

SCENE 1: INT.

We see three people huddled close in a roughly put together shelter. The camera is tilted at an odd angle, but clearly focused on Laura (Woman, late 20s), the central figure. The people are speaking to one another, but their words are muffled by the sounds of a death rattle from off camera.

LAURA

We should wait here until the thaw.

DOMINICK

We don't have enough rations.

JACQUES

There may be more back on the ship?

LAURA

That's a whole day's walk away. In this weather... no living soul could make it.

As the crew discuss their fate, the camera moves, revealing the shot to be from Isolde's perspective. Her vision, the camera, blurs, as she begins to lose consciousness. Dominick leans over to examine her, but is pushed away by Laura.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Isolde? Isolde!

Dominick and Jacques restrain Laura, who struggles as Isolde's vision fades to black.

SCENE 2:INT.

An abandoned campsite; torn canvas tents and discarded equipment. Isolde (woman, early 30s) is the only apparent survivor.

ISOLDE

(heavy breathing)

LOOKS DOWN AT FLOOR.

Isolde reaches for her neck and touches a locket. She flips it open to show a worn photo pairing.

EXTREME CLOSE UP ON LOCKET

One is of herself, happier, brighter and with more colour. The other is a woman with a sensible face and arctic dress.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE

Isolde clutches the locket to her chest, face pained. She lingers a moment before tucking it into her dress pocket. Her stomach grumbles and she doubles over, clutching it.

PANNING SHOT OF CAMPSITE FOLLOWED BY ZOOM OUT

The camp is abandoned. A zoom out shows the spread of abandonment as Isolde begins to traipse through, searching for supplies.

MID SHOT TRACKING ISOLDE

Isolde finds a line tied to a central post in camp. She looks forward into the white-out weather.

MID SHOT ON WEATHER

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE

Steeling herself, Isolde grits her teeth and begins tying the rope around her waist. She shudders as a harsh wind blows through her.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE

Isolde pushes through the blizzard, a dark figure against a sheet of white. She is buffeted by the winds and adapts her figure, arching her shoulders and crouching low. Her movements are distinctly animal-like.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE

Isolde's eyes are wild and her skin is chapped by the wind. Her hair rises about her face and her teeth are bared.

WIDE SHOT ON ISOLDE

The wind screams and Isolde screams back, the sound one and the same.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE

As Isolde raises her arms to meet the wind's assault, the line goes taut and snaps. She is thrown onto her back and scrambles in the snow desperately. A breeze blows the hair out of her face and she sniffs, the movement exaggerated.

SHOT ON LANDSCAPE

Through the snow, the dark outline of a ship can be seen. Around it are shards of ice like teeth rising from a mouth.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE

Isolde approaches the ship and sees that it is trapped in pack ice. She stays low and cautious, despite the hunger in her eyes. She hides behind a jutting piece of ice as voices fade into earshot.

MID SHOT ON JACQUES AND DOMINICK.

Jacques (man, early 30s) appears on screen pulling an unconscious Laura with him. He drops her to the ground in front of Dominick (man, 40, bearded and resigned).

DOMINICK

She's dying. She's not been the same
since we left camp.

CLOSE UP ON JACQUES

Jacques looks nervously around, holding Dominick by the arm.

JACQUES

Losing Isolde took the last of her
strength? Father...the body will keep.

DOMINICK

I know. We won't let it go to waste.
And we'll take some bones home to
bury. Fetch my hunting knife.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE

Isolde's eyes are furious as she realises the men are discussing Laura's death. She clutches the locket around her neck and stumbles back a step.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE'S FOOT

Isolde's foot meets the ice with a resounding crack that rends the air.

MID SHOT ON JACQUES AND DOMINICK

Both Jacques and Dominick look up at the noise. Horror crosses their faces seeing Isolde alive. Jacques scrambles for his pick as Dominick crosses himself.

JACQUES
Impossible!

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE

Isolde's face has changed to become fully monstrous. She screams at the two men and this time her voice can be heard over the wind instead of consumed by it.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE, JACQUES AND DOMINICK

Isolde launches herself on Jacques and consumes him, ripping open his neck. Dominick sinks to his knees, holding his cross.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE AND DOMINICK

Isolde approaches Dominick, covered in Jacques' gore. She kicks him aside and stalks towards the ship, which rises out of the gloom in front of her. Dominick drops his cross and dashes into the snow.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE'S FACE

Isolde's bestial anger turns to grief.

MID SHOT ON LAURA AND ISOLDE

She collapses beside Laura and watches her closely. Laura's extremities are frostbitten and her eyelashes stick together as she tries to look up. Laura lets out a shallow breath and opens her eyes.

ISOLDE
Laura! I'm here.

Laura slowly removes her glove and touches Isolde's face.

LAURA
Isolde... You're cold. Colder than
me.

POV SHOT LAURA

Laura looks up through her eyelashes and sees Isolde covered in frozen blood. It clings to her mouth. Isolde lowers Laura's hand and a few drops of blood fall on to the snow.

MID SHOT ON ISOLDE AND LAURA

ISOLDE
You need to eat something.

CLOSE UP ON ISOLDE AND LAURA

LAURA
There's no food.

ISOLDE
There is food.

WIDE SHOT ON DOMINICK

Dominick approaches icy cliffs, his breath heaving as he stumbles forward. In the distance, a ship puffing smoke can be seen.

MID SHOT ON DOMINICK, ISOLDE AND LAURA

Dominick raises his hands to signal the ship as Isolde and Laura approach him from behind.

CLOSE UP ON DOMINICK

Dominick hears the ice crack and cries out, falling into the snow. As he turns, Isolde and Laura's shadows are shown above him. They suddenly draw in as he continues to scream.

END.