Yu Gi Oh does the pirates of the Caribbean

By Gizmo123

Submitted: August 5, 2004 Updated: August 14, 2004

Yugi, Tea and Marik go to fight the pirates, but who's side is Marik on.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Gizmo123/5693/Yu-Gi-Oh-does-pirates-of-Caribbean

Chapter 1 - Yugi and Tea meet for the first time	2		
Chapter 2 - a new dress Chapter 3 - Captain Marik Ishtar Chapter 4 - Marik saves Tea	4 6 9		
		Chapter 5 - Marik's and Yugi's fight	12
		Chapter 6 - tea meets captain dartz	14

1 - Yugi and Tea meet for the first time

Young Tea: [standing at the bow of a ship and singing] We pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot. Drink up me 'earties yo ho! We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot. Drink up me 'earties yo ho! Yo ho yo ho a pirate's life for me. We extort, we pilfer, we filch and sack. Drink up

[Amelda puts his hand on her shoulder which surprises her]

Amelda: Quiet, missy, cursed pirates sail these waters. You don't want to bring them down on us now, do ya?

Banded Keith: Mr. Gibbs that will do!

Amelda: She was singing about pirates. Bad luck to be singing about pirates with us mired in this unnatural fog. Mark my words.

Banded Keith: Consider them marked. On your way.

Amelda: Aye, Lieutenant. Its bad luck to have a woman on board, too, even a miniature one.

Young Tea: I think it would be rather exciting to meet a pirate.

Amelda: Think again, Miss Gardner. Vile and dissolute creatures, the lot of them. I intend to see to that any man who sails under a pirate flag or wears a pirate brand gets what he deserves a short drop and a sudden stop. [Tea glances at Amelda who mimes a hanging]

Rapheal: Banded Keith, I appreciate your fervor. But I'm concerned about the effect this subject will have upon my daughter.

Banded Keith: My apologies, Rapheal.

Young Tea: Actually, I find it all fascinating.

Rapheal: Yes, that's what concerns me.

Young Tea: [sees a parasol and then a piece of wreckage with a boy on it in the water] Look, a boy! There's a boy in the water!

Amelda: Man overboard!

Banded Keith: Haul him aboard. [They get him on board] He's still breathing.

Amelda: [spots a burning ship] Mary, Mother of God!

Rapheal: What happened here?

Banded Keith: Its most likely the powder magazine. Merchant vessels run heavily armed.

Amelda: A lot of good it did them. Everyone's thinking it; I'm just saying it pirates!

Rapheal: There's no proof of that. It was probably an accident.

Banded Keith: Rouse the Captain immediately! Heave to and take in sail, launch the boats.

Rapheal: Tea I want you to accompany the boy. He'll be in your charge. Take care of him. [She nods and walks over to the young Yugi]

Young Tea: [Yugi awakes] Its ok. My name is Tea Gardner.

Young Yugi: Y-Y-Yugi Moto.

Young Tea: I'm watching over you, Yugi. [Yugi faints, she notices medallion and examines it] You're a pirate. [Hides it when Banded Keith approaches]

Banded Keith: Has he said anything?

Young Tea: His name is Yugi Moto, that's all I found out.

Banded Keith: [to sailors] take him below.

[Tea studies the medallion closer and upon looking up sees a ship with the black flag flying at its mast; she closes her eyes]

[End dream]

To Be Continued

2 - a new dress

[Tea awakes and decides to take out the medallion from a hiding place in her bureau drawer; she puts it on; there's a knock on the door]

Rapheal: Tea! Are you all right? Are you decent?

Tea: [hides the medallion in the bodice of her nightgown, throws on a robe] Yes, yes!

Rapheal: Still in bed at this hour? [Opens the curtains and the window] It's a beautiful day. I have a gift for you. [Reveals dress]

Tea: Oh, it's beautiful!

Rapheal: Isn't it?

Tea: May I inquire as to the occasion?

Rapheal: Does a father need an occasion to dote upon his daughter? [To the maids] Go on. Actually, I, uh I had hoped you might wear it for the ceremony today.

Tea: The ceremony?

Rapheal: Captain Seto's promotion ceremony.

Tea: I knew it!

Rapheal: Commodore Seto as he's about to become! [The maids lace Tea up into a corset] Fine gentleman, don't you think? He fancies you. Tea? How's it coming?

Tea: Its difficult to say.

Rapheal: I'm told it's the latest fashion in London

Tea: Well, women in London must've learned not to breathe.

Shadi: Milord, you have a visitor.

[Yugi studies a sconce and upon touching it, apiece comes off in his hand; he buries it in the vase that's holding canes and umbrellas]

Rapheal: [walks downstairs after Shadi] Ah, Mr. Moto, good to see you again.

Yugi: Good day, sir. I have your order. [Opens case and takes out the sword] The blade is folded steel,

that's gold filigree laid into the handle. If I may? [Balances the sword] Perfectly balanced. The tang is nearly the full width of the blade. [Flips the sword and presents it gracefully to Rapheal]

Rapheal: [takes the sword] Impressive, very impressive. Ah, now, Commodore Seto is going to be very pleased with this. Do pass my compliments on to your Master.

Yugi: I shall. A craftsman is always pleased to hear his work is appreciated.

Rapheal: [enter Tea] Ah, Tea, you look absolutely stunning.

Tea: Yugi! So good to see you. I had a dream about you last night.

Yugi: About me?

Rapheal: Tea, is that entirely proper for you to?

Tea: About the day we met, do you remember?

Yugi: How could I forget, Miss Gardner?

Tea: Yugi, how many times must I ask you to call me Tea?

Yugi: At least once more, Miss Gardner, as always.

Rapheal: There, see, at least the boy has a sense of propriety. Now, we really must be going. Farewell.

Tea: Good day, Mr. Moto.

Rapheal: Come along.

Yugi: Good day [Tea and Rapheal exit, Yugi trailing after them, they leave in a carriage] Tea.

To be continued

3 - Captain Marik Ishtar

[Marik stands on the mast of his boat, noticing that its filling up with water he jumps down to bail it out; notices three pirate skeletons hanging with a sign pirates ye be warned and pays homage to them; reaches the port, his boat sinking lower and lower until he is at the dock and is able to simply walking off the boats mast]

Weevil: [to Marik] What? Hold up there, you. Its a shilling to tie up your boat at the docks. [They both look at the sunken boat] And I shall need to know your name.

Marik: [hands him three shillings] what dye say to three shillings and we forget the name

Weevil: Welcome to Port Royal, Mr. Smith. [Marik sees Weevil's money pouch and takes it]

[Seto's promotion ceremony] Shouted orders to soldiers: Two paces front! Right about turn! Present arms! [Seto walks to get his promotion, unsheathes his new sword]

Esper: [spots Marik] this dock is off limits to civilians.

Marik: I'm terribly sorry, I didn't know. If I see one, I shall inform you immediately. [Tries to continue on his way but is again thwarted] Apparently there's some sort of a high toned and fancy to do up at the fort, eh? How could it be that two upstanding gentlemen such as yourselves did not merit an invitation?

Esper: Someone has to make sure this dock stays off limits to civilians.

Marik: Its a fine goal to be sure but it seems to me that a [shifts again] a ship like that [points out the Dauntless] makes this one here a bit superfluous, really.

Esper: Ah, the Dauntless is the power in these waters, true enough, but there's no ship that can match the Interceptor for speed.

Marik: I've heard of one, supposed to be very fast, nigh un-cacheable the Black Pearl.

Bakura: Well there's no real ship that can match the Interceptor.

Esper: The Black Pearl is a real ship.

Bakura: No, no its not.

Esper: Yes, it is, I've seen it.

Bakura: You've seen it?

Esper: Yes.

Bakura: You haven't seen it.

Esper: Yes, I have.

Bakura: You've seen a ship with black sails, that's crewed by the damned and captained by a man so

evil that Hell itself spat him back out?

Esper: No.

Bakura: No.

Esper: But I have seen a ship with black sails. [Marik slips away while they banter]

Bakura: Oh, and no ship that's not crewed by the damned and captained by a man so evil that Hell itself spat him back out could possibly have black sails therefore couldn't possibly be any other ship than the

Black Pearl. Is that what you're saying?

Esper: [nods] no.

Bakura: Like I said there's no real ship that can match the Interceptor. [Notices Marik at the wheel of the

Interceptor]

Esper: Hey! You! Get away from there.

Bakura: You don't have permission to be aboard there, mate.

Marik: I'm sorry; it's just it's such a pretty boat ship.

Esper: What's your name?

Marik: Smith or Smithy, if you like.

Bakura: What's your purpose in Port Royal, Mr. Smith?

Esper: Yeah and no lies.

Marik: Well, then, I confess, it is my intention to commandeer one of these ships, pick up a crew in

Tortuga, raid, pillage, plunder and otherwise pilfer my weasely black guts out!

Esper: I said no lies!

Bakura: I think he's telling the truth.

Esper: If he were telling the truth, he wouldn't have told us.

Marik: Unless, of course, he knew you wouldn't believe the truth even if he told it to you.

[On the battlements of the Fort] Seto: May I have a moment? You look lovely, Tea. I apologize if I seem forward but I must speak my mind. This promotion throws into sharp relief that which I have not yet achieved a marriage to a fine woman. You have become a fine woman, Tea.

Tea: I can't breathe.

Seto: Yes, I'm a bit nervous myself. [She falls over battlement]

To be continued

4 - Marik saves Tea

Marik: [in boat with guards] and then they made me their chief.

Seto: Tea? Tea! [Makes to jump in after her]

Mako: [stops him] the rocks! Sir, its a miracle she missed them.

Marik: Will you be saving her then?

Bakura: I can't swim.

Marik: [glances at Esper who stares back at him] Pearl of the Kings Navy you are. [Hands the guards his effects] Do not lose these. [Dives in to save her]

Esper: [the medallion calls to the Black Pearl] what was that? [Helps Marik with Tea] I got her. Not breathing!

Marik: Move! [Shoves him aside, cuts open corset]

Bakura: Never would have thought of that.

Marik: Clearly you've never been to Singapore. [Sees medallion, to Tea] Where did you get that?

Seto: [to Marik, pointing his sword at him] on your feet.

Rapheal: [helps Tea up] Tea. Are you alright?

Tea: Yes, I'm fine.

Rapheal: [Esper points at Marik] shoot him!

Tea: Father! Commodore, do you really intend to kill my rescuer?

Seto: I believe thanks are in order. [Offers his hand to shake; reveals P for pirate] Had a brush with the East India Trading company, did we, pirate?

Rapheal: Hang him.

Seto: Keep your guns on him, men. Mako, fetch some irons. [Sees tattoo of an Ishtar in flight] Well, well Marik Ishtar, isn't it?

Marik: Captain Marik Ishtar, if you please, sir.

Seto: Well, I don't see your ship Captain.

Marik: I'm in the market as it were.

Esper: He said he'd come to commandeer one.

Bakura: Told you he was telling the truth. These are his, sir. [Hands him Marik's effects]

Seto: No additional shots nor powder. A compass that doesn't point north. [Unsheathes sword] And I half expected it to be made of wood. You are, without doubt, the worst pirate I've ever heard of.

Marik: But you have heard of me. [Is pulled along to be put in chains]

Tea: Commodore, I really must protest.

Seto: Carefully Lieutenant.

Tea: Pirate or not this man saved my life.

Seto: One good deed is not enough to redeem a man of a lifetime of wickedness.

Marik: Though it seems enough to condemn him.

Seto: Indeed. [Mako moves away from Marik]

Marik: Finally. [Throws his irons around Tea's neck]

Rapheal: No, don't shoot!

Marik: I knew you'd warm up to me. Commodore Seto, my effects, please, and my hat. Commodore!

Tea. It is Tea isn't it?

Tea: Its Miss Gardner.

Marik: Miss Gardner, if you'd be so kind. Come, come, dear, we don't have all day. Now if you'd be very

kind. [She straps on his sword, puts on his hat, etc.] Easy on the good star, darling.

Tea: You're despicable.

Marik: Sticks and stones, love. I saved your life, you saved mine, were square. Gentlemen, my lady, you will always remember this as the day that you almost caught Captain Marik Ishtar! [Pushes Tea away and escapes, swinging around and landing on a beam above their heads]

Rapheal: Now, will you shoot him?

Seto: Open fire! [Marik is shot at] On his heels. [Marik throws his chains about a rope and slides down to the ground] Mako, Mr. Ishtar has a dawn appointment with the gallows I would hate for him to miss it.

Mokuba: [the soldiers run around searching for Marik] Search upstairs. Look lively, men.

To be continued

5 - Marik's and Yugi's fight

Marik: [enters smithy, sees drunk and sleeping Solomon and pokes him to see if hell awaken] Whoa! [Tries to get rid of the irons with a hammer but it doesn't work; uses the red hot end of a metal rod to spur the donkey; succeeds in breaking the link between them by putting them on two turning wheels in the machinery powered by the donkey; Marik hides when Yugi enters]

Yugi: [calms the donkey and sees Solomon Moto] Right where I left you. [Sees hammer] Not where I left you. [Notices Marik's hat and reaches for it; Marik taps his sword on his hand] You're the one they're hunting. The pirate.

Marik: You seem somewhat familiar. Have I threatened you before?

Yugi: I make a point of avoiding familiarity with pirates.

Marik: Ah. Well, then it would be a shame to put a black mark on your record. So, if you'll excuse me [turns away and is about to leave when Yugi gets his own sword] Do you think this wise, boy, crossing blades with a pirate?

Yugi: You threatened Miss Grander.

Marik: Only a little. [They sword fight] You know what you're doing, I'll give you that. Excellent form but haws your footwork? First I step here; [he steps] very good. Now that last step again. Ta. [Sheathes sword and walks to the door; Yugi throws his sword which gets stuck in the door, barring the exit; Marik tries to pull it out but is unsuccessful] That is a wonderful trick except once again you are between me and my way out. And now you have no weapon. [Yugi takes out a metal bar with a heated tip; they fight] Who makes all these? [Looks pointedly at swords]

Yugi: I do! And I practice with them three hours a day!

Marik: You need to find yourself a girl, mate! Or, perhaps the reason you practice three hours a day is that you already found one and are otherwise incapable of wooing said strumpet. You're not a unik, are you? [Looks down]

Yugi: I practice three hours a day, so that when I meet a pirate, I can kill it! [They continue their swordfight; Marik loses his weapon and blinds Yugi with sand; takes out his pistol while Yugi protects his eyes] You cheated!

Marik: Pirate! [Hears men trying to break the door down] Move away.

Yugi: No.

Marik: Please, move.

Yugi: No! I cannot just step aside and let you escape.

Marik: This shot is not meant for you. [Gets hit on the head with a bottle of alcohol and falls unconscious]

Seto: [his men break in the door] Excellent work, Solomon. You've assisted in the capture of a dangerous fugitive.

Solomon: Just doing my civic duty, sir.

Seto: Well, I trust you'll always remember this as the day that Captain Marik Ishtar almost escaped. Take him away.

To Be Continued

6 - tea meets captain dartz

Chapter 6

Varon: [whistling and waving a bone to a dog that has the keys to the prison in its jaws] come here, boy. Nice juicy bone. Come here. Come on

Marik: You can keep doing that forever, the dog is never going to come.

Varon: Oh, excuse us if we haven't resigned ourselves to the gallows just yet.

[In the Rapheal's house; Tea's room] Mai: There you go, Miss. [puts a bed warmer between the sheets] It was a difficult day for you, I'm sure.

Tea: I suspected Commodore Seto would propose but I must admit I wasn't entirely prepared for it.

Mai: Well, I meant you being threatened by that pirate, sounds terrifying.

Tea: Oh, yes, it was terrifying.

Mai: But the Commodore proposed. Fancy that, that's a smart match, Miss, if it's not too bold to say.

Tea: It is a smart match. He's a fine man; he's what any woman should dream of marrying.

Mai: Well, that Yugi Moto, he's a fine man, too.

Tea: That is too bold.

Mai: Well, begging your pardon, Miss, it was not my place. [Leaves]

[Meanwhile Yugi is hammering a new sword, he looks out unto the deserted street]

[On top of the Fort] Rapheal: Has my daughter given you an answer yet?

Seto: No, she hasn't.

Rapheal: Well, she has had a very trying day. Ghastly weather, don't you think?

Seto: Bleak, very bleak.

Rapheal: What's that?

Seto: Cannon fire! [Tackles Rapheal] Return fire!

[In the jail] Marik: I know those guns. [Looks out of his little window] It's the Pearl.

Varon: The Black Pearl? I've heard stories. She's been preying on ships and settlements for near ten years. Never leaves any survivors.

Marik: No survivors? Then where do the stories come from, I wonder?

[The Black Pearls guns are destroying the battlements, the pirates are now coming ashore in boats; Yugi takes up a sword, a hatchet, and a knife to fight the invading pirates; on the battlements]

Seto: Rapheal, barricade you in my office. That's an order!

[Rapheal's house; pirates are running through the gates an knocking on the door] Tea: [to butler] don't [the butler opens the door]

Duke: Hello, chump. [Shoots butler and the pirates swarm into the house]

Odion: Girl! [Elizabeth runs upstairs]

Mai: [they lock the chamber door] Miss Grander, they've come too kidnap you.

Tea: What?

Mai: You're Rapheal's daughter.

Tea: They haven't seen you. Hide and the first chance you get, run to the fort. [Distracts Joey and Duke as Mai runs out, hits Duke in the face with the bed warmer]

Joey: Gotcha! [Catches Tea and she releases ashes onto his head] It's hot! It's hot!

Duke: [to Joey] Come on! (Mai escapes; Tea is cornered on the stairs and while pirates are distracted by one of their own being taken out by a cannon she runs away; Tea tries to get a sword out but is unable; Duke and Joey break the door] We know you're here, Poppet.

Joey: Poppey.

Duke: Come out and we promise we won't hurt you. [Joey looks at Duke questioningly who only smiles] We will find you, Poppet. You've got something of ours and it calls to us. The gold calls to us.

Joey: Gold calls

Duke: [opens door of the closet] Ello, Poppet.

Tea: Parley!

Joey: What?

Tea: Parley. I invoke the right of parley. According to the code of the brethren, set down by the pirates Morgan and Bartholomew, you have to take me to your Captain.

Duke: I know the code.

Tea: If an adversary demands parley you can do them no harm until the parley is complete.

Joey: To blazes with the code.

Duke: She wants to be taken to the Captain. And she'll go without a fuss. We must honor the code.

[Port Royal street; Yugi is fighting with Tristan]

Tristan: [to Yugi, holding him defenseless] Say goodbye! [Signs falls on him]

Yugi: Goodbye.

Duke: [to Tea, leading her to the Black Pearl] Come on!

Tea: Yugi.

Yugi: [spots them] Tea.

Odion: Outta my way, scum. [Knocks Yugi on the head, he faints]

To be continued

Please leave a review.

Chapter 7

[in jail] Varon: [a hole is blown in a cell, to Marik] My sympathies friend, it's no matter of luck at all.

Marik: [picks up the bone and whistles] Come on, doggy. It's just you and me now. It's you and old Marik, come on. Come on, good boy. That's it, good boy, come on! Get closer, Get closer. That's it, that's it, doggy. Come on you filthy, slimy, mangy cad. [There's a crash downstairs and the dog runs away] No, no, no, no, no, no, I didn't mean it. I didn't mean it... [A crash as the prison guard is thrown down the stairs]

Yami Bakura: [looks a round] this aint the armory.

Odion: Well, well, look what we have here Yami Bakura Captain Marik Ishtar.

Yami Bakura: [spits] Last time I saw you, you were all alone on a godforsaken island, shrinking into the distance. His fortunes aren't improved much.

Marik: Worry about your own fortunes, gentlemen. The deepest circle of Hell is reserved for betrayers

and mutineers. [Odion grabs Marik's throat; Marik sees skeletal arm] So there is a curse. That's interesting.

Odion: You know nothing of Hell. [They leave]

Marik: That's very interesting.

[Tea is rowed across with the pirates; on board the Black Pearl]

Yami Marik: I didn't know we were taken on captives.

Duke: She's invoked the right of parley with Captain Dartz.

Tea: I am here to negotiate [is backhanded by Yami Marik]

Yami Marik: You will speak when spoken to.

Dartz: [grabs Yami Marik's wrist] And yell not lay a hand on those under the protection of parley.

Yami Marik: Aye, sir.

Dartz: My apologies, Miss

Tea: Captain Dartz, I am here to negotiate the cessation of hostilities against Port Royal.

Dartz: There are a lot of long words in there, Miss; were not but humble pirates. What is it that you want?

Tea: I want you to leave and never come back.

Dartz: I'm disinclined to acquiesce to your request means no.

Tea: Very well. I'll drop it. [Dangles medallion over the sea]

Dartz: Me holds are burstin' with swag and that bit of shine matters to us? Why?

Tea: Its what you've been searching for. I recognized the ship. I saw it eight years ago on the crossing

from England.

Dartz: Did ya now?

Tea: Fine, well, I suppose if it is worthless then there's no point in me keeping it. [It drops a bit, the

pirates lunge forward]

Dartz: Ah. [Chuckles] You have a name, Missy?

Tea: Tea Moto. I'm a maid in the Governors household. [She curtsies]

Dartz: Miss Moto!

Duke: Bootstrap.

Dartz: And how does a maid come to own a trinket such as that. Family heirloom, perhaps?

Tea: I didn't steal it if that's what you mean.

Dartz: Very well, you hand it over and well put your town to our rudder and never return.

Tea: [she hands it over] Our bargain? [Dartz walks away from her]

Odion: Still the guns and stow em.

Tea: Wait! You have to take me to shore. According to the code of the order of the brethren -

Dartz: First of all, your return to shore was not part of our negotiations nor our agreement so I must do nothing. And secondly, you must be a pirate for the pirates code to apply and you're not. And thirdly, the code is more what you'd call "guidelines" than actual rules. Welcome aboard the Black Pearl, Miss Moto.

To be continued.