

COATES
Dynamite oughta' keep you warm.

Dan takes a step towards him.

SUNDAY JR.
Boys, this ain't the time to find
out what branch is the toughest.

Dan backs down, walks over to the tent, and starts fumbling
with it angrily.

LAMB
Gonna take more than shovels. The
top layer is permafrost. Rock hard
until mid-summer.

DAN
Like tryin' to hammer through an
anvil!

He grabs a pick ax.

PARKER
(to Coates)
How come we're not helpin'?

COATES
Sweat. Lowers the body's
temperature.

She nods, wide-eyed. Then pulls out a little notebook and
writes it down.

PARKER
Should we tell him?

COATES
Let him sweat.

Parker tries to hold back a laugh but a giggle slips out.
Coates lets out a small laugh of his own - or at least as
close to a laugh as a man like Coates might allow.

Start

ELLIE AND BOOKER emerge from the tree line.

SUNDAY JR.
You figure out where we are?

Ellie ignores him, then turns to address everyone.

SUNDAY JR. (CONT'D)
Listen up and gather round!

They gather around Ellie.

ELLIE

...Heard from the Erebus. This storms goin' to Chelsea. We gotta hunker down 'til it blows over. Then we can keep moving.

COATES

Keep moving to where?

ELLIE

I don't know yet. The map...
(she looks at her compass)
I can't -

She pauses. Not sure.

DAN

(Pissed off)

Ah, heck! Hunker down in what? Can uh soup? We been chasing our tails following after girlie here for three days. This direction, that direction.

PARKER

(Trying to help)

It's a storm! Nobody could tell where we are! Ellie'll find us a way.

Ellie looks down. Dan is right. She is lost.

DAN

We're fixin' to die out here if we stay any longer. Can't nobody survive this... I'm goin' back to the boat!

SUNDAY JR.

Now, now. Let's focus on -

Dan turns to Sunday Jr.

DAN

Sir, I'm awful sorry but more n' likely your Pop is dead. Even if we knew where they were we can't find them with 'slow walk' here leading -

COATES

(Getting up)

I'll shut him up.

Booker stops Coates and then gets in Dan's face.

BOOKER

You get lost out there, your
eyelids'll freeze over and you'll
be blind before you make it a
kilometer.

Dan blinks at him, in a stupor, thinking about his frozen eyelids. He walks away and sits on the ground next to his pack.

Booker looks to Ellie, but Ellie is still hesitant, increasingly unsure of herself.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

The boat couldn't stay anchored in
the chop. They had no choice. What
the ice gets, the ice keeps. Erebus
will return with the next floe.

PARKER

(To Sunday Jr.)
The boat left?

Before Booker can elaborate.

SUNDAY JR.

Enough about the boat! Everyone
settle down.

DAN

Without the ship every single one
of us gon' die out here.

A feeling of concern settles in the camp.

DAN (CONT'D)

What if they can't make it back?
Maybe we can still catch it 'fore
they get real far out!

LAMB

Storm could last days here, Ellie.

ELLIE

I know it. Let's hope -

End

DAN

Consarnit! I didn't come here to
die!

PARKER

Die?