

# Ninety Degrees South

What's done in the dark will come to light

INTRO MUSIC

BASS' OFFICE. PHONE CALL IN PROCESS. ELEVATED STATION NOISE

FIONA

(VO)

That's all they're telling us right now. Chuck's death is due to him being run off the road, car rolling down the mountainside, and being treated as a hit-and-run traffic fatality.

BASS

(Worried)

And what about Diane? I've left emails and voice messages telling her to go to ground, hideout. If they killed Charlie because of what we're doing down here, she'd be the next easiest target—heard from her?

FIONA

(VO, concerned)

Nothing, silent. I'm sure she is Okay Bass, if you told her to...lamb it, she must have got the message. How are \*you\* doing with all this?

BASS

(Composed, deflects the question)

Who has the investigation?

FIONA

(VO)

(sigh)...Bureau and Honolulu PD.

BASS

(Annoyed)

We should have it. Charlie was one of us.

FIONA

(VO)

Bass, your presence down there notwithstanding, you're not an investigative service. You're bodyguards, babysitters, and bad-guy hunters. Beyond that, nobody up here is ready for it. You, better than anyone, knew how much Chuck was loved.....IS loved, respected.

BASS

No, I know. I'm well aware.

FIONA

(VO)

It's not good up here, Bass. Everybody is walking around in a haze, not believing what's going on. Numb, just...in shock. We've; we've lost good people before, but not like this.

BASS

So who did they put in his chair?

FIONA

(VO)

Short term, Director Washington put Matt Torrez as acting US Marshal of District 7.

BASS

(Frustrated)

God, not Torrez! The man has no spine and second-guesses every decision made. If Washington was looking for a yes-man lackey, he couldn't have made a better choice. Any word on long term?

### OUTSIDE HALLWAY NOISE

FIONA

(VO)

It's only been five days, Bass. DC is tight-lipped, but I do hear things.

BASS

Hence..... why I'm asking. What do you hear?

FIONA

(VO)

Anne Murphy, out of Ohio, is a strong contender. Sonya Chaves in the southern border district was mentioned, but I doubt she'd take it. She likes where she is. Scott Cannon's name was being tossed about, and honestly, I think he might want it, then somebody named Jerry Dysart. I don't know them.

BASS

(Thinking)

I met Murphy one time. She's a pit-bull, sees her target and gets it. She's one of Pete Elliot's crew. Good Marshal Material, but I thought she stepped into an admin role? Public affairs or something?

FIONA

(VO)

She did, but the word is she wants it and wants it bad. I'm betting she'll be your new boss in six to eight weeks and after senate confirmation. So...when you coming home?

DOOR CLOSE IN BACKGROUND

BASS

(Thinking)

Tomorrow morning, flight leaves at oh-Nine-Hundred for McMurdo, then five hours to Christchurch, and finally twelve hours back home to Honolulu. Assuming no mechanical issues, I should be stateside Saturday night. Looking forward to warm air and regular food. I'll connect with Diane, and then I'm going to find the people who did this to Charlie & Janet.

FIONA

(VO)

Bass. Their funeral is set for the 15<sup>th</sup>—Tuesday morning. Let's send Chuck off with the dignity and respect he deserves. Not leave a trail of ruffed up thugs, and pistol-whipped dealers.

BASS

(Determined)

Oh this goes much higher up than that! Elements of the NSF, the DIA...the Beauregard; Bo-Low spineless weasels whom I know are listening in right now...Charlie was killed over whatever this Project Atlas is. Whatever they have running under the ice. I'm coming. I'm coming for every one of them, and there is nothing ...

FIONA

(VO, ANGRY, Irish temper angry)

**BASS WYATT MARLOW! THAT IS ENOUGH!** (Calmer) We all loved ...love Charlie, you don't get to make this your vendetta.

BASS

(Still deflecting)

I'm not gonna cause a dust-up. Just going to make sure Charlie gets justice. Hell, we all get justice.

FIONA

(VO)

Bass. Last thing before I have to go... Chuck left some stuff for you. There was a thumb drive with your name. We have it locked up for when you get back.

KNOCK ON BASS' DOOR

BASS

(To the outside)

TWO SECONDS. (back to call) Thanks, Fi. Appreciate you being my eyes and ears up there.

FIONA

(VO)

Travel safe. I'll see you in a few days.

PHONE LINE CLICKS CLOSED

BASS

Come in.

DOOR OPENS

THOMAS

Deputy Marshal?

BASS

Come in, Mr. Kelley. What's up?

THOMAS

(Somber)

I just wanted to tell you...McMurdo radioed, and the LC-130 from Christchurch arrived. They're on schedule for unloading, refueling and will be on the Iceway on time for your flight out tomorrow. Are you really leaving us? Forever?

BASS

(Explaining)

The NSF was pretty clear when I first got here. Find the killer, find them quickly and then leave. I'm just doing what they asked me to do.

THOMAS

(Sad)

Well, yeah, I guess so. But...well shoot. A lot of us here; we're really going to miss you!

BASS

I appreciate that, Mr. Kelley, I honestly do; but this is the life of a US Marshal. We drift into town. We find the bad guy and then drift onward to the next city and next bad guy. It's exactly like the old western TV shows.

THOMAS

(Sad)

Oh, I know that. We're used to having people come, stay for half a year and then head back out...just; well; they're just not usually so.....cool.

HALLWAYS CONVERSATION PASSING BY

BASS

(Appreciated)

Thank you again, Mr. Kelly. I have to admit, I'll have a hard time forgetting this place, or my time here.

THOMAS

I hope it's all right with you, but a bunch of us put together a going away party for you tonight in the galley. With only four days left before the summer close and the last flight leaves until October, we wanted to do...something!

BASS

I'm honored. I'll be happy to attend. What time?

THOMAS

(Excited)

19:00 hrs. We're down to only 60 people left on station...the last of the summer team will be going out on Monday the 14<sup>th</sup>. I believe...there are only three of you going tomorrow. Well, four including...Josh.

BASS

(Probing)

So...lots of party attendees tonight?

THOMAS

(Excited)

Oh, absolutely! (pause) Well...I'm not sure that Doctor Waynewright will attend, he seemed...

BASS

I'm not surprised in the least. Anybody...else not expected?

THOMAS

(awkward)

Oh, um yeah. Doctor Jennings. She, um. I'm sorry. She didn't respond to the invite.

2SP

BASS

Not a problem, Mr. Kelley. I'm a big boy, I can deal with it. Anything else?

THOMAS

Oh, no. No, that's pretty much it. I'll leave you to it then. I'm sure you have lots to pack and paperwork to prepare.

CHAIR SCOOT OUT

THOMAS

See you tonight, Deputy Marshal.

BASS

See you tonight.

DOOR CLOSSES AND FADE OUT

FADE IN, BASS WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY IN THE ELEVATED STATION.  
DOOR OPENS INTO THE RESTROOM.

2SP, SLIGHT SOUND OF SCRUBBING IN BACKGROUND



BASS

(To himself)

I always forget to pause this thing when I come in here.

SOUND OF MIC ON FABRIC, THEN...

MIKHAIL

(Echoing off walls)

Tovarishch? This is you?

MIC ON FABRIC SOUND STOPS

BASS

Hey Mikhail. I'm sorry, I didn't know this one was out of service for cleaning. I'll use the one downstairs.

MIKHAIL

Meh! Am almost done here. Two minutes, then you can use. So, tonight we party, Da?

BASS

That's what I was told; they're throwing me a going away party.

SCRUBBING STOPS

MIKHAIL

(Confused)

Why they throw a party to celebrate you going away?

BASS

(Slight amusement)

No, it's a party to celebrate the time I had here and wish me well; not to enjoy the fact that I'm leaving.

SCRUBBING RESUMES

MIKHAIL

(Understands)

Ah, is like party for dead person, the waking?

BASS

Mmmmmmm, I suppose...yeah.

2SP

MIKHAIL

So, you going to take Smarty-pants job offer on station?

BASS

(surprised)

How'd you hear about that?

MIKHAIL

Meh, Mikhail has his ways. Hears things when people don't think Mikhail is around.

SCRUBBING STOPS

MIKHAIL

Finished! Please, commence with the urination!

ROBOTIC FEMALE VOICE –PAUSED

1SP

ROBOTIC FEMALE VOICE - UNPAUSED

SOUND OF SINK RUNNING WATER AND HANDWASHING

BASS

....so because of that, there is still a conversation that needs to take place before I make a final decision.

MIKHAIL

Mmm... You mean little church mouse Doctor. You needs to tell her!

BASS

(Serious)

Mikhail, let me deal with that. It's for me to decide.

### WATER TURNS OFF

MIKHAIL

(Apologetic)

Ah! This reminds me of story of my friends, back in Russia. In my younger days, we have group of friends. We do everything together. Grow up together. Young adults. One friend...Rostlav, he has the love feelings for another friend, Renata. Renata; she is not aware of this. YEARS go by. Rostlav never tells Renata how his feelings are.

### DOOR OPENS...

MIKHAIL

(In Russian)

YA ubirayus' zdes' (Yaow-vis-ah-vis-slas) USE DOWNSTAIRS!

### DOOR CLOSES

MIKHAIL

Where was I? Ah Da! So, one day, feeling come out. He says he cares. She says I cares too. All hugs and kisses and (kissy noises)

BASS

(Slightly amused)

Mikhail; trust me. I get it.

MIKHAIL

(Recounting)

Later on, they have fight. Nobody remembers what is fight about. But they go separate ways. All of us, Marina, Nestor, Joseph and Oleysa knew they should be together, but it takes many years, and almost did not happen. Rostlav; he decides he has the strong feelings, but only after Renata gets job to go to Paris. So he goes to airport, tells her...but is too late. She is getting on plane. Mind is made up.

2SP

MIKHAIL

(Sad)

My heart. It breaks for Rostlav. He is good man. Stubborn man, like mule who get hit on head with shovel, but good. Like ...other tovarishch I have, now.

BASS

(Sighs)

Mikhail, if it makes you feel better. I haven't decided one way or the other about the job. As for Kendra...I fully intend to talk to her before leaving and making the final decision.

MIKHAIL

Look into yourself, tovarishch. Find what is true in your heart. Leave the rest to the ice. (chuckle) The ice will find the way for what is decided.

BASS

It must be a Russian saying because it made no sense to me. Thanks Mikhail. See you tonight.

FOOTSTEPS ON TILE, THEN STOP

BASS  
Hey Mikhail?

MIKHAIL  
Chto? (*Sh-toe*)

BASS  
(Curious)  
What ever happened with Rostlav & Renata?

MIKHAIL  
Rostlav, goes back to apartment, heart...is broken lots. Get voice mail message from Renata on plane. Says she feel horrible. Doesn't want things ending. Very confused. It was talking...talking out emotion on phone call, on voicemails to Rostlav; she realize, she loves him too. Despite both being mules hit in head with shovels, they find love too in the end.

BASS  
Thanks. Hope it works out for us too.

SCRUBBING STARTS AGAIN, MIKHAIL SINGS

MIKHAIL  
(Singing, theme of Friends)  
Oh nobody tell you life will be going on this wayyyyy (Scrub-Scrub-Scrub) Job is joke, you are the broke and love live D.O.AAAAAA (Scrub-Scrub-Scrub) I'll be there for youuuuuuuuu...

DOOR CLOSES, BASS STARTS LAUGHING...

FADE OUT

FADE IN ARCHES. GARAGE SOUNDS. FORKLIFT OPERATING AND PEOPLE UNPACKING CRATES

ZEKE

(Barking orders)

I don't care if you are short Annie, get it done! .....Keenan, I want that loading lock sealed, now! ...How many more you got, Nibbens?

NIBBENS

Last one!

ZEKE

Good! Take it away.

MORE SOUNDS OF GARAGE AND UNLOADING, STACKING

ZEKE

...Did you check number three?

RANDO

And double-checked.

ZEKE

Good.

FOOTSTEPS ON SNOW APPROACH

BASS

Hey Zeke, I know you're getting ready for winterover and super busy. You have time to chat?

ZEKE

Yeah, what's up, lawman?

BASS

Just finishing up some paperwork, getting reports completed. Whatever came of the power blips? I notice we haven't had one in over a month now.

ZEKE

Honestly wish I could say we knew; or take credit for them stopping, but it's nothing we did. We put those meters out to trace the source, but no more flickers happened. Still have them in place, you know...if it happens again, but for now; everything is stable.

BASS

(Thinks)

I hate leaving things unresolved, wish we knew what it was.

SOUND OF FORKLIFT JACK BACKING UP

ZEKE

You wanna talk unresolved...?

BASS

Not you too Zeke, yes...I'll talk to her before I leave.

ZEKE

(Surprised)

Naw, naw man! I was talking about barbeque. We never gots the chance to show you how your Kansas City burnt tomato meat, ain't no good.

BOTH CHUCKLE

ZEKE

(Distracted)

KEENAN! Boy, how can you be dumber than you are tall? Vegetables on the left, grains on the right. What? You just get here yesterday or something, DAMN SON!

BACK TO THE CONVERSATION

ZEKE

Since you the one that brought it up. You going to talk to her at the party tonight?

2SP

BASS

I don't get the impression that she's coming.

ZEKE

You want me to...

BASS

(Annoyed)

Zeke, we're not high-school girls. No. If she doesn't show, I'll talk with her before flying out.

2SP

BASS

So...you all set for winter?

ZEKE

We'll make it. Four more days before the last flight and last of my summer crew heads out. Going to be fifty two people this season. Sure as hell wish it were fifty-three.

BASS

(Hesitant)

Hey, listen...was going to wait till later tonight, but wanted you to know I left you some stuff in for the mid-winter ball packages. Mr. Kelley told me that at the mid-point of winter, the previous crew leaves gifts and items for the next winterovers. I wanted to make sure you had something.



ZEKE

...I appreciate it, lawman. I do.

SOUND OF HANDSHAKE, THEN BRO-HUG AND BACK SLAP.

BASS

Alright. I should get out of your way down here and finish packing.

PNEUMATIC WRENCH REVVING TWO TIMES

BASS

Oh hey Zeke...one last favor?

ZEKE

Yeah lawman, whatever you need. You know that.

BASS

In my bearth, I'm...

LONG, LOUD PNEUMATIC WRENCH REVVING, SOUND COVERS WHAT THEY'RE SAYING. REV FOR SIX SECONDS AND THEN DIES DOWN

ZEKE

(All smiles)

Happy to do it, baby boy. You tell me when to pull it.

ZEKE

(BARKING ORDERS TO HIS TEAM)

ALL RIGHT, SWEETHEARTS, YOU WANT ME TO FETCH YOUR SLIPPERS FOR YOU; FIRST INSPECTION IN FIFTEEN PEOPLE, SHAG IT!

FOOTSTEPS ON METAL GRATING. DOOR OPENS AND THEN CLOSES, GARAGE NOISE DOWN 75%.

FRANKLIN

(Muffled, Surprised)

Hello Deputy Marshal. I'm honestly surprised that you'd bother to stop by. I heard you were leaving us tomorrow.

BASS

(Coy)

I wanted to make sure I stopped by, said farewell before I leave the station. Also, to leave you a gift.

FRANKLIN

(Muffled)

Those sound like words of a man who convinced himself he's not coming back.

BASS

What gave you the impression I was coming back?

FRANKLIN

(Muffled, Contemplative)

Deputy Marshal, I've seen...well, everything actually. That said, I've also witnessed things that even we, celestials and the divine-reformed, have a hard time explaining. There is a saying around here; perhaps you've heard it said a time or two. 'There is just something about the Ice.'

ENGINE REVVING IN DISTANCE

BASS

(Remembering)

Yes. I've heard that from several people.

FRANKLIN

(Muffled)

The ice. **This** ice. She calls to you, invites you down, welcomes you. It doesn't matter where you are on the planet or a plain of existence. She calls, people come. They may not hear the call clearly, but they feel it. After you come, arrive at the station, live on the ice, and meet others here, you get this...feeling. No feeling is not, ummm...(snap fingers) this sense, that this...THIS is where you belong.

BASS

(Mocking tone)

So...the ice brought me down to Antarctica?

FRANKLIN

(Muffled)

No, noooo Deputy Marshal. That's absurd. You were sent down here by the National Science Foundation to investigate a homicide. Why... to think the ice or nature or...whatever had something to do with it; you might as well believe in Demons, time doors, alternate realities, and a mythical spirit caribou.

2SP

FRANKLIN

(Muffled, curious)

So, you said...a gift?

2SP

FRANKLIN

(Muffled)

Hellooooo? Hell to Deputy Marshal Marlow?

BASS

(snaps back)

Huh? Sorry, I was...yes, a gift.

ZIPPER LOWERING, RUMMAGING THROUGH BAG

BASS

When I found out I was heading down here, I went out to buy some stuff. I thought this thing might come in handy, but I never got a chance to even unwrap the damn thing. Anyway...I thought; you might like it. Help you to pass the time. (pause for 2) Here you go.

FRANKLIN

(MUFFLED)

Thank you, Deputy Marshal. Nobody; I mean, in all the time I've been here, nobody has given me anything without a price.

BASS

(Sincere)

No price. I'm not asking for anything. I don't want anything; other than to make a nice gesture.

FRANKLIN

(Confused, Muffled)

What is...an iPad?

BASS

Oh I think it's going to take you by surprise. Make sure you look up and download...'Netflix' like you were talking about a couple days ago. Still not sure how you get non-stop Wi-Fi or rechargeable power, but...enjoy!

FRANKLIN

(Muffled)

Thank you again, Deputy Marshal. Oh...Deputy? Have you asked yourself yet...Is this...where you belong?

WALKING, DOOR OPENS, LIGHT SWITCH, DOOR CLOSES, PLAN OUT WITH  
BACKGROUND ARCH NOISE

FADE IN, COCKTAIL PARTY IN PROCESS. BACKGROUND CHATTER,  
LAUGHING, ETC.

THOMAS

(Sad)

I just, it's not going to be the same without you here. For once, this place wasn't so; mundane.

BASS

Mr. Kelley, with all the science being conducted, the remote and exotic location, not to mention...inhabitants, I don't think ANYBODY could call this place routine.

THOMAS

(Sad grumbling)

Still doesn't mean you won't be missed.

BASS

(Reassuring)

Chin up, Mr. Kelley. Pretty soon, you'll be neck-deep and back in the process of keeping the station running smoothly day-to-day. (pause) How many winterovers will this be for you?

THOMAS

In a row, three. I was here for the first time in 2018. I went back to the US for a year and then returned in 2020. So all together four winterovers.

BASS

And you've never missed home since then?

THOMAS

Well sure, iiii miss home sometimes. Everybody does! But back there, I was in a cubical. I was entering data from a spreadsheet every day. In an endless sea of cubicles. Here, I'm important. This is where I want to be.

PLATE DROPS AND SMASHES IN THE DISTANCE. BRIGGS BROTHERS START AT IT

BASS

Ope...here we go. Who had..... 7:45 in the pool?

THOMAS

(Impressed)

Lunch Lady Alice. Called it on the nose.

BRAWL CONTINUES

BASS

And all the new Poleies know the hockey rule with the Briggs? Let them wear themselves down, don't get between them, or they'll turn on you?

THOMAS

(Amused)

Oh yes, of course. We now make it part of orientation in the B3 lounge on day one.

BASS

(Curious)

You know...nobody has ever given me the background about those two.

THOMAS

Well, you know they're fraternal twins, of course. Their dad was Sergei Berezin; he played left wing for the Maple Leafs back in the '90s. The Briggs; I think that's their mom's name..were born in 98 while he was in Toronto. They tried out

for NHL Hockey when they were old enough but were booted in tryouts for roughing up the officials.

BASS

In the tryouts?

THOMAS

That's the rumor. So, usually, once a week they'll get into a fight. So long as we let them run out of steam, things go back to normal. We tell people not to try and break them up. They consider that getting into a private family squabble. They despise that more than anything.

### PUNCHES AND GRAPPLING

ZEKE

Hey Tommy, who has 7:45?

THOMAS

Alice won.

ZEKE

Damn! I knew I should have picked after their third beer.  
(Pause) You having a good time, lawman?

2SP

BASS

(Considers)

Yeah...all things considered; I think I am!

PAT BASS ON THE BACK

ZEKE

(To Tommy)

You tell him yet?

BASS

Tell me what?

THOMAS

oh...not yet; I was going to wait till later. Youuuu never know. Doctor Waynewright might attend!

BASS

I somehow doubt Lawrence Waynewright will come to an event that has anything to do with celebrating me. So; tell me what?

2SP

ZEKE

(Considers)

Might as well. So; with only a few days left before winter starts, we wanted to make sure that you left with something that captured your time here. Turns out, one of the base scientists captured a photo that...oh it's perfect. It's up by the bar; I think...everybody should see you open it!

1SP

ZEKE

(To the crowd)

Don't you all think lawman should open his gift?

APPLAUSE FROM THE GATHERED

THOMAS

Go on! Head up there!

'YEAH, YEAH' YELLS FROM THE CROWD.

BASS

Alright alright!



2SP THEN SOUNDS OF PRESENT BEING UNWRAPPED.

2SP

BASS

(Being modest)

A clear shot of your and my naked...derrieres.

LAUGHS

BASS

After our three hundred club run.

ZEKE

Soon as I knew it was happening, I promised one of the beakers a hundred bucks if he'd wait and snap that as we was coming back in. As I remember it, you were downstairs talking...you were um, taking a while. Once you got up the beer can steps, I had them take this.

LAUGHING

ZEKE

Just remember, lawman, in the end (LAUGH)... we came out even.

APPLAUSE

BASS

(somber)

What can I say...except; I will miss this place. And all of you.

FADE OUT

ROBOTIC VOICE – RECORDING STARTED

FOOTSTEPS ON SNOW, WALKING. DOOR OPENS AND THEN CLOSES

GEETA

(Happy)

Hello Deputy Marshal.... She's upstairs. I am sorry you will be leaving us, We will miss you deeply. (In Hindi) उम्मीद है फिर मुलाक़ात होगी। आपसे मिलकर अच्छा लगा।

BASS

(Anxious)

Thank you doctor.

FOORSTEPS UP STAIRS AND SOUND OF SERVERS AND SCIENCE EQUIPMENT

KNOCK ON DOORFRAME

BASS

May I come in?

KENDRA

(Low voice, nervous)

Hello...Deputy Marshall. ...how...you're getting ready to...

BASS

Kendra...I know this; all this is a lot and making you anxious. My flight is taking off in thirty minutes, so...just like the first time in the music room...can I say a few things and just have you listen? Maybe say something if it's okay?

2SP

KENDRA

(low voice but warmly)

Go on.

BASS

(Calmly)

Thank you. First, and before anything else is said, I wanted you to know that the time we spent together, getting to know one

another, the movies and late-night chats...all of it...means the world to me and if I'm taking back anything of value with me; it's those memories.

## 2SP

BASS

The second thing...the NSF, through the Office of Polar Projects has requested a full-time year-round Deputy Marshal's presence in Antarctica. They'll bounce back between here, McMurdo & Palmer, but they can winter wherever they deem best. They specifically offered me that position.

KENDRA

(Low voice, shocked)

Oh Bass...I'm...I'm not sure how...what is it that...

BASS

(Calmly)

Look, I know it's a lot to drop, and I was hoping you would be at the party last night, but I understand; I get why not. All that said, ...look, here's the asking part. I want to take the job, but only if there is something more for me here. I'm not saying we have to go back to exactly where things were left off instantly...

## RADIO BEEP'S TWICE

THOMAS

(VO over the radio)

Deputy Marshal, fueling has started. Captain says he needs to weigh the prisoner, your cargo, and you before they liftoff.

PUSH TO TALK SOUND

BASS

(rushing)

Thank you, Mister Kelley; I'll be there in twenty.

RADIO END SOUND

BASS

...All I'm asking is, if I stayed, do you see any possibility for ...us? A relationship?

KENDRA

(on-the-spot, low voice)

This is...it's; so much coming at, right now...

BASS

Kendra, you've helped me experience; to have feelings that I honestly never even imagined I'd be capable of having again for another person. I went from being an empty shell inside to...being human again. You helped me get there. It may have been a while, but...

RANDOM SOUND

BASS

I love you, Kendra.

2SP

KENDRA

(Shocked, low voice)

I...i'm.....it's

BASS

I know. It's a lot, a huge number of emotions. I'm not asking you to feel the same way I do right now. I'm not asking

you not to have hesitations or doubts. I'm not asking you for anything, other than to know...has that door leading towards you and I being together; been shut forever, or (slight chuckle) ...is your life better with me in it or not in it?

5SP

BASS

Kendra. Say something—anything to tell me one way or another. If your mouth can't say the words, okay...I understand that. A gesture then, no matter how simple. A hug, a nod...anything that tells me, should I stay and take the job?

3SP

BASS

(Sad, resigned)

Okay Kendra. I understand. Um, look...

SOUND OF CAMERA BEING UNCLIPPED FROM HIS VEST, BASS' VOICE WILL NOW BE MORE DISTANT AS HE WALKS AWAY.

BASS

(Sad)

I had that thing because I was assigned to this station and Beauregard-Lowing wanted to keep tabs on my progress. I don't need it any longer. I want you to have it. It ...was the second closest thing to my heart while I was here.

WALKING AWAY FROM THE CAMERA. DOOR CLOSES IN THE DISTANCE

2SP

SOFT CRYING

FADE OUT

ELECTRIC BEEP – DIGITAL RECORDER

OUTSIDE ON THE ICEWAY. LC-130 REVVING UP, WIND SOUNDS

PILOT

(VO) Louder to be heard)

Okay, Marshal! Your prisoner is loaded and secured down to the structure. You're seated directly across from him as requested.

BASS

(VO)

Copy that.

PILOT

(VO)

This will be one for the history books. First prisoner transport off Antarctica from an American station. First homicide arrest too.

BASS

(VO)

Sad, but accurate.

PILOT

(VO)

It's uh...oh nine hundred. We're wheel's up in five minutes.

BASS

(VO)

I'll load up in a second. I want to get one last look.

3SP, SLIGHT WIND

PA CHIME

CHERYL-LYNN

(VO on PA, NOT AS CHIPPER AS USUAL)

Good Morning, Y'all, and I hope all my poleies are doing better than I am this morning. Today is Friday, February 11th,

and it's 09:00 on the tick. This is Ms. Cheryl-Lynn here with your South Pole daily announcements!

OVERHEAD SPEAKER -TAPE RECORDER BUTTON SOUND, CHEESY FANFAIR MUSIC PLAYS, TAPE RECORDER BUTTON SOUND.

CHERYL-LYNN:

(VO / OVERHEAD SPEAKER)

Oh now...I didn't want that one to play. Anyway, today, we have to say goodbye to our own Deputy Marshal Bass Marlow. He may have only been here for a short time, but he's leaving a lasting impression on all of us. You have a safe trip back home Shug (whispers), and despite what Doctor grumpy says, we'll always leave a light on for ya.

OVERHEAD SPEAKER -TAPE RECORDER BUTTON SOUND, CHEESY CRYING SOUND PLAYS, TAPE RECORDER BUTTON SOUND.

CHERYL-LYNN:

(VO / OVERHEAD SPEAKER)

Tommy, you reversed the tapes. That one was supposed to be for Bass. Bless your heart... The last twelve poleies will be departing on Monday, February 14<sup>th</sup>. Ya'll need to make sure you've filed.....

STATIC, ANNOUNCEMENTS FLICKER IN AND OUT, GLITCHING AND THEN SILENCE.

IT EMERY

(VO / OVERHEAD SPEAKER)

You're live Doctor, go!

2SP

KENDRA SINGS, GIRL CRUSH. ALOUD FOR THE ENTIRE STATION TO HEAR. WE FIRST HEAR IT PLAYING OUT ON THE ICE RUNWAY FOR 5-10 SECONDS, THEN INTO THE STATION GALLEY

SONG ON PA, SOUND OF GALLY DINING AND PEOPLE CLAPPING, CHEERING

WE SHIFT TO THE VMF ARCH WHERE ALL THE DEWALTS ARE BUSY AT WORK. STANDARD GARAGE SOUNDS IN THE BACKGROUND. KENDRA'S VOICE FILLS THE ARCH

ZEKE

(Excited)

YEAH! THAT'S MY GIRL! YOU SING IT! WHOOOOO.  
HEY! EVERYBODY SHUT THE HELL UP AND LISTEN TO THE  
DAMN WOMAN'S SINGING. KEENAN, shut that wrench down  
son!

WE SHIFT TO THE SCIENCE LAB WHERE MIKHAIL IS WORKING. KENDRA'S VOICE FILLS THE LAB

MIKHAIL

(Proud)

Good for you, little church mouse. Mikhail knew,  
tovarisch... was your lobster!

WE SHIFT TO THE MUSIC ROOM, WHERE KENDRA IS GIVING THE PERFORMANCE OF HER LIFE. WE LET THE SONG FINISH OUT.

2SP

GO BACK TO ICERUNWAY. SONG ENDED, JUST THE LC-130 BACKGROUND

BASS

Can I borrow your radio, Captain?



PILOT

Here ya go. We're ready to take off. Are you going to miss this place after all?

BASS

I think that was the answer I was hoping for, so looks like I'm going to be back. Just have to drop off that shitbird in Hawaii and find justice for my mentor.

RADIO BEEP

BASS

Hey Zeke?

RADIO BEEP

ZEKE

We all heard it, lawman.

RADIO BEEP

BASS

Pull it!

RADIO BEEP

ZEKE

(Happier than ever)

On my way. See you in the summer, lawman. Kansas City barbeque sucks! Memphis Barbeque, that's number one!

RADIO END

SOUND OF PLANE SPINNING UP AND THEN TAKING OFF INTO THE DISTANCE

## OUTRO AND CREDITS

### EASTER EGG

#### ROBOTIC VOICE – RECORDING STARTED BACKGROUND NOISE, DSL LAB

KENDRA

Hi Bass, it's me. It's uh..only been 90 minutes or so since you left, but...I wanted you to know that ...well, with everything you told me this morning. Everything...whew. Yes, of course. Of course, I see a future for us. Not having you in my life that last few....the last final weeks you were here...at the station was rough. I missed you. I know...it's going to be a bit before we see each other again, but I want to...I want to keep this journal using your...body...camera...the bodycam.

2SP

KENDRA

I've seen you work this thing...Dozen of times...I'm sure I...(Deep breath) Bass, I couldn't say it before. I need to say it now...I....I Lov..

GEETA

(From Downstairs, distance, Frantic)

KENDRA!!! KENDRA!!! DOCTOR JENNINGS!!!!!!!!

#### CAMERA BEING PICKED UP AND WALKING DOWN STEPS

KENDRA

(Concerned)

Geeta, what is it...what's wrong?

GEETA

In there, the Keck!

DOOR OPENS

ROBOTIC VOICE – KECK

Crash. Crash. Crash. Crash. Crash. Crash. Crash. Crash.

GEETA

The confidence level is 100%. I've never heard it repeat this often.

KENDRA

(Panicked, Screams)

**BASS!**

SOUND OF PLANE ENGINE DYING AND SPUTTERING. ALARM TONES AND CRASHING SOUND.

End. Season one.