90 Degrees South

SEASON FOUR

EPISODE FOUR: THROUGH ASHEN WINDS AND QUIET MOONS

*RETURN TO BRIGADOON Part I of III*

DRAFT 1: FEB 18, 2025

A blue and white logo with a map of the world

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by

Brian M Bradley

**BMB Productions LLC**

**SONG AND INTRO**

**ACT I**

**JOYC RECORDER**

**RECORDING HAS COMMENCED**

**FOOTSTEPS INTO THE ATLAS CONFERENCE ROOM. THE TEAM IS GATHERED**

LARRY

[SARCASTIC]

Well, now that Agent Fowler has graced us all with her presence, we may proceed.

JOYCLYN

Put a sock in it Waynewright. Egos should take back seat to tomorrow’s operation.

SHEPARD

Do we have to start every meeting like this? You can almost set your watch to it.

LARRY

Lack of punctuality and attempted jocularity aside, let’s get underway…shall we?

Despite my trepidation of the United States Government reversing their decision; we at Beauregard-Lowing have convinced them having the Supervisory Deputy Marshal and his…colleagues join us for event four would be an unnecessary distraction at best. At worst a complete security logistics nightmare. We can rest easy that we won’t have to deal with too much…buffoonery. Well, buffoonery with the exception of…

JEMMA

Keenan!

LARRY

Correct. The only individual approved to accompany us continues to be young master Drexler. His engineering and mechanical skills may be required. I provided him a non-disclosure agreement earlier this morning which he signed. I briefed him thereafter and after an hour and a half of inane questions he was fully read into this endeavor. [RECALLING THE PAIN] It was…immensely monotonous.

None the less I advised him to have a cargo loader crew move and prepare the crates and boxes we stacked outside the logistics’ arch and be inside the mechanical bay and ready to depart at 04:30 tomorrow morning.

JOYCLYN

Right, everyone packed and sorted? A week’s worth of kit and essentials, yeah?

JEMMA

[POORLY CONTAINED ANTICIPATION]

We’re all ready and excited to be returning. Well. . .I am anyway. Excited. I’m the only one returning other than Doctor Waynewright, of course. [Happy squeak]

JOYCLYN

[DISGUSTED AT THE CUTENESS]

……right….

SHEPARD

We’re all packed agent and based on the after-mission report…is that the correct term? [THINKS, THEN DISMISSES] anyway, any gear or equipment we think may be useful is all ready to go. Only question I have is…what are we doing for meals?

JOYCLYN

Oh, you are all in for a true delight, doctors! We have four boxes filled with ten complete operational ration packs for each of us. Four thousand calories per day of some of the dodgiest selections assembled by the M.O.D. to sustain your standard royal army solider for ten full days. In the states we call them M.R.E’s.

LARRY

Sounds…delightful.

JEMMA

Last time we went we took an abundance of freeze dried and vacuum …

JOYCLYN

Tet-tet-tet-tet doctor! For event four you have a seasoned and experienced commander leading this operation. The amount of space needed to store all those provisions is critical for other equipment. These ration packs will take up a fraction of the cargo space your last provisions occupied.

SHEPARD

The more signal beacons we can bring with us, or additional batteries to power them will only better our success probabilities this time next year for event five! I’ll prepare another dozen or so and have them loaded up as well.

LARRY

[HALF PAYING ATTENTION]

Splendid. Now, according to my notes, last month you said you were going to brief us on this additional preparation you had assembled, Agent Fowler? Do you wish to share this enlightened epiphany you’ve reached with the rest of us? I am sure it should…oh what is the colloquial terminology again?…Knock our socks clean off?

JOYCLYN

Almost saw the struggle in your forehead with that attempt granddad! The more I looked into the accounting of event three and read the transcripts of what took place; the more I found myself concerned with how much an obstacle this station artificial intelligence presents. Any system which we can’t control, or worse is obstructing and opposes us obtaining control is a hostile we can’t afford and will be considered a threat-factor. As such, I’ve obtained a countermeasure I intend to deploy to neutralize the threat.

LARRY

[COURIOUS & CONCERNED]

What do you mean. . .*’neutralize’*?

JEMMA

Don’t you think that’s risky against the overall goal? This is like a rare species of cicada that emerges from underground only once every 17 years. We’ll only have just a brief window to observe behavior, collect samples, and uncover the secrets their existence before they vanish again. If you neutralize…

JOYCLYN

[IMPATIENT]

If you’d both let me finish I can answer both!

The DIA, amongst our various pursuits has been working with Unit-42 in Palo Alto to increase and be at the forefront of cyber-warfare. The battlefields of the 21st century will be waged on the internet and all that dribble!

I had a chat with the brain-trust and with the proper credentials ensured, they understand the task and provided me with the most sophisticated of backdoor malware programs. It’s called Helminth.

JEMMA

That’s the Entomological term for a parasitic worm. I like the naming convention, if not somewhat alarmed at the connotation!

SHEPARD

Please…please Doctor Lorenz. Let Agent Folwer continue. I’m curious to see where this is going.

JOYCLYN

Helminth is an advanced version of a computer virus called xdr33-hive. It itself is an advanced AI-enabled backdoor program which excels at stealth by mimicking legitimate software and constantly adapting to its environment. It uses machine learning algorithms to analyze the systems it infiltrates, learning how to blend in and avoid detection by antivirus programs or intrusion detection systems.

Introduction is as simple as transmitting over a standard wi-fi connection from within the facility. It will slowly and methodically embed itself and once it’s ready, hijack the higher functions of the stations A.I. and provide us with complete and unfettered access.

JEMMA

Insidious. Like a weaponized tapeworm!

LARRY

[PERTURBED]

Why is this the first I’m hearing of this? As Director of research and development for Beauregard…

JOYCLYN

Need.to.know.Waynewright. With the recent…adversarial relationship between your company and my governmental agency; those in power felt it best to…keep this contained until absolutely necessary. Timing of such disclosure was left to me. I’ve decided the time was now.

SHEPARD

Aren’t you concerned about the impact your malware program might have? Concerns over the integrity of the stations systems?

JEMMA  
Let alone the catalogue scientific data stored in legacy files that might be put at risk!

LARRY

[INSISTANT]

Agent Fowler, I am ordering you to advise me prior to deploying your…computer virus.

JOYCLYN

We’ve been through this numerous times Waynewright. You’re the contractor, The Department of Defense is the client. I’m D.O.D. I don’t take orders from you. So, I’ll keep your…recommendation under advisement!

**THREE BEAT**

Are we not even going to mention how Jovac has just been sitting here the whole time quietly and not interjecting any non-sense?

**KNOCKING ON TABLE**

JOYCLYN

Hello?!?! Earth to doctor barmy!

**TWO BEAT**

LARRY

[RAISED VOICE]

CARLTON!

JOVAC

[STARTLED]

…oh, OHHHH I’m sorry! Yes I’ll be monitoring all gravimetric distortions from here and awaiting the beacon’s signal to lock in! [MUTTER] Sneaky kid!

JEMMA

Carl? What are you doing down there?

JOVAC

Hrmm, oh. Just catching up on some reading. Well, examining really. A carnival this time. Umm-Hmmm!

**SOUND OF STANDING FROM TABLE TO GET BETTER LOOKS**

LARRY

That doesn’t appear to be a scientific journal, it…is [CONFUSED]is that a children’s picture book?

JOVAC

Where’s Waldo! [UNDER BREATH] Shifty bastard is harder to find then the mass of a neutrino!

**LARRY SITS BACK DOWN**

LARRY

I suggest we all get an ample night’s sleep and be assembled in the vehicle bay at four AM and ready to depart one half hour thereafter. Agent Fowler: you and I need to get on a phone call with Washington and Madaline Dantes to further discuss this computer bug, let alone the hierarchy of this project!

**[TWO BEAT]**

LARRY

Oh, you may all go now!

**PEOPLE STAND FROM TABLE AND BEGIN FILING OUT**

**RECORDING HAS CONCLUDED**

**ACT II**

**BASS’ RECORDER**

**RECORDING STARTED**

**INSIDE THE BARN. THE TEAM IS ALL ASSEMBLED**

BASS

Okay, so what do you have Zeke?

ZEKE

Well, it’s like the good book always says. Asks and he shall provide! Solution to the problem… came to my office door late last week! I was dubious at first, but once he stop using weather innuendos and being all. . .Topper-y; saw it for the opportunity it was!

THOMAS

[CONFUSED]

Chief meteorologist Topper Hun…[REALIZES] Oh. OH!!! Jumpin’ Jehoshaphat; that’s a swell idea Zeke! Doctor Hunt’s been asking Doctor Waynewright about this for the last three years!

RICHARD

Alright, fellas, how ‘bout one of you spills the beans on what you’ve all put together? Or do I gotta shake the tree myself?

THOMAS

Oh, sorry. Of Course. Ahem. So, every year at the start of the winter season, Doctor Hunt would ask to have a team head out to deploy weather sensors and environmental monitoring equipment. The further out from the station the better. He wants to conduct research into katabatic winds to track how snow and ice travel across Antarctica. It would help predict ice sheet movements and surface mass balance.

FRED

Right, right. Makes sense. Yeah I didn’t get a word of anything youse said just now.

KENDRA

He wants to understand how the ice moves and make the surface even more stable for new buildings.

FRED

Appreciate that translation doc! [FLIRT] Hey…how you doin’?

KENDRA  
Knock It off Fred. Not now. [SICK MOAN] It’s been a rough day.

ZEKE

So, I made Doctor Hunt a very happy scientist by telling him a team would be put together to drive the equipment he has about 200 miles out. [TO HIMSELF] Felt like I needed to take a shower after we chatted!

BASS

So if anybody asks why we were even out on the ice….

CHRIS

We’ll have a valid excuse with support from outside. Good job!

ZEKE

I have him and his team preparing their equipment and filling in Patrick here on how to deploy and activate it. It will run by itself through rest of the winter and they’ll come collect it in the summer to collect he readings.

PATRICK

Man! I’m … wait…[MAKING THE MENTAL CONNECTIONS] I’m going with the team. Back…to the Future?

CHRIS

Ohhh, that’s copyrighted! Can’t use that one.

BASS  
You’ll be heading out with Mister Todd and myself Doctor. Which leads to my next question; do we know when the Atlas crew is heading out?

ZEKE

[UNEASY]

Yeah. I um. . .still having trouble believing this myself. Don’t know if’n I should be proud, alarmed or feel bad for Doc Waynewright and team.

**[MINDREAD]**

SYDENY

[SNICKERING] You should be proud Zeke! They wouldn’t have picked him if they didn’t think he could do the job or was experienced enough. With the experience you provided him.

KENDRA

[FIGURES IT OUT FIRST]

You don’t mean?!?

JOHNSON

Why don’t people just give it to you straight anymore? The full skinny! So much dancing around going on; I feel like I back at the Copa on East 60th.

ZEKE

Yeah. They picked Keenan to go along with them. Youngblood told me he’d have to be gone starting tomorrow morning and for the next week. [CHUCKLE] Asked him what for and he said he was feeling real sick. The boy can’t lie to save his life. That and the amount of gear being staged outside the L.O. arch was the first clue. Waynewright asking for Noddy-One to be ready by Midnight today and pre heated sealed the deal.

BASS

Keenan?!?!?! Oh, those poor bastards!

THOMAS

Given they didn’t ask you Zeke, or you either Deputy to go with them again, even though you already know what’s going on is …weird; isn’t it?

BASS  
Not weird mister Kelley. It’s Joyclyn. She doesn’t want us anywhere near the Canadian Station.

KENDRA  
So, Keenan being the new chief of engineering…

ZEKE

Hey! Nobody promoted that dummy to chief. That’s still me!

PATRICK

Yeah…everybody down there is going to him for their assignments now Zeke.

ZEKE

That why I have to go lookin’ for people nowadays? Shit! Pardon my language lord. I just thought I was extra busy.

THOMAS

You were. Still are!

ZEKE

Yeah, ain’t that the truth Tommy. [QUICKLY] But Keenan still ain’t no Chief! Damn fool chucklehead.

BASS

Alright. Let’s get back on point here. Doctor Dobber, Mister Todd: You should go and get packed quickly. Grab five days worth of clothes and items you’ll need. Whatever tools and items you may think are necessary.

CHRIS

I need to stop by the station’s store. Going to buy all the strawberry Pop-Tarts I can find. They’re Em’s favorite. I’m also bringing him the Ewok sweater and hat my Nana knitted for his Birthday. Oh, he’s going to love them!

SYDNEY

Can’t wait to hear all about the adventure when you all get back. We’ll make sure everything goes smoothly while you’re gone.

PATRICK

I wonder if I can look myself up when I get there? See what I did. Or like. .am yet to do. Have done? Dudes, this is all trippy!

BASS

Is the hidden GPS active and tested on Noddy-One?

ZEKE

Installed two weeks ago and transmitting. Has a Battery life of three months with back up for one week more. I programed in its signal so you can track her from Noddy-two. She’s gassed and ready, but had the winter tarp still over her to avoid any suspicion.

BASS

Doctor Dobber? You okay with driving the Noddy? You’ve driven it before?

PATRICK

Oh absolutely! No worries Mister Deputy dudder; I’ll get that baby up to 88 miles per hour so we travel in time, no problem!

BASS

Which leads me to my next point… let’s maybe not partake in any of your usual wares; especially since you’ll need to be operating heavy machinery very soon.

RICHARD

Like asking a derrick to not swipe from the Woolworths!

PATRICK

I’m all good Deputy duder. I’ll purge the urge to splurge! [CHUCKLE]

BASS

Alright. I think we’re all good here.

ZEKE

I’ll say a prayer for you and the boys tonight Lawman.

BASS

[HALF HEARTED]

Anything you think might help buddy.

CHRIS

See you on the launch pad Deputy!

KENDRA  
Bass, can we hang back a minute?

FRED

Hey now youse two! If me and Kathrine ain’t allowed to use this meeting place to have our nasty bits meet one another. . .then…

KENDRA

FRED!

FRED

Yeah Doc?

KENDA

Out!

FRED

Yeah Doc. [FROM A DISTANCE] Bet we can still hear her all the way out here too! Hey, wait for me youse guys!

**FOOTSTEPS OUT AND THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM.**

KENDRA

I really think I should be going out there with you sweetie. Chris should be able to handle any computer or technical issue that arises. Patrick, assuming he’s cogent at the time can handle any mechanical or electrical concerns. But if you get into a situation where you need a scientific solution, none of you have any expertise.

BASS

I thought about that too, and I completely hear what you’re saying. I know this is most likely not what you want to hear; but I can’t have you coming on this outing with us. [HESITANT, CHOOSING WORDS CAREFULLY] Having you with us. . .well….it’s…

KEDNRA

It’s what?

BASS

Well, frankly; you’d be a distraction.

KENDRA

[SURPRISED]

I’d be a what?

BASS

Sweetheart…

KENDRA

Don’t ‘sweetheart’ me Bass Wyatt Marlow! I want you to explain this to me. Explain this to me like I was Zeke rather than your girlfriend.

BASS

[HURT]

Whoa! All three names! Look…..Being a woman has absolutely ZERO to do with my thought pro…

KENDRA

Losing patience!

BASS

[DEEP BREATH] You being the person I love more than anything in this world is the reason. If you were out there with us, I wouldn’t be able to put 100% of my focus and attention on the job. On ensuring I get everybody back and in one piece. Both from our group and Atlas’. If you were there, my attention and priorities would be divided; and rightly so! It's…it’s the same reason why they don’t let siblings serve in the same military units; or why Marshals in a relationship can’t be on the same operational teams.

KENDRA

[STARTING TO GET IT]

So, in a situation where you have to leave me in order for everybody to make it out safely…

BASS

We’d all be stranded. I don’t even have to contemplate the question. For me, there is no option in that situation. That’s scares me.

**THREE BEAT**

KENDRA  
I understand what you’re saying. What I’m having problems with right now is figuring out if I should be flattered or if I should punch you in the nasty bits!

BASS

[DEFUSING]

Do I get a say in the matter?

KENDRA  
No. No I get it. I don’t like it, and it makes me worried as hell that you’re going out there with a slap-shot team and half-a-plan at best, just [EXHALE] just come back in once piece.

BASS

That’s the half of the plan I do have locked down!

**A BIG HUG**

KENDRA

WHEW! Sweetie, dial down the aftershave, huh!

BASS

I barley put any on this morning, and how can you smell it under the heavy coat?

KENDRA

How can you NOT smell it? Ugh, like hugging a teenager who got into his dad’s Drakkar Noir!

BASS

[CHUCKLE] Let’s head back to station so we can try and salvage what’s left of the evening before I get the call that Atlas has headed out.

**FOOTSTEPS TO DOOR AND OPENING.**

**RECORDING STOPPED.**

**ACT III**

**FADE IN**

**WE CAN HEAR THE IDLE OF THE NODDY ENGINE AND FIERCE WIND OUTSIDE. WE’RE IN NODDY-ONE WITH THE ATLAS CREW WHO ARE TALKING SOFTLY. LIGHT SNORING THROUGHOUT**

JOYCLYN

…and it’s working. I tested the signal from us to the radio repeater antenna we put up at the half-way point. The signal is reaching all the way back to the station and I got a clear line with Jovac. I told the old git to maintain radio silence until this place pops back up.

JEMMA

With these strong winds, I wouldn’t put any faith in the tensile strength of the metal cords holding the antenna in place for more than a week. Even with woven titanium and nickel alloys, the combination of wind and cold is a structural stability deal breaker. How long do we have Shep?

SHEPARD

According to our latest data; the station should re-appear in exactly sixty-two seconds.

LARRY

Although we’ve been holding here for almost half an hour, I suppose we should be grateful for the moment of silence! How Mister Drexler can manage to talk for seven hours straight is a torture I never anticipated being subjected to.

JOYCLYN

After the 2nd hour, I started coming up with ways in my head to kill him and dispose of the body. I got up to seventy-two by the time he finally shut his gob!

So, what is it I should expect when this magical mystery tour bus re-appears out here?

JEMMA

Nobody’s ever been this close before so It’s all theoretical. Maybe a bright flash of light, most likely a mild shockwave due to the sudden rush of air being displaced by the structure suddenly. It’s really all unprecedented.

JOYCLYN

So, to be clear…we’re parked danger-close and nobody knows what’s going to happen?

LARRY

That is indeed what the word ‘unprecedented’ means Agent, yes.

SHEPARD

And in 5.4.3.2.1

**THERE IS A LOW RUMBLE IN THE BACKGROUND AND THE ENGINE OF THE NODDY SHUTS DOWN. LEAVING ONLY THE DISSAPATING NOISE OF CHRONOSHIFTING DISPLACEMENT AND THE CONSTANT HOWLING WIND. THE NODDY ROCKS SLIGHTLY. STILL SNORING**

LARRY

[IMPRESSED]

Fascinating! I wasn’t expecting any electrical disruptions coming from the event horizon. The dash mounted monitors are coming back on. [HRM] Not an electromagnetic pulse per se; more akin to an electrostatic discharge or controlled electromagnetic interference.

**SOUND OF THE RADIOS COMING BACK TO LIFE AND THE NODDY STARTING BACK UP.**

SHEPARD

We’ll have to make note of this and based on where the station has reappeared, calculate an even safer distance for event five. Had we been much closer we may have had all our electrical equipment destroyed by the distortion.

JOYCLYN

My ears popped. Anybody else?

SHEPARD

Yes

JEMMA

Same here [PAUSE FOR A SECOND]How was Keenan able to sleep through all that? He didn’t even stir! Poor little honey-bee must be all tuckered out.

**RADIO COMES TO LIFE IN CAB**

JOVAC

[OVER RADIO, EXCITED!]

Eureka!

**PPT**

LARRY

Can you be any more specific, Doctor? Has our sensors confirmed the re-appearance of the station?

JEMMA

You have to say ‘over’.

LARRY

Oh, would you grow up please!

**PPT**

JOVAC

What? Oh yes. . .yes it just registered. I started the countdown to re-insertion back into null-space in five point eight days from now. More importantly however, I finally found Wal. . . nope, that’s a ketchup stain. Dag-nabbit!

LARRY

[TO HIMSELF]

Insufferable.

**PPT**

Please proceed in sending us the coordinates of the Canadian station to our vehicle, Doctor!

JEMMA

Should I wake Keenan up?

JOYCLYN

No. Let the lad rest. I’m rated on this lorry and can operate her. Besides, He’ll need his energy to unload all these crates by himself.

SHEPARD

Doctor Jovac has sent us the quadrants for event four. It appeared at the far side of our estimates. One full mile, that way.

**SOUND OF BREAK BEING RELEASED AND THE ENGINING ROARING TO LIFE AS WE FADE OUT TO ENGINE, WIND & SNORING.**

**ACT IV**

**DIGITAL RECORDER**

**WE’RE INSIDE THE NODDY SNOWCAT AND WE HEAR THE ENGINE REVING AS IT TRAVERSES THE ICE.**

BASS

This is supervisory deputy marshal Bass Marlow. Today is April 12, 2023 and the current time is…13:05 hrs. As you can hear in the background, we are en route to the location where the other Noddy, Noddy-One driven by the Atlas team stopped about thirty minutes ago.

Our current position is…let me check the screen…

PATRICK

We are on the dark side of the moon Deputy Dudder sir! Pink Floyding our way into the year 2044!

BASS

[CAUTIOUS]

Best to keep your eyes on the road Doctor Dobber!

PATRICK

Roads? Where we’re going we won’t need….roads! [CHUCKLE AT HIS OWN JOKE]

CHRIS

Oh, great time travel reference Patrick! But I thought we agreed three hours ago to wait on time travel puns until we got there! Besides, they told us the station was only established in 2044. For the time the A.I. said she was active plus this last year Emerys been trapped there, that would make the date where he is…2061!

BASS

[ANNOYED]

GENTLEMEN! I tend to narrate these updates as a monologue, not a dialogue. Important that I record our updates so. . .do me a solid?

CHRIS PATRICK

Sorry Deputy My bad Dep-dudeski!

BASS

As I was saying…we are presently at….87 degrees, 38 minutes, eight seconds south by 27 degrees, 18 minutes, 4 seconds west. On a 264 heading. About 160 miles out from Amundsen Scott. Early this morning just after 04:30 hours we got the message from Zeke that the Atlas team…

PATRICK

Plus my boy Keenan!

**THREE BEAT**

BASS

[ANNOYED]

Plus Doctor Dobber’s boy Keenan left the station.

[CALMING BREATH] We departed about 30 minutes after they left and followed their trail. After about seven and a half hours they stopped for a while, I presume awaiting for the station to re-appear. We held position as well until we saw their GPS signal moving once again. We used that time to deploy the ARO monitoring equipment Doctor Topper Hunt asked to have brought out.

Strangely, just before we got underway again there was a…well I guess you could call it a shudder.

CHRIS

No, no. More like a hiccup!

PATRICK

Naw, that was an electrical disruption. Localized electromagnetic pulse 100%. Thank goodness a weak one or we would have been stuck out here a while! More like a blip then hiccup.

BASS

[STERN]

Guys! Seriously?!?!

CHRIS PATRICK

Sorry again Deputy Zipping my lip-rings!

BASS

At least it’s not Keenan! [SIGH] The. . .blip… was almost assuredly the station coming out of; well wherever it goes when it’s not here I guess. I started a timer to ensure we know how long we have until the station disappears again. 140 hours.

In addition to the various supplies, medical items and survival gear we brought with us; we made sure we made room for Mister Waters…for Emery on the Noddy after we liberate him. I’m sure he is going to have quite the story to tell us all. How we’re going to explain to everybody how he didn’t die and where he’s been all this time; well that’s a bridge we’ll cross when we get there.

I also made sure to be properly armed this time. While I’m sure we were able to kill all the Ice spiders from last year; last thing I want is to not have enough firepower or ammunition. I packed some of the firearms which were sent down at the beginning of last summer when the emergency supply mission arrived after we got Mr. Furgeson out of the Halen-Jump cycle.

PATRICK

Um, I apologize for being a butt-inski again Sup Dep dude-a-rino; but I think that’s it! Big structure in the middle or nowheresville!

**THREE BEAT**

BASS

Yeah. That’s it gentlemen. We’re here. Up ahead you’ll see a small light yellow building up on your right. Park the Noddy there. It’s the emergency generator area where we set up last year. Near their main VMF module.

Okay, we’ve arrived at 13:10 Hours and we’re parking. . .there is Noddy-one! Pull up alongside her.

Um…yeah, End of update, Supervisory Deputy Marshal Bass Marlow. Roberta Bondar Canadian Research Station.

**SOUND OF THE NODDY COMING TO A STOP AND THE ENGINE BEING SHUT OFF.**

BASS

Huh. The main station VMF door is still closed. No lights coming from the station and the Noddy is powered down.

PATRICK

So then like…where is the first team that came out here?

BASS

They may all be inside the generator room trying to power it up like we did last year.

CHRIS

[WORRIED]

Where’s my Em? Why wouldn’t he know we were out here? Did something…

BASS  
Stay calm Mister Todd! We don’t know what the situation is yet. Let’s not jump to any conclusions. Let’s check out the generator shed. Zip up and gentlemen, stay behind me so I don’t accidently shoot you!

CHRIS

Don’t have to tell me twice!

BASS

Let me switch over to my bodycam so I don’t have to hold the digital recorder.

**PLACEMENT OF THE RECORDER ON THE DASH. WE’RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING NEW AND HAVE THE DIGITAL RECORDER AND BODYCAM RECORDING AT THE SAME TIME, JUST 0.25 SECONDS APART.**

BASS

Okay, lets head out.

**SOUND OF A CHARGING HANDLE RACKING A ROUND AND THE CLICK OF THE SAFETY ON A TAVOR X95.**

**THREE DOORS OPEN AND AS THEY CLOSE WE’RE LEFT WITH THE SINGLE RECORDING OF THE RUNNING DIGITAL RECORDER IN THE NODDY. WE CAN HEAR WIND AND FOOTSTEPS LEADING AWAY FROM THE NODDY. THREE BEAT AND WE HEAR FABRIC RUSSLING. SHIFTING FROM INSIDE THE NODDY AND THE RECORDER BEING PICKED UP. THE ZIP OF A PARKA JACKET AND THE HAMMER COCKING OF A REVOLVER. A STOWAWAY! THE DOOR OPENS ONCE AGAIN, CLOSES AND WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS.**

**DIGITAL RECORDER OFF BEEP.**

**QUICK FADE IN ON BASS, JUST MOMENTS AFTER THE REVEAL OF THE STOWAWAY.**

**ACT V**

**FOOTSTEPS TO THE OUTER DOOR AND THEN OPENING.**

BASS

[STAGE WHISPER]

The main generator room is down this hallway, door at the end.

CHRIS

[STAGE WHISPER]

I hear voices

PATRICK

I smell the cheap Walgreen’s cologne Keenan bathes in! I’d say we found them.

**SLOW QUIET FOOTSTEPS UP TO THE DOOR, WE HEAR MUFFLED VOICES.**

BASS

Okay. Let’s get this out of the way now. Stand on either side of the door, just in case Joyclyn gets froggy with her weapon.

**BASS DOES THE SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT KNOCK**

LARRY

[THROUGH THE DOOR]

What the devil?!?

BASS

US MARSHALS! COMING IN THE ROOM!

**DOOR OPENS AND WE HEAR JOYCLYN’S SAFETY CLICK OFF**

JOYCLYN

[TENSE]

DROP YOUR WEAPON, NOW MARLOW!

BASS

[TENSE]

DROP YOURS!

JOYCLYN

I’VE SHOT YOU ONCE BEFORE, HAPPY TO DO IT AGAIN! THROW YOUR ARMS DOWN ON THE DECK.

BASS

YOU HAVE THREE OPTIONS JOYCLYN!

JOYCLYN

AND YOU HAVE THREE SECONDS BEFORE I SHOOT MARLOW.

BASS

OPTION 1: WE BOTH LOWER OUR WEAPONS.

JOYCLYN

THREE

BASS

OPTION 2: WE SHOOT IT OUT, AND ONE OR BOTH OF US DIE.

JOYCLYN

TWO!

BASS

OPTION 3: WE DECIDE TO…

JOYCLYN

ONE! ARE YOU CRAZY JEMMA? GET OUT OF MY LINE OF FIRE!

JEMMA

NO! YOU BOTH NEED TO CALM DOWN! NOW!

BASS

DOCTOR, GET DOWN!

JEMMA

NO! If you’re both intent on shooting each other, you’ll need to shoot through me as well.

**FOOTSTEPS OVER**

PATRICK

Yeah, that pretty much goes for me too! [DISTRACTED] Oh Hey Keenan, S’up my dude?

JOYCLYN

Don’t test me you two! I’ve no problem with collateral damage.

JEMMA

Going to be sorry I won’t be able to read that report to your superiors. Had to kill a major asset and part of the team who is working on our end goal; to satisfy my schoolyard grudge! Am I wrong, Agent Folwer?

PATRICK

Yeah, and to get this … very cool looking future generator operating correctly you’ll need an electrician. [THREE BEAT] Keenan, for the record would you point to the master electrician in this court room! [TWO BEAT] That’s right my dude! THIS GUY IS!!!!! Verdict: Impossible!

LARRY

We can discuss just how the **DEPUTY** Marshal and his cohorts came to be here later. May I remind everybody our time here is limited and the more we waste of it with this. . .wild west…faceoff and gunplay, the less time we have until the station disappears.

BASS

I’m lowering my rifle.

JOYCLYN

Moving my sidearm to low ready.

**THREE BEAT**

CHRIS

Whew! Well that was tense!

PATRICK

Alright! Now that everybody has stop harshing my mellow; Keenan, give me a hand looking over this Genny.

**FOOTSTEP WALKING OFF MIC AND A CREEKING DOOR PANEL OPENING**

JOYCLYN

How’d you do it Marshmellow? How you find where this place would be?

BASS

We were out setting up equipment Doctor Hunt in the ARO wanted to deploy to study the harsh Antarctic winds. While we were out we saw tracks, investigated who was out here in the event they were in distress, and we found you! At the station.

LARRY

Let me ensure I’m comprehending appropriately. You had 360 different directions you could have traveled as you left the station. You were setting out, in eighty below temperatures, 40 mile per hour winds to set up and establish monitoring equipment you have no familiarity with for Doctor Hunt. Miraculously, you picked the 1 direction in the 360 circle that led you here. To the station once again, and we are to believe this ludicrous tale?

BASS

Yeah, that’s about the long and short of it. Yes

JOYCLYN

Bollocks!

CHRIS

No, no he’s actually correct. Patrick and I were sent along to set the equipment up since the Deputy didn’t have that expertise. I’d be happy to walk you through the procedure we just complete an hour or so ago; AFTER we get in this station, and I find Emery!

**DOOR ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROOM OPENS.**

SHEPARD

[ENTERS ROOM LOOKING DOWN, WIPING HANDS ON JACKET]

Nothing back there but some storage items and various tools. What was with all the shout. . [LOOKS UP].oh, I guess that explains it! How’d you all get here? This is all highly classified!

JEMMA

I’ll bring you up to speed later, Shep.

BASS

Let’s go ahead and just state the obvious. We all want to get into that station for various reasons. We’re all here…

JOYCLYN

Some without proper governmental clearance!

BASS

[IGNORING HER]

And we can either table our animosity and be productive; or Joyclyn and I can go back to playing pew-pew chicken.

CHRIS

What’s ‘pew-pew chicken’ Dep-Marsh?

BASS

Don’t worry about it. Joyclyn understands.

**FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF ROOM, THE GENERATOR PANEL DOOR CLOSES.**

PATRICK

Alright everybody. Patsy has the good news, and the bad news!

LARRY

Just get on with it, [POINTLEY] Doctor!

PATRICK

Wow, tough crowd. Okay, so like. . .The emergency power won’t turn on.

SHEPARD

Do you know why? Can it be repaired? We must get power to the station.

PATRICK

No-can-do new science guy. It won’t turn on because…wait for it… because the station’s power is already active.

JEMMA

But we didn’t see any lights on in the station when we got here, or since then.

CHRIS

Neither did we.

PATRICK

According to the panel readout on the generator, the station is in some sort of protected standby mode. Probably to keep everything safe from that electromagnetic pulse that hit an hour ago!

SHEPARD

[CONSIDERES]

That…actually makes sense. Coming out of the apogee from null space would. . .

LARRY

[LOUDLY CLEARS THROAT TO REMIND DELHAM NOT TO SPEAK]

SHEPARD

Right, right. Just makes sense is all.

JOYCLYN

So then how do we get the station out of this…protected standby? Get a door open so we can go in?

**VELCRO OF JACKET POUCH OPENS AND A WALKIE IS TURNED OUT. A MOMENT OF STATIC.**

PATRICK

If this doesn’t work; you can blame me; but here’s Emery’s number; so call him maybe?

JOYCLYN

Give me that! Should have taken that posting in Belize rather than this nutter-farm.

**RADIO PTT**

This is Agent Folwer with the Defense Intelligence Agency. Does anybody ready me?

**THREE BEAT**

Repeating, Agent Folwer to the station, is anybody receiv….

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

Please be advised this station is a restricted area owned by the Dominion of Canada and established in coordination with the founding of the Sovereignty of Antarctica.

JOYCLYN

[TO LARRY]

Is this your A.I.?

LARRY

Unfortunately, yes.

**PPT**

JOYCLYN

Right. Listen up luv. You have one minute to open the vehicle bay door, or with the almighty as my witness, we’ll blast our way in with Semtex! Open.The.Door!

BASS

[SURPRISED]

Are you insane? You brought Semtex out here?

PATRICK

What’s Semtex?

JOYCLYN

European version of your Yank C-4. More stable, more powerful and NO Marlow, I don’t have Semtex…with me…at the moment. It a bluff.

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

[MONOTONE]

Vocal print not recognized. Access Denied.

LARRY

I’d forgotten how much that little voice aggravates!

**FRANTIC VELCRO AND. RADIO BEING TURNED ON**

CHRIS

EMERY. EMERY BABY! IT’S CHRIS. CAN YOU HERE ME?

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

[MONOTONE]

Vocal print not recognized. Access Denied.

BASS

Everyone, let me try…

**PTT**

BASS

Kylie? Yeah, Hi Kylie. It’s Bass.

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

[SURPRISED]

US MARSHAL BASS WYATT MARLOW? I apologize for not detecting your presence earlier. Father initiated standby safety protocols prior to us exiting the bulk. [TEEN FLIRTY] OMG I’m so Soooooo happy you’re back [HAPPY SQUEE] So, how’ve ya been?

SHEPARD

The Bulk? [GASP] The **Randall-Sundrum Model!**

LARRY

[ANNOYED]

Mind your words in this company, DOCTOR!

**PPT**

BASS

I’m doing well Kylie. Well, but cold! I have a number of people out here who would sure like to come into the station, warm up and check on Mister Waters. Can you unlock and open the VFM door please?

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

Your access rights are still valid US Marshal Bass Wyatt Marlow. I’d be happy to! Welcome back to Roberta Bondar station. Father is in his room taking a nap. I’ll notify him of your arrival. He’s been waiting a very long time to see you!

**FROM OUTSIDE WE HEAR AN ALARM SOUND MUFFLED THROUGH THE WALLS AND THEN A LARGE METALLIC SOUND OF A VECHICLE RAMP BEING RELEASED AND LOWERING TO THE ICE BELOW**

**PPT**

BASS

Thank you Kylie. We’re coming in now.

**RADIO SQUELCH**

KYLIE

See you shortly! [GIGGLE]

BASS

Alright. Let’s drive the Noddy’s inside and get settled. We can chat further after we make sure Mister Waters is alright and everything is secure.

LARRY

Oh, absolutely DEPUTY Marshal. I suspect we have much to discuss and with regard to your unauthorized presence.

BASS

[CHUCKLE]

You’re welcome Doctor. Your Welcome for my getting you an unlocked and open way back onto the station when there was no other way you would have been able to get in.

LARRY

[SCOFF] Pure supposition! Given enough information and the proper motivation…

JEMMA

[SIGH] Just like old times! We’ll see you all inside.

**FOOTSTEPS STARTING FOR THE DOOR AND OUTSIDE**

**FADE OUT**

**ACT VI**

**INSIDE ROBERTA BONDAR STATION A FEW MOMENTS LATER. BOXES AND CRATES ARE BEING OFF LOADED FROM BOTH NODDWELLS. CHRIS IS PACING UP AND DOWN THE DECK.**

CHRIS

Where is he? Just like Emery to HAVE to make an entrance!

JEMMA

I’m sure he’s on the way.

**WE BEGIN TO HEAR THE CLICKING OF A CANE, FROM DOWN THE HALL APPROACHING**

BASS  
Kylie. Please close the VMF door and secure the station.

KYLIE

Acknowledged. Father has left the elevator and is heading to your position now. Please excuse the low lighting and lack of operational status as I am still bringing all systems out of protective standby mode. Full station restoration in 1 hour, seven minutes. Heating and life support are fully operational.

**CLICKING OF THE CANE GETTING CLOSER.**

CHRIS

I’m so nervous right now. How do I look?

BASS

You look just fine Mister Todd.

CHRIS

I’ve just missed him so much.

**CLICKING OF CANE GETTING CLOSER**

PATRICK

[LEANING IN TO WHISPER TO BASS]

Why’s he wearing a big robe with a hood? What’s with the cane?

JEMMA

[GASP] oh no!!

**CLICKING OF THE CANE STOPS IN THE DOORWAY.**

EMERY

[SOUNDING OLD & FRAIL]

Forty-two years! For Forty-two years I held out hope. Hope that I’d get to see you all. One last time. Hope, that we can undo this.

BASS

Mister Waters?!?! Oh my God!

**OUTRO & CREDITS**