were tied with thick dark brown ropes to a mast. "Yes?" Helena asked with a little smile and amusement in her voice. "Oh, she's angry." Chester mumbled. "How do you tell?" Thomas, a new young sailor asked. Chester replied, "You can see her mood in her hands. Like right now she has a dagger." "You are back on the ship." Ewan said, displeased. "Next time you try to kill, make sure you are surrounded by your men, in mine." Now what do I do with you all?" she asked, playing with the dagger in her hand. "Speaking for us all, we would be happy not to get killed." Ewan said. "This may shock you but I don't care for your lives, but I can send one of your men down to ask the sharks if they do." She replied unconcerned. "I have information about the treasure that might be of use for you." he said, confident with his shoulders pressing against the mast. Ewan was a very muscular man because he was a carpenter all his life. So as these words left his mouth some of the less tall and muscular men were intimidated by him. Helena, though she was about a head smaller than him, was not terrified or scared at all. "You would say anything to save yourself."

from certain ^{death} ~~death~~ right now. What am I supposed to do, believe you and take you to the Tr so that you can try to trick me again?" she asked sarcastically. "I mean if you insist doing it that way, be my guest." he said with a little shrug and a smile on his face. "You think your funny?" Helena asked, slowly starting to lose her patience. "Oh, I think I'm irresistible." Ewan said, with a seductive smile growing on his face. "You look like something I drew with my left hand! But I am ready to believe that you have information about the Treasure" she said with a wicked smile. "Lock his men into the Room next to cabin, I'll take care of them later. Ewan goes into his cabin, but guard him well. Alek, Oskar, and Feik you take care of him. William, Kaden, Ronan, Garrick, you take care of the Rest." she shouting against the increasing wind. "The Rest: On Position Now, we have a Treasure to find. Ordered Chester as Helena was already heading for the steering wheel. "Aye aye!" the ship shook against the sound of the wind and waves. Chester followed Helena, the ship up to the steering wheel. As he was looking at her he wondered what she was thinking. What is going on in this brilliant little Brain of hers, and what do is the purpose of keeping Ewan. "You're staring." she said with the steering wheel in front of her, looking concentrate aligning her compass. "I'm trying to imagine what our next move is. And why you've kept and his crew." he said careful to avoid potential resentment. He knew she doesn't like to talk about her Plans, but he needs to know. "I'm keeping Ewan because he went on this ship to find a Treasure, even though others were better paying. So he must have information. And ~~but~~ ~~treasures~~ here are not enough sharks to eat them all. And our next move is trying to get through that." she said, pointing to the horizon. At that Moment Chester thought he would never come again. "Oh, this doesn't look too good." He said, trying to keep his fear subtle. "Well no, it's a Caribbean storm, what do you expect? Some cute little Mermaids at and Rum?" she said on its not-that-big-of-a-dead-calm-down-smile on her face and amusement in her voice. He looked at Chester. "And how exactly do you Plan to solve this with about 50 Men, instead of..." he asked with an undeniable Tone in his voice. "I think that we all have to pull ourselves together and hope for the very best." she replied, not convinced of her own words. "Are you... this Plan of yours, will work?" "No, almost definitely not." she answered, smiling a little. "Do you always feel that it is necessary to make my life a living hell?" Chester asked. She chuckled and turned her head towards the storm, still smiling and not letting her face become visible. Now the crew noticed that the storm was getting closer. Orion, an old approached the two. "I'm sorry Captain Mr. W. Hock demands to speak with you." he said. "Yes, Orion you take care care of the wheel, try to head for this little island over there. Chester you help where it's needed. If they need me, they shall go to you. I'll be back soon as possible!" she Helena said fast and jagged under deck. As she reached the area where the cabins are located she could tell that the storm had worsened. When she arrived in the corridor where Ewan's cabin was located she could already see Oskar and Feik, standing in front of the door. As she walked through it could see Alek and Clay's confused and then relieved view. "Leave us a few moments alone, will you?" she asked. Moments the two sailors left. Ewan, who said tied up in the corner of the Room smiled. "I didn't expect you to come right away." "Well, you call. I'm that easy to get." she said with amused smile. "So, what do you want?" she asked, with all the seriousness she could put in her voice. "I want to propose an exchange. You receive the information, I receive something else." she said, smiling friendly. "What do you receive? And how do know you're not lying?" she asked suspiciously. "Well, we had so much fun and I'd like to redo that... And I am not lying, why do you think I joined your crew?" he said smiling wicked. "No to the first one, second of all: I do you have information, I just don't know how to trust you that you don't lie to me." she said. "Well, I think you should just go up there and help the crew, while I think of a solution" he kindly. "Deal" she replied while leaving.