

# Station Zero

by

Dylan Paschke

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Dylan Paschke  
dylan.paschke@planetmail.com  
206.694.3775

EXT. NEAR THE NORTH POLE - DAY

Fields of ice sweep past.

Snow flurries abound.

Until . . .

Snow changes to rain.

Abruptly, the snow fields end.

A building: larger than the Lourve but block ugly like a blimp hanger.

INT. STATION ZERO - CONTINUOUS

Rain hits the outside of the window and drips down the glass.

An ominous tank with a digital readout gives the temperature:

INSERT: "0C"

The readout updates.

INSERT: "1C"

And a split second later -

INSERT: "2C"

An orange warning light flashes overhead as the alarm starts BEEPING.

The orange light reflects in the window of a tank.

INT. STATION ZERO - DAY

The cryogenic sleeping chamber opens with a gush of water and a Naked Man (SOLOVICH) falls out.

He hits the floor.

Instantly awake, instantly cold.

He looks around to the flashing lights and beeping alarms.

Next to him is another Man (KRASCKEY), also naked and shivering with cold.

Looking over he sees a long row of cryogenic chambers just like his.

Solovich grabs the other Man.

SOLOVICH  
(Russian)  
Kraschkey, is that you? Where are  
we?

Kraschkey looks at his comrade.

KRASCKEY  
(Russian)  
Last thing I know we were on the  
sub. The Americans forced us to the  
surface and . . .

They take in the vast warehouse.

SOLOVICH  
(Russian)  
What is this place?

His Comrade is about to answer when suddenly -

A quick movement behind him and an angry three fingered claw  
BURSTS through Krasckey's chest.

He tries to talk, but a fountain of blood spews out.

Solovich SCREAMS in terror as he sees the Monster that has  
just killed his friend . . .

EXT. STATION ZERO - CONTINUOUS

The screams of many men are now distant.

Rain continues to coat the outside of the window, as a line  
of blood splashes across the inside of the glass.

The orange warning light continues to flash.

EXT. SQUAMISH, WA - MORNING

Another orange light flashes through the rain as a speed  
boat nears the coast.

On the shore, a MAN in a grey poncho bends over and focuses  
on a tangled fishing line.

NICK  
(sarcastic)  
Dandy.

The flashing light from the speed boat catches his eye and  
he looks up from the tangled mess.

The Man, NICK BRADLEY, is late thirties, with dark hair and a strong face. He squints through the rain at the approaching speed boat.

NICK (cont'd)  
Just Dandy.

EXT. PUGET SOUND - DAY

Nick attempts to stand up in the small wheelhouse of the speedboat as it bounces along the waves.

LIEUTENANT HARROGATE (an early-thirties pencil pusher), drives the small craft, taking it to its limits.

HARROGATE  
Rotten day to be out fishing, isn't it?

NICK  
Where are we going?

HARROGATE  
I can't tell you that.

Nick fights to stay upright as the boat bounces off a wave.

NICK  
Can you tell me what this is about?

Harrogate looks over to see Nick looking green from the motion.

HARROGATE  
Want some coffee?

NICK  
Are you kidding?

EXT. PUGET SOUND - CONTINUOUS

The speedboat crashes through the waves, the buildings of downtown Seattle show in the distance.

EXT. BREMERTON NAVAL STATION - LATER

A small harbor area just outside of the main town.

TEXT: "US Navy Research Station. Bremerton, WA"

INT. BREMERTON NAVAL STATION - CONTINUOUS

The station is 1950's military.

Nick sits at the table in the small board room.

Harrogate enters with a file folder and a tray of coffee.

Nick nods thanks and hesitantly takes a sip of coffee.

Harrogate adds four sugars to a second coffee and holds it out to the side.

ADMIRAL FREDRICK ROCK III (sixty and built like a tank) enters and automatically takes the coffee from Harrogate and sits across from Nick.

Rock sticks his other hand out and Harrogate places the file folder in it.

ROCK  
Mister Nicholas Bradley, or is it  
doctor?

NICK  
Just Nick.

Harrogate aside to Rock.

HARROGATE  
His brother, Doctor Joseph Bradley,  
wasn't available, sir. He's gone  
private.

NICK  
(mumble)  
Half-brother.

ROCK  
Please?

Rock leans forward to Nick, indicating he didn't hear.

NICK  
Joe is my half-brother. He works  
for Lind Biotech now.

ROCK  
Damn military corporations, take  
all the good ones. I remember when  
you used to serve your country for  
loyalty, not a paycheck.

NICK  
Joe was always an overachiever.

ROCK  
Ambition and ego need not to walk  
together. Do you know who said  
that, Mister Bradley?

NICK  
No.

ROCK  
I did. Admiral Fredrick Rock, the  
third.

NICK  
How nice for you.

ROCK  
Don't sass me, son. I'm an admiral,  
what are you an ensign?  
(to Harrogate)  
What is he an ensign?

HARROGATE  
Mister Bradley is an outside  
consultant, sir.

ROCK  
Another damn capitalist.

NICK  
I was a Sargent, sir. G.I. bill,  
Army. Then I studied at MIT and  
some other universities for a bit -

Rock shoves the file across the table to Nick.

ROCK  
We have a problem. Half-science,  
half-military.

NICK  
So?

HARROGATE  
A problem perfect for Doctor Joseph  
Bradley, your half-brother. But as  
he is evidently unavailable, here  
we are.

NICK  
Flattery.

ROCK  
Tell him, Harrogate.

HARROGATE

There was a temperature spike in the arctic. For 45 minutes late yesterday afternoon the temperature was well above freezing.

ROCK

What they call global warming.

NICK

Climate change.

ROCK

Please?

NICK

It's called, climate change - I did almost get my doctorate.

HARROGATE

Although the spike was only for a short period of time we became concerned about Storage Facility, MI-Forty Six Omega.

Nick suddenly sits more upright.

NICK

Station Zero.

Rock leans forward again.

ROCK

Please?

NICK

Station Zero, that's what my father called it.

ROCK

HQ tells me that there is nothing to worry about, that the storage tanks there are kept below freezing even if the outside temperature is one hundred, but -

NICK

- But the event could have triggered the AA.

HARROGATE

Yes. The Armageddon Awakening.

ROCK

Right. Someone want to explain to me what that is?

NICK

Not one of Dad's best ideas.

HARROGATE

If an Earth changing event happens, i.e. Armageddon, and the arctic is no longer the arctic, chances are that the United States would no longer be functioning in the same way, and therefore the biological samples stored there should no longer be stored.

NICK

It must have sounded like a great idea to some cold war General, but it didn't take a senior scientist to realize that mankind was heating up the world, in more ways than one.

ROCK

What you're saying is-

NICK

- We didn't wait for God, we've created our own Armageddon.

EXT. HELICOPTER PAD - LATER

Lt. Harrogate walks Nick out to the helicopter (Likely a S-61A/AH or variant thereof), where some special forces types are busy loading gear and weapons aboard.

One of them, PEREZ, gives Harrogate a slight nod, which Harrogate returns.

HARROGATE

(to Nick)

We've quickly put together a team, hopefully your nominal science knowledge and familiarity with military protocols should help us out. The helicopter, it will be a rough ride by the way -

NICK

I'll be fine -



HARROGATE

- will refuel in Valdez with a stop  
in Barrow before heading into the  
arctic.

They reach the helicopter and, LIEUTENANT JUNIOR GRADE SAM  
BUGSEY, steps forward. Bugsey is a wiry guy with a  
disarmingly calm demeanor.

BUGSEY

(To Harrogate)

Everything is on board, Lieutenant  
Harrogate. We'll pick-up the last  
member of the team in Barrow.

HARROGATE

Thank you.

(to Nick)

Meet Lieutenant, j.g. Bugsey. He's  
in charge of the Seal unit.

Nick shakes his hand. The Commandos load the final items and  
climb aboard.

HARROGATE (cont'd)

And I believe you know -

Out of uniform and a bit chubby, SONSO WU, bursts a big grin  
and gives Nick a high-five.

SONSO

Nicky!

Nick reacts with joy and surprise, turning the high five  
into a quick man-type hug.

NICK

Captain Sonso Wu! I didn't think  
you were still in.

SONSO

Na, I'm out. Been working for an  
engineering firm in Queen Anne,  
these dudes pulled me up here this  
morning.

Sonso and Nick climb aboard. The helicopter starts up.

HARROGATE

We thought Mister Wu's expertise  
would be valuable as well.

SONSO

Never know when you might need a  
rocket scientist; that's what I  
always say.

NICK

One thing, Harrogate, my father was  
the one who set-up Station Zero.  
Why isn't he leading the mission?

Harrogate shouts over the building NOISE of the rotor.

HARROGATE

Oh, he is. You're picking him up in  
Barrow, Alaska. Have a good trip  
and good luck, Doctor Bradley.

Nick shouts back.

NICK

I'm not a doctor!

EXT. BARROW - LATER

Heavy rain and snow whips around the chopper as it comes in  
to the coastal town of Barrow - which is not much more than  
a few shacks and oil processing buildings.

TEXT: "Barrow, Alaska The Arctic Circle"

PILOT (O.S.)

Wind speed increasing, get ready.

I/E. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Inside the Chopper, Nick is looking green again. Next to  
him, Sonso is having the time of his life.

Nick shouts back into his headset mic.

NICK

Ready for what?

PILOT

For one hell of a rough landing!

NICK

Dandy.

The helicopter lurches.

Tilts.

And finally comes to the ground with a very solid BUMP.

SONSO  
WOOO! That was cool!

Nick gives Sonso a look.

NICK  
Were we friends before?

The door slides open.

Rain pours in as Bugsey hops out and drops the step for the Man who jogs over, a fit guy in his late sixties - DOCTOR HANS BRADLEY.

Bradley hops in and settles into the empty seat across from Nick.

Bugsey jumps back up and slides the door closed.

BUGSEY  
I'm Lieutenant Bugsey, welcome aboard, Doctor Bradley.

BRADLEY  
Please, just Bradley. I know have two doctorates, a masters, four BA's and twelve associate degrees, but I'm still just plain old Bradley.

BUGSEY  
Yes, sir.

NICK  
Hi Dad.

Bradley gives his son a nod.

BRADLEY  
Where's your brother Joe?

NICK  
Working, I assume.

BRADLEY  
Always was the dedicated one, wasn't he.  
(to the pilot)  
Pilot, let's get this pie in the sky.

The Pilot who has been talking over the radio, looks back at the crew.

PILOT

Command is advising no air travel.  
The storm is getting worse and only  
going downhill from there.

BUGSEY

How long until it clears?

PILOT

Those guys haven't a clue. Could be  
a couple hours, could be a week.

BRADLEY

Lieutenant Bugsey, I can't tell you  
how important it is that we get to  
Station Zero. If there has been a  
temperature spike, then . . .

NICK

Dad, if we can't take off, then we  
can't take off.

BRADLEY

"Can't" You like that word don't  
you, Son.

Nick reacts, but presses his argument.

NICK

We're not going to save any genetic  
samples if we crash into the ocean.

A GUST of wind rattles the 'copter.

Bradley looks around.

BRADLEY

Now look, what I'm about to tell  
you all is highly classified. But  
there is more at Station Zero than  
a few genetic samples from the  
stone age. There are other . . .  
items, that if they escape -

SONSO

Escape? Are we talking live  
specimens.

BRADLEY

I helped set that base up in sixty-  
two. I'm proud of the work we did  
up there and don't want it falling  
into the wrong hands.

SONSO  
Real cold war stuff. Awesome!

NICK  
What kind of work exactly?

BRADLEY  
I was determined to see each experiment through to its conclusion. You might try finishing something yourself sometime, son. Now I don't know what kind of men the rest of you are, but I for one am ready to go.

Bugsey looks over to the Pilot, who shrugs, and looks back to Bradley.

BUGSEY  
We're with you, Bradley.

BRADLEY  
Then let's go.

EXT. BARROW - CONTINUOUS

The blades of the helicopter cut through the storm as it launches upward and over the ocean.

NICK (V.O.)  
Just dandy.

I/E. HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

Heavy rain, snow, and ice batters against the windows of the helicopter.

Nick is bent over in his seat. Head between his knees.

Sonso and the others are playing cards, except for Bradley, who stares out the window at the storm.

BRADLEY  
(quietly to Nick)  
You heard from Joe?

Nick comes up for air.

NICK  
He sent me a birthday card.

BRADLEY  
Did you send him one back?

NICK

No.

BRADLEY

He's doing pretty well for himself,  
there at Lind Biotech.

NICK

I'm not surprised. He's shackled up  
with Hartley Sparrow's daughter,  
Melinda. She's the one the company  
was named for.

BRADLEY

Like I said, done well for himself.  
How is . . . ?

NICK

Sonya. She didn't like the rain.

I/E. HELICOPTER - DAY

The jerky ride through the storm seems to be calming.

PILOT

(over the radio)

I think we're coming through the  
worst of it.

Nick sits up and takes a deep breath.

NICK

Thank Buddha.

BRADLEY

Still have a weak stomach, I see.

Nick ignores the comment. Instead he looks back at the  
report in his hand.

NICK

There's something strange about  
this report.

BRADLEY

Is that the spike brief from  
Station Zero?

NICK

It should be just an automated  
message, from the relay sensor.

BRADLEY

Station Zero is fully automated.  
Not worth the resources to keep it  
manned. Not up there.

A particularly harsh gush of wind whips the helicopter  
around for a moment before the Pilot gets it back under  
control.

Nick grips the seat and swallows hard. He holds up the paper  
in front of his dad.

NICK

Then why is this in there.

CU: CYRILLIC WRITING ON THE PAPER.

BRADLEY

What am I looking at?

NICK

The end of a message. There is  
Russian writing on the bottom of  
the message.

BRADLEY

How do you know that?

NICK

Listen, Dad, just because I didn't  
finish my doctorate doesn't mean I  
didn't learn anything. Four years  
of German, three years of Japanese  
and two years of Russian.

Suddenly interested.

BRADLEY

So, what does it say?

NICK

Nothing that makes sense, it says  
"Fish Yankee Alice"

Bradley reacts to this.

BRADLEY

No. That's a code for . . . we need  
to . . .

Nick is about to press him, but they are interrupted by a  
loud BEEPING from the cockpit.

The group stops trying to play cards.

NICK  
 (yelling to the pilot)  
 What's going on?

The Pilot is sweating hard.

PILOT  
 Temperatures dropping fast; rotors  
 icing up. We're losing altitude!

Bugsey, WALKER, and the Other Seals start clearing the cards. Sonso is horrified.

SONSO  
 Hey, what are you dudes doing?

WALKER  
 Assuming crash positions. Standard  
 procedure.

Walker grabs the cards out of Sonso's hands and stows them in his backpack.

SONSO  
 But I was winning!

I/E. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Every light is flashing and every beep beeping.

The helicopter bucks and rocks in the sky.

Everyone speaks over the mikes in their helmets.

BUGSEY  
 Pilot, what's our status? Do we  
 turn back?

BRADLEY  
 I told you, we're not turning back!

PILOT  
 We're not going to make it! Number  
 two engine just failed. We're going  
 down!

At this news, even Sonso looks a little deflated.

NICK  
 Pilot, hang in there, you can ride  
 it out!

PILOT  
 Oh dang, oh dang!



EXT. OPEN WATER - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter spins completely out of control, plummeting toward the water.

I/E. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Lights are flashing, beeps and buzzers are beeping and buzzing!

The Pilot and the Seal team all have lost their cool, only Nick seems to be able to take in the situation.

NICK  
(yelling over the radio)  
Use the cyclic!

PILOT  
(Screaming back)  
We're all going to die!

Nick, nausea forgotten, unstraps his seat-belt.

He shares a brief glance with Bugsey - eyes clinched and holding on for dear life.

Nick stands as best he can and launches himself toward the cockpit.

BRADLEY  
Nick! What the hell? Sit back down!

But Nick ignores or doesn't hear his father.

He times his jump so that the spinning motion flings him into the cockpit.

Pilot is completely useless now, his eyes full of fear as he grips tight on the controls.

Nick tries to pry Pilot's hands away from the controls, but can't.

NICK  
Let go!

PILOT  
Going to die, going to die, going  
to die, going to die, going to die.

EXT. OPEN WATER - CONTINUOUS

The chopper continues its out of control dive toward the chop of the waves.

I/E. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Nick unstraps his helmet and slams it very hard into the side of Pilot's helmet.

The helmets collide with a SMACK. Pilot goes slack.

Nick reaches over and gets a hold of the controls.

EXT. OPEN WATER - CONTINUOUS

The Helicopter stops spinning but continues plummeting toward the icy water.

I/E. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Nick grabs the cyclic stick, sees the water coming up fast; he yanks up on the collective lever and ducks down at the last second.

EXT. OPEN WATER - CONTINUOUS

The one hundred ninety-nine foot research vessel, Sophia IV, cuts slowly through the heavy waves. Decks lit up and search lights on full.

I/E. SOPHIA VI - CONTINUOUS

Dressed in a long slicker against the cold, JANE WISHAW, shines the main spotlight on the bow back and forth.

It's hard to tell under the rain gear, but Jane is mid-twenties, good looking, and Scottish with a ditsy exterior that hides a strong will.

Her radio crackles.

CASEY (O.S.)  
Anything, Jane?

JANE  
Nothing yet, boss.

I/E. SOPHIA BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

DOCTOR CASEY PERKINS stands in the small wheelhouse with the radio and pair of binoculars. American, somewhere in her thirties, and very confident. She wears no make-up but is attractive in a natural way. She's dressed for the weather.

Casey holds the radio in one hand and a pair of binoculars in the other. She looks out the port side windows.

CASEY  
 (into radio)  
 Keep looking. Whatever it was  
 crashed here.

Behind her, TAMMY, a capable looking woman with dark skin  
 and hair, is at the helm.

TAMMY  
 If they didn't freeze to death.

Casey suddenly spots something out the port side window. She  
 raises her binoculars to get a closer look.

CASEY  
 I think I've got something.  
 (into radio)  
 Jane, port side, ten o'clock!  
 (to Tammy)  
 Tammy, bring us around thirty  
 degrees port. All ahead slow and  
 then hold us there.

Casey grabs her slicker off the hook on the wall and heads  
 out the hatch.

INT. SOPHIA MESS/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Casey and Jane pass out hot beverages to Nick and Bradley  
 who are wrapped in heavy wool blankets.

Nick nods at Casey as she hands him a cup.

NICK  
 Thank you.

CASEY  
 Don't worry about it.

NICK  
 We were lucky you were out here.

CASEY  
 I'd just given the order to turn  
 around.

BRADLEY  
 You're a whale research ship?

CASEY  
 Monitoring migration patterns, but  
 it's not even worth listening to  
 whales in the weather we're having.

She sits down across from them.

Bugsey enters and sits. He is wet and cold.

BRADLEY

Lieutenant Bugsey, what's our  
status?

Jane gets Bugsey a blanket, wraps it around him, gives him a cup of coffee and sits down next to him.

He smiles at her.

BUGSEY

You're the one who pulled me out.  
Thank you.

She smiles warmly back.

JANE

Cheers, no worries. It's not  
everyday I get to save a  
lieutenant.

He gives a little laugh and they smile some more at each other.

BRADLEY

Er, um, Lieutenant? Our status?

Bugsey snaps his attention to Bradley.

BUGSEY

The pilot's down, and Wilkes is in  
a bad state, but both should make  
it.

BRADLEY

And the equipment?

BUGSEY

Just clothes and weapons, sir.  
Equipment's lost.

JANE

It must have been really scary  
crashing.

She rubs his shoulders a bit.

Bugsey seems to remember something. He looks at Nick.

BUGSEY

You handled yourself pretty well out there, Doc.

NICK

Thanks, but I'm not a doctor.

BUGSEY

The Pilot froze up, if it wasn't for you, we would have been plankton. Where did you learn to fly a chopper?

NICK

I -

Bradley butts in impatiently.

BRADLEY

Let's concentrate on the here and now shall we?

(To Casey)

Miss -

CASEY

- It's Captain. Captain Casey Perkins.

BRADLEY

Whatever, do you have snowmobiles on board?

CASEY

Yes. Why?

BRADLEY

We need to head north as fast as possible.

CASEY

North? In this weather?

BRADLEY

It's a matter of national security.

CASEY

No.

Bradley isn't used to hearing this.

BRADLEY

What?

CASEY

The storm is too dangerous. We're heading back to port.

Bradley raises his voice.

BRADLEY

Now listen, young lady, I'm in command of this operation by order of the United States Government, and you will -

NICK

Dad -

BRADLEY

Not now! It's a matter of national security!

Bradley stands at the table and stares down at Casey, his eyes mad.

Casey calmly looks up at him.

CASEY

Well - Mister "I'm-in-charge" I don't care if The Spice Girls just got back together - again. This is my boat and my boat is going ashore.

Nick chuckles, Bradley fumes.

BRADLEY

You don't know what is up there.

CASEY

I don't care.

Bradley gets control of himself and sits back down.

BRADLEY

Lieutenant?

BUGSEY

Yes, sir.

BRADLEY

I'm requisitioning this vessel under article one-sixty-seven-C of the Patriot Act, you are a witness.

BUGSEY

Yes, sir.

BRADLEY

Take control of the bridge and proceed to the coordinates.

CASEY

Now just one damn minute!

Bradley spins around on her.

BRADLEY

No, you listen, young lady! There is more at stake here than a few whales. We're taking your ship, with thanks, for the US Navy and for the safety of your country. You'll do what I say and stay out of the way.

CASEY

I'll do no -

BRADLEY

- Or I'll have my men arrest your crew and lock them up. Lieutenant?

Bugsey stands, pushing off Jane, and puts his hand on his side arm.

BUGSEY

Yes, sir.

BRADLEY

Understand?

Casey looks over at Bugsey, who gives her a blank stare.

Nick shakes his head.

I/E. SOPHIA BRIDGE - LATER

Nick, Bradley, Bugsey and Casey are on the bridge. Bugsey is at the helm.

NICK

Watch the port side, Bugsey. Iceberg at twenty feet.

BUGSEY

Thanks.

(with a smile)

I suppose you think you can drive a boat better than a Navy Seal too huh, doc?

NICK

I landed the helicopter, didn't I?

Bugsey starts to make the course adjustment, but Bradley stops him.

BRADLEY

We don't have time for course corrections. This ship is a class two icebreaker, right Miss Casey?

CASEY

It is but, I haven't put it to the test.

(sarcastic)

Ummm, I wonder why? Oh yeah, because of all the expensive equipment onboard!

Nick looks out the windows to hide a smirk.

NICK

More ice ahead.

BRADLEY

Don't worry, the ship will be fine.

There is a CRUNCHING noise followed by some scraping.

EXT. SOPHIA VI - CONTINUOUS

The ship heads into a massive field of ice.

The bow hits in a loud CRASH and begins splitting the ice, cutting through it.

I/E. SOPHIA BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The four people are thrown around the bridge a bit, but then the ship stabilizes.

BRADLEY

Told you. Now we need to make it as far into the ice field as possible.

NICK

The ship may be a class two icebreaker, dad, but it's not meant for cutting into the north pole. We've got the snow machines, let's go ahead on those, before we trash this ship.



BRADLEY

Don't make me pull rank on you too, son. Lieutenant Bugsey, you have the bridge.

BUGSEY

Aye, aye.

Bradley exits.

Nick sighs heavily and follows him.

INT. SOPHIA VI - CONTINUOUS

Nick catches up with his father in the corridor.

NICK

Do you want to tell me what's so important up there?

Bradley turns back on him.

BRADLEY

You know what's up there.

NICK

Sure, I helped you and Joe write the final report, but all it said was "research." What are you trying to protect, dad?

Bradley makes a decision.

BRADLEY

We have to get there before anybody else does. If Lind Biotech got the exact location. If they get a team up here . . .

NICK

They want the research?

BRADLEY

For Lind Biotech.

NICK

But they can't steal from the US government.

BRADLEY

If it's a secret base they can. Besides the corporations can basically tell the government what to do these days.

NICK  
Not something as big as this.

BRADLEY  
You've heard of Iraq, right? Now we  
can't let that . . . Research fall  
into the wrong hands.

They are interrupted by a sudden flashing red light as a  
noisy ALARM erupts through the air.

I/E. SOPHIA BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Bradley and Nick re-enter the bridge.

NICK  
What's happening?

CASEY  
Hull breach alarm. We're taking on  
water.  
(to Bradley)  
The Navy is buying me a new ship.

BRADLEY  
There's something I forgot to  
mention. I'm not in the Navy, just  
a retired government scientist.  
(to Bugsey)  
Lieutenant, ready the team.

BUGSEY  
I've still got two men down, sir.

BRADLEY  
Then we'll go with what we have.

All the Men exit, leaving Nick and Casey looking at each  
other.

NICK  
Sorry about my dad.

Casey fumes quietly and shrugs.

CASEY  
He's a real piece of - work. I'm  
glad I didn't have to grow up with  
him.

NICK  
I didn't either. He was always off  
somewhere. We'll find funding for  
your ship.

Nick turns to go, but Casey stops him with a hand on his shoulder - this touch seems to momentarily surprise both of them.

CASEY

I'm going with you to this Station Zero.

NICK

I can't let you do that. You don't know how dangerous it is.

CASEY

It doesn't seem like you do either.

EXT. FROZEN LANDSCAPE - LATER

Blowing snow and hard wind.

Three Seals and Sonso mount up on a large snowmobile. Bradley, Bugsey and Nick on another.

Casey and Jane start up a smaller two person machine.

BRADLEY

I don't hold with bringing women into the field.

BUGSEY

Yes, sir.

Bugsey nods, making brief eye contact with Jane, who smiles at him.

NICK

It's her ship we wrecked, they have the right.

BRADLEY

Let's hope they can follow us in this storm.

Bugsey reacts.

BUGSEY

Good thinking, sir. I'll go with Jane and make sure.

Before the Admiral can say anything, Bugsey hops down and goes over to the women's machine.

He exchanges a few words and changes places with Casey, who comes over to saddle up behind Nick.

CASEY

Looks like someone didn't trust me  
to drive.

BRADLEY

Women shouldn't drive.

CASEY

Wasn't it a man who crashed my boat  
into the north pole? Yes, I think  
it was.

Bradley turns in his seat.

BRADLEY

Get off.

CASEY

What?

He says loudly.

BRADLEY

We're not taking any civilians!  
That's final!

NICK

Listen, Dad, I'm a damn civilian,  
and so are you for that matter, so  
let's stop wasting time.

Bradley doesn't like it, but he turns back and starts the  
engine.

BRADLEY

(yelling above the storm)  
MOVE OUT!

The three snow machines head off into the storm.

EXT. NEAR THE NORTH POLE - NIGHT

Almost midnight, but the sun still casts an eerily white  
glow through the heavy snow fall of the snowy frozen  
landscape.

The head lamps of the three snowmobiles create limited  
visibility.

On the leading snow mobile, Nick jabs Bradley in the  
shoulder and points up ahead.

Bradley looks up just in time to see the massive wall of  
siding and cement appear out of the snow in front of them.

The three snowmobiles power-slide to a stop, spraying the side of the building with three waves of heavy snow.

Nick breathes a sigh of relief and dismounts from the machine.

His Father is already off and standing like a prophet in front of the never-ending wall.

Bradley holds his arms out.

BRADLEY

Welcome to Station Zero.

NICK

That's great, dad. Now where's the door?

Bradley drops his arms and turns to look back at the building.

BRADLEY

Good question.

Suddenly a crack of light appears in the wall. The light grows as a door in the wall opens.

By instinct, Nick takes a protective step in front of Casey.

The Seals loose their weapons.

The whole party squints through the light to see what is pushing the door open.

A hand.

Then a man appears.

It's Solovich, dressed in a white jump suit and with red splashes of blood.

SOLOVICH

(Russian)

Dammit. Americans.