

Ninety Degrees South

SEASON TWO
EPISODE TWO: THE SEARCH PART II

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ANNOUNCER

Previously, on 90 Degrees South. . .

FADE IN, HOWLING WINDS. CRACKLING FIRE....

BASS

[Louder to be heard over the wind]

So, what's the final count?

FRED

Not good boss! This was an out-bound flight, not supply. We got maybe three days of food. Six or seven of fresh water and fluids. The good news, we got a metric-ass ton of wood to burn from pallets and other flammable items. Should allow us to keep a fire going for about two or three weeks or whatnot.

BASS

How are the others?

FRED

You took the worst of it. I'm no Doogie Houser or nothing, but I'm pretty sure that leg is sprained. Maybe broken. You need to take it easy Marshal!

BASS

I'll take it easy when we're rescued. Now where is Nichols?

FRED

Handcuffed his murdering ass to a support strut. He's lucky I didn't crack his jaw for that comment about Rodney yesterday!

BASS

Do not abuse him Mr. Ferguson! Don't give him an excuse or a reason his lawyers can use later. Just make sure he's where he can stay warm from the fire and let me know if he asks for anything.

FRED

I gotta ask Boss. . .why you still using your recorder out here?
Didn't you get to stop doing that after you pinched the kid?

BASS

[Chuckles] Funny, it's almost second nature now. A habit. Most
of the time I don't even realize I did it. [Beat] This time
however, probably best we keep a record of. . . just in the
event. . .

FRED

Right. . .just in the event. . .

FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING IN THE SNOW

TRAGER

Okay, you want the good news or the shit-show summary?

BASS

Bad news first Captain.

SOUND OF METAL HITTING WOOD TABLE

TRAGER

Found the emergency distress beacon. It took damage in the
crash, it's not working, not sure if it can even be repaired. It's
able to be powered on, but it won't transmit.

BASS

Don't suppose anybody is an electronics whiz?

JOSH

[From a distance]

I am.

3 SECONDS SILENCE

BASS

Anybody else NOT presently under arrest and pending federal charges?

3 SECONDS SILENCE

FRED

You ain't seriously considering. . . .

BASS

I'm not making any decisions right now Mr. Ferguson. Just surveying the landscape. Identifying what our assets and liabilities are.

FRED

Just saying. . . I'm liable to kick his asset if he goes sideways with any repair tools or whatever. That kid has a history with pointy things!

BASS

Enough Mr. Ferguson! *[To the pilot]* What's the good news Captain?

TRAGER

Found an EMT response bag that was being retired and had been replaced with newer gear. We have a full trauma kit, splint, tourniquet, blood clotting agents and painkillers. Would probably help that leg, Marshal.

WIND GUST

BASS

Negative! Don't want to be on pain killers in this situation. Hold onto them. I need to maintain a clear head throughout this process. *[Beat]* Where's doctor Timms?

TRAGER

She went back to the tail section to search for anything else of use. We also found a handheld CB radio, but the range will only be twenty or so miles. If we can get the beacon working, if we can get a plane within range, we can talk with them.

BASS

How far back is the tail?

TRAGER

Two hundred yards or so. . .that direction. She thought she saw one of the wings that was ripped off on her last trip. Wasn't sure if the fuel pod was still attached or not.

BASS

Considers

Let's make sure going forward, nobody wanders off by themselves. Let's stay in pairs. Last thing we want is somebody slipping down a crevasse or taking a stumble down the mountain.

WIND GUST

BASS

Quietly to the Pilot

Did the airplane's tool kit survive?

TRAGER

Quietly

Yeah, still intact, everything is inside. You gonna let the kid try his hand at the radio?

BASS

(Considering)

Unless Doc Timms tells me, she's experienced with electronics and circuitry repair. . .don't see as we have other options.

TRAGER

[Deep Breath, Beat] Alright, I'll bring back the tools we have. Leave them with you to decide what to do.

===== SCENE =====

***GRUNTING AND PAIN STANDING UP
SLOW WALKING ACROSS SNOW***

JOSH

Sounds like our predicament isn't as bad off as you first thought, eh Deputy Marshal. Not going to wind up like the Uruguay soccer team after all. Ugh, Dreadful movie!

SOUND OF BASS LEANING UP AGAINST WALL

BASS

Here is how this goes Mr. Nichols. I'm going to uncuff your hands so you can work. Your leg cuffs remain on, and they'll be fixed to this cabin strut.

KNOCKING ON METAL

BASS

You'll be given the radio to repair. You'll be handed one tool, on a tray that's slid to you, one at a time. When you're done, you put the tool back on the tray to be returned and tell me or whomever is watching you the next tool you'll need. You get one tool at a time and you're going to be constantly watched.

JOSH

I didn't realize I'd volunteered to help with your little rescue plan.

BASS

You also are using up resources and provisions without contributing to the group like everybody else. Now, I'm more than happy to take your share and divide up between the rest of us if you don't cooperate.

HEAVY WIND GUST

JOSH

We both know you're bluffing Marlow. Don't forget my knowledge and IQ outweighs yours. I knew all your tells when you were conducting your investigation and I had you fooled the entire time. You won't commit me to a death sentence, you're too righteous, too moral, too...

GUNSHOT

JOSH

YOU SHOT ME! YOU. . .YOU ACTUALLY SHOT ME!

LITE MOANING FROM JOSH

BASS

No, I grazed you. Your arm's going to burn like hell for the next day or so and you'll mostly likely need a few stitches. Now, seems to me I just gave your defense team a fairly useful arguing point to use in your criminal trial. Might get you a reduced sentence or maybe even acquitted. Might also give somebody with your IQ a workable plan to achieve that acquittal. But . . .don't think that I'm so righteous as to not keep others alive longer than you. I promise you. . .next time this weapon is pointed at you, you won't be grazed!

STANDS AND BEGINS WALKING AWAY. SEVERAL FOOTFALLS APPROACH FROM THE DISTANCE

TIMMS

WHAT HAPPENED? WE HEARD A GUNSHOT?

BASS

Everything's fine. Just needed to motivate Mr. Nichols.

TIMMS

So, you shot him?

BASS

He's fine, doctor! Bullet just grazed his shoulder. He'll need a stitch or two. Mr. Ferguson, will you please watch Mr. Nichols while Doctor Timms attends to his shoulder. Make sure he behaves.

FRED

No problem boss!

TIMMS

I'll grab the ER bag. Please don't motivate him any further while I'm away!

FOOTSTEPS LEAVING

FRED

Listen, Boss [hesitant], I need to make a confession.

BASS

I'm not clergy Mr. Ferguson. I'm not trained to take the kind of confessions that you're looking for.

FRED

Youz are the closest thing we got out here, being an authority figure and what-not. I gotta get this off my chest. . .just in case.

BASS

[Sighs] Go ahead, Mr. Ferguson. What's weighing you down?

FRED

Remember when you first got to the pole, you were doing your Sherlock Holmes thing and you interviewed me?

BASS

I was there Mr. Ferguson, I remember.

FRED

When I told youz about me and Rodney mixing it up? The sucker punch?

BASS

Yeah.

FRED

[Hesitation noises] Yeah, when I told him he already had enough pie. . .it really was about McKendrick.

BASS

[Sarcastic] No!!!

FRED

Hand to God! I regretted not telling you the truth. It wasn't about pie; it was about her vajay-jay.

BASS

Okay, Okay Mr. Ferguson

FRED

Her cootchie.

BASS

I know Mr. Ferguson. It was obvious what you were referring to.

FRED

The holiest of Hole. . .

BASS

[Cuts him off] **MISTER FERGUSON!** . . .[frustrated sigh] Mister Ferguson, as a duly sworn US Deputy Marshal and a member of the US Department of Justice, I hereby absolve you of the lie you told and all guilt you may have felt. Go stand guard over Josh Nichols as your penance and don't lie to any law enforcement official ever again.

FRED

Thanks Boss, WHEW!. . .that's a weight off the old deltoids there!

WALKING BACK THROUGH SNOW

TIMMS

Alright, got the stuff we'll need. Also going to want to check that leg of yours again after I'm done with Mr. Nichols.

BASS

I'm good Doc. Just worry about the kid.

TIMMS

Deputy Marshal don't take this the wrong way, but when I get back, your pants are coming off for me.

FRED

WHOA!

BASS

[Chuckles] Thanks. I needed a laugh right about now.

***FADE OUT AS FRED AND TIMMS TALK AND WALK AWAY FROM
BASS***

FRED

You know Doc, now you mention it, my hips have been aching a bit and that cardboard I'm sleeping on ain't helping

TIMMS

Fred, you're a walking HR resource training video and cautionary tale. Unless you have a serious medical concern, you're setting me up to provide you with one. It's called foot to ball syndrome!

BASS

. . . .[Sigh] US Deputy Bass Marlow. Stranded. . .on the side of some unnamed mountain. Antarctica. It's uh. . .Saturday February 12th. Fourteen-Twenty hours. We're. . .[deep breath] we're working to repair the emergency radio, damaged in the Crash. Diane. . .don't know if this will make it out; if we'll make it out but. . .AHEM, nope! None of that! Not giving up. [chuckle] Nice try. . .also not praying. Whatever happens, happens. Deputy Marshal Bass Marlow. I got here with my boots on. I'll be leaving here; one way or another with my boots on.

We don't give up.

DIGITAL RECORDING BOOP SOUND

===== SCENE =====

DIGITAL RECORDING BOOP SOUND

BASS

[Excitement]

. . . .It's been fourteen-hours since he started, but we're finally transmitting. The emergency distress beacon has been activated and if the Satellite is picking us up, any plane or station within five hundred miles should be dispatched.

JOSH

[Sarcastic] You're welcome!

FRED

Aww, if you wasn't a murdering piece of flotsam, I'd give you a big ol hug you Moe Howard bowl haircut having psycho!

BASS

We've been sending the S.O.S. signal now for thirty minutes.

JOSH

[Voice of Reason]

You must know that by now any search would have been called off. Conditions are too. . .

BASS

[Ignoring him]

Doctor Timm and Captain Trager are setting up fuel-soaked materials to act as a fuse. We found one of the wings to our plan which was still full of jet fuel. It's about 200 years away, so while the noise and light will be intense, we're far enough away to be outside of the blast radius. Once we hear of a rescue team nearby, we light the fuse, run like hell and by what Fred tells me, the size of the fireball explosion will be visible to anybody approaching, making us easy to spot.

FRED

[Chuckle] Oh it's going to be a HELL of an explosion, like when I have her ankles on my shoulders, and I grab. . .

BASS

[Cuts him off quick] **BIG EXPLOSION!** We get it Mister Ferguson. Diane. . .I was hoping I'd get to see you again soon, but it sounds like I may be stuck here longer than I anticipated. Going to need you to be there for me. . .at Chuck and Janet. . .at the service. I know that. . .people will understand, but. . .

FRED

Hey, um. . .I'm, I'm going to check on the supplies in the back of the plane Boss. Give you. . .yeah. Youz shout if the kid here gets squirrely, and I'll head back up here.

FOOTSTEPS DOWN THE DESTROYED PLANE

JOSH

Who's Diane?

BASS

Just focus on the signal

JOSH

Another Marshal? Your daughter?

BASS

Not having this conversation with you Mr. Nichols. We'll get you back on a transport to McMurdo and have you back stateside for trial in a week or so. May have to be by icebreaker but we'll make sure to get you there.

JOSH

Fine. Don't talk about your own neuroses if you don't want to. But you're only fooling yourself.

BASS

If I wouldn't let a demon get into my head, what possibly makes you think I'm going to let you in.

JOSH

Because, when you strip it down to the barest elements. .
.were basically the same person, you and I.

[four seconds silence]

BASS

What.the hell are you talking about? We're nothing alike.

JOSH

You come onto the station. You have a singular purpose, and you focus on that. It's the primary driving force in your life. The mission. The goal. The assignment. It's your north star. Been what you've set your compass by for so long. Now, despite your best efforts, you got distracted. Strayed from the mission, the goal. Oh, you self-corrected, but you're still beating yourself up over it aren't you.

BASS

[chuckle] I've read newspaper horoscopes that had more accuracy than you. Nice try.

JOSH

You have a code. A personal code of conduct and honor. Sure, it more or less aligns with the standard morals and laws of most, but you have a little wiggle-room that allows you to stray a bit off the path. Play fast and lose at times to ensure the result you need to achieve. Don't tell me I'm wrong because I have six stitches that say otherwise.

BASS

I improvise based upon the situation at hand. It's not the same.

JOSH

Really? So, what are you planning to do when you find the people who killed your Boss? Arrest them, bring them before a magistrate, give them their day in court? Or are you going to enact justice? Justice for your Boss? What's the old cowboy saying? 'Dead or alive?'

BASS

They'll be found, they'll be arrested and given due justice in a court, not on the gallows.

JOSH

Sounds more like you're trying to convince yourself now more than me. You'll take advantage of the situation, and the current setting to make sure you get your desired outcome. So long as you keep your own personal code in sight, you can stray here and there.

BASS

Mister Nichols, I can have the Doc give you the pain killer medication for that shoulder so as to make sure you're sedated until we get back to McMurdo and if you don't SHUT YOUR. . . .

RADIO SQUELCH, BEEPING STEADY

JOSH

Huh. . .I'll be damned, somebody was still out there. Just pinged us. They're on their way.

BASS

Seriously!!! That's. . . . **MISTER FURGUSON!!!**

RUNNING UP THE CENTER PLANE

FRED

What's going on?

BASS

They're coming. The beacon is being pinged. THEY'RE COMING!

FRED

HOT DAMN! I MAY GET TO SEE A BRUINS GAME THIS SEASON AFTERALL!

BASS

Go tell the others to light the signal!

FRED

On it!

RUNNING OUT IN THE SNOW AND INTO THE DISTANCE

BASS

I'll tell you what Mister Nichols, by how fast that crazy chauvinistic fire-fighter is running right now, I'd bet. . .

TWHACK AS BASS IS HIT ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD. BODY THUMPS TO THE FLOOR.

SOUND OF POCKETS BEING SEARCHED, THEN LEG-CUFFS BEING UNLOCKED

JOSH

Like I said Marlow, take advantage of the situation, and current setting. Told you, basically . . . the same person.

ELECTRONIC BEEP NOISE

ASIAN VOICE / MANDARIN

[Over a radio]

Nichols? We were told you were captured. Do you have the data you promised?

JOSH

No, it was intercepted. I have another way to get to it. Tell him I need an exit.

BASS STARTING TO COME AROUND, MOANING NOISES

ASIAN VOICE / MANDARIN

[Over a radio]

Standby. Have you on monitor now. Exit the structure and proceed up the mountain traveling south-east. Your exit will be a quarter kilometer.

SOUND OF EXPLOSION FROM OUTSIDE

JOSH

Tell him I expect to be pursued, so make it fast!

ASIAN VOICE / MANDARIN

I'll tell him. You had best keep your promises. Control out.

RUNNING IN SNOW DRIFTS.

BASS MOANS MORE, SITS UP.

BASS

What. . .what happened?

RUNNING UP TO THE PLANE

TRAGER

Deputy Marshal!! Deputy! What happened? Where's your prisoner?

BASS

Hit me from behind. With that piece of pallet wood. My ears ringing.

TRAGER

Right after the explosion, Fred made radio contact. They'll be here in less than 10 minutes. Deputy, they're low on fuel, so they can't linger long.

BASS

Then that means I have to find and secure the kid fast.

STARTS TO STAND, IS WOBBLY. STUMBLES A BIT

TRAGER

Bass! C'mon. Your leg is messed up, you just had your bell rung. It's minus 90 out there and he won't last more than a few hours. Let him go!

BASS

I'm good, start getting everybody ready for E-vac. I'll be back shortly! Just need to follow his tracks.

JOGGING IN THE SHOW. A STUMBLE OR TWO. BASS "OOFS".

LET THIS PLAY OUT FOR 30-45 SECONDS. PEPPER IN:

BASS

[BREATHING HEAVY]

This way. . .this way. He's. . .he's slowing.

AS BASS TURNS AROUND A LARGE BOULDER, WE HEAR:

JOSH

. . .in position. Where is my exit? I need out now!

GUN PULLED.

BASS

It's over Mister Nichols. You've lost. Again! Only this time you tried to brain the wrong person.

JOSH

Wasn't trying to kill you Marlow. Only needed you out of the way for a few moments. Enough to get your key.

BASS

Hear that? Echoing off the mountains? That's a copter approaching. We've made contact. Rescue will be here in minutes.

JOSH

[Laughs]

BASS

Times up!

JOSH

No! That's just it. You don't get it! You never have! You have NOOOOO idea what you walked into at the station. The pole! The ice. Go home Marlow. This is bigger than you and your 'aww shucks' Kansas naiveté, more complex than anybody told you. Time for you to give it up, because before it's all over, you'll lose even more people you love, trust me!

BASS

You have three choices Mister Nichols. Only three. One, you come back with me and stand trial. Two, you leap off the edge of that cliff. Three, I shoot you in the leg and drag you back with me. Time to choose. I'll count to three.

JOSH

Don't like any of those choices Marlow.

BASS

ONE

JOSH

Not at all. You know [chuckle] Seems to me. . .

SLIGHT HUMMING SOUND FROM NEARBY GROWS

BASS

TWO!

JOSH

Seems to me, I should make my own options. I go with number four. [chuckle] You and I have a date with destiny, Marlow. I intend to keep that date.

BASS

Don't make me do this Mister Nichols!

GUN RACK SLIDES

BASS

THR. . .

BOOP BOOP, FILE DELETED.

===== SCENE =====

FADE IN

WE HEAR BUSY OPS CENTER. COMMAND DECK IS FULL, AND THE MOOD IS SOMBER.

VOICE ON RADIO

. . . Alpha-November-Golf-Seven-one-three-fiver-one. We're packing it in as well. We just hit bingo fuel and have to return to Mudtown. On behalf of myself and my flight crew, all our condolences Amundsen. Godspeed Ice Sheriff.

THOMAS

Copy all McMurdo. You did more than anybody could have asked. You have our appreciation. Safe flying. Amundsen Air-con out. Twenty-two fifteen hours.

KENDRA

[Subdued, almost in shock]

Were they the last?

THOMAS

Almost. Only three flights left out there. We think Concordia already left, they were having radio issues and the other two are out of range.

SEVERAL MOMENTS OF SILENCE

THOMAS

Doctor. . . I think.

DOOR OPENS

ZEKE

Last fuel truck on standby is starting to have engine issues Doc. I can keep her engine heated with the electrical run from the station. I'll rotate crew every thirty minutes for safety reasons, but you tell me to keep the tanker out there all night, you'll get no argument from me.

KENDRA

No. No Zeke, have the crew pull it back into V.M.F.

ZEKE

Hey! We always got that other thing we talked about. Operation Marshmallow. We can be out the door in twenty minutes, and we don't stop till we find him.

SEVERAL MOMENTS OF SILENCE

KENDRA

Have the Noddy's prepped and ready. We leave...we leave as soon as you're all set. I'm not giving. . .I'm not going to give up on him Zeke. I made that mistake once. I'm never doing it. . .

THOMAS

'WELL, PUT IT ON SPEAKERS FOR GOSH-DARN SAKE!!'

AUDIBLE BUTTON CLICK

NORWEIGAN VOICE ON SPEAKER

And they are doing goodly! I say again, we have Ice sheriff BASS and team. They are doing goodly, and we are en route to Yankee south pole station. E.T.A. 6 minutes. Yippie Kai Yay Mutha. . .

APPLAUSE ERUPTS THROUGH OUT THE OPS CENTER. CHEERING, HOOTING, PAPERS FLYING IN THE AIR! P.A. SIGNAL SOUND THROUGH STATION

CHERYL LYNN

THEY FOUND 'EM YALL! BASS AND THE WHOLE TEAM ARE COMING BACK HOME!! PRAISE BE!

PA SOUND OFF. FROM OUTSIDE AND THROUGH THE STATION YOU HEAR APLAUSE. THE SOUND OF HONKING CAN FAINTLY BE HEARD FROM THE VMF!

NORWEIGAN VOICE ON SPEAKER

Yankee station. We have critical not-good fuels, will need to refill. Cannot land in winds, so will need. . .the up-down fueling.

ZEKE

Shut up, shut up people! What he say? The hell he means with. . .up-down fueling?

THOMAS

No idea. . . .unless. . .

ZEKE

Oh, there is no way that would work out there!

KENDRA

What? What is it guys?

THOMAS
VERT-REP

ZEKE
VERT-REP

ZEKE

Damn trolls are just about crazy enough to pull it off too!

RADIO BEEP

KENDRA

Would somebody please. . . .

ZEKE

Walk with me Doc

THE TWO START OUT THE DOOR AND THROUGH THE HALLWAYS.

ZEKE

Alright people listen up, we got us a whirly bird en route with joker-fuel. They have our people and I for one am **DAMNED** sure we getting their fool asses back inside safe. We going to be doing a vertical replenishment. I will be team one and running this outside. I want people out there and ready to begin re-supply. Keenan! That means you too, son. You gonna be pumpman. ERT Four, we got people been out there for a while. Have your teams on standby and meet us at Destination Alpha.

KENDRA

Hold up Zeke, let me get my C.W.E on and I'll come with you for when they land. Here. . .hold this

***SOUND OF CAMERA BEING HANDLED AND PASSED HAND TO HAND
KENDRA SUITING UP AND ZIPPERS RUNNING***

KENDRA

Now, what is Vert-rep?

ZEKE

They can't land with that little fuel and with the winds it would be crazy to try. They have a NH-90 helicopter. It's configured for search and rescue. Means they can lift people up and drop them in rescue baskets from their crane. They also have the ability to refuel from ground trucks. It's just. . . they have to remain fairly still in the air, or they'll yank the hose out. In stable conditions it's a piece of cake. In 75 Miles per hour winds like we have. . .it's never been done!

KENDRA

Never been done. . .[chuckle] how many times do we hear that around this station?

BOTH CHUCKLE

KENDRA

[Deep breath] Alright, I'm set.

ZEKE

Let's bring them home.

***AIRLOCK DOOR OPENS, SECOND DOOR AND WE HEAR HOWLING WIND.
BACKING UP OF A TRUCK AND LITE CHATTER. IN THE DISTANCE, SLOWLY
WE HEAR THE SOUND OF APPROACHING HELICOPTER BLADES.***

ZEKE

[Louder to be heard over the noise]

ALRIGHT PEOPLE, IT'S SHOWTIME. LET'S MOVE LIKE WE GIVE TWO SHITS HUH? ANNIE, LOCK DOWN THE TANKER AND MAKE SURE THAT EXTENSION CORD DON'T BLOW AWAY. NEED TO KEEP THE ENGINE HEATER BLASTIN'

LARS, BIGMAN! NEED YOU TO USE THEM GYM-MUSCLES TO KEEP THAT HOSE FROM POPPING OUT. DAN, DAVE. . .GIVE HIM A HAND.

KENDRA

THOMAS SAYS RADAR HAS THEM 60 SECONDS OUT.

ZEKE

COME ON YA'LL. WE TRAINED FOR THIS. WE CAN DO THIS. [firm] WE **GONNA** DO THIS. THIS IS OUR OWN ON THAT BIRD AND WE GONNA GET THEM BACK AND GET THEM TROLLS BACK TO THEIR OWN BARN.

KENDRA

E.R.T. FOUR IS INSIDE THE AIRLOCK, READY TO MOVE ONCE THEY'RE BACK ON THE ICE.

ZEKE

I CAN HEAR THEM, BUT DON'TTHERE! THERE THEY ARE. ALRIGHT PEOPLE, GO-TIME! START THE PUMP MOTOR. RENO, POP THE FLAIRS AND JAM THEM IN THE SNOW, 20 FEET FROM THE TANKER.

WIND GUSTS INCREASE

ZEKE

NOW? WIND WANTS TO START PICKING UP NOW? JESUS!

JESUS

YEAH, CHIEF?

ZEKE

WHAT? NO, NOT YOU JESUS. . . JUST GO HELP RENO SIGNAL.

KENDRA

THEY'RE ABOVE THE LOADING ZONE. FIRST PEOPLE COMING DOWN NOW.

ZEKE

THEY DROPPING THEIR FULE HOSE, OTHER SIDE. CATCH IT KEENAN, HOOK IT TO THE TANKER. KEEP IT LOCKED DOWN PEOPLE, DON'T LET IT SHIFT!

KENDRA

THAT HELICOPTER IS. . . IT'S BEING KNOCKED AROUND PRETTY BAD. OKAY, THAT'S FIRE-FIGHTER FRED AND DOCTOR TIMMS DOWN. E.R.T. FOUR, GO!

FRED

DAMN ARE YOU A SIGHT! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THOSE DEEP BABY BLUES EVER AGAIN.

KENDRA

NOT THE TIME MISTER FURGUNSON!

FRED

WE'RE GOOD, BUT THE MARSHAL IS BANGED UP. LEG IS BROKEN AND HE JUST GOT A LIKLEY CONCUSION. EVERYBODY ELSE IS GOOD.

KENDRA

HERE THE PILOT FROM THE ORIGINAL PLANE OUT.

FRED

TRAGER. CAP'N TRAGER. GOOD MAN, LANDED AND KEPT US ALL IN ONE PIECE.

KENDRA

E.R.T., ONE INJURY. NEED BACKBOARD AND HAVE CARRY STRETCHER. LEG INJURY AND POSSIBLE CONCUSSION.

ZEKE

WE AIN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO HOLD THE FULE LINE LONG! TOO MUCH WIND.

KENDRA

OKAY, THEY'RE DOWN. BASS AND MISTER NICHOLS NEXT.

FRED

UH, JUST THE MARSHAL. THE KID. . .UM. MARSHAL WILL EXPLAIN!

ZEKE

IF THAT HOSE POPS, BACK OFF! DON'T GET SPRAYED WITH FUEL PEOPLE. . . .THE HELL?

THE WIND RAPIDLY DIES DOWN. ALL WE HEAR IS THE HUM OF THE PUMP MOTOR AND THE HELICOPTER ABOVE. THE WINDS, ARE BEING MYSTERIOUSLY KEPT AT BAY ALL AROUND THE ELEVATED STATION, LIKE BEING IN THE EYE OF A HURRICANE.

KENDRA

What's? How is this. . . ?

ZEKE

Think later! Alright people, don't know what it is but let's take advantage. What they at Annie?

ANNIE

Thirty percent.

ZEKE

They need forty-five capacity to make it back to Troll-two. Call it out Annie, you quarter back now.

KENDRA
BASS IS COMING DOWN NOW.

ANNIE
THIRTY-TWO

ZEKE
Why is Mikhail on the observation deck, without winter gear?
Is he. . .praying? Has his Jesus satellites up.

JESUS
What's up chief? What you need?

ZEKE
Yeah, that ain't going to get old no time soon! Jesus, help us
get lawman strapped in.

KENDRA
Hey you.

BASS
Hey you. I think I forgot and left the stove on before I left!

ANNIE
THIRTY-SEVEN!

AMBROSE
Okay, everybody frost-bite checks and warming, core temps
are low! Let's set up ER one for Xray and see what's what with
this leg. Pupil reactions absolutely indicates concussion. Why
is it I have a hard time keeping you in one piece Deputy
Marshal?

BASS
Have to keep you on your toes. . .doc!

KENDRA

Bass. You asked me . . . before. . . I couldn't. . . of course! Of Course, I Lov. . .

AMBROSE

Let's get everybody inside and in the Med-bay before we finish the Hallmark moment huh. Go! Go! Uh-uh! No firearms in my medical facility.

BASS

Zeke?

ANNIE

FOURTY-TWO. WIND IS STARTING BACK UP, GETTING CLOSER!

ZEKE

I'll secure it for you Lawman. Keep it safe.

BASS

Careful, it's loaded. One round short.

AMBROSE

I'm sorry! Did I say this was chit-chat time? MOVE PEOPLE! GET THEM INSIDE!

KENDRA

Zeke, can you?

ZEKE

Go! Go! I'll finish up out here.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS GOING OFF, AMBROSE IN THE DISTANCE

ZEKE

The hell is Mikhail doing up there?

ANNIE
FOURTY-SIX, WE'RE GOOD!

ZEKE
Alright, shut down the pumps and brace yo-self people. I'm guessing this is going to get nasty, quick! KEENAN, Boy, get up to that observation platform fast! Get that custodian back inside and NOW!

MIKHAIL
[Faint]
Janitor!

RADIO - ISELIN
Amundsen Scott. This is Iselin Nybo. We thank you for the refuel and will see you again in the summer. Tell Ice sheriff Marlow we are always here for him. We must talk about you did this with the winds as well! Very impressive!

ZEKE
ALRIGHT, DAMN FINE JOB PEOPLE! NOW SECURE IT ALL AND GET BACK INTO THE V.M.F!

WIND RETURNS, AS QUICKLY AS IT DIED DOWN. WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS CLIMBING THE D.A. STAIRS AGAIN AND THE AIRLOCK DOORS OPENING, BACK TO THE FAMILIAR HUM OF THE STATION.

ZEKE
Good to see you again Fred. Sorry you're stuck with us another season.

FRED
Hey, between out there in the ice box and in here, I'll take in here any day of the week.

ZEKE

Head on over to club med. Let Doc Ambrose give you a once over. I'm going to go lock Lawman's six-shooter up.

FRED

Yeah, 'bout that. I know the deputy said one round short. You'll find its two rounds short. We heard two shots.

ZEKE

Why did Bass say only one? What did happen to Josh out there? He try to rush him or something?

FRED

None of us were there. We didn't see. You should talk to the Marshal, boss.

OUTRO AND CREDITS

SOUND OF THWACKING AS BASS IS HIT ACROSS THE HEAD

FOOTSTEPS LEAVING, CRUNCHING IN SNOW

BASS

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