ZISKA: (To the captain) No goodbyes?

CAPTAIN: No goodbyes.

ZISKA: (*Nodding*) It's better that way.

CAPTAIN: Yes. (Looks to Amori who is still frozen, staring at her own match. She approaches Amori) I will...I will do it if you cannot.

(For a brief moment, it seems Amori might agree but she shakes her head)

AMORI: No. No. The sea has chosen me.

(The captain looks back to Ziska and tentatively approaches her. It looks as though they might speak when Ziska stops them)

ZISKA: No goodbyes. Remember?

CAPTAIN: Yes. No goodbyes.

ZISKA: The sea has chosen wisely. (*She gestures to her thigh*) Promise me to enjoy this fine leg. It's taken good care of me.

CAPTAIN: (Eyes filling with tears, despite themselves) Even now you choose to joke?

ZISKA: Especially now. No goodbyes. No handshakes. No salutes. Amori has a job to do, and we mustn't keep her from it.

CAPTAIN: (Voice breaking) I...

ZISKA: Captain, you must be strong for the others. We will see each other again. Face to face. After you have lived a long life. And when I see you then, I will embrace you. (*With a look to Amori*) The sea has chosen me.

CAPTAIN: It should be me—

ZISKA: Captain—

CAPTAIN: I should be the last to leave the ship and—

ZISKA: Captain! It is done. The dice has been thrown. It's done.

(A pause)

CAPTAIN: Yes. It is done.

ZISKA: We've been lost for almost a week now. It's time. This is the right choice. (*Handing the captain her handkerchief*) Dry your eyes. You must be tall and stoic for the others.

CAPTAIN: (Composing themselves) Yes. (Laughs) Thank you. (Standing tall now) The sea has chosen. (Handing Ziska the handkerchief back)

ZISKA: No. You take it.

CAPTAIN: No. I couldn't—

ZISKA: Captain, I insist—

CAPTAIN: No, Ziska. You don't understand—

ZISKA: (With a smile) No, you don't understand and I—

CAPTAIN: (Forceful) Ziska! No! I want nothing of yours. I want nothing to remember you by. I want nothing!

(They share a look. Ziska takes the handkerchief back.)

CAPTAIN: No goodbyes.