

Ninety Degrees South

SEASON TWO

EPISODE ONE: The Search part I

DRAFT 1: OCT 6, 2021

DRAFT 2: APR 21, 2022

DRAFT 3: May 2, 2022

FINAL: May 6, 2022

by

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ANNOUNCER
Previously, on 90 Degrees South. . .

CLIPS FROM SEASON 1; BACKED WITH TENSE MUSIC

ELECTRONIC BEEP, FEMALE ROBOTIC VOICE – RECORDING STARTED

***SOUNDS OF SHOES RUNNING DOWN A HALLWAY, DOOR BURSTS OPEN TO
A ROOM FULL OF RADIO TRAFIC AND PEOPLE TALKING***

KENDRA
(Excited)
What is it? Is it them?

RANDOM GUY
No [BEAT] sorry doctor. It was a downed LC-130; but one from
10 years ago. Not the Deputy Marshal's flight.

***SOUND OF RANDOM OBJECT PICKED UP AND HURLED ACROSS ROOM,
CRASHING AGAINST WALL***

KENDRA
(Furious)
Then why was I called to ops? Who thought. . .thought it would
be funny to get me all...to come up...**DAMN IT!**

THOMAS
[Sincere]
Nobody is playing a Joke on you, Doctor. It....it must have been
a simple miscommunication.

KENDRA
[Deep Sigh, frustrated]
Well. . .I'm up here, might as well give me the latest.

THOMAS

It's been 24 hours since their radar signal dropped from McMurdo and Scott stations. We only found that out from the emergency ham radio set. After you came in yesterday worried about the crash. . .well that's when we found our systems were. . .well. . .

SOUND OF MECHANICSs ROLLING BOARD MOVING FROM UNDER A COUNSEL.

ZEKE

Sabotaged! Whoever got under here did a real number. I'm only now getting all the systems tested and back up. Tommy, check the radar now.

SWITCHES FLIPPING

THOMAS

[Happy] That did it Zeke, she's back up and running. Getting data incoming now. . . .incoming. . . incoming..... whoa!

KENDRA

[Nervous]

What. . .what is it?

THOMAS

NSF has a general wind and weather advisory issued. No planes to be in the air except rescue & recovery. But. . .well I'm seeing transponders from U.S. cargo planes, Australian, Russian, British. . .Norwegian . . .everybody is....*[puts two and two together]* They're all searching for the Deputy Marshal!

KENDRA

Zeke. . .not questioning your skills...but.... Are you sure. . .?

ZEKE

Promise you doctor, this here radar is operating better than when she was first put into service. What we seeing. . .is...

FROM BEHIND

LARRY

The most extensive and coordinated rescue operation ever to be conducted in the combined history of Antarctic research. You can thank the Norwegians for this . . .endeavor! Seems as word of. . .the 'Ice Sheriff's' disappearance made it across the radio, they mobilized every nation with air travel capabilities and able to reach the area to commence searching. Despite the express orders from NSF and Beauregard-Lowing. . .the remaining US pilots who didn't leave McMurdo for Christchurch are in the air, assisting with the search.

THOMAS

There's...almost four dozen planes searching. Call signs are. . Vostok, Concordia, Dumont, McMurdo, Scott. . .all searching the lower Transantarctic range.

RADIO IS SWITCHED ON AND PTT SIGNAL

THOMAS

McMurdo Emergency, McMurdo Emergency, this is Amundsen-Scott transmitting on six-seven-zero-nine point Five. Please respond.

RADIO SQUELCH

REMOTE VOICE

Amundsen-Scott? You officially back up and running?

RADIO SQUELCH AND CLICK OF A HANDSET

LARRY

McMurdo, this is Amundsen-Scott, actual. Please advise to SAR-OPS leader's estimate to window-close?

BACKGROUND CHATTER

REMOTE VOICE

No distress beacons, no flares, no black box signal, no joy reported. Formal search and rescue efforts called off twelve hours ago. Voluntary search operations in effect for 24 more hours. After final refuel all search craft are ordered to return to home stations. Conditions to become no-fly no-risk.

RADIO SQUELCH

LARRY

Understood McMurdo. South Pole ready for any final refueling necessary. Returning to standard monitoring operations.

RADIO SQUELCH

LARRY

Well, there you go. They have twenty-four hours. One day remaining before their respective governments recall their search teams. After that. . .

ZEKE

[Frustrated, Direct]

Don't think we need the reminder, Doctor. We all here aware of the sit-i-ation. .

AWKARD PAUSE

LARRY

Now that Mister Bustamante has restored radar and radio operations, don't you all have JOBS to return to?

BUSY HUSTTLING

LARRY

Doctor Jennings. . .

KENDRA

[Curt]

My shift ended 45 minutes ago Doctor Waynewright. I'm on my own time here.

LARRY

Well then... congratulations! Do continue to enjoy your time off. . .not here, where work *is* still underway and distractions . . .well certainly won't help locate the DEPUTY Marshal.

KENDRA

[Anger Growing] There ARE some of us. . .

INTERRUPTING

THOMAS

Any word. Any update Doctor, I promise I'll have you called. . .right away.

4 SECOND PAUSE

ZEKE

Doctor Jennings, I actually could use your advice. Have a side project that we need some brain power aimed at. Little help?

MARCHING OUT OF OPS, DOOR SLAMS BEHIND HER. FEW SECONDS OF DEEP BREATH, DOOR OPENS WITH BREIF SOUND OF BUSY OPS ACTIVITY, THEN DOOR CLOSE.

KENDRA

[Almost internally]

I'm trying. Trying my hardest with that man. It used to take everything. . .all I had to interact. Now.....It's taking all I have not to rip into him.

ZEKE

Uh, that much is obvious Doc. I keep having to remind myself, where Doctor Waynewright used to have a soul. . .got all ate up with greed and personal ambition. Taking credit for Josh's Dark Matter discovery is one thing. Telling the 4 or 5 people who know the truth should hush up is another. But leaving anybody out there. . in that cold. . .leads me to what I was saying Doc. Need your help. Need your math.

KENDRA

[Snapping back]

Huh?

ZEKE

Hrmmm. Walk with me...

***WALKING DOWN HALLWAY, EARILY QUIET VS BUSY PEOPLE SOUNDS
FROM LAST SEASON***

ZEKE

Me and the crew down in the arches. . .we puttin together a . . .well. . . let's say 'off the books' operation. We're gearing up two of the cats. . .the Noddy's to head out and continue the search along the base of the Transatlantic if'n the search is called off.

KENDRA

[Sighs] Zeke, that's very Brave, but it's also foolish! It's 200 miles to the base of the mountains. Another 1200 to run the length to Byrd Glacier where you can get through to reach McMurdo. Trust me. . .nobody wants to find Bass more than. .

ZEKE

[Curt] He was mine first! My best friend. Sheeeeeet. Only real friend I've had since. . . .He may feel different for you than he does me, but Lawman is my boy. I don't leave my boys on the ice.

KENDRA

I don't. . .I understand the want to try.*[deep breath]* what did you need my help with?

ZEKE

Okay. Gonna be three of us going out. Me, Keenan and Emery Waters. All of us know the risks and we're all willing to do what needs to be done to find the lawman. We have 3 Noddys. . . .uh, that's a Nodwell one-ten,

KENDRA

[Interrupts] Noddy's Max weight capacity 10.4 thousand kilograms; max speed loaded down around four point two kilometers an hour. Fully weighted you're looking at 24 thousand kilograms. 100 Gallon tank, 6-cylinder Cummins engine with 260 horsepower. . . . I'm a woman with 2 doctorates and 3 engineering degrees and had an older brother who was a mechanic. I've also been down here just as long as you Zeke.

TWO SECOND PAUSE

ZEKE

.....DAMN! Knew we needed you in on this here operation. Anyway. . .with food, cold weather provisions, batteries, and other items, we figure we can be out there for roughly three weeks with enough to make it back. Course, after that we expect to get the boot from ol' Waynewright. . .

KENDRA

If you stretch out rations, all sleep in one of the Noddy's for warmth, you could go more likely four and a half weeks. Assuming a daily caloric intake of two thousand per person. Limiting any external, outdoor activities as well. But your biggest concern is going to be crevasses.

ZEKE

Exactly! Emery had an idea. Years ago, we'd use robots with a radar antenna inside an innertube and on 6-meter poles up front. We called them Yeti's. They'll automatically shut down the Noddy's behind them if it detects a sizable crevasse. Emery's fairly sure he can improve on that 10-year-old technology, but needs some help with the Science, and seeing how this here is a secret mission. . .

KENDRA

I get it Zeke. I'll go talk to Mr. Waters now. Just. . .before you three go slipping away in the night...let me know first, please!

ZEKE

Promise Doc. We'll tell you fo' we bounce.

RECORDING STOPPED

RECORDING STARTED

DOOR OPENS. CONVERSATION IN PROGRESS

IT CHRIS

No! It's more like when they found the *Nostramo*, floating in space for 57 Years.

IT EMERY

Okay; First off, I understand your analogy and you are 100%. .um, WRONG! This situation is more like when they were on Hoth looking for Luke and Han. In fact, . . .it's an analogy so obviously apparent that to try for any other is just dumb! I won't even go into the fact that the salvage team in *Aliens*, found the *Narcissus* floating in space, as Ripley and the crew blew-up the *Nostramo* to kill the Xenomorph.

IT CHRIS

Oh, Okay Admiral Snack bar! You wanna go? let's go!
The search for Captain Steve Rodgers, Captain America: First Avenger.

IT EMERY

[Makes game show buzzer 'fail' sound'] Cap was in the artic, and in the ocean, not the snow. Next?

IT CHRIS

ALIVE!

IT EMERY

Okay. One, that was the Andes, not the artic and two. .
.MORBID MUCH!? Soylent Green and all that

IT CHRIS

[Sounds of frustration] ICE STATION ZEBRA!

IT EMERY

[Chuckles] Okay, now you're just embarrassing yourself. A. It was a satellite capsule they were searching for, not a plane. B. No submarines involved for us!

KENDRA

Um. . .excuse me. Guys?

SHUFFELING AND STRATIGHTENING UP OF FILES & PAPERS

IT CHRIS

[Surprised] Doctor Jennings? We weren't. . .um. . .we didn't know you were. . . .

IT EMERY

[Blurts out] You're smarter than both of us!

KENDRA

[Confused]. Um, Okay. Thank you? Iguess? Look, Zeke said that Emery wanted to see me. About the Yeti's and possibly. . .

SCRAMBLING ACROSS A TABLETOP

IT EMERY

Um, YES! Doctor. My drink. . .cooler. . .beverage container could use some. . .scienceing.... This way Doctor. . .

IT CHRIS

Fine, you walk away. . .you forfeit the argument! The Nostromo analogy wins over Hoth!

DOOR CLOSING BEHIND THEM

IT EMERY

Oh, that one hurts! He's going to be hell to live with for days! [sigh] Zeke thought it was best to *not* involve Chris in these plans. He might fold under questioning!

KENDRA

You need help, . . .with early crevasse detection?

IT EMERY

Precisely! We've taken the general specifics of the Yeti detection systems we were using back in the mid 2010's. I'm working on a way to daisy-chain the robots drive capability into the lead Nodwell's, but the signal back and forward is being scattered when we try it in blowing snow.

KENDRA

[Thinking aloud]

So, you need a focused and tight line of communication not impacted. . . have. . .have you considered microwave relay with point-to-point transmission.

IT EMERY

[Excited] YES! Why didn't I. . .we can create a small dish on the Yeti and the Noddy. Even with snow and loss of sight, the microwave signal wouldn't be. . .that's brilliant Doctor!

KENDRA

I'm. . . happy I can help out. I. . .I need to. . .

IT EMERY

[Half listening] Hrm? Oh yeah yeah, I got it from here, I think. You. . .yeah thanks Doctor.

KENDRA STARTS WALKING OFF

IT EMERY

Doctor Jennings?

KENDRA

Yes?

IT EMERY

The Deputy Marshal is one of the coolest people I ever met. He treated. . .he treats me and Chris like regular people, not some dweeby dorks. If anybody could. . .If. . . .We'll find him for you.

RADIO SQUELCH.

THOMAS

Doctor Jennings. Youuuuuuuuu should come up to Ops.

RECORDING STOPPED

RECORDING STARTED

LARRY

.....For the safety of those searching. We've exhausted the standard search window. With the winds picking up, we've now exhausted. . .

TALKING AT THE SAME TIME

KENDRA

YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM OUT THERE!!

LARRY

Nobody is leaving them, Doctor! We've made all best faith efforts. Even with 12 hours remaining for the voluntary search, we're advising all crafts to discontinue ongoing attempts to.....

KENDRA

THEY'LL FREEZE IF WE LEAVE THEM!

LARRY

CONVINCE ME THEY'RE ALIVE DOCTOR! Prove to me that they somehow managed to survive the plane crash. Provide me with statistical scenarios in which they could have survived the last 36 hours after the crash in minus 80-degree temperatures and with wind chills on the mountains of minus 110. Show me how it's not putting the lives of the pilots and crew of those crafts in DANGER to continue the search when they're all most likely . . . **.DEAD!**

THE WHOLE ROOM GOES SILENT, JUST RADIO CHATTER AND ELECTRONIC NOISES

LARRY

I think, Doctor Jennings. . .you should go and visit Doctor Bremmer. I understand your. . .gender is prone to becoming emotional. He's a grief counselor as well as our visiting psychiatrist and is set up to help people with the. . .feelings...you're feeling. You are adding no value. . .on the OPS deck presently. You may go now!

MORE SILENCE

DOOR OPENS AND WALKS OUTSIDE.

BREATHING HEAVY. SOUND OF TRANSCAN BEING KICKED

KENDRA

DAMN HIM!

MIKHAIL

Did the trash-can offend you little church mouse?

KENDRA

I honestly . . .Doctor Waynewright. . .Pompous chauvinistic . . .**.ASS-NOSE!**

MIKHAIL

Ehhh, your English confuses me a bit, but I am thinking you are not happy with smarty pants leader-person?

KENDRA

Oh, that would be an understatement. . .I don't think I've been. . .I'm so angry. So. . .furious.

MIKHAIL

Sit with me for a moment please church mouse. Take deep breathings. Calm self-down before you damage more station sanitary equipment!

KENDRA

[Deep Breath] I'm sorry Mikhail. . .I don't mean to take it out

MIKHAIL

[FIRM] **NEYT!** You have feelings. **STRONG** feelings about situation. **DO** no apologize! Use them. Use them to guide you. Show you pathway. Show you. . .how to help get Tovarisch back home.

KENDRA

How?

MOPPING SOUNDS START

MIKHAIL

How? Oh lil' church mouse. . .tell me about Tovarisch. Tell me...why he so important . . .to you?

KENDRA

Well. . .he helped. . .is helping me.

MIKHAIL

How does he do this thing? Helping you?

KENDRA

He. . .It was due to him that I. . . .found more of my voice.

MIKHAIL

[Coyly] I see. So. . .you finding voice. This was all, Tovarisch?

KENDRA

What? No. I mean. . .he helped, but he taught me. . .

MIKHAIL

Taught you, Da. . . .go ahead. . .

KENDRA

[Small laugh] . . .I know what you're doing Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

I am mopping. Ehhhhh. This spot, right here! Always been tricky spot. Need Mikhail's help, to stay clear. Not be messy. Not be confused. Oh. . . YA proshu proshcheniya. You saying. . .Tovarisch gave you voice, Da?

Ya*pra*shoe
pra*sheen*ya
(I apologize)

KENDRA

[Realization]

No. I always had my voice. It's...it's always been there. He just helped me...to find it.

MIKHAIL

Ah, okay. Now I get your English talking. So. You need Tovarisch. Need him to. . .keep your voice?

KENDRA

[A bit taken aback]

No. I have my voice. It's. . .it's there when I'm with him. It's there. . .even when he's, not here. [Sigh] Doctor Waynewright. . .he had a point, I don't even know if Bass is. . .

MIKHAIL

[Talks over Kendra, 100% confident] Oh, Tovarisch is alive!

KENDRA

Mikhail. .I want to keep positive thoughts like. . .like everybody. . .

MIKHAIL

Oh, is not opinion of Janitor. . [confident] This, I know!

KENDRA

Um, well. . .[confused] How?

MOPPING STOPS

SONG STARTS

MIKHAIL

It is the Loves! [chortle] I was there, on the first day you and Tovarisch meet. You remember? It went, not so great. But the Ice! . .The ice have other plans. Wants to make sure church mouse and Tovarisch talk. Meet.

PEOPLE WALKING BY

MIKHAIL

Many people do not think Janitor sees what goes on at smarty-pants station, but we do. I watch, for next months you and Tovarisch. You talk, get to know one another. Feelings grows, more time spent. As much as he is here to be Kojak and solve mystery of dead smarty-pants, he pays attention to you too. This is what I think!

MIKHAIL

Songs, hallways walking, listening to musics, dances, gatherings, movies, TV programs in B-1, New Year's Eve smooches, pictures of restaurants, fancy disk like 8-track with

church mouse's band, private dinners, grilled cheese and red soups, opening heart, more smooches on science mezzanine like you were fourteens again, lectures, bump into him naked at 300 club walks, smelly sandwiches smells like feet, champaign glasses, midnight calls, sleepless nights when he in hospital, holding hands on movie-nights, visiting church mouse in DSL lab, setting up private computer machines for interview, having side looks during all hands conference room meetings, letting hairs down, wearing. .the mabaline. . , fixing his tie before meetings, being brave to meet him in galley around peoples, overcoming biggest fear and signing song everybody hears, not letting him leave. . .fighting for him to be found. [BEAT] All of these was done and is exact reason how I know he is still alive little church mouse. . .it is the loves you and he have.

The Ice, it knows this too. It wanted to bring you together. Both had things in life that need to be healed. Both had problems learning how to heal, how to grow. Both could fix these by themselves, but to help another while they help you, trusting them. . .that is the loves. This is how I know he is fine and will come back to you safe. He helped you with voice, Da. . .but. . .like you say, it was there to start with. Time to show him? Da!. . .but now, it is time to show. . .**THEM**. . .you are strong. You have voice.

KENDRA

[Deep Breath] I understand. Thank you, Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

Meh. . .now, if excusing me. . .station has new poop bandit, and I will be Smokey bear that finds the bandit! Oh, by the way, while I clean out Tovarisch's office I find this in drawer. Maybe it helps you.

MIKHAIL WALKS WHISTLING EAST BOUND AND DOWN

ROBOTIC VOICE – RECORDING STOPPED
ROBOTIC VOICE – RECORDING STARTED
SOUND OF WALKING WITH PURPOSE AND DOOR TO OPS COMMAND
CENTER OPENING

LARRY

.....Mister Kelley. Advise all remaining search craft to discontinue their search efforts. Thank them on behalf of The United States, Beauregard Lowing and. . .

THOMAS

[FIRM]

No sir!

LARRY

Excuse me?

THOMAS

I said no sir! . .sir. I will not follow through with any order that leaves the Deputy Marshal out there when there is still time left. No sir, I will not! Respectfully.

LARRY

Seems like somebody is angling for a negative performance review this year. [Two beat] . . .You, new operator person. You radio ahead to the search craft that. . .

RANDO

Sorry sir, I'm union and just went on a negotiated 20-minute break. You can fire me if you want. . but I'll be filing a grievance and document the incident.

LARRY

You!

RANDO

I don't speak English sir, except for that sentence, and this one explaining how I don't understand English.

LARRY

You.*[Confused]* what? Ahhhhhhh! I see what is happening here. Seems it's my turn to play the part of Captain Bligh in this mutiny. Very well, I'll do it myself!

RADIO SQLCH AND CHATTER DIES DOWN

LARRY

McMurdo Emergency, Amundsen Scott, Actual!

RADIO SQLCH

REMOTE VOICE

Go ahead, Doctor.

RADIO SQLCH

LARRY

[Smug]

On my authority, we are calling off all S.A.R. operations. All Search and Rescue operations are called off.

RADIO SQLCH

REMOTE VOICE

All S.A.R. craft, All S.A.R. craft, flight operations McMurdo S.A.R. Ops leader. Sorry people! You gave it your best. You've done more than anybody could ask of you. It's time to head back to your barns. Search is suspended. We'll commence the recovery mission when. . .

RADIO SQUENCH

THREE BEAT

RADIO SQUENCH

REMOTE PILOT, PERPELLAR NOISE

“Yeah.....that was a negative copy NGD. Alpha- November-
Golf-Seven-one-three-fiver-one! Continuing search grid Delta-
Eight.

RADIO SQUENCH

REMOTE PILOT, HELICOPTER BLADES

“You’re garbled Mc-M! Transmission hazy! Check frequencies
and squawk back.”

REMOTE PILOT, PERPELLAR NOISE

[Scottish Accent]

“ECH, I’ll say it! Ya bunch of ninnies are giving up too easy. This
wind out here is what we Scots call Auntie Sal’s warm buttocks
wind. The old gas-pass. We’ll check back in when we find the
Ice Sheriff, or a new set of stones for ye out there! Search
called off my dangly bits!

RADIO SQUENCH

SEVERAL SECONDS OF SILENCE WITH RADIO CHATTER

LARRY

Has the whole continent gone mad. . .**HE’S DEAD PEOPLE!**
THEY’RE ALL DEAD! AND NO AMOUNT OF...

LOUD POP

LARRY

[Sound of being heavily shocked and then THUD as the body hits the floor]

KENDRA

[Feigned surprise] Oh! That's what this thing does! [breath out] Silly little old me! [*sound of kneeling, low voice so only he hears*] I guess my . . .gender wouldn't really know what a stun gun does now, huh Doctor?

STANDS BACK UP

KENDRA

[Deep breath] Okay, with Doctor Waynewright accidentally incapacitated I'm the ranking station personal on deck. I want search grid reports updated in five minutes. I want somebody on the radio and staying in communication with whoever is still out there looking for our people. Call Zeke and get him filling up the tanker in case we need to refuel somebody close by to keep them flying or get them back home. I want Doctor Ambrose on hot standby and tell him to be prepared for unknown injuries.

LARRY

[Gurgling Noises]

KENDRA

. . .and have somebody from medical come collect Doctor Waynewright! Now that we know that thing was a Tazer!

THREE SECONDS SILENCE

KENDRA

[FIRM]

NOW!

THOMAS
YOU HEARD THE DOCTOR PEOPLE, MOVE!

MULTIPLE RANDOS
Yes Doctor / Yes Ma'am / Yes Ma'am!

THOMAS
[Leans in, quietly]
You know I technically outrank you on the deck, don't you?

KENDRA
[Equally quiet]
Yes, and I suspected you'd back me on this.

THOMAS
[quiet]
Well, you suspected correctly. When we all get called before the disciplinary review board, I'm going to claim I was intimidated. . .which. . .I kinda am!

KENDRA
[Quiet]
Thank you, Thomas, you're a true friend. Now, if you need me, I'll be in Doctor Waynewright's office.

THOMAS
[Keeping up the charade]
YES DOCTOR, I UNDERSTAND. WILL REPORT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

SOUND OF WALKING, DOOR OPENS, CLOSING MUFFLING OUT THE OPS CENTER NOISES. KENDRA TAKES A FEW DEEP BREATHS.

KENDRA
[Deep Breath] Ii did it.

WRETCHING AND THROW UP IN TRASH CAN SOUND

OUTRO MUSIC

EASTER EGG

SOUND OF HEAVY WIND AND RAPID ACCELERATION AS THE LISTENER IS TAKEN THROUGH HEAVY AND BLOWING SNOW ACROSS THE ANTARTIC PLANES, THE WIND WHIPPING BY THE MIC AS WE TRAVEL SUPER SPEED THROUGH SEVERAL MOUNTAIN PASSES AND STOP AT A LOW ICE-COVERED VALLEY ON THE SIDE OF MT. MARKHAM.

DOCTOR TIMMS

Without equipment, I can't say for sure if it's broken, but at a minimum I can say your leg is sprained, I think the emergency kit in the plane made it. . .hang tight, let me check and I'll get a splint put together.

FIREFIGHTER FRED

Fantastic! Just FUCK'N AWESOME! We crashed, have almost no food, dude here got a bum leg, the black box radio emergency thing-ma-bob shit the bed and doesn't work, nobody knows where we are! We're stuck with a psycho killing, Moe Howard lookin punk in the middle of Antarctica and. . .oh yeah! **I'M MISSING THE FINAL GAMES OF THE BREWINS FUCKING SEASON!**

JOSH

You seriously have a way with words don't you Fredrick?

FIREFIGHTER FRED

You wanna go, Ted Bundy? You wanna go? Your punk-ass don't scare me, and I'll knock that smirk off your murdering face.

JOSH

Oh touché! I should be afraid. . .of a man with the glass jaw that Rodney one-punched out.

FIREFIGHTER FRED

Fuck This! You're **DEAD** you little. . .

BASS

KNOCK IT OFF! BOTH OF YOU! First, yes what you said about our situation is right. But we just survived a plane crash, the plane splitting in two and other than my leg, nobody died. . .hell, nobody even got a scratch, except me. I'd call that a win! Second: We're getting out of here. All of us. We're going to need all six of us to pull together. We can keep that fire going with the pallets and debris from the crash for weeks. Food. . .we can ration. Water we can get from melted ice and snow. We have shelter with the debris, fire, we're not as worse off as we could be!

CAPTAIN

Fire is dying down, I'll build her back up it.

BASS

Finally, nobody gives up. We pitch in, we stay alive, and we'll be back on the way to McMurdo before we know it. Nobody quits!

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