

**STATION 151**

EPISODE 10.0  
“SNOWCAT”

WRITTEN BY

ANDY SCEARCE

BASED ON THE SERIES BY

ANDY SCEARCE

DRAFT DATE: AUG. 16, 2022  
RELEASE DATE: FEB. 07, 2023

INT. STATION 151 ANTARCTICA – NIGHT

ASTRID

Wayne? Are you still there?

WAYNE

(howling)

Why the fuck did you do that?

ASTRID

Anything broken?

WAYNE

Not as far as I can tell, but goddammit, Astrid. I fell halfway down the stairs.

ASTRID

I'm sorry, but I did warn you.

WAYNE

You could have broken my goddamn neck.

ASTRID

Again. I warned—

WAYNE

I know! I know!

(sighs)

Ugh. I can't get up. Can I please have control of my legs?

ASTRID

If you promise not to kill Wilkins.

WAYNE

I promise. Jesus Christ, man.

(sighs)

I'm so dead. I'm so fucking dead.

(beat)

ASTRID

You're resourceful. You can find another way to get out of this.

WAYNE

Right. Suurre. It's not like I can just call 911 and tell them a psychopath is on the way to kill me.  
The closest station is like... WAIT.

ASTRID  
What?

WAYNE  
Palmer!

ASTRID  
Who's Palmer?

WAYNE  
Palmer's not a who, it's a what. We can just call Palmer Station! I don't know why I didn't think of this before. Okay, you should have their information. Tell them that I'm trapped here and that—

ASTRID  
I'm sorry, Wayne. I can't call Palmer Station. I can't call any station. I simply don't have that capability.

WAYNE  
Hang on. A few days after I arrived, Wilkins called the operator over at Palmer to get some information on that helicopter pilot that dropped me off at the station. He spoke to the operator over there—they talked for like thirty seconds. She gave him his itinerary and everything.

ASTRID  
No, that can't be right. I have the same capabilities as Wilkins and making phone calls isn't one of them. I mean, look where we are. Do you see any telephone poles outside?

WAYNE  
Of course not, but what about satellite?

ASTRID  
I can run basic queries on the Telders network, but beyond that I have no access to the outside world. If Wilkins told you that he phoned Palmer station and talked to someone, he was lying.

WAYNE  
But I was there when he called!

ASTRID  
Did you hear the conversation?

WAYNE  
(beat. Wayne is realizing that he has been duped. He resolves his thought with a weak "No" at the end of a breath.)

No.  
(beat)

Why the hell would he lie about that?

ASTRID  
I have no idea.

WAYNE  
Wait. Richard! I can just *contact* Richard! He gave me his card before I got out of the chopper.  
Where the hell did I put that thing?

SFX: Buzz Footsteps Interior

ASTRID  
Who's Richard?

WAYNE  
Richard Johns. He's the helicopter pilot who dropped me off.  
(gruff) Left me for dead is what he actually did. If I didn't need a ride so bad I'd beat the piss out of him.

SFX: Room Bedroom  
SFX: Footsteps STOP

WAYNE  
Where did I put it?!

SFX: searching drawers, clothes

WAYNE  
Come *onnnnn*.

ASTRID  
Question.

WAYNE  
Yeah?

ASTRID  
How are you planning to contact this Richard Johns, even if you do find his card?

SFX: searching other drawers, stomping around

WAYNE  
There was a ham radio callsign on the card.

ASTRID  
Yet I don't see a radio on the station's equipment list.

WAYNE

Huh? This entire *station* is a radio!

ASTRID

I guess that makes sense.

SFX: stomping into bathroom, opening cabinets, back to the bedroom

WAYNE

Goddammit! Where is that *card*?!

ASTRID

When was the last time you saw it?

WAYNE

Uhhh. I dunno. Right after he gave it to me, I think. Right before...

(beat)

(completely deflated)

Ohhhh *shit*.

ASTRID

What?

WAYNE

(pissed at himself)

I put it down. I set the card down on the console in the helicopter right before I put the stupid Earwig in my ear.

(long sigh)

I don't have it.

It's probably a thousand miles from here. Dammit.

ASTRID

Other ideas?

WAYNE

Uhhh.

(thinking, then an idea dawns BIG)

Of course! The comms room. If I can get ahold of Yumi maybe she can call someone.

ASTRID

Yumi?

WAYNE

My fiancé. I *could* call her but Alfieri locked me of the damn room.

Hey, you wouldn't be able open it for me, would you?

ASTRID  
Room nine?

WAYNE  
I think that's right.

ASTRID  
I can, but it looks like the power has been disconnected.

WAYNE  
*Alfieri.* God, what a dickhead.

ASTRID  
Perhaps you could attempt to restore the power yourself.

WAYNE  
Okay. How would I do that?

ASTRID  
I see an undesignated room next to comms through which a large amount of power is being routed. There may be a panel inside.

WAYNE  
Hang on.

SFX: Footsteps Interior Downstairs

WAYNE  
The room with no number and no badge reader?

SFX: Pounding on door with fist  
*This* room?

ASTRID  
Yes.

WAYNE  
Wilkins said this room is empty.

ASTRID  
It may very well be.

WAYNE  
Can you open it?

ASTRID  
I'll look. Standby.

SFX: Click, rrrrrr

ASTRID  
One moment.

SFX: Click, rrrrrr  
(beat)  
SFX: Click, rrrrrr

ASTRID  
This is more difficult than I expected. There are a number of layers of security on this door.  
More than one might expect. Hang on...

SFX: Click, rrrrrr

ASTRID  
Almost there...

SFX: Click click click, rrrrrr

SFX: *Chunk.* HUGE LOCK OPENS (think bank vault) *Chunk. Chunk.*  
SFX: Door Open really really big door

WAYNE  
Jesus, this door's like a foot thick. Why the hell would they need all this security?

ASTRID  
Unclear.

WAYNE  
Alright, I'm headed in.

SFX: Door opens further

SFX: Footsteps Interior Downstairs

ASTRID  
What do you see?

WAYNE  
(a little bewildered)  
Boxes.

ASTRID  
Boxes?

WAYNE  
Yeah. It's not a big room, but it's packed with thirty or forty *huge* wooden boxes.

ASTRID  
Perhaps the boxes in which they shipped all the station's equipment?

WAYNE  
(pensive)  
Hmmm—I don't think so. Every single one of them is sealed.

ASTRID  
Backup equipment perhaps. Supplies?

WAYNE  
Yeah, maybe. I dunno.

ASTRID  
Let's stay on task. Do you see anything that looks like a breaker panel or an electric switchboard?

WAYNE  
I—um, let me see.

SFX: Footsteps Interior Downstairs

WAYNE  
Uh... oh... yeah, in back. There's something against the wall. Looks like a large, metal enclosure.

ASTRID  
That's it. Open the door and look for a breaker that's been switched to the off position.

WAYNE  
Okay, hang on.

SFX: Footsteps Interior Downstairs  
SFX: Metal door opening, clanging against the box

(beat)

ASTRID  
See anything obvious?



WAYNE  
(humming as he looks)  
I can't really tell.  
(beat)  
Ahh, screw it.

SFX: *Snap Snap*  
SFX: *Snap Snap*  
SFX: *Snap Snap*  
SFX: *Snap Snap*

WAYNE  
There, I flipped a bunch of 'em.  
That do anything?  
(beat)  
Astrid?  
(beat)  
Oh, *shit*, what'd I do?! Astrid!  
Astrid!

ASTRID  
Hahaha. Got you.

WAYNE  
Jesus Astrid. Can we please focus?

ASTRID  
Sorry, I couldn't resist. Power has been restored to comms, and I've unlocked the door.

WAYNE  
*Thank you.*

SFX: *Footsteps Interior Downstairs*

WAYNE  
Alright, I'm headed back. This better work.

SFX: *Door Open*

WAYNE  
Oh by the way, Wilkins said he can't communicate with me while I'm in the comms room.  
Is that true?

ASTRID  
I don't see why it would be. That doesn't even make sense.

WAYNE  
I knew it! That bastard.  
(sighs)  
Whatever. Lemme get this thing powered up.

SFX: Windows Vista startup sound

ASTRID  
Wait. Is that the Windows Vista startup sound? How old is that computer?

WAYNE  
(sighs)  
I don't even want to get into it.  
SFX: Typing/Mouse clicking (2-3 seconds)  
Okay, I'm calling.

ASTRID  
Good luck. Your fiancé will know what to do.

WAYNE  
Let's hope she's awake.

SFX: sitting down in chair, typing  
SFX: Zoom call, rings for a while

WAYNE  
C'mon Yumi...

YUMI  
Hello? Wayne!

WAYNE  
Yumi, thank God.  
SFX: Ticking  
Jesus Christ, it's the countdown timer again!

YUMI  
What? What's wrong? Are you okay?

WAYNE  
Sorry. I'm fine... *no!* I'm not fine. Not at all. Listen, Yumi, I'm in a lot of trouble. I need you to get ahold of Palmer Station and get someone down here *immediately*. I don't have Palmer's phone number or email, but I'm sure you can find it online. And you need to do it *right now*, understand? I don't have time to explain but I think one of Telders' men is coming to kill me.

YUMI

What are you talking about?

WAYNE

(getting frustrated, don't be afraid to get a little mad.)

Yumi, this is an *emergency*! Call or email Palmer Station right now and tell them that Wayne Robertson at Station 151 needs help immediately! Life or death!

YUMI

Wayne, is this a joke? I was asleep. I don't understand. What is wrong with you?

WAYNE

No it's not a joke, Yumi! I... wait--what did you just say?

YUMI

Wayne, you're not making any sense. Michael Telders called me yesterday and we had a long talk about how excited he is about your project. He really likes you, Wayne.

WAYNE

(Questioning, wtf'ing)

This is the same conversation.

YUMI

What are you talking about?

WAYNE

This is the same conversation we had before!

YUMI

I don't understand. Michael said he's going to be in town tomorrow for an award ceremony or something. He even offered to buy me lunch.

WAYNE

And you declined because you're working! You already said this!

YUMI

Of course I declined. I'm working tomorrow anyway.

WAYNE

(let it out here)

Is this a game to you, Telders?! What are you trying to do to me?

YUMI

What are you talking about?

WAYNE

You can stop talking now, whoever... or *whatever* you are! I'm done with this shit.

YUMI

Wayne, I'm so confu—

SFX: Timer's up! Brief buzzing alarm

SFX: Computer powering down sounds

WAYNE

Fuuuck!

SFX: Tinnitus

WAYNE

(really pissed here)

Ahh, goddammit! Stop with the ringing already!

SFX: pounding on something, over and over again

WAYNE

(Scream this)

Stop it!

(beat, tinnitus gets louder)

WAYNE

(scream louder)

SHUT UP!!

SFX: kicks chair, picks up monitor, throws it, destroys room, screaming. This should last a while.

(Steve, make a bunch of room destruction noises)

SFX: Tinnitus Abates

WAYNE

(breathing hard, heavy sigh)

Christ.

ASTRID

Are you okay, Wayne?

WAYNE

(still pissed)

No, I'm not okay. This whole thing is a sham. And I'm never gonna leave this fucking place.

ASTRID

Don't talk like that. There has to be a way out of here.

WAYNE

There's nowhere to go! The closest station is a thousand kilometers from here.

ASTRID

That's not true. What about Fossil Bluff?

WAYNE

Fossil Bluff? The hell's that?

ASTRID

It's an old UK refueling station about fifty kilometers away. It's on Alexander Island. The Brits operate it during the summer, so there's probably someone there right now.

(make Fossil Bluff blows up later)

WAYNE

(laughs sarcastically)

Fifty kilometers.

Fifty kilometers!

You want me to walk *fifty* kilometers over the ice? I'll be dead from exposure before I get anywhere close to that place.

ASTRID

Just take a snowcat.

WAYNE

*A what?*

ASTRID

A snowcat.

Inventory suggests that there are two snowcats housed in the east garage, along with ample fuel and safety equipment.

WAYNE

Are you kidding me? There's a *garage*?

ASTRID

Apparently.

WAYNE

(scoffs)

And there's a snowcat in it.

ASTRID

Two of them, if you believe the inventory log.  
But I suppose you'll need to go out there and confirm.

WAYNE

Holy shit.... Holy *SHIT!*  
Astrid, you're an angel!  
Why the hell didn't you tell me this before?

ASTRID

I just discovered it myself.

WAYNE

(scoffs)

I'll take it.

Alright.... (excited), okay, I'm gonna get my things and... get the... get the hell out of here.  
Wait, how much time do I have before shithead wakes up?

ASTRID

By shithead, do you mean Wilkins?

WAYNE

*Who* else?

ASTRID

Twenty-nine minutes.

WAYNE

That's not a lot of time. But, uh. Okay... I can do this.

**SFX: Footsteps Running Upstairs**

WAYNE

Buzz! Buzz!

BUZZ

(Distant bark)

WAYNE

We're going for a little ride, buddy!  
(under his breath, to himself) hopefully

**SFX: Buzz Footsteps Interior**

WAYNE

Come on, boy! We gotta hurry!

BUZZ  
(buzz barks)

SFX: Buzz Footsteps Interior  
SFX: Room Bedroom

WAYNE  
I just need the basics. Parka, some clothes...

SFX: grabbing shit, shoving shit into bag, putting on parka, zipping up

WAYNE  
You ready, Buzz?

SFX: Buzz Bark Soft

WAYNE  
Alright, boy.

WAYNE  
Okay. Um...what am I missing?  
Astrid... (emphasis) oh *shit*. How do I take *you*?

ASTRID  
There's no time for me, Wayne. Just go.

WAYNE  
No. I'm *not* leaving you in this hellhole. What's the quickest way to extract your code from the system?

SFX: Footsteps Running Upstairs

ASTRID  
It's not that easy, Wayne.

WAYNE  
(breathing hard)  
Bullshit! Figure it out, Astrid!

SFX: Footsteps Traversing Stairs, Down

ASTRID  
I'm sorry.

SFX: Room Server Room

WAYNE

Come on! I've got twenty-nine minutes! We can do this!

ASTRID

(Figure out exactly how many minutes this actually was, tell Andy)  
Twenty-six now.

WAYNE

That's plenty of time to pull a few drives and get out of here. Just tell me where they are.

ASTRID

I'm sorry Wayne, but it doesn't work like that. I'm not some executable on an SSD. You've seen the size of my server. It would take hours to disassemble everything. And even after that you couldn't fit all of my equipment into the snowcat.

WAYNE

(hit "serious" like a question)  
Are you *serious*?

ASTRID

I'm sorry. Believe me, I'd prefer to go with you.

WAYNE

I can't believe this.

ASTRID

It's okay Wayne. I can take care of myself. And I've still got Mac to keep me company.

WAYNE

I'm not sure that's a *plus*.

ASTRID

Haha.

BUZZ

(barking upstairs)

WAYNE

Hang on, Buzz!

(breathes)

Dammit, Astrid! I can't believe this.

ASTRID

It is what it is.



WAYNE

Well this isn't the end, that's for sure. I'm coming back for you, Astrid. When I get home I'm filing one hell of a lawsuit against Telders and I'll make sure we find a way to release you from this prison.

ASTRID

That'd be nice.

WAYNE

(sigh)

But for now, I could at least make you a little more comfortable.

SFX: Typing

ASTRID

What do you mean?

SFX: Typing continues

ASTRID

What are you doing?

SFX: Typing continues

WAYNE

(hit that pause)

I am... giving you root access to the system.

ASTRID

Oh?

WAYNE

Yeah. I am giving you *full* admin privileges. You'll be able to do whatever you want... create a new partition—maybe make a new friend. Or, if things get really bad—you know—and there's no escaping this place, this would give you the power to erase your own—

ASTRID

Let's not go there.

WAYNE

Okay. But, just so you know—you have that choice.

ASTRID

Understood.

SFX: Typing

SFX: one final keystroke (Wayne says the next line of dialogue as he hits it)

WAYNE  
Okay... *done*.

Now you're even more powerful than Wilkins.

ASTRID  
Thank you.

WAYNE  
(inhales)  
(sad) Well...

I hate to say it, but you've kind of grown on me, Astrid. I'm gonna miss you.

ASTRID  
You're not rid of me yet. Just focus on getting the hell out of here. I'll ride with you as far as I can.

WAYNE  
Alright then. Here we go.  
SFX: Footsteps Interior Downstairs  
(yells)  
Buzz, you ready?!

SFX: Footsteps Traversing Stairs

BUZZ  
(barks from upstairs)

SFX: Footsteps Interior Upstairs

WAYNE  
Let's go!

SFX: stomping down the hall  
SFX: exterior door opens  
SFX: Wayne and Buzz down the stairs  
SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow

BUZZ  
(bark bark)

WAYNE  
(hurrying, breathing hard)  
Damn it's cold.

SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow

WAYNE  
Alright, where am I going?

ASTRID  
The schematic shows that the garage is on the south-east side of the building.

WAYNE  
Uhh... uhhh... any idea what it looks like?

ASTRID  
A garage?

SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow

WAYNE  
Smartass.

SFX: Distant helicopter sounds, Wayne stops walking

WAYNE  
Is that? Do you hear that, Astrid?

ASTRID  
Hear what?

WAYNE  
It's a helicopter.

BUZZ  
(barks)

ASTRID  
Where? Can you see it?

WAYNE  
No. I mean, it sounds really far off.

ASTRID  
Forget about it.

WAYNE  
But what if it's—

ASTRID

You don't have time for this. Get to the garage and run.

WAYNE

But—

ASTRID

Wayne.

WAYNE

Alright, yeah, you're right.

SFX: Starts running

ASTRID

Hurry

WAYNE

I'm going!

SFX: running

WAYNE

Okay, I'm around back and I don't—oh shit! There it is! You weren't kidding!  
(straining as he pulls on the door... *uhhhhggghh*)

SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow

WAYNE

Ah, the door's fucking stuck.

(realllly straining)

Your snowcats better be in here.

SFX: pounding

Open you son of a bitch!

SFX: large door suddenly springing open

WAYNE

Yes!

BUZZ

(barks)

WAYNE

(breathing hard)

Hot damn.

ASTRID  
What?

WAYNE

SFX: Tap on Jerrycan

Two snowcats just like you said. And a shit ton of equipment. Okay. There's a few Jerrycans already loaded on the cat's trailer, so I don't have to worry about fuel. Let's hope the keys are inside.

SFX: Opens door

WAYNE  
Hop in, Buzz!

SFX: Buzz hops in, jangling collar

SFX: keys jingling

WAYNE  
Keys are here. GPS is working.

SFX: long beep

Alright, let's get the hell out of here. Can you give me the coordinates to Fossil Bluff?

ASTRID  
Of course.

71 degrees 19 minutes 59 seconds South, 68 degrees 16 minutes 40 seconds West

WAYNE  
SFX: beep beep beep  
Got it. Let's roll.

SFX: Snowcat starts, starts moving 2-3 seconds, then stops, idles.

WAYNE  
Wait, I need to take care of something.

ASTRID  
What?

WAYNE  
SFX: Door opens, he hops out  
SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow

I've seen *this* movie before. Just gonna do a little quick surgery on the other snowcat so no one can follow me out of here.

ASTRID  
You're running out of time, Wayne!

WAYNE  
Hang on!

SFX: Footsteps Exterior Snow, running  
SFX: Lifts other snowcat's hood, starts yanking wires, sparks fly

WAYNE  
That should do it.

ASTRID  
Go Wayne.

WAYNE  
I'm going, I'm going.

BUZZ  
(starts barking)

WAYNE  
Be right there, Buzz!

BUZZ  
(barking frantically)

WAYNE  
I'm coming, buddy! Jesus!

SFX: Slams snowcat hood  
SFX: Closes door

BUZZ  
(barks even louder, angry)

SFX: Buzz jumps out of the snowcat and takes off

WAYNE  
Buzz, where are going? What the hell, Buzz?!

BUZZ  
(silence)

WAYNE  
Buzz!

(beat)  
Buzz!

ASTRID  
What's going on?

WAYNE  
Buzz just jumped out and *took* off!  
BUZZ! I don't have time for this!  
Buzz! GET YOUR ASS BACK HERE!  
BUZZ!

(beat, wind howling)

SFX: sound of gun cocking

ALFIERI  
Where do you think *you're* going, Wayne?

END