

# Ninety Degrees South

SEASON TWO  
EPISODE EIGHTEEN:  
THE ICE IS LOVLEY, DARK & DEEP

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by  
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## **INTRO AND SONG**

MIKHAIL

Previously, on the Smarty Pants Science Mystery & Tovarisch Podcast Show.

## **CLIPS FROM PART 1 and 2**

MIKHAIL

Now it is the. . . .Meh, the conclusions.

## **STRONG WINDS. THE HEAT IS SHADOWED BY OUTSIDE WIND**

SYDNEY

Come on in. Even in a natural disaster, my door is always open to help. Want a blast? Still have some of the bourbon.

BASS

Thanks Syd, but no. I think I want to be sober as a priest today.

SYDNEY

Another time maybe. So. . .what's on your mind?

## **TWO BEAT**

BASS

That a joke?

SYDNEY

Eh. . .little one. Just something to set the mood. I'll open another way. What was the deciding factor that brought you down here today? Other than Hurricane Bertha out there?

BASS

If you and the others are right. All of that. . .out there is due to me. To the guilt I'm carrying. I can't have anybody getting hurt because of me. Whatever I need to do. . .I'll do it.

SYDNEY

Mmmm. That's very noble. Honorable. You see a situation where you can help, you do something. Except if that person is you.

BASS

Huh?

SYDNEY

Well, as a Marshal. . .you're trained to be the good guy. What you and I'd call the guy in the white duds back in the old west. You save kittens from trees, help old ladies cross the street, keep your checkbook balanced and untie helpless ladies from railroad tracks. You're the hero! You're used to helping people in need. All except that one person you see every day. In the mirror. Probably the guy who needs the most help!

BASS

That's a little dramatic, isn't it Sydney? Laying it on pretty thick.

SYDNEY

As a therapist, we're trained to help the patient guide themselves to make internal revelations. To come to the answers, they're seeking. Sometimes it's easy. Other times, people need a little nudge to get them there. Upon occasion, some people are in an enclosed metal and Kevlar reinforced thermal mesh canister at the bottom of the planet, about to be obliterated by 90 mile per hour winds. These things are known to happen, so occasionally, we try to speed things up. . .just a smidge. Any internal revelations that you may want to share?

BASS

I've. . .seen enough in the time I've been down here to know; this place doesn't exactly work like the rest of planet Earth. So okay, I'm willing to entertain that my guilt may be causing it.

SYDNEY

Bass, I'm a horrible dancer and if you keep on shuffling around, you'll step on my toes. So far you said you're sitting here with me because you have to help people. That the environment and circumstances are possible enough to believe that you might be the cause. Duty, Honor, Loyalty, Logic. . .Bass. . .somethings I can't help you with. Not the biggies. You have to get to those yourself. Otherwise, can you help me pack up my journals for the shelter?

BASS

[Stubbornly]

What is it that I want? What I need. . I get it. I want to deal with. . .this guilt.

SYDNEY

[Relieved]

[CLAPS HANDS] finally! I thought we might be here another few hours! Bass. You've made your whole life, your whole mission about helping others who need it, and that is absolutely a very noble thing. But every so often, It's okay to be selfish. To want to make sure you are ok. Doctors. . .in my field, we have a saying. In Latin. . ." Medice, cura te ipsum"

BASS

Luke Four Twenty-Three. Physician, Heal thyself.

SYDNEY

I'm more a Torah man myself, but for somebody who describes themselves as a Atheist and disbeliever, you know your religious texts. No. . .what I meant by 'finally', was. . .we can begin. I'm. . .hearing several names. Some loud. . .those typically mean the guilt is recent. To quieter name which means the guilt has been there. . .

***GUST OF WIND.***

SYDNEY

[Surprised]

Oh! [Committed] alright. Let's start on the easier side and work our way back. That. . .okay with you?

BASS

Fine!

SYDNEY

Okay then. Tell me. . .about Emery Waters.

**SLOW FADE OUT**

**FADE IN. WINDS NOT SUSTAINED AND NOT INTENSIFYING. MIX OF THEM AND THE HUM OF THE STATION HEATERS. WE JUMP BACK IN WITH BASS TALKING TO SYDNEY.**

BASS

. . . .was always so. . .combative with Mister Todd. Sometimes it was playful, other times it was more serious. Upon occasion I thought they would go at one another. Nobody is still sure what the actual relationship is between those two. Not that it would matter one way or another. They're both. . .

SYDNEY

Go ahead! You were saying. Both. .

BASS

Family.

SYDNEY

I've picked up on that from you Bass. A keen devotion and caring for those closest to you. More than most other people. They really are like family to you aren't they?

BASS

[remorseful]

They are.

SYDNEY

Which makes perfect sense to be why they'd be guilt there. Of course we feel bad when something horrible happens to somebody we know. But we feel that more keenly. . .when it's family. A toxic and xenophobic cousin or two notwithstanding!

BASS

[remorseful]

What happened was my fault.

SYDNEY

Why do you say that?

BASS

[remorseful]

Because. . .it was. I was leading that mission. I was calling the shots.

SYDNEY

From what I remember in the classified report. . .

BASS

[Frustrated]

Yes fine. . .officially Waynewright was in charge of the expedition, but even the most seasoned soldier isn't going to look at a pencil pushing officer for orders when shit hits the fan. It's the Sargent with decades of experience they look towards.

SYDNEY

I get your analogy, but a soldier has to follow orders. Nobody was obliged to follow Waynewright's. A soldier isn't supposed to refuse an order. Civilians can. They have the choice without the military consequences. So you think you're responsible because you gave him the order to stay back to make sure the spiders didn't pursue you.

BASS

I didn't order him to do that. . .

SYDNEY

Right! Right! I apologize. Waynewright was . . . on paper anyway. . . in charge and he gave the order which you didn't fight him on?

BASS

Waynewright didn't order him to do that either.

SYDNEY

Uh huh. So. . . he made the decision. The decision to remain behind and make sure everybody got out safely. . . on his own.

BASS

We could have found another way! He could have made it out with us.

SYDNEY

I'm going to take a wild guess here, but you don't have any experience running particle acceleration equipment from the late twenty-first century in your bag of tricks, do you? So you couldn't be the one to remain behind and properly. . . safely shut everything down.

BASS

No.

SYDNEY

Assuming the same applies for Zeke. Do you honestly think that Lawrence Waynewright would have volunteered to stay behind himself? Make a sacrifice for anybody there? Doctor Lorenz may have more integrity, but she doesn't have the in-depth knowledge. Truth be told. . .and the truth you seem to not want to accept. . .is for the minutes that were remaining before the station disappeared, accelerator explosion being a likely potential if not monitored, an artificial intelligence, no matter how wonderfully sophisticated technology it may have been, was specifically programmed not to operate such a dangerous piece of equipment, and sadistic, energy thirsty and people killing spider threat still looming. . .there wasn't any other viable choice. Emery Waters knew that. Deep down, you know that too.

He didn't do it because he was told to. He did it because in those few moments, with that wonderful, complex and brilliant brain of his he did the calculations. The only solution there was involved him remaining at the station for everybody else to make it. He chose himself to save the rest of you, Bass.

BASS

I get that Sydney; I promise you that I do. . .but. .

SYDNEY

No Butts Bass. Emery made his own decision which you shouldn't be. . .you can't be responsible for. We're all, each and every one of us responsible for the decisions we make in life. As well as those consciences that result. From where I sit. . .the consequences of you, Waynewright and the others surviving. . .made that choice of his a good one. A damned fine one in my book.

BASS

There had to be another way.



SYDNEY

There were many other ways, but only one in that time and situation that had the desired result. Bass, Emery knew unless he acted, the safety of the rest of the team was in danger. Nobody would have been able to do what he had to do. He was the logical choice. His sacrifice wasn't designed to make people feel guilty. It was for people to go on doing what needed to be done. In essence, he made his choice as a gift in a way. You can either be thankful for that. Appreciate and respect that choice, that sacrifice. Or . . you can elect to go on feeling grief, remorse, and guilt, but wouldn't that cheapen the gift he provided. Best thing you can do. . .is make the most of the days ahead. Besides. . .I somehow think we'll be hearing that melodic voice echoing off these walls again before too long.

BASS

That. . .that actually does make sense. I understand what you're saying. Still feel bad. . .

SYDNEY

There's a razor thin line between feeling bad and feeling responsible. Feeling guilt. People feel bad all the time, and that's a very normal thing. Guilt. . .well that's the destructive side that seldom has any good ending. Sounds like you understand that difference now.

BASS

Starting to, and it really does make sense. Not just saying that. May take some time, but I do get it. Thanks Syd.

SYDNEY

Don't give me thanks until you see the bill! Now. . .Why don't we move on. Lets chat about what took place with Josh Nichols on the mountain.

**NOTHING BUT WIND REMAINING CONSTANT. HEATER HUM AND FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

BASS

. . .no matter how many times we bring it up. . .the memories are just not there!

SYDNEY

The memories are in there Bass. They're in there, you just can't access them because of the head injury. The playback has been all scrambled, but I've recovered a lot harder memories in the past. [Sigh] Look. . .we've been at this for an hour. You want to take a break? I heard somebody mention the winds are not climbing anymore. We may not be out of the woods. . .but what we're doing here. . .it's a big leap. May be making all the difference. I'm sure it doesn't mind a small break for a snack, or coffee!

BASS

'It'?

SYDNEY

I know. Sounds like the spooky clown from the King horror novels. I'm struggling with how to refer to. . .it. . .the Ice. Like I said, 'he' 'she' 'they' doesn't really apply. Eh. . .work in process.

BASS

I'm okay Syd. Let's just keep the progress going. I'll eat later.

SYDNEY

Alright. Your session, their dime. . .let's dive back in. Let's step back to just after he clocked you with the bit of wood. You came to. . .

BASS

Tragger was there. Said. . .Fred made contact and the Norwegians were in bound. Josh was still out there. Running, trying to escape, but there wasn't anywhere to go.

SYDNEY

So you went for him? To catch him?

BASS

Yes. Mostly.

SYDNEY

Mostly? What else was it? Wanted to bring him in?

BASS

[Struggling to recall]

Um. . .yes. . .wanted to make sure he faced justice. Accounted. . .for what he did. The murder.

SYDNEY

Some might argue that him being left out there. . .would be justice.

BASS

Yeah, well some are wrong! You don't put somebody in a situation. . .in an environment like that. I don't care what crime they're accused of.

SYDNEY

So you didn't just go out there to catch him. You went out there. . .to rescue him. Even after his assaulting you.

BASS

Stop trying to make it sound all noble. I was doing my job. That's all.

SYDNEY

Hey, I wasn't there. I don't know. All I have to go on is what you tell me. And what your own mind says.

BASS

[Sigh] I keep forgetting you can do that. Hear thoughts.

SYDNEY

So you take off. Head throbbing. Leg in considerable pain. The wind is. .

### ***WIND GUSTING***

.probably a lot like this. The freezing cold. For the kid and once again, against a clock for the incoming rescue helicopter.

BASS

Yeah.

SYDNEY

Tell me. . .more about those initial moments. Leaving the safety and shelter. Where you knew it was safe and heading out to face. . .the darkness out there. Going after a killer, on the side of a mountain where one wrong step. . .and you're never found?

BASS

Memories are. . .fuzzy. Blurry. [Struggling to recall] I remember the cold against my face. The. . .it felt like I could hear the beating of my heart in rhythm with the pounding of my head. [TWO BEAT] It was dark. . .I mean real dark out there. I just focused. . .

SYDNEY

Focused on what?

BASS

Focused on his footprints. Before the snow erased them.  
Focused on. . .

SYDNEY

The hunt? The chase?

BASS

On finding him. Getting him back. . .all of them back safe.  
Focused. . on. . .

SYDNEY

Stay with that. Stay with that memory. . .you in the snow, it's  
deep, the cold on your face. Head is throbbing. . .you see his  
prints. . .you

BASS

[Revelation]

I hear him. Heard him. THAT is how I was able. . .able to  
pinpoint where he was. He was. . .talking? He was talking on  
the side of the mountain?

SYDNEY

What was he saying?

BASS

The wind. . it was. . .I could hear his voice, but the exact. . .the  
words aren't there. Like hearing somebody taking through  
thin walls.

SYDNEY

So you heard him. . .approached. . .

BASS

I unholstered by firearm. Took out my surefire, my flashlight  
and attached it under the barrel. Hit the light and took a bead  
on him.

SYDNEY

You spoke to him!

BASS

Yeah. Nothing profound. Give it up. Coming back with me. No other options.

SYDNEY

And, tell me about the surroundings. What the flashlight showed you.

BASS

He was . . .standing to this massive boulder. Sitting there alone. Right at the edge of a massive cliff side. He was up to his thighs in the snow. Close to that edge. I . . .[struggle] I can see the bottom of his coat flapping up by the winds coming straight up that cliff wall.

SYDNEY

What Did Josh do. . .when you told him he was caught? Lower his hands and offer to surrender?

BASS

No. . .his. . .he was holding. . .something.

SYDNEY

A weapon! He concealed a weapon!

BASS

No, I could see it wasn't. . .not a weapon. It was some. . .a thin metallic looking. . .box. Small. Not even the size of a deck of cards. I . . .he said. . .[struggling to remember] I didn't get it. Never. . .never did. More is going on. . .everything is bigger than. . .I'm trying Sydney. . .I promise you.

SYDNEY

No, I believe you. This is phenomenal progress. What then?

BASS

Gave him. . .choices. He'd freeze by himself. Come back, I'd shoot his leg and drag him back screaming or. . .

SYDNEY

You'd put him down, out of his misery so he wouldn't freeze!

BASS

No. I can't. . . .I can't recall!

***WIND GUST***

SYDNEY

Stay with it, Bass! You're doing great. You're on the mountain.

BASS

He's. . .looking at me. Smiling. Smirking. . . .

SYDNEY

[Suddenly]

What was that? You just. . .you remembered something.  
What else?

BASS

Behind. . .behind him. I . . .I CAN SEE IT! He's very subtly  
looking over his shoulder, down the cliff side. He's watching. .  
.waiting. He was expecting. . .something.

SYDNEY

What else? What else was said?

BASS

I'm. . . .[ANGER] I can't remember! It's not there!

SYDENY

[DEEP BREATH, SPEAKING QUICKLY]

You followed him out there. Out of the plane wreckage, the cockpit.

BASS

[QUICKLY]

Not the cockpit, the tail section

SYDENY

[SPEAKING QUICKLY]

You followed him, pursued him. . . followed. . . a trail of blood?

BASS

[ANSWERING QUICKLY]

No they were footsteps. Prints.

SYDENY

[SPEAKING QUICKLY]

Down the mountain!

BASS

[ANSWERING QUICKLY]

No, Up!

SYDENY

[SPEAKING QUICKLY]

You said down before. You said you chased him Down!

BASS

[ANSWERING QUICKLY]

You got it wrong Sydney, I said up the mountain.

SYDENY

[SPEAKING QUICKLY]

Oh right right! You said Up the mountain to HUNT him down.



BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
No, I wanted to save him.

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY]  
NEEDED to for the Marshals, for your arrest record. For the  
case

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
No, HAD to. I Had to save his life.

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY, PUSHING]  
The kid already MURDERED somebody. Hell, he tried to kill  
YOU! Then he hits you over the head AGAIN, trying to kill you.

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
Said he didn't want to kill me, just escape.

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY]  
You follow, down the hill

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
UP!

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY]  
You find him! He has you against the Cliff face, trapped!

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
No, that was him!

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY]  
HE HAS A WEAPON! IN HIS HAND, HE'S ARMED! YOU'RE  
AGAINST THE CLIFF.

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
NOT A WEAPON! NO THREAT! NOT AUTHORIZED!

SYDNEY  
[SPEAKING QUICKLY]  
YOU SHOT HIM!

BASS  
[ANSWERING QUICKLY]  
HE JUMPED!

***THREE BEAT, BASS BREATHING HEAVY***

BASS  
[Finally remembering, In between breaths]  
He jumped. Leaned back, slowly fell backwards. Smirking the  
entire way. Holy Shit Sydney. I remember! I remember. .  
.everything. He fell backwards. . .I slowly approached, peered.  
. .over the edge. That same swirling purple and blue mist.  
More a cloud than mist. It was massive, it just. . .hung there in  
mid air. There was this . . .feirce . . .wind coming up that cliff  
face. The cold cutting into my face, but that cloud just stayed  
there. The wind didn't even phase it. [FEW DEEP BREATHS] I  
don't know. . .I don't know if you fell into it, or through it. My  
head. . .was whoozier then ever. I went to re-holster, but my  
finger. . .whole body shivering, I pulled the trigger as I started  
to re-holster. Damn fortunate I didn't put a round through my  
thigh! [THREE BEAT] You son of a bitch! You knew this whole  
time! You knew. . .knew I didn't do it!

SYDNEY

I had a strong suspicion. Things you said, the way you said them. Would have been easy to just leave the kid out there. Easier for you then putting a bullet in him. No authority would have needed to investigate. You were injured. But you wouldn't let him go. You couldn't! Despite t all. The murder, almost murdering you, hitting you with the wood. You won't let somebody you can help. . .go.

BASS

So when you said. . .a little while ago "what we're doing here. . .it's a big leap" and "It's my session, my dime let's JUMP back in. . .that was all a coincidence?

SYDNEY

Like I said before. . .alot of what happens in here, needs to be YOU getting to your OWN realizations. We just. . .nudge in the proper direction.

BASS

But. . .there was no way to know that it was. . .like you said, you weren't there!

SYDNEY

That's correct. \*I\* wasn't there. \*I\* didn't witness what really happened.

BREIF RAMP UP OF WIND AND DIES BACK DOWN

SYDNEY

But that doesn't mean nobody didn't see what really happen.

BASS

It?

SYDNEY

Pronouns are hard when it's a non-corporal entity isn't it!

BASS

The ice. . .witnessed for me?

SYDNEY

Not my place to say. Patient Doctor privilege.

**TWO BEAT**

SYDNEY

I have to say Bass. This is one for the textbooks. The progress, realizations. Would all make for a wonderful paper! If not for the multiple N.D.A's I signed! You sure you don't want that Break now? A drink?

BASS

Break . . .no. Drink. . .hell yes!

DRAWER SLIDES OPEN. TWO GLASSES PUT DOWN AND THE BOTTLE OPENING. POURING THREE FINGERS IN EACH GLASS.

SYDNEY

Good! I didn't want to have to drink alone. There. . .you go!

How about. . .we drink to Chuck Goodwin. Your boss. Marshal. Father-in Law. I never knew the man. . .but I'd like you to tell me about him. To Chuck!

GLASS KLINK

BASS

To Charlie.

**THREE BEAT. WINDS OUTSIDE. SLIP OF BOURBON AND THEN FADE OUT  
ELECTRONIC VOICE: RECORDING STARTED**

BASS

Sorry Syd! I didn't realize the handheld recorder was that low on battery charge. I don't . . .use it as much as I did today without charging!

SYDNEY

It has been a long day hasn't it. Not the strangest day for around here. . but absolutely a long day. So. . .we left off with you going through the Marshal's school. Meeting your wife at the bar. Not knowing it was Charlie's daughter until you got called in which led to dating and getting married. I think that was where we left it.

BASS

Charlie. . .tolerated me since I married his daughter. I honestly don't think there would have been a person on the planet in his mind that would have been good enough for her. Janet, on the other hand adored me. She was always going out of her way to make me .

For the first few years. . .[chuckle] Charlie assigned me all the shit-jobs. He was Chief Deputy Marshal back then of Georgia southern district after leaving Glynco. We were living in Savannah. He's have me on general inmate transfers, defending old boozy judges and magistrates who were crooked as hell. Witness protection of some of the most privileged little rich kid shit-stains that were out there. Anytime there was a job no sane marshal would touch. . .I got assigned the work.

SYDNEY

Sound like he was overbearing. A bit like my old man.

BASS

Charlie was an asshole! Back then, he was. . .asshole. But I wasn't about to let him see my frustration. Any job he'd give me, I did it. No bitching or complaining. Don't get me wrong. . .I want to pop him one more than a handful of times. But I wasn't ever going to give him the satisfaction.

SYDNEY

So. . .what ultimately changed between the two of you?

BASS

It was. . .a year; a year and a half of this going on that . . .my wife put her foot down. [LAUGH] I still remember that morning. It was five AM. She was an elementary school teach back then. First grade. I would normally get up first. Shower, get us coffee ready and we'd get put together in the bathroom at the same time. This morning she was up first. Made me Coffee. Had on her. . .green summer dress. Looked like she was going to church, or to court. Asked her what was up.

SYDNEY

You know. . .just as an aside. . .you should really try to smile like that more! It hangs nice on you!

BASS

[Serious]

Syd. . .you mind?

SYDNEY.

Sorry, Sorry! You're up, wife is up earlier, putting her face on. .

BASS

So, I ask her. Baby, why are you all made up? Turn out. . .she was going to court. To the Federal Courthouse. Where we worked. Charlie and I. Said she had enough, she was going to march right in there, lay it all down to her daddy and that come hell, highwater or arrest for disorderly things were about to change.

SYDNEY.

Strong woman!

BASS

Brother. . .if you only knew the half of it! So. . .I tell her that is the LAST thing I need. My wife coming into the office, in front of all the other Deputy Marshals to fight my battles. Tried to convince her that it would do more to hurt then help my career. Having a woman fight my battles.

SYDNEY

[Cringe, dismay]

Aieeeeeeee!

BASS

It was the LAST thing you wanted to say to her. She capped her lipstick, put on her heels and was out the front door. I. . .I almost debated calling the tac-team to be on alert for her. Stop her at the door as disgruntled.

SYDNEY

Would that had worked?

BASS

She would have massacred them. Once she had a burr in her saddle, there was no getting her to change her mind. Only play I had left. . .the only thing I could do. . .was call Charlie and tell him what was heading his way. I told him that this was it. . .if he truly didn't want me as a Deputy Marshal, as his son in law. If I was truly that worthless as all of the above, simply let her in and let her make a scene in the office. It would ruin my career, make me quit and I'd just become a mall security guard or something. I still remember the silence on the end of the line. Went on for almost a minute. I wanted. . .I knew at that point my future was going to be decided, one way or another.

**THREE BEAT**

SYDNEY

[Excited]

Well? What happened?

BASS

After about a minute. . .he just said. . .'I'll take care of it'. For YEARS. . .I thought him making me sweat that moment out was just another way of him sticking it to me. Making me fry. Turns out. . .many years later he tells me he didn't pause for effect. He was terrified! He . . .thought about calling the tac-team to intercept her too. Now Charlie is. . .was, a big guy. Big as I was but four times as touch. There was only one person on this planet he couldn't stand up to. . .who'd have him apologizing for things he hadn't even done. Not the impression you want to advertise in front of dozens of US Marshals under your employee. Only. . .one person.

SYDNEY

His little girl.



BASS

My wife! Well, it was at that moment I think we had our first bonding experience. Both US Marshals. Federal Agents. Face danger and death every single day. Battle hardened. [BEAT] Both afraid of a five foot one, one hundred ten pound soaking wet woman, whose voice alone would carry over three counties when you got her upset enough!

SYDNEY

The moment when he stopped seeing you as the guy who married his daughter. But as a son-in-law.

BASS

[Clears throat] Get I get another round over here?

***CHAIR SLIDES. LIQUID POURS, BOTH GLASSES***

BASS

To our dads! By birth . . . . or by marriage

SYDNEY

and to their sons. . by birth or marriage.

BASS

Cheers

SYDNEY

L'Chayim

***ICE CLINKS.***

SYDNEY

So what finally happened?

BASS

With what?

SYDNEY

Your wife! Coming in hot, locked and loaded to see her dad?

BASS

Well, since the tac-team were across down dealing with a gang conflict situation between the Jamaicans and the Columbians. .he pretty much did what I would have done in his place.

SYDNEY

Sit her down and talk it out.

BASS

No. .[frustrated] No Sydney. Have you been listening over there? You didn't 'talk it out' with her unless you were prepared and braced to be yelled at for 15 minutes and have everything you've done in the past 15 years she didn't like invoked. No! he pulled the fire alarm so the building would have to evacuate!

SYDNEY

[LAUGHS OUT LOUD]

Seriously?

BASS

Dead Serious! She was worse than a terminator! Every male in that place was a target! So. .building gets evacuated. Fire department comes out, they have to inspect and clear everything as okay to be reopened. Charlie found her just as she was pulling in. He hopped into her car and from what he told me he got it worse than ever before. At least when you're in the bedroom or living room you can move around. Charlie was stuck in her passenger side seat for 45 minutes until he promised her. SWORE to her that he'd start treating me better. And also send her and her mom to the spa that weekend.

BASS

After that. . .he found more respect for me. I stopped getting all the shit assignments. Don't get me wrong. . .you don't just stop acting like a horses-ass overnight. It would only be occasionally, [SOMBER] until. . . .

**TWO BEAT**

SYDNEY

Let's. . .we'll chat about that later. Let stick with Chuck for now.

**THREE BEAT**

BASS

After. . .after she passed. . .they passed. . .that's when all the guilt started. After her funeral. The mourning, the guilt sets in. I was in a dark place Sydney. I'm talking; more or less as dark as they come. Charlie. . .for a while I honestly felt like he blamed me. Held. . .me responsible. Both him and Janet.

SYDNEY

But he didn't. He had his own guilt to deal with, about your loss.

BASS

Yep . . .

**DRINK. ICE KLINKS**

BASS

Yet again, she provided a bonding moment for us! Even. .after her death. Months went by. Years. .Charlie would get reassigned from one district to another. He'd always have me transferred with him. After the second time I thought he was trying to babysit me. After a while and asking him, said I was one of the best Deputy Marshals he ever saw. A go-to guy. Being his son-in-law had nothing to do with him. That I quarterback more than a few high profile assignments for him. I got the job done.

Years, became a decade. Almost two. I um. .contemplated leaving. .the Marshal's service honestly. It was the next day after. .my mind was made up that Charlie called me into his office. Said he was sending me down here. For a murder investigation.

**THREE BEAT**

SYDNEY

[Somber / softly]

I see. You. .couldn't just. .tell him to find somebody else?

BASS

No. [Deep breath] You didn't. .Charlie needed somebody he trusted for this. I. .didn't want. .I couldn't let him down.

SYDNEY

So once again, Deputy Marshal Marlow puts everybody first, except for his own. .plans.

**THREE BEAT**

BASS

[Somber]

I was I had told him to get somebody else. That I had gone ahead with my plans. He'd still be alive.

SYDNEY

How. . .how do you figure? What's this. . .Project Atlas?

BASS

It's how I got Charlie and Janet Murdered. I have no idea what Atlas really is! All I know it's some super secret project that Waynewright and some of the others are working on for whatever evil world changing plans Beauregard-Lowing have in mind. I found out about it and even the mere mention of the name. . .was enough to set wheels in motion.

SYDNEY

They were killed. . .because you found out a project's codename?

BASS

[Getting angry]

They were killed for something I can't even explain what it is! I had a card to play. I was told. . .I was warned not to play it or bad things would happen. I played it. Bad things happened. Charlie and Janet were killed over it.

SYDNEY

I'm hearing a lot of assumptions there Bass. Even if. . .your pal in the FBI found a device used by middle east intelligence. . .there isn't definitive proof it was connected to you!

BASS

[frustrated]

Oh **COME ON** Sydney!!

SYDNEY

Bass. . .why did you join the Marshals? Why Did your father-in-law. . .hell, any person join the Marshals?

BASS

[Confused]

Mostly. . .to do good. To help people.

SYDNEY

To make a difference?

BASS

Sure. What are you. .

SYDNEY

Did you take an oath?

BASS

All Marshal's do!

SYDNEY

I've always been curious. Would you mind? Can I hear it?

BASS

Seriously?

SYDNEY

Please. . .humor me.

BASS

[Sighs] "I, Bass Wyatt Marlow, do solemnly affirm that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which I am about to enter. So help me . . . . God."

SYDNEY

Thank you. . . for that. This is at the heart and core of what it is you do. . . isn't it. Defend? The US, its people, civilians, it's interests, against anybody that threatens any of that? You swear an oath to defend. You believe that?

BASS

All Marshals do!

SYDNEY

Did Chuck?

BASS

No! No Sydney! Not this time. I see what you're doing. Very smart, I'll give you that. Yes, of course Charlie believed that, more than most, but there is NOTHING in the oath that says it's okay to get killed by your donkey brained son in Law!

SYDNEY

Death is all around you. You see it as a part of your work. It can be the result of what you're charged to do. The protecting of lives and people. I may not have known Chuck, but I know you Bass Marlow. You'd put your life on the line for that oath. To protect. You learned it in training.

BASS

[low]

Enough.

SYDNEY

In Glynco?

BASS

Stop.

SYDNEY

The instructors. The teachers, The leaders who taught you how to be a Marshal, they made sure those weren't just words to read and get a badge as a prize. That you believed it. Who was the head instructor Bass?

BASS

[ANGRY, SHOUTS]

**I SAID STOP!**

***GLASS IS THROWN AND BREAKS AGAINST THE WALL  
THREE BEAT***

SYDNEY

He died, for something he believed in. A cause that most people aren't brave enough to do. I won't serve you horseshit Bass and tell you it's hamburger. I don't know if his death was or wasn't as a result over this. . .Project . . .Atlas.

***THREE BEAT***

SYDNEY

Since I'm not hearing the wind outside getting stronger. I'd say you realize that now too! [BEAT] Look, before. . .before we move on. . I'm going to ask you for a favor. For Charlie, for your wife. . .for yourself. Whoever did that to Charlie. . .whoever is the face behind that name your thinking, Joycelyn. . .for what you have in mind to avenge Charlie.

Just make sure it's what he would want. That you have the right person. If she's coming for you that's one thing. . .just make sure you don't take any actions. . .you can't ever take back. Yes. . .[somber] Exactly! Leaving. . .the Marshal's service wasn't the answer 15 years ago. . .it wasn't last year. This is where we've been leading all along. . .isn't it Bass? Back to the start of all that darkness. That you've been carrying. Inflicting on yourself.



BASS

Sorry about your Glass Syd!

SYDNEY

So am I. . .these were a matched set! [Chuckle]

I notice. . .in all the times you have spoken of being married, the engagement and time together. Your memories of your wife. You never once said her name. Can you say it. . .now? I think that's the first step. Admitting, what the situation is . . .has been. Both then as well as in the here and now. The burden you've carried for all that time. What's your wives name Bass?

BASS

Her name was. . .is. . . . .Diane.

***WIND REMAINS CONSTANT. STATION HUM AND FADE OUT  
WIND REMAINS CONSTANT. STATION HUM AND FADE IN***

BASS

. . . .but even though Charlie, really started to accept me; he didn't want me to rest on the fact that I was the Chief Deputy Marshal's Son-in-law. Didn't want it perceived I was riding coast-strings. He despised nepotism! Wanted to make sure everybody saw that I wasn't being treated any better than any of the other D.M's.

***2SP***

SYDNEY

He was looking out for you. Go on.

BASS

We uh. I was part of a small task force, five deputy Marshals who were sent out to look for this guy who was wanted and failed to appear in federal court. Real shitbag. . .uh. . .Desmond Abbot. He escaped a maximum-security detention center in Puerto Rico back in the early 90's. Was smuggling M16's, AR's, various firearms in and out of the U.S. Well, Charlie got reliable intel he was either in in the Brunswick Georgia area visiting an old Army Buddy or was shortly about to arrive.

So. . .we staked out the trailer shitbird's buddy had and waited. And waited, and waited. . .oh then. . .we waited more! I have no clue who this moron pissed off in DC or in the Marshal's service, but he managed to get himself a spot in the top-15.

SYDENY

What's top-15?

BASS

Top-15 most wanted. Every department has their own 'Most Wanted'. He was on ours. [Ponders] Still is last I checked! But, the fact hat he landed on that list made him a top priority for the Brass in D.C. So. . . .

SYDENY

You Waited?

BASS

We Waited!

BASS

Six weeks Syd! SIX.LONG.HOT.SMELLY.WEEKS of being in a cargo van with four other dudes. Half of whom had not discovered the miracle invention of body deodorant, the other half who thought Drakkar Noir was for bathing in! Anyway. . .the guy was a no-show. We had multiple units watching the trailer and tailing shitbird's buddy twenty-four seven. We had the house bugged, the phone lines bugged. Charlie's Intel must have been wonky cause Abbot never showed and there was never any mention of him by his buddy.

It was that last night. One of the dudes got the official call from D.C. to call off the stakeout. You never saw two shifts of 5 guys more happy than not to have to sit there anymore and play name that 80's show. We drive back to Savannah to get showered up and head home. I got a message on my desk from my wif. . .from Diane. She heard about the stakeout being canceled. Was happy that I'd have a few days off but that she had news. News that couldn't wait anymore. She had made reservations at this place in downtown Savannah on West River. . .it was this rooftop joint. . .Myrtle and something Rooftop Garden. It's her. . .it was her favorite restaurant in all of Georgia.

So I get cleaned up and head over there. It was only 10 blocks from the Tomochichi Federal building, so we met up at seven that evening.

**2SP**

SYDNEY

What was the big news?

**2SP**

BASS

She had been feeling. . .off the past few months. So she went to go see her doctor and discovered she was around Eight to Nine weeks pregnant. That was several days ago. She wanted to tell me, but didn't want to distract me from the job I was doing. . .at the same time, she saw how I'd come home after eighteen hours on. Get a handful of hours sleep and then head right back out. She didn't want to let the news go untold for too much longer, so when she heard the stakeout had been dropped, she chose that night.

SYDNEY

Had you two been trying for a baby?

BASS

It. . .wasn't something we were actively planning. We had only been married at that point for a couple of years. We both wanted kids. . .a family, but it wasn't something we had decided was to happen then and there. That said [chuckle] she was so excited. I remember. . .I was in mild shock at the news. I wasn't mad or angry or disappointed. . .it was more. . .hrm. . .it was half exhaustion and half realization that. . .[CLEAR THROAT] I was. . . .I was going to be a dad.

**2SP**

So, once I realized this was great news, We celebrated. She, obviously couldn't have any booze and after being up for 19 hours. . .while I wanted a bourbon so bad. . .I settled for a celebratory cigar the guy at the next table offered me when he heard we were expecting. [Laugh]

We didn't know any of the other patrons that evening, but as soon as the news got around. . .all the ladies, no matter how young or old swarmed the table to give her advice or get her ready for the baby. Promises of keeping in touch or attending baby showers. All the guys came over to give me a hard time. . .joking really about being a new dad and not to count on getting any sleep. . .or getting. . .well any lovin for 6 months after the baby was born!

Our quiet little dinner together turned into an impromptu roof garden celebration! Everybody just mixed around that night. The owner who was there took care of our entire bill.

## **2SP**

Up until. . .until Kendra. It was the last memory I had of actually happiness and contentment. . .for close to twenty years.

## **WIND GUST SLOW BUILD**

SYDNEY

[Worried]

What happened Bass? What happened. . .that evening?

BASS

It was two in the morning. We closed the place down along with everybody else. Neither of us had anything to drink that night, so we were okay heading back home.

## **3SP**

BASS

At that point. . .I had been up for twenty-six hours. Between getting up early the last day of the stakeout to take a shift for a Marshal who was ill. Spending the evening on that rooftop. . .it had been over a full day since I got any rest.

**2SP**

*[CLEAR THROAT]* I remember. . .chatting. . .with Diane on the way back home. She. . .had to tell me to stop crossing the line at least twice. After the third time *[CLEAR THROAT]* she. . .told me to pull over, that she'd drive the rest of the way. *[ANGER AT HIMSELF]* but no. NO! I HAD TO BE STUBBORN, I HAD TO BE. . .THE HUSBAND, THE MAN. . .THE NEW FATHER AND SHOW HER I WAS RESPONSIBLE! *[HOLDING BACK TEARS AND EMOTION]*

**3SP**

**WIND GUST MORE**

Um. . .I. . .Remember driving in silence for. Several minutes. She was mad. . .REALLY mad at me! It was so quiet in our truck. . .I remember her yelling. The lights in the windshield . . .so bright. . .then I came to on a gurney, I was. . .I was at Memorial Health on the other side of town.

They were. . .doctors and nurses working all around me. Trying to. . .save me. I fell back unconscious and . . .the next thing I remember is my Mom, Fionna, Charlie and Janet being in a hospital room with me. They. . .they told me *[VOICE WAIVERS]* Diane nor the baby made it.

**2SP**

SYDNEY

I'm so sorry Bass.

BASS

Don't be. You're not the one who killed your wife and unborn baby!

**WIND GUST MORE**

SYDNEY

Bass! It wasn't your fault! It was an accident.

BASS

[Angry]

Oh? I accidently stayed out too late! I accidently decided to be chauvinistic to let a lady drive! I accidently didn't know when I had no place driving a vehicle!

**2SP**

Charlie. . .I remember Charlie telling me the same thing. In the hospital when it was just him and me. Honestly tried to tell me that he was more to blame than me. Diane. . .had told him and Janet about the baby a few days before. Chuck wanted to pull me out of the stakeout early. . .but said he got too worried about what that impression would give to the others. He was more concerned with his reputation than. . .family. Charlie was guilty too!

SYDNEY.

Neither of you were to blame! Bass. . .for all the crime and darkness you faced each day on the job. . .this was happiness. This was a celebration of life! A new life. In all that darkness you face, that light was the focus of everything. To you. . .Diane. Charlie and Janet, your mom would be new Grandparents! [PAUSE] Is that why you tore apart your office when you heard the news about Chuck? About his own car accident?

BASS

[SNIFF, WIPE NOSE] It was salt in the wound A way for his killer to remind me of my past and the guilt. Yeah, it was why it hit that hard. Why . . . just yeah.

Anyway, The night they brought us in, I was fully examined. Blood alcohol and tox screens all came back 100% negative. Not a drop of alcohol or any drug use was found in my or Diane's systems. It was investigated by the D.o.J.'s AG's office. They formally stepped in and took over the investigation. They ultimately ruled it an accident. After eight weeks family leave, I was back on the job.

SYDNEY

What was that like?

BASS

At first? Numb. I was. . .aware things were going on around me. I could hear the words people said. . .but it was like, I was just on auto pilot. I didn't feel. . .well anything. Didn't feel sadness. Regret. I didn't even feel hungry or sleepy for the first few months. No. . .that's not true. There was only one feeling. Present, all the time. . .the guilt. After the funeral, after time off and after about six months back. . .I. . .[CLEAR THROAT] I was having issues dealing. Decided the best way to cope was to write her letters and notes. Reminders at first. Later, it became more formal.

I'd. . .dictate all about my day to her. My work. That evolved to formal reports dictated to her. It was. . .In this way. . .I didn't have to deal with her passing. With the baby's passing. She was still real to me. Chuck. . .found out. Discovered what I was doing, by pure coincidence.



The guilt he had himself, well it's obvious to me now that it led him to cover for me. [QUICK LAUGH] For fifteen years, that's why Chuck had me transferred around with him. To look after me. To protect me. That. . .must have been his way to atone for the pain he caused his daughter and I in those early years.

SYDNEY

[Sincerer]

I think it was more than just his penance. I think it was also that he loved you like his own son!

**3SP**

BASS

Whenever I made reports or requests or needed something, Chuck would intercept and make sure I got whatever was needed. To help me . . .cope. I'm sure a few others he trusted were aware. Looking out. Fiona was obviously one of them.

SYDNEY

There's more here Bass. More you're not mentioning.

**4SP**

BASS

One week. One week before coming down to Antarctica. Being told. . .I had more or less made . . .a decision. About. . .my future. [SNIFF] I Don't think I need to spell it out Sydney, you obviously hear it. . .but I was ready to not have a future any longer. I was ready. . .to end it.

I had it all planned out. The next day, I'd do it at the exact spot. . .where she lost her life. That night I had. . .the weirdest dream. About the pole. About the station. About. .

SYDNEY

[WARMINGLY, COMFORTING, REASSURING]

The ice! That was it, him? Eh I'm just going to use her for now. That was her summoning you. Sometimes . . .sometimes I kinda feel like maybe it's us first that call her. Our guilt, our need, our struggles. . our pain. Look. . . I'm no philosopher or astrophysicists. But in all the interviews I've done down here. Every winter I'm in this place. I have yet to meet somebody who doesn't benefit from being here.

How it helped them deal with. . .whatever they may have had going on. Sometimes they said they heard a call or felt a pull. I kinda feel that sometimes, we're the ones who make the call, to the Ice. Subconsciously or otherwise. Sometimes it's proactive. . .sometimes . . .it's more primal, more reactive.

Bass. . .It wasn't Charlie's fault, no more than it was your fault. Look, I know you don't believe in higher powers. God, Buddha, Allah, call it whatever you want. . .it's not what you follow. I don't know if Diane and your baby's passing was pre-ordained. If it was random or part of some grandiose design. Again. . .not a philosopher but . . . Loving somebody new. Making the most of the life you have now, are all wonderful things! You've already spent almost twenty years of it. A good portion of your life making yourself suffer. Living in a self-imposed purgatory. That isn't what she'd want for you. And deep down. . .you know that. . .Time to forgive yourself  
Bass.

**5SP**

BASS

[CRYING]

**I CAN'T! I'M TO BLAME!**

**WIND GUSTS HEAVILY.**

**4SP**

**ALARM SOUNDS. EVACUATION. DAMAGE IMMINANT**

THOMAS

[OVER P.A. NERVOUS]

ALL STAFF, ALL STAFF! EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY TO THE B-ONE LIFEBOAT. THIS IS NOT A DRILL. ALL STAFF ALL STAFF, EVACUATE TO THE B-ONE LIFE BOAT.

BASS

[CALM. RESIGNED]

Get to the lifeboat Syd. It's over. Go. I'm going to stay here.

SYDNEY

[EQUALLY CALM]

Well. . .if you don't mind, I'm going to stay here, and have one more round. You . . .want the bottle? I know your glass broke.

BASS

[CALM. RESIGNED]

I'm not kidding here Sydney. Go. Don't make me responsible for. . .another loss.

SYDNEY

And If I go Bass. . .I'm going to feel responsible for yours. It's a vicious cycle, guilt! [DRINK ICE KLINKING] Look. . .It's time Bass. You must let it go. You must end the cycle! The suffering you've been through, led you to the darkest of places any individual can go. What happened to her was an accident. What you were thinking of then. . .what you're still thinking of NOW . . .it's suicide. Another word for it. . . is murder!, and the guilt you feel now, everybody. . . .EVERYBODY you love now around you will have that same level of guilt after you do it. Kendra, Thomas, Zeke. . .your new family as you put it before. . .They'll have to suffer. They'll have guilt! Bass, make your legacy something Chuck and Diane would be proud of. Life Bass! Your legacy needs to be life! Not a legacy of pain and guilt, and death.

**3SP**

SYDENY

It's time Bass. End the cycle of suffering here and now. It's time to accept . . .life. I can hear you actually do mean it. You just. . .need to say it.

BASS

[SOBBING, GREIF]

I . . . I FORGIVE MYSELF!

***EMOTIONAL MUSIC UPLIFT***

***WIND BEGINS TO DIE DOWN. AFTER EIGHT OR NINE SECONDS, END THE EVACUATION KLAXON.***

***THOMAS ANNOUNCING THE EVACUATION ORDER IS CANCELED, HAVE DAMAGE CREWS DISPATCHED***

***BASS BREAKS DOWN***

BASS

[SOBBING, GREIF]

I choose. . . .life.

***SLOW FADE OUT***

***EPILOUGE***

***ELECTRONIC RECORDING: DIGITAL VOICE: RECORDING STARTED***

***HUM OF THE STATION, LOTS OF PEOPLE IN THE HALLWAYS. HAPPY, EXCITED FOR A NEW ADVENTURE. JOY, LIFE. BASS IS IN THE HALLWAY JUST WANTING EVERYBODY.***

***PA ANNOUNCEMENT***

CHERYL-LYNN

Hey all ya'll new Polies. My name is Ms. Cheryl-Lynn June and I'm the stations main information manager. Ya'll just think of me like your own personal Fairy Godmother! Once ya'll get settled and get your stuff stowed away in your berth, come join us in the B-Three lounge for your orientation. Oh you are going to have SUCH a great time here on the Ice. Orientation starts at Eleven-Thirty hours. Afterwards we can discuss theories about the next season of Bridgerton! Thankkkkkkkk. Youuuuuuuuuuu!

***PA END***

***HALLWAY CHATTERING***

SYDNEY

Bass!

BASS

Morning Syd.

SYDNEY

You here to see me off?

BASS

I couldn't let you leave without one more goodbye.

SYDNEY

I don't believe in goodbyes Bass. I believe in. . .until we catch up, which will be. . . .

BASS

[saying it again for the UMTEENTH time]

10AM New York time, every first Tuesday of the month for an hour. I'll keep our appointment Syd, I promise!

SYDNEY

I've never known you to be anything other than a man of your word.

**AWKARD PAUSE**

SYDNEY

You don't have to say it out loud Bass. I still. . .have this gift until I leave the Ice. You're very welcome and I was happy to get you into a better place. [chuckle] I'm just fortunate I don't charge by the hour! I'd never make money off of you!

**BOTH LAUGH.**

SYDNEY

Take care Bass Marlow. Of yourself and of this place for me until I get back next season.

BASS

Nope. . .you're family now. Family don't do handshakes!

**BRO HUG!**

BASS

Safe Travels Sydney.

**WALKING AWAY, THEN STOP**

SYDNEY

Bass. . .parting words of advice if you don't mind?

BASS

I'm all ears!

SYDNEY

Don't trust Mikhail. Ever!

**CONTINUE TO WALK AWAY.**

KEEP THE HUM AND HALLWAY CONVERSATION GOING, JUST MUTE IT A BIT. HAVE BASS VOICE TALKING IN THE BACKGROUND.

BASS

Hi Diane. It's. . .me. I'm. . .things are better. It's been about a month since. . .since the storms ended. Since. . .that night. I radioed Marshal Murphy the following day. Told her I needed a few weeks off. Given nothing can take place on the drug smuggling surveillance until now anyway, she was inclined to approve the leave. [Chuckle] She said after looking at my **personnel** files. . .I may hold the record for unused leave complied by a single Deputy Marshal! She was more than happy to let me have that time.

I've spent that last month, starting the process of getting better. Focusing on myself more than the job. Zeke. . .you'd like him so much. . .all Zeke has been focused on is station repairs, that said. . .he still found the time to properly introduce me to his lady. The station. It's. . .a whole Zeke thing.

Things between Kendra and I are going well. It. . .uh. . .took a lot for me to tell her all about you and how I've been dealing with you and the baby's passing for the past . . .long time! She's been very supportive. She. . .makes me. . .no. She *\*is\** a large part of my happiness.

Doctor Waynewright. . .well the replacement parts for the electrical components arrive tomorrow and I'm sure he'll set priorities to get their secret Atlas project back on track. Thomas said there has been A LOT of background noise between Beau-Low and Larry since the project shut down. Apparently, they aren't happy with him. Taking some sort of steps to "safeguard" the project going forward.

I'm starting to find happiness again Diane. Not, all at once, but Sydney said it's my opening myself up to the possibility that is making all the difference. I also told him that if he ever told anybody I cried. . .we'd have words! We laughed.

In our last session on station, I remembered something. . .very personal. Something you left me, after you died. When. . .I was finally able to put your stuff away, I remember your nightstand table book. It was left open to a poem from Robert Frost.

I remembered how much you loved Robert Frost's Poem: Stopping by the woods on a snowy evening. It was one of your favorites. I remember. . . At first, I thought I should take that as an invitation, to join you. It wasn't until talking to Sydney. . .I realized it was better to consider it a plea from you to me. To not enter those woods, no matter how inviting it might sound at the time.

It's like this place, where the long winter has ended, and it's time for the station. . .and I to leave the shadows and take our places. . .in the light. I have promises to keep. And miles to go before I sleep.

It's October 5<sup>th</sup>, 2022. Summer Season. Day One. Time to get to work, . . . . .and live.

***OUTRO AND CREDIT  
END OF SEASON 2***



EASTER EGG

**FAMILIAR DIGITAL VOICE: RECORDING STARTED**

FEMALE BRITISH VOICE

Yeah, THAT won't ware on me!

***WE'RE ON THE ICE RUNWAY. THERE IS THE SOUND OF AN LC-130 IDLING. PEOPLE SWARMING AND WORKING TO STAR TUNLOADING. WE HEAR HEALS ON THE BACK LOADING RAMP, TRANSISTIONING TO SNOW. FOOTSTEPS IN THE SNOW WALKING TO THE VOICES.***

FEMALE BRITISH VOICE

YOU! PAUL BUNYON LOOKING LAD!

RANDO

[LOUDER TO BE HEARD]

MAY I HELP YOU MA'AM?

FEMALE BRITISH VOICE

I DOUBT IT, WHERE IS DESTINATION ALPHA?

RANDO

RIGHT OVER THERE.

FEMALE BRITISH VOICE

OI! MOUTH BREATHER, MY EYES. . .THEY'RE UP HERE!

RANDO

SORRY MA'AM, THAT WAY

***FOOTSTEPS THROUGH THE SNOW, UP THE METAL STAIRS AND INTO THE AIRLOCK. INSIDE THE STATION. WE HEAR THE STATION'S HUM AND A LOT OF PEOPLE MILLING AROUND.***

THOMAS

Welcome! Welcome to Amundsen Scott! So many new people this Summer Season. You can put your coat in there. One of the DeWalts will get your stuff. . .um, I don't see a name tag on you? May I ask your name?

FEMALE BRITISH VOICE

Pleasure first me old son, before work! Tell me. . . .where could I find Deputy Marshmallow?

***BMB PRODUCTION TAG***