SECOND REVISED SHOOTING FINAL

THE HEAT MONSTER

VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA SERIES

NOVEMBER 4, 1966

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VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

"THE HEAT MONSTER"

by

Charles Bennett

SECOND REVISED SHOOTING FINAL
November 4, 1966
CAST LIST

ADMIRAL NELSON
CAPTAIN CRANE
COMMANDER MORTON
CHIEF SHARKEY
KOWALSKI
PATTERSON
SPARKS
PROFESSOR OLAF BERGSTROM
SVEN LARSEN
THE VOICE

9256
SET LIST

SEAVIEW CONTROL ROOM AND RADIO SHACK
MISSILE ROOM
CORRIDORS
RESTRAINT WARD
QUONSET HUT
THE ENGINE ROOM
"THE HEAT MONSTER"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. THE ARCTIC. ICE FIELD - DAY (STOCK)

LONG MOVING ESTABLISHING SHOT - ACROSS THE ICE FIELD
This shot, taken from an airplane, exists. (THE PILOT)

A-1 EXT. ARCTIC RADAR SCREEN - DAY (STOCK)
as it revolves, probing for alien sounds.

2 INT. AN ARCTIC LISTENING STATION QUONSET HUT - DAY

ANGLE - ACROSS A BANK OF HIGHLY SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS
lights glowing, etc. Much scientific paraphernalia, sound
equipment, etc. We are in a listening and transmitting
station, above the Arctic Circle. As SHOT OPENS we HEAR a
rising shriek of sound, which falls again, rises again...
like the coming and going of the wind. But also it is as
though there are words in the sound... words which ECHO and
try to make sense, although for the time being their meaning
is indistinguishable. CAMERA PULLS BACK TO BRING IN
PROFESSOR OLA F BERGSTROM...reasonably young, keen-eyed,
sensitive. Right now his eyes are full of excitement as
he handles the sound equipment, trying to tune the word in.
SVEN LARSEN, his assistant, is at his elbow.

CLOSE SHOT - THE INSTRUMENT BOARD
as the windlike sound rises and falls again; almost forming
words but not quite.

4 MED. SHOT - FAVORING BERGSTROM, WITH SVEN BEYOND
as Bergstrom speaks into a mike, saying excitedly -

BERGSTROM
Yes? Yes? Come in! Go ahead!
(throwing a switch
as the weird, wind-
like sound rises)
This is Arctic Listening Station XZ-5!
Come in!

The washlike sound rises once more... and now we seem to
catch the word "LASER." Bergstrom reacts strongly, says
to Sven -

BERGSTROM
You must have heard that! Laser!
It's telling us to energize the
Laser Beam...

Cont.
SVEN  
(disturbed)  
Professor --  

BERGSTROM  
.quick and intent)  
That's what it's meant all these hours.  
(with sudden decision, reaching out)  
I'm going to do it!  

SVEN  

NO!  

BERGSTROM  
(swiftly, as the sound continues)  
Sven, this is the big breakthrough! An entity speaking from outer space!  

SVEN  
(hard and quick)  
If that's true, what does it want? Why should we energize the beam?  

BERGSTROM  
So it can ride it down! Come to Earth on it! We can't refuse!  

He reaches out again for a lever. But Sven grabs his wrist ... alarmed... forceful...  

SVEN  
We don't know what it is or what it intends to do here!  

BERGSTROM  
(struggling to wrench his wrist away)  
It has to be friendly. Why else would it contact us?  

SVEN  
Don't do it! Break contact!  

The struggle is violent now, with Bergstrom trying to reach for the lever. He is gasping out -  

Cont.
BERGSTROM
You can't stop me now --

Bergstrom throws Sven away from him. The man falls back against another instrument board. Bergstrom pulls the lever.

CLOSE SHOT - SVEN
his eyes alight as a sudden vast ROAR of SOUND hits the room like a thunderbolt. Sven turns his terror-stricken face...

P.O.V. SHOT - BERGSTROM
still at the instrument board, as thunder seems to roar... and out of it a high WHINING SOUND, increasing by the moment. Bergstrom shouts, almost exultantly -

BERGSTROM
It's coming in!

CLOSE SHOT - SVEN
turning his eyes again...

SVEN
Professor! Look! The door!

P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE CLOSED DOOR (PHOTO EFF)
which is starting to glow... RED. Wisps of smoke are seen.

CLOSE SHOT - SVEN
who brings up his hands to his face, shuddering. RECEIVING CAMERA HAS BROUGHT IN BERGSTROM, still at the instrument board, quivering with excitement...

BERGSTROM
It's the breakthrough!
(through a scream of rising sound)
It's coming!

The ROAR of rising SOUND is almost earsplitting...

ANGLE ON SVEN
who stumbles to his feet, gasping out -

SVEN
Heat! The heat!

He reels to the other instrument board, grabbing the mike, throwing a switch. His words can hardly be heard through the scream of oncoming sound...
SVEN
(into the mike)
This is Arctic Listening Station
XZ-5! We're being destroyed,
attacked by heat! Send help! We
need help! THE HEAT!

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM
at his board, as he shouts triumphantly -

BERGSTROM

It's here!

CLOSE SHOT - SVEN
utter terror in his eyes as he turns to see -

P.O.V. SHOT - THE DOOR (PHOTO EFF - CONTINUED)
glowing vivid RED. Suddenly it explodes inwards, before
A BLAST OF FIRE AND SMOKE.

OUT

MED. SHOT - SVEN
who staggers back against his instrument board. Sven grabs
the mike again, shouting into it -- and his voice can hardly
be heard now above the thunder-like roar and the sizzling
of fire --

SVEN

XZ-5: Heat! Burning heat!

ANGLE - BERGSTROM
still before his board; wisps of smoke are starting to rise.
THE INSTRUMENT BOARD BLOWS UP! Bergstrom staggers back.
We see him collapse on the floor. Smoke starts to fill
the room.

MED. SHOT - SVEN
still shouting into the mike -

SVEN

Help! Help us!

But in this moment, his board BLOWS UP, TOO, in a blaze
of crimson smoke. Sven reels, falls, as we -

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

FADE IN

18  EXT. THE ARCTIC - DAY (STOCK) (30 FEET)

LONG SHOT - SEA VIEW AMONG THE ICE FIELDS
as the sub proceeds forward. SUPER SEGMENT TITLES.

19  INT. CONTROL ROOM AND RADIO SHACK - DAY

MOVING SHOT - WITH CRANE
who comes to the Radio Shack, asks of SPARKS, urgently:

CRANE
Any luck contacting that Listening
Station?

SPARKS
No, sir. We haven't been able to get
through to them since that last 'cry
for help'.

CRANE
You're sure he said they were in
trouble from heat?

SPARKS
Positive, sir.

CRANE
Keep after it!

SPARKS
Aye, aye, sir.

He is getting back on the job, throwing switches, tapping
a control, etc., as Crane moves across the Control Room,
CAMERA PANNING WITH HIM, to NELSON, who is at the plot
board. We see MORTON beyond, checking instrumentation,
etc. As Crane approaches:

NELSON
Here it is...
    (indicating)
Norwegian Space Listening Station
XZ-5.

CRANE
That's about a hundred and fifty
miles from where we are right now.
Practically all of it under the
Arctic ice cap.

Cont.
NELSON
We'll have to find open water
somewhere near the station.

CRANE
We'd better.
(to Morton)
Prepare to dive!

MORTON
Aye, sir.
(into mike)
Prepare to dive.

CRANE
Dive!

MORTON
(into mike)
All dive! All dive!

Morton has pressed the button beside the periscope. We hear the two short blasts on the klaxon, as -

EXT. SEA VIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - (STOCK)
LONG SHOT - THE SUB proceeding forward.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SEA VIEW CONTROL ROOM - DAY
ANGLE - FAVORING CRANE AND SHARKEY
who are just finishing getting into parkas. Nelson and Morton are nearby, as Kowalski announces from the o.s. Sonar Controls.

KOWALSKI
(o.s.)
Open water one hundred feet above, sir.

CRANE
Surface!

MORTON
(into mike)
Surface!

We hear the three short "surface" blasts as Morton presses the buttons beside the periscope. Then -
EXT. THE SURFACE - DAY (STOCK)

LONG SHOT - SEA VIEW
as she breaks surface, and settles down on even keel.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - BESIDE THE HATCH LADDER - DAY

ANGLE - ON CRANE AND SHARKEY
fully equipped now for the ice.

NELSON
Keep in contact. Any trouble, let
us know at once. We'll have a
back-up crew ready.

CRANE
Aye, sir... Let's go, Chief!

Crane starts up the ladder as:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON
As he looks through the periscope. Morton is standing
nearby.

OUT

EXT. ON THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK) (PERISCOPE MATTE)

ANGLE - CRANE AND SHARKEY - (EXISTING SHOT)
going across the ice.

NELSON'S VOICE
(over)
They're approaching the Listening
Station now.

BACK TO SCENE
Nelson straightens up from the 'scope.

NELSON
We should know in a few minutes
just what happened out there.

INT. THE QUONSET HUT - DAY

ANGLE - TOWARD THE DOOR
as Crane and Sharkey enter, then stop in shock at the
sight before their eyes. ANGLE WIDENS TO SHOW THE HUT
INTERIOR. It is burned out judging by some snowdrifts
on the floor, apparently parts of the roof have fallen in.
The scene now is an icy one.

Cont.
CRANE
If there was heat in here it's gone now.

Suddenly Crane's eyes rivet...

P.O.V. SHOT - TO SVEN
lying dead on the floor. THE TWO MEN ENTER TO HIM, kneel over him.

CRANE
Dead.

But right now they hear a faint groan. Both turn, come to their feet... then they have seen BERGSTROM, collapsed just beyond the inner door threshold. They hurry to him, CAMERA MOVING IN... For one moment the two men are close above the fallen professor... then Crane has whipped a small portable walkie-talkie from his belt and is speaking into it...

CRANE
Seaview! This is the Skipper. Send out the snow cat! There's a man alive in here.

MORTON'S VOICE
(over walkie-talkie)
On its way.

But Sharkey is looking o.s., saying sharply:

SHARKEY
Captain...!

Crane's eyes have followed Sharkey's, to see:

P.O.V. SHOT - A LARGE BLOCK OF ICE until now unseen. A STRANGE RED LIGHT is GLOWING UNDULATING within it.

ANGLE - CRANE AND SHARKEY who approach the ice block, CAMERA MOVING WITH THEM.

Cont.
31 Cont.

SHARKEY
Man, I've seen blocks of ice before.
But I don't dig this one! What's inside it, Skipper?

CRANE
If I didn't know better, I'd say it was fire!

The men react, then we...

DISSOLVE TO:

32

EXT. THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK)

LONG SHOT - THE SNOW CAT moving toward CAMERA.

DISSOLVE TO:

A-32

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SEAVEW hovering.

DISSOLVE TO:

33

INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS)

CLOSE SHOT - PROFESSOR BERGSTROM'S FACE pale, shaken...but the man is speaking with tense eagerness. CAMERA PULLS BACK to bring in Nelson and Crane. Bergstrom is saying, jerkily:

BERGSTROM
For hours...maybe it was days, I'd hardly know...I was convinced we were on the edge of making contact; the big breakthrough in space research which I'd been working on for over ten years.

NELSON
Listening for some form of communication from living creatures in Outer Space?

BERGSTROM
Yes. And at last I was sure we were in touch with aliens, when we heard the words. They came like the sound of the wind, but sometimes they were almost clear.

Cont.
CRANE
What words?

BERGSTROM
(frustratedly)
They were never quite clear enough... rising and falling...

NELSON
There was nothing that made sense?

BERGSTROM
Nothing until today... then I heard it! I know I heard it! Two words! 'Laser Beam.' It was asking me to energize the Laser Beam.

NELSON
Did your assistant hear this?

BERGSTROM
Sven heard only what he wanted to hear. He was a frightened man.

CRANE
Apparently with reason. He's dead.

BERGSTROM
There's no scientific progress without sacrifice. I can't even figure how I survived.

(sudden thought)
Unless it wanted me to survive --

CRANE
It -- ?

BERGSTROM
(going right on)
That must be the answer. All those hours -- trying to make contact -- then the breakthrough. It wants me alive... It needs my help!

NELSON
Just what do you believe 'It' is, Dr. Bergstrom?

BERGSTROM
(suddenly vague)
I don't know. But I do know that it's an entity -- an intelligence from --
BERGSTROM (Cont.)
(looking up)
-- somewhere out there. It's in
touch with us -- through me. We
have to make the most of it.

NELSON
That sounds like you're convinced
it's a friendly intelligence...

BERGSTROM
I am.

NELSON
Yet it killed your assistant...
Destroyed your laboratory...

BERGSTROM
Admiral, when man goes to the stars...
as he eventually will -- he won't go
an an enemy. He'll go to learn. He
may accidently make mistakes...
 inadvertently antagonize or hurt the
alien creatures he encounters...

CRANE
And that's what you believe happened
at your listening post?

BERGSTROM
I do. That's why we have to go back
to the listening post. Re-establish
contact with it.

Nelson and Crane exchange glances.

NELSON
Whatever phenomenon you encountered
may be aboard Seaview right now.

BERGSTROM
How is that possible?

CRANE
There was no heat when we rescued
you, Doctor. Only below zero
temperatures. But we did find an
oddly shaped block of ice.

BERGSTROM
Ice? What has that do with it?
This...this alien entity was
tremendously hot.
CRANE
There's something inside that ice. An undulating glow that looks like fire.

BERGSTROM
That must be it! Where is this ice? I must see it at once!

But right now a warning siren screams. We hear over the P.A.

DAMAGE CONTROL VOICE
Fire detail report to section D-7 on the double! Repeat! Fire detail to section D-7!

Crane moves quickly into the main body of the Control Room.

ANGLE - PAST MORTON TO A WARNING CONTROL BOARD on which a red light is flashing.

CRANE
What's the trouble?

MORTON
Emergency indicators say there's a sharp temperature rise in D-7.

ANGLE - NELSON - BERGSTROM as they move up.

NELSON
Section D-7?

CRANE
(grim)
The area where we stored that ice block.

CRANE AND NELSON move out fast. Bergstrom follows.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY

ANGLE - TOWARD SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI
who are running along the passageway, with CO₂ fire-
fighting equipment at the ready. We see Nelson, Crane
and Bergstrom, following beyond. The Crewmen pull up
fast in front of a storage compartment door.

REVERSE SHOT - TO A STEEL DOOR (PHOTO EFF)
There is a red glow around the door.

MED. SHOT - SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI
as Sharkey says in shock -

SHARKEY
Feel that heat!

MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
farther back in the passageway, as Bergstrom echoes -

BERGSTROM
There is a fire in there.

CRANE
It's a steel-walled chamber.
Empty except for the ice block.

BERGSTROM
(quivering with
excitement)
The entity's in there! It's
come to life! We must talk
with it, Admiral!

NELSON
It stays behind steel doors
till we know exactly what it
is. How we can control it.

BERGSTROM
But whatever it is it came to
me! Surely I'm the one to say
what to do next.

Cont.
He steps forward, but Crane catches his elbow, saying --

CRANE
Not aboard this submarine!

ANGLE - ACROSS SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI
advancing toward the door, with the red glow of fire on their faces. Sharkey stops, puts his hand up before his eyes...

SHARKEY
Man, that heat's getting worse!

REVERSE SHOT - TO THE DOOR (PHOTO EFF - CONT.)
which suddenly EXPLODES...blown off its hinges in a CRIMSON BLAST of smoke.

BACK TO SCENE
Sharkey and Kowalski stagger back along the passageway toward Nelson and the others. The whole scene becomes full of smoke, smothering everything.

MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON AND CRANE
as they stare forward.

P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARD THE ANNIHILATED DOOR - THROUGH THE GLOWING SMOKE
which starts to clear...showing...NOTHING.

MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON AND CRANE, BUT WITH BERGSTROM AT THEIR SHOULDERS
Now Bergstrom is speaking...calling forward into the clearing smoke...

BERGSTROM
Who are you? Answer us! I am Professor Bergstrom. I've talked with you. Who are you?
NELSON
It's getting hotter in here.
Check on our air conditioning.

Crane grabs an intercom, says into it -

CRANE
Control Room! Give us a
temperature reading on
Section D-seven.

NOTE: SHOOT ALL OF BOTH SIDES

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE - MORTON AND OTHER CONTROL ROOM PERSONNEL
as Morton looks at the temperature panel.

UP P.O.V. SHOT - TO A TEMPERATURE INDICATOR
which covers the entire craft...(like a map of the sub.)
A RED LIGHT is undulating beside a temperature degree
needle, somewhere sternward of the Control Room.

MED. SHOT - FAVORING MORTON
as he reports into a mike -

MORTON
Hundred and fifteen degrees...
and rising.

CRANE'S VOICE
(o.s.)
Is the air conditioning operative?

MORTON
Functioning normally - but it
can't control that rise.
Crank it up.

Aye, sir!

INT. THE PASSAGEWAY - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM with Sharkey and Kowalski in b.g., they move forward to look into the Storage Room.

P.O.V. SHOT - INTO THE STORAGE CHAMBER charred, still smoking.

MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM

CRANE
What in blazes was in that cake of ice?

BERGSTROM
I told you. A heat being from deep space.

NELSON
Whatever it is must still be on board. The heat's still rising.

CRANE
Then we'll find it and destroy it.

BERGSTROM
(sharp protest)
No. We can't! You just can't take for granted that any Alien form is hostile!
Nelson glances down passageway and reacts.

NELSON
Perhaps not. But I can be
certain it's dangerous to human
life. Look there.

They turn to look -

A-51
P.O.V. SHOT - ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY
A RED UNDULATING FLAME can be seen, accompanied by a
roaring wind-like SOUND.

B-51
MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
with Sharkey and Kowalski in f.g., as the men put
their hands up, as though to ward off the heat.

BERGSTROM
You! Whatever you are. We're
your friends. I'm Bergstrom.

He starts to move toward it. The flame swells and the
roar increases -

CRANE
(sharply)
Chief - Kowalski -! Put that
thing out!

The men go into immediate action, levelling the spray
nozzles, spouting CO₂ forward...

52
LONG SHOT - ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY
as the CO₂ cascades toward the undulating RED FLAME
which retreats in the blast of foam, and then disappears.

A-52
ANGLE ON MEN

BERGSTROM
It's gone! You've destroyed it!

NELSON
I sincerely hope so.

BERGSTROM
But that's murder! You've
deliberately killed a being from
another world!

Cont.
SHARKEY

About time.

(mutters)
I was beginning to feel like
a boiled lobster.

Crane moves to a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)
Control Room, this is the
Skipper - What's the temperature
reading in Section D-7 now?

NOTE: SHOOT ALL OF BOTH SIDES.

INT. THE CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE ON MORTON
who is looking up to the submarine temperature indicator
as he says into the intercom mike -

MORTON
The heat's dropping now...
down to one hundred eight...

INT. PASSAGeway - DAY
The men react in relief.

MORTON'S VOICE

(over p.a.)
But we're getting a rise in
temperature amidships...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE SHOT - THE TEMPERATURE INDICATOR
with a red light blinking at what would appear to be
somewhere amidships.

MORTON'S VOICE

(over)
It's up to a hundred and twenty,
and still going up.
BACK TO PASSAGEWAY
The men react to this.

NELSON

(grim)
Apparently no one's committed
murder yet, Bergstrom...that
heat alien's still with us.

CRANE

(into mike)
Pin-point the location and
notify. On the double!

MORTON'S VOICE

(p.a.)
Aye, aye, sir.

Crane slams the mike down -

BERGSTROM

Please listen to me! When you
locate it again, let me make
contact with it! I'm sure that
I can...

He stops, as -

SPARKS' VOICE

(over p.a.)
Captain Crane! This is Sparks!

Crane picks up the mike.

CRANE

Go ahead, Sparks.

SPARKS' VOICE

(over p.a.)
I'm picking up a strange sound
sir. Like a voice lost in the
wind...

BERGSTROM

That's it...!

SPARKS' VOICE

(over p.a.)
I can't make it out clearly,
but I think I caught the name of
Bergstrom.
BERGSTROM
I told you that was it. It's trying to contact me!

CRANE
We'll be right there.

He puts down mike and they all head off as we...

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE - TOWARD NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM who come hurrying in, heading for the radio shack. We see Morton, whose eyes are on the submarine temperature indicator map as he reports.

MORTON
Heat amidships...holding at a hundred and twenty-three degrees.

NOW CAMERA IS SWINGING NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM TO THE RADIO SHACK, as Sparks looks up at the three, and Nelson asks -

NELSON
Still there, Sparks?

SPARKS
Sorry, sir, looks like I've lost it.

BERGSTROM
You can't lose it! Get it back!

All eyes are on the instrument board as Sparks turns and searches. Then we hear a weird sound -- as in the TEASER -- like the coming and going of the wind. Words seem to be in the sound. Suddenly,

SPARKS
It's coming through again!

The wind-like sound seems to howl away...then, out of the rising and falling aftermath, a voice is heard...weird...never too loud but compelling...

THE VOICE
(echo chamber)
I speak to Professor Bergstrom...Commander of Station XZ-5. It is necessary that we meet...to talk. No harm will come to Professor Bergstrom.

BERGSTROM
I was right! I am the contact!

THE VOICE
(going right on)
I wait. The temperature will not rise any more on your ship... Not if we meet...

Crane has turned swiftly to Morton in the Control Room, asking -

CRANE
Where's the heat center now? Cont.
MORTON
(from way beyond)
Passageway fourteen.
Crane and Nelson react.

NELSON
That's the Engine Room area...!

BERGSTROM
It's asking for me! I'll go to it!
It could be that right now we'll
make contact! Face to face!

CRANE
(skeptical)
With what? Smoke? Flame? I'm
still not convinced this is a
heat creature from another world.

BERGSTROM
What else could it be? I'll go
to it.

NELSON
Not alone.

THE VOICE
I wait for Professor Bergstrom.
I wait.

Nelson grabs up, passes the radio shack mike...

NELSON
Answer it.

Bergstrom takes the mike, hesitates momentarily, then
says into it -

BERGSTROM
This is Bergstrom. I'm coming.

THE VOICE
I wait.

The wind sound rises...then seems to die.

Cont.
NELSON

Let's go.

He is already going OUT, followed by Crane and Bergstrom...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY

LONG SHOT - TOWARD NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
who come hurriedly forward.

Suddenly Nelson puts out an arm and stops them as from
around a corridor intersection Kowalski and a Crewman
come staggering. They're beating at smoke arising from
the sleeves and shoulders of their uniforms. As they
move up, Kowalski gasps....

KOWALSKI

Engine Room...the...the Engine...
Room....

Both men collapse to the deck now, unconscious. Nelson
and Crane examine them swiftly.

NELSON

Burns and heat prostration.

Crane moves swiftly to a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)
Sick Bay, this is the Captain! Two
men hurt at intersection of Corridors
Seventeen and Eighteen. Lay some
stretchers down here, fast!

He slams down the mike.

NELSON

We'd better check on that Engine
Room.

They move rapidly out around the corridor intersection.
INT. ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

FULL SHOT
as Nelson, Crane and Bergstrom move into the corridor.
They move toward the c.s. Engine Room door and then come
to a fast stop as they look down at the floor.

DOWm P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE FLOOR
across which are HUGE CHARRED FOOTPRINTS...actually
smoldering, smoking...going toward a door.

MED. SHOT - ACROSS THE THREE
gazing down at the footprints. Their eyes lift...

P.O.V. - LIFTING
to the door of the Engine Room...which has been
burned.

MED. SHOT - THE THREE
as Nelson looks down at the floor.

DOWm SHOT - THE FOOTPRINTS
AS CAMERA MOVES IN ON ONE OF THEM...smoldering, burning,
sizzling...smoke rising...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. THE PASSAGEWAY - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
picked up exactly where ACT ONE finished. Nelson nods to
his companions, and they go on into:

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
who ENTER the room, only to react. They stop, gaze forward.

P.O.V. - ANGLE
with the UNDULATING FLAME very much present. We are also
immediately aware of a rustling, wind-like SOUND.

OUT

ANGLE - PAST NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM
across to where the RED, UNDULATING FLAME is visible through
wisps of smoke. Then the weird VOICE is speaking again...
ECHOING...

THE VOICE
I asked for Professor Bergstrom
of Station XZ-5.

BERGSTROM
I'm here.

THE VOICE
With others.

BERGSTROM
They're your friends, too. We're
all your friends.

THE VOICE
Prove it! Do as I ask!

NELSON
What do you ask?

THE VOICE
It is simple. But who speaks?

NELSON
I'm Admiral Nelson. This is the
Captain of 'Seaview' -- Commander
Crane.

Cont.
THE VOICE
We have heard your words across space.

CRANE
We? Who's we?

THE VOICE
I am not here to waste words on explanation but since you are here, we will take advantage of your presence. You have vast power aboard this ship. Use it!

NELSON
What power?

THE VOICE
You will employ the nuclear reactor to blast a thermal heat ray under the ice pack... directly beneath the hut which was Arctic Listening Station XZ-5. The ray will carry a heat blast of three thousand degrees centigrade.

NELSON
Three thousand! We'd need two hours to bring the heat up to that level.

THE VOICE
In that case I give you two hours -- no more -- then you will direct the blast beneath the hut. That is an order!

NELSON
We don't take orders! Why do you ask us to send a heat blast?

THE VOICE
We do not give reasons...suffice that they are good. Send the blast -- in two hours. Meanwhile, the heat will rise aboard your ship...slowly but inevitably... It will not drop until you fire the blast. If the blast is not fired, your ship and all aboard it will die.
BERGSTROM
(breaking in)
You -- whatever you are! I'm
Bergstrom! You haven't talked
with me!

THE VOICE
I have talked with the Admiral.
It is sufficient. Two hours.

NELSON
I repeat, we do not take orders
without reason!

Suddenly the FLAME ROARS UP, the SOUND building.

MED. SHOT - NELSON AND CRANE
as both suddenly draw back.

CRANE
(sharply)
Admiral! Your arm!

Nelson looks at his arm, reacts. His sleeve is on fire!
He slaps out the smoke as...

THE VOICE
Is that reason enough, Admiral?
Two hours. Or you all die!

LAP TO:
INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

FULL SHOT
The scene is one of activity. Nelson is checking various banks of instruments. Crane is operating the tape computer and reading the results as the graph-profile tape comes out of it. Bergstrom is making calculations at the plot table.

NELSON
(to Morton)
What's the latest reading on the Engine Room temperature?

MORTON
(checks the indicator)
One twenty-four degrees.

CRANE
(who's overheard)
At least that Heat Creature's maintaining the temperature down there.

MORTON
But not in the rest of the ship.

ANGLE - THE CRAFT TEMPERATURE INDICATOR
with the light blinking amidships. CAMERA TILTS DOWN TO BRING IN MORTON, who reports over his shoulder.

MORTON
It's one hundred and seventeen degrees here in the Control Room. Hundred and thirty-six degrees in Section F-two...It's a hundred and thirty-eight in F-three.

BACK TO SCENE

CRANE
There are men in F-three. Get them out of there...and turn up the air conditioning to full emergency!

Morton grabs a mike.

MORTON
(into mike)
Section F-three. This is the Exec. Evacuate your men into G-nine.
(clicks mike)
Air conditioning section. Go to full emergency.

Cont.
Meanwhile Bergstrom moves over to Nelson and Crane with some calculations.

BERGSTROM
Admiral, the present average temperature in your submarine is one hundred thirty-two degrees. At its present rate of rise, in two hours every man aboard will be dead!

NELSON
If you're suggesting we give in and send that heat blast under the ice, the answer's no...
(to Crane)
The computer give us any help?

CRANE
(checks graph)
None. All the known data's been fed into it, but it's not enough. It can't give us any hint about fighting that thing.

BERGSTROM
You can't fight it. Either you send that thermal blast under the ice, or we'll all die.

Nelson throws him a look, and moves over to the radio shack, CAMERA COVERING.

NELSON
(to Sparks)
Any contact with Washington yet?

SPARKS
Can't make contact with anyone, sir.

NELSON
What about the emergency circuits?

SPARKS
Everything's out, sir. Heat must have damaged the transmitter boxes.

NELSON
How long will it take to repair?
SPARKS
Maybe three hours. But they're in Section F-three.

Nelson glances at Crane who's moves in and has overheard the tail end of the conversation.

CRANE
(quietly)
We may have to abandon ship.

NELSON
That's no good, Lee. We're not equipped to exist on the ice-pack. Unless help came fast, we'd be frozen instead of roasted...and how do you get help with the radio beyond repair?

MORTON
(calling; o.s.)
Captain, could you come here, please.

Nelson and Crane leave the Radio Shack, crossing to Morton.

MORTON
whose eyes are on the temperature indicator, as they move up to him.

Heat's moving into the Reactor Room, sir. It's one hundred and forty-two degrees in there and rising.

Bergstrom breaks in...

BERGSTROM
Look, - Admiral -- Why fight when you could collaborate?

NELSON
You mean send a blast under the ice-pack?

BERGSTROM
What can you lose? Nobody's out there -- who can it hurt? I still say whatever's aboard this ship isn't belligerent. It came to me -- of its own free will...
NELSON
But with an apparent desire to
burn us all to a crisp.

BERGSTROM
(strongly)
I don't believe that.

NELSON
(glancing at his
sleeve, drily)
I do.

BERGSTROM
Give it a chance! Right now we
have the opportunity to learn things
that man has never known. The true
meaning of the stars - contact with
Intelligence from deepest space!
Who knows what else we may learn?

NELSON
I'd like to learn why it needs a
nuclear blast under the ice.

BERGSTROM
Blast the ice and you'll have your
answer.

NELSON
But what answer? There must be a
reason why that thing wants heat out
there. Why it's putting the pressure
on us and not destroying us.

BERGSTROM
You're wrong! It's my belief this
thing's invincible!

NELSON
(keenly)
I wonder. It was trapped in the
ice out there... maybe dying of
the cold. If it hadn't been
brought aboard...

(a sudden thought)
Maybe that's it! Cold! If we flood
the engine room with Arctic water...

BERGSTROM
(almost wild)
I won't let you kill it! I spent
ten years of my life --
77 Cont.1

MORTON'S VOICE
(o.s.)
The heat's rising again. It's one hundred twenty-three in here...

78 ANOTHER ANGLE

MORTON
And it's moved up to a hundred and forty-nine in the Reactor Room.

NELSON
We'll flood the Engine Room...Now!

CRANE
Right away!


NELSON
A hundred and forty-nine in the Reactor Room. What would you guess it could be in about an hour and a half.

MORTON
High enough to melt some controls and set off a chain reaction.

NELSON
Exactly. Unless we send that thermal blast under the ice.

Morton reacts as we:

LAP TO:

79 INT. PASSAGEWAY - DAY

ANGLE ON DOOR
A legend on the door reads: EQUIPMENT SUPPLY ROOM. We establish, then the door opens, CAMERA PULLING BACK INTO WIDER ANGLE, and Crane moves out carrying a CO₂ tank, a Crewman EXITING behind him with another. Crane moves to a nearby mike and picks it up.

CRANE
(onto mike)
Admiral, this is Crane. The flooding controls in circuitry are welded tight by the heat. I'm going to enter the Engine Room directly with CO₂ equipment and try to activate from there.

9256 Cont.
He hangs up the mike and turns to the Crewman.

CRANE
Prepare two more of these, and have them ready. If I need them I'll call.

The Crewman nods and Crane moves off.

INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY

LONG SHOT - ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY
Crane is coming down the passageway carrying the CO\textsubscript{2}. A door directly behind him opens. The sign on the door reads: "ARMS LOCKER."

ANGLE - ON DOOR
Bergstrom moves out and hits Crane with an automatic pistol. Crane goes down unconscious. Bergstrom gazes at Crane, breathing hard. He hesitates...sweating, listening...puts the gun in his pocket, then he moves on...

LAP TO:
INT. ENGINE ROOM DOOR - DAY

ANGLE - ON BERGSTRÖM
who reaches the door, throws it open. He staggers as the heat hits him, gazes forward...

P.O.V. SHOT - INTO THE ENGINE ROOM
which is now nothing but writhing, crimson-lit FLAME.

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTRÖM
his sweating face just seen in the reflected light. But he steps forward into -

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY

MOVING SHOT - WITH BERGSTRÖM
He looks forward, gasps out -

BERGSTRÖM
This is Bergström... Professor Bergström! Are you here?

ANGLE - PAST BERGSTRÖM
We see the undulating red FLAME. Bergström speaks jerkily...

BERGSTRÖM
You -- whatever you are -- I'm your friend. They want to kill you... they're trying to kill you.

Now the Voice comes through again.

THE VOICE
How would they kill me?

BERGSTRÖM
They want to flood this room with the icy sea waters.

THE VOICE
(actually like an echo)
Icy sea waters...

BERGSTRÖM
(going on fast)
But you came to me. To me! That's why I stopped them.

THE VOICE
What do you expect from me?
BERGSTROM
You can teach me so much...I know it. The secrets of the Universe. I want to learn...
(imploringly)
But we can all learn. The others, too. We can all work together... if you'll meet us halfway. Tell me...just tell me one thing...so those others will help instead of hinder. Why do you ask for a blast under the ice?

THE VOICE
(inexorable)
We do not answer questions.

BERGSTROM
But you want them to do what you say.

THE VOICE
They will do what I say. So will you.

BERGSTROM
But I want to --

THE VOICE
(implacable)
You will. You will work with us because you wish to learn and we will teach.
(hard)
But first tell them to send that blast under the ice. They have hardly an hour left!

BERGSTROM
I can't force them --

THE VOICE
You will find a way. If you fail, everybody on this ship dies.

BERGSTROM
Listen!... listen! There are over a hundred men aboard --

THE VOICE
(finally)
We are no longer interested in discussion... Do as you are bid! Go!
87 Cont.1

The Voice has risen sharply, and with it the FLAME...
RISEING...The SOUND of BURNING in the WIND.

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM'S STREAMING FACE

LAP TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE SHOT - MORTON
his eyes on the craft heat indicator, as CAMERA PULLS
BACK to bring in Nelson, with other Crewmen in b.g.
All are sweating heavily.

MORTON
Heat's at a hundred and twenty-
eight degrees in here -- a hundred
and forty-seven in the Engine Room.
One hundred and sixty-three in the
Reactor Room.

CRANE'S VOICE
(over p.a.)
Admiral! This is Crane. Find
Bergstrom and throw him in the
brig!

Nelson moves to a mike, fast.

NOTE: SHOOT ALL OF BOTH SIDES

ANGLE

NELSON
(into mike)
What happened, Lee?

CRANE'S VOICE
He attacked me. Knocked me out.

NELSON
Did you flood the Engine Room?

CRANE
No. He got me on the way. I'm
heading there now.

NELSON
I'll join you!

He slams down the mike, starts off, then stops as...

Cont.
BERGSTROM'S VOICE
(o.s., from the door)
No hurry, Admiral. You're not
going anywhere.

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM
standing in the doorway, a gun in his hand, leveled.

FULL SHOT - PAST BERGSTROM

NELSON
Drop that gun!

BERGSTROM
Order that blast, Admiral. Heat
the reactor and order that blast!

But even as Bergstrom speaks, Morton has thrown a clip
board, distracting Bergstrom. He shoots, but wild.
We HEAR the SOUND of the ricochets.

OUT

FULL SHOT - TOWARD BERGSTROM
as Nelson and others jump the man. The fight is fast
and wild, with Bergstrom lashing out savagely, and
diving for the gun, which drops. But Morton kicks the
gun away and the odds are much too great. Bergstrom
is seized, held...but he shouts...almost insanely...

BERGSTROM
You're wrong! You can't fight
something stronger than your-
selves! Fire that blast!

NELSON
(sweating, breathing
quickly)
Take him to the Restraint Ward
and lock him up.

The two Crewmen have Bergstrom now, dragging him OUT...
he is continuing to shout, though, as he goes...

BERGSTROM
You're wrong! You'll die!
We'll all die! I know it! I
know...

His shouts are receding as Nelson turns to Morton.

Cont.
Take the com. I'll be in the Engine Room!

He moves off fast.

DISSOLVE TO:

FULL SHOT
as Nelson and Crane move toward the Engine Room door.
They have CO₂ extinguishers with them. They pause outside.

NELSON
You play the stream on that thing. I'll try to get to the flooding controls.

CRANE
(readying extinguisher)
All set.

NELSON
Let's go.

ANGLE - DOOR
as Nelson and Crane plunge in. Crane starts the CO₂ toward the FLAME as Nelson tries to reach the Control Panels. The FLAME ROARS up, the SOUND angry and violent. Nelson manages to reach the Controls, his hands reach out for the levers, but as the FLAME ROARS again, he's driven back. Crane, too, finds his efforts useless, and he is forced to retreat. We HEAR the wild ROARING of the Creature.

THE VOICE
Fools! Did you think you could destroy me? Your time is running out! Do as I say, or you yourselves shall all be destroyed!
(builds)
Destroyed!...Destroyed!

ANGLE - FLAME
as it seems to surmount the entire room, taking over the full screen. The SOUND of the BURNING WIND ROARS up, as we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN

EXT. ARCTIC SEA - DAY (STOCK)    A-97

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
surfaced and still.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - ACROSS THE FACES OF MORTON, CRANE AND NELSON
sweating terribly, as we hear over the intercom -

CHIP
(looking up at
the temperature
indicator)
General heat level hundred and
forty-six. Heat in the Engine
Room and amidships, hundred and
sixty-three. In the Reactor Room,
one hundred eighty-four.

CRANE
If it goes on rising we'll either
have to fire that blast as ordered
or abandon ship.

NELSON
What if there are other heat
Creatures out there on the ice?
Frozen as this one was? Needing
the heat from a nuclear blast to
bring them to life?

CRANE
That could account for the
Creature demanding that we fire
the blast. But if you're right,
what can we do?

NELSON
Go back to the hut. Take the snow
cat with an M-seventy-four time
bomb. Set it to blow up the entire
area.

Cont.
CRANE
An M-74 is powerful enough to destroy Seaview, too.

NELSON
Once you're back aboard, we'll abandon ship. Flood Seaview as we leave her. But move fast. Another half hour and we'll have had it.

CRANE
I'm on my way.

DISSOLVE TO:

99
INT. RESTRAINT WARD - DAY

MED. SHOT - BERGSTROM
He's at the door, streaming with sweat now. His hand shakes the bars frustratedly. He wipes sweat from his face, paces, then suddenly goes rigid. We HEAR that vague rustling...again like the coming and going of flames in the wind. Bergstrom gasps out -

BERGSTROM
You're here!

As he speaks, he spins around toward the door. His eyes dilate...

100 P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE DOOR (PLATE) (PHOTO EFF) where it is glowing.

101 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM staring.

102 P.O.V. SHOT - THE DOOR (PLATE) (PHOTO EFF - CONT) the glow stops. Then the door swings open slowly as the rustling rises.

103 ANGLE - TOWARD BERGSTROM He looks up.

BERGSTROM
You are here!

A-103 WIDE ANGLE
We see the FLAME now, undulating right outside the door.

THE VOICE
And you are free.

Cont.
BERGSTROM
Yes. And I've done all I can. I want to help, but nobody will listen.

THE VOICE
(low but echoing)
Two men have left this craft. They go to the hut. In the interests of interplanetary accord, you must follow and destroy them.

BERGSTROM
I can't leave this ship without being seen!

THE VOICE
We can teach and you can learn. Invisibility? It is an element which you will experience.

BERGSTROM
How do you mean?

THE VOICE
Look at yourself.

Bergstrom looks down at himself.

104 ON BERGSTROM
Slowly he fades and disappears from sight.

105 ANGLE FLAME

THE VOICE
Get out! Get out now!

BERGSTROM'S VOICE
Yes...yes... I'll go.

The FLAME moves off. The SOUND fades with it. Then CAMERA MOVES to the door. It's half open. But it opens wider, now, as though the invisible Bergstrom has gone through it. Then it closes...quietly.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE HATCH LADDER AREA
Crane and Sharkey are in parkas, making their last preparations to shove off. They have the bomb with them. Other members of the operating crew are around, showing the effects of the terrific heat.

NELSON
(quietly)
I don't have to tell you to hurry. None of us will be able to take much more of this heat.

CRANE
We'll get it done and be back as quickly as possible. Come on, Chief.

They start up the ladder, the Chief taking the bomb with an assist from those below. They disappear and we HEAR the hatch above o.s. open and close. Then the others turn away.

INT. OBSERVATION NOSE AND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE - AT THE TOP OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRWAY
Nothing is visible, but we hear quiet footsteps (Bergstrom). CAMERA MOVES DOWN THE CIRCULAR STAIRWAY, as though with the invisible man...

MED. SHOT - BETWEEN THE OBSERVATION NOSE AND THE CONTROL ROOM
The faint footsteps pass, CAMERA FOLLOWS ACROSS THE ROOM. We see the members of the crew, covered with sweat, sagging under the terrible heat, unaware of Bergstrom's passing.

ANGLE - AT THE MAIN HATCH LADDER
again CAMERA FOLLOWS THE MAN...up. Nothing is seen, although we are conscious of faint creaking.

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON
whose head comes around, almost conscious that something passed. But he sees nothing, gives a little headshake.

ANGLE THE LADDER
CAMERA MOVES UP THE LADDER as we HEAR the SOUND of climbing FOOTSTEPS as they move up the rungs. Then they... Cont.
halt. We HEAR the SOUND of the hatch above o.s. open and close. We know that Bergstrom has followed our men out.

DISSOLVE TO:
111 EXT. THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK)

LONG SHOT - THE SNOWCAT crossing the ice pack... (existing shot from the pilot.)

112 ANOTHER ANGLE - THE SNOWCAT (STOCK)
still proceeding forward... (existing shot.)

DISSOLVE TO:

113- OUT 115

116 INT. THE WRECKED QUONSET HUT - DAY

ANGLE - ON CRANE AND SHARKEY who enter the devastated hut, carrying the bomb between them. They put the bomb down in the snow. Suddenly both glance back...

117 P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE RUINED DOOR sagging on its hinges, but moving slightly as though pushed by somebody entering. It stops.

118 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY as Crane mutters -

CRANE

Just the wind.

SHARKEY (suddenly)

Look!

119 P.O.V. SHOT - ACROSS THE ROOM but with the SHOT showing FOUR ICE BLOCKS. They are scattered here and there, but all have that strange RED UNDULATING GLOW within them.

120 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY as Sharkey says -

SHARKEY
The Admiral said there might be more of them out here.

CRANE
They've come in over the Laser Beam. (glancing around, convinced)
And the heat of a nuclear blast under the ice would bring them to life.
SHARKEY
(grimly)
So we blow them back to where they came from.

Now the two men are at work, placing, setting the bomb. Crane kneels, sets the time switch, arranges controls, as he adds -

CRANE
We'll need half an hour to get Seaview out of here. We'll set her to blow at two forty-five. It's two fifteen now.

CLOSE SHOT - TIME PIECE ON THE BOMB showing 2:15. We hear the ticking...

MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY as Crane comes to his feet, crisp and final...

CRANE
Okay! On our way!

BERGSTROM'S VOICE
(sudden, from the door)

No!

Both turn...

P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE SHATTERED DOOR Nothing is there...at least nothing visible. We hear -

CRANE'S VOICE
(o.s.)
Who's there?

BERGSTROM'S VOICE
(o.s.)
Doctor Bergstrom.

MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY as Crane calls -

CRANE
Where are you?

BERGSTROM'S VOICE
(from another direction)
Over here!

Both swing around - to see -
P.O.V. SHOT - TO A CRATE which is hurtling forward through the air as though thrown.

ANGLE - TO CRANE AND SHARKEY who snatch apart, the hurled crate passing between them. Crane yells -

CRANE
Bergstrom, where are you?

But right now Sharkey staggers back before a blow which we hear but don't see. He falls against the crate. He recovers swiftly, shouts -

SHARKEY
He's over there -- some place!

He leaps forward as we hear scuffling footsteps...

P.O.V. SHOT - A SECTION OF BURNED OUT WALL which comes crashing forward as though pushed. CAMERA WHIPS BACK to bring in Crane, who dodges the menace.

ANGLE - TO A STOOL which comes hurtling through the air.

MED. SHOT - FAVORING CRANE who shouts - as it crashes against him, breaking, knocking him down.

SHARKEY'S VOICE
I have him!

LONG SHOT - TO SHARKEY who isree ling around, as though with the invisible man in his arms. He ree ls against the blown out instrument board... then his hands are reaching out as he gasps -

SHARKEY
Slipped away! Lost him --

CRANE'S VOICE
Watch it!

We hear a gun shot...

CLOSE SHOT - CRANE as a bullet buries itself in the wall directly alongside his head.

CLOSE SHOT - CRANE who whips his own gun from his hip, shoots. We hear a sharp gasp of pain...
P.O.V. SHOT - A GUN which seems to have just been dropped on the wrecked instrument board. It is smoking from the barrel.

CLOSE SHOT - SHARKEY staring forward...

P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE DOOR as we hear scuffling, sliding footsteps. The burned out door swings partially open...swings again, swings...as though the invisible man has hung onto it momentarily before stumbling on out.

MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY who dart forward. Crane looks down...

CRANE
I winged him!

DOWN P.O.V. SHOT - BLOOD down there on the snow.

MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY just within the door, as they look out, look around. Crane calls -

CRANE
Bergstrom! Where are you?

No answer.

EXT. ARCTIC WASTELAND - P.O.V. (STOCK) empty expanse.

BACK TO SCENE

SHARKEY (beat)
He's either gone or dead, sir.

CRANE (glancing toward the bomb)
Let's get out of here...

As they move forward to come out through the door -

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (EMERGENCY LIGHTING)

ANGLE TOWARD THE MAIN HATCH LADDER
as Crane descends, followed by Sharkey. But both stop in
shock. The Control Room is deserted. Sharkey gasps out -

SHARKEY
Sir! The ship's deserted. And
the heat! You can touch it!

CRANE
(indicating)
You can see it!

ANOTHER ANGLE
We can see the FLAME now in the forward part of the room.
It ROARS at them, flaring up. They reel back.

SHARKEY
We have to get out of here, sir.
That thing'll fry us!

CRANE
(into mike)
Admiral Nelson! Can you hear
me, Admiral? Can you hear me?

INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - PAST MORTON TO NELSON
both of them streaming with sweat in the dimly, emergency
red-lit Missile Room. Crewmen of Control Room are in here.
Nelson staggers to an intercom as we HEAR -

CRANE'S VOICE
Admiral! This is Crane!

Nelson throws a switch, says -

NELSON
Yes, Lee. Where are you?

NOTE: SHOOT ALL OF BOTH SIDES.

CRANE'S VOICE
In the Control Room...  

Cont.
NELSON
(swift)
Get out of there! The thing went forward...it could be right beside you...

CRANE'S VOICE
It is! We can see it.

NELSON
We're in the Missile Room. Get down here. Now!

CRANE
On my way...

He flicks off the mike, turns...stares into the shimmer of heat. He is almost collapsing as he looks at it.

P.O.V. SHOT - INTO THE SHIMMERING FLAME which ROARS UP.

ANGLE - CRANE - SHARKEY
They turn and move out the rear hatchway fast as we:

DISSOLVE TO:
ANGLE - TOWARD DOOR
as Crane and Sharkey come in fast, shedding their parkas.
CAMERA PANS them over to Nelson and Morton. The regular crewmen of the Control Room are in b.g.

CRANE
What happened?

NELSON
The flame moved in and took over the Control Room. We had to move down here.

CRANE
Can't you abandon ship?

NELSON
Every hatch, every escape route, is blocked to us. Controls burned away... hinges and dogging wheels melted into lumps of immovable steel.

He looks up at a wall thermometer.

INSERT - THERMOMETER
It reads 153 degrees.

CRANE'S VOICE
(over)
One hundred fifty-three....

BACK TO SCENE

CRANE
With that kind of heat, how long can we last?

NELSON
(quietly)
When does the bomb blow?

CRANE
(checks watch).
Eight minutes.

Cont.
NELSON

I'd say it's a toss-up which gets us first. The heat or the bomb.

The men react, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (EMERGENCY LIGHTING)

FULL SHOT
Through the FLAME toward the hatch ladder. CAMERA PUSHES IN over and moves to the ladder, and tilts up. We HEAR the SOUND of the hatch o.s. open. Then footsteps start descending the ladder, CAMERA MOVING DOWN with them. They reach the bottom, and halt.

ANGLE - TOWARD FLAME
It moves, undulates. The SOUND of its wind-driven burning rises and falls with it.

ANGLE - TOWARD LADDER
Slowly Bergstrom DISSOLVES IN. He's hurt, weak. He looks down at himself. Then as we HEAR the ROAR of the o.s. FLAME, he throws up a hand to ward off the heat and staggers back a few steps.

BERGSTROM
We're all finished, you know.

THE VOICE
Finished? What does that mean?

BERGSTROM
They've set a time bomb. It will blow at a quarter to three. Everything dies. Including the others out there like you.

THE VOICE
So you failed to stop them.

BERGSTROM
I tried.

THE VOICE
That is not good enough. You have lost your usefulness. We do not need you.
CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM

BERGSTROM
So I die -- Burn with the rest of them -- is that it? But you can die, too. There must be a way. What is it?

ANGLE - FLAME
as it roars up.

ANGLE - ON BERGSTROM
who staggers back as though hit by it. He sags, drops to his knees, then down on one arm, gasping out --

BERGSTROM
No -- no --

MED. SHOT - TOWARD THE VOICE
through the shimmering, glowing flame, as the voice rises...thunderous, ECHOING...

THE VOICE
I speak with the Commanders! The Admiral! The Captain! Send out men -- now! Deactivate that bomb!

INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON AND CRANE
as we HEAR, reverberating in ECHO through the ship.

THE VOICE
Deactivate that bomb!

With his face streaming, Nelson asks, into air...

NELSON
And if we don't?

The voice replies...like the rising rush of the wind...

THE VOICE
(over the speaker)
If you don't, this craft will boil and burst within ten minutes!

Crane's eyes have switched to the wall thermometer...

Cont.
CRANE

(sharp)
The heat's mounting... faster!

CLOSE SHOT - THE WALL THERMOMETER
with the temperature visibly rising... mounting now to a hundred and sixty degrees...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN

158 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON AND CRANE
looking now toward the wall clock, faintly seen in the red flow, showing 2:39. Nelson says -

NELSON

Six minutes before the bomb goes.

CRANE

(glancing toward wall thermometer)
It's almost boiling in here.

159 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE - TO BERGSTROM
still down there on the floor, seen through the shimmering glow, sagging on one arm. But, there is determination in his eyes. He starts to move...literally to crawl...to the Radio Shack. OVER THIS -

160 LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME
as the heat shimmers...dances...and we HEAR, the SOUND ECHOING, compelling -

THE VOICE
I speak again to the Commanders of this ship. You have my orders. The heat will continue to rise. Send out men -- now, to stop that bomb!

161 MED. SHOT - AT THE RADIO SHACK
as Bergstrom comes crawling into the shack. By a supreme effort, he raises himself, reaches the instrument board, brings up mike. Meanwhile -

THE VOICE
(from across the Control Room)
Are you doing as I bid you? Send out men!

But right now, Bergstrom is speaking...swift, low...

Cont.
BERGSTROM
(into the mike)
Admiral! This is Bergstrom!

162 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE
their eyes are on a nearby speaker.

NELSON
Bergstrom!

CRANE
Still alive...

Bergstrom's voice, though, desperate and urgent, is coming over...

BERGSTROM'S VOICE
Listen! Listen! This thing can die. Cold will kill it.
(as Nelson and Crane's eyes meet)
Have you freezing equipment aboard?

NELSON
The liquid oxygen!

Crane reacts, moves quickly toward a storage area.

163 INT. THE CONTROL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM IN THE RADIO SHACK
still talking, swift and low...

BERGSTROM
Do you hear me, Admiral? I tell you --

But in speaking, he has turned his eyes. His voice becomes a SCREAM.

164 P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME
as it blazes full. We HEAR the onrush of WIND...

165 MED. SHOT - BERGSTROM (PHOTO EFF)
A heat bolt hits him. His SCREAM dies as he falls forward.
166 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY

ANGLE - ACROSS NELSON, CRANE
who are in the act of grabbing LOX containers from a rack.

CRANE
Even with these, we'd be burned to
death before we could enter the
Control Room.

NELSON
Fire fighting suits! We'll use
them!

CAMERA PANS UP TO A WALL CLOCK...showing 2:41.

167 OUT

168 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE SHOT - THE CONTROL ROOM CLOCK
showing 2:43. Then CAMERA swings toward the FLAME as
we HEAR:

THE VOICE
No answer! You will not answer!
Then the answer is with me!
(utterly deadly)
You will boil!

169 LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE AFT HATCHWAY
which flings open. Crane, Nelson are there, the lox guns
raised. They're in the asbestos suits.

170 ANGLE - TOWARD THE FLAME
as the voice rises...again like a shriek of wind...

THE VOICE
Die! Die!

The FLAME ROARS UP. There is a blinding red flash...
heate bolt... (PHOTO EFF)

171 MED. SHOT - THE TWO MEN
who reel before the flash, but recover. Then -

172 OUT

173 ANGLE
as Nelson shouts -

NELSON

Now!

Cont.
They level their LOX CONTAINERS toward the FLAME. The spray cuts across it.

LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME - INTO THE SHIMMERING HEAT as the light intensifies, suddenly and brilliantly. Sound suggests a heat blast.

ANGLE - TO THE MEN (PHOTO EFF) as the bolt hits them and they stagger back. But the Lox sprayers are still in action...

LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME with the heat shimmering like crazy. It is as though what is there is fighting... for actual existence.

MED. SHOT - THE MEN still at work with the Lox sprays.

LONG SHOT - AGAIN TOWARD THE FLAME into the shimmering heat. Now we hear the rush of the wind... but wilder, more terrifying than ever before. Out of the wind comes the words... completely shuddering...

THE VOICE
Cold... cold... so cold! (becoming lost in the rush of sound)
Cold...

MED. SHOT - THE MEN lowering their Lox containers now, staring forward, as Crane gasps out -

CRANE
We got it!

P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME where the light, still seen through the shimmering heat, is building up to a big, immense, brilliant flash... (SCISSORS ARC). A vast scream of wind rips the room.

MED. SHOT - THE MEN who run forward.

ANOTHER ANGLE
The FLAME is gone. Nelson looks down, points.
DOWN SHOT - TO THE FLOOR
Liquid smoke is seen on the floor. All sound dies away. Then the last smoke is gone.

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON - CRANE BEYOND
They tear off their helmets -

CRANE
(sudden)
It's over! The heat's dropping!

UP SHOT - THE THERMOMETER
where the temperature is dropping visibly...

BACK TO SCENE

NELSON
It still isn't over. The bomb!

They look up fast at the chronometer.

UP SHOT - THE CONTROL ROOM - CHRONOMETER
showing 2:44.

FULL SHOT - FAVORING NELSON

NELSON
Get us out of here, Lee! If we're still maneuverable!

CRANE
(grimly)
And if we still have a crew.

He has turned swiftly to the periscope island, grabbing up the mike, saying into it -

CRANE
Prepare to dive!

KOWALSKI'S VOICE
(over p.a.)
Prepare to dive!

UP SHOT - THE CLOCK
showing 2:45 as we HEAR -

CRANE'S VOICE
All dive! All dive!
190 FULL Shot - ACROSS the SCENE still only faintly lit by the emergency lights, as Nelson presses the KIAxon button and it SOUNDS OFF.

KOWALSKI'S VOICE

All dive! All dive!

Crane moves to steering controls and takes the wheel.

196 EXT. ARCTIC WASTELAND - DAY (STOCK) as a vast explosion rocks it.

197 FULL Shot - ACROSS the CONTROL ROOM which is reeling, shaking violently, our men thrown about.

198 EXT. SEAVIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK) LONG Shot - THE SUBMARINE as broken ice boulders cascade down on it...(existing shot.)

199 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY FULL Shot - ACROSS the ROOM with the state of reeling chaos still continuing.

200 EXT. SEAVIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK) LONG Shot - THE SUBMARINE still in trouble, huge ice blocks striking it, etc... (shot exists.)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR
FADE IN

201  EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)  201
FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
still being pummelled by the ice blocks.

202  INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY  202
FULL SHOT
as Nelson and Crane are still being thrown about. Then
the rock and roll gradually ceases as the ship comes level.
Nelson and Crane regain their footing, and look at one another.

NELSON
(quietly)
I think we made it.

CRANE
(indicates)
I don't think Bergstrom
did.

Nelson looks in that direction.

203  ANOTHER ANGLE  203
We see Bergstrom lying still near the Radio Shack. They
move over to him. Crane kneels and examines him. Then
straightens up.

CRANE
(quietly)
He's dead.

There's a beat...then....

NELSON
Let's get back to normal.

CRANE
Aye, sir.

He moves to the mike, picks it up.

CRANE
(into mike)
Now hear this. All hands report
to duty stations. All hands to
duty stations.

Cont.
He replaces the mike and starts away. Then stops as something strikes him. He rubs his arms.

CRANE
You know something, Admiral? It's cold in here.

NELSON
(grins)
Let's be thankful for all small favors, Lee.

They exchange smiles, then head for control instruments as....

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
It cruises serenely along.

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE
INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY
as they open a large storage cabinet containing all types
of Arctic equipment - parkas, snow shoes, snow glasses,
boots, etc. Crane says:

CRANE
We'll need a couple of heavy
parkas, boots, snow glasses...
full protective clothing.

Sharkey starts to go through the items in the storage
locker, answers:

SHARKEY
Top to toe. Yes, sir.

Crane examines one of the parkas. (NOTE: Throughout this
scene bits of business are going on, such as trying on boots,
looking for equipment, trying on parkas, etc.)

CRANE
Very well.

SHARKEY
That Professor...what's his
name?

CRANE
Bergstrom.

SHARKEY
Yeah...Bergstrom. I wonder what
happened out there? Do you think
he's still alive?

CRANE
Sparks can't raise the Ice Station.

SHARKEY
That's not so good. I know we've
got to try but it sure looks like
we'll be going out for nothing.

CRANE
Don't count him out, Chief.
Bergstrom wrote the book on
Arctic survival.

SHARKEY
Is that what he's been doing
all these years?

Cont.
CRANE
Partly. His major work is in space communication. He's been probing the galaxies with a powerful laser beam.

Sharkey snaps his fingers, says:

SHARKEY
Say - I remember now. He's the one who claims there are things - or something - out there trying to talk to us here on Earth.

CRANE
Right. And he says he'll stay up here until he can prove it.

Sharkey shakes his head at such scientific devotion.

SHARKEY
That Professor sure deserves a lot of credit, Skipper. I hope he's still around to cash it in.

Over the p.a., we HEAR Nelson.

NELSON'S VOICE
(o.s.)
Lee...approaching target area. We'll be ready to put you ashore as soon as we locate open water.

Crane picks up a mike:

CRANE
We're on our way, Admiral.

He hangs up the mike, picks up a parka, boots, snow glasses, calls to Sharkey:

CRANE
Let's go, Chief.

Crane moves out, followed by Sharkey carrying his equipment.
A-62  INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY

FULL SHOT - TOWARD DOORWAY - KOWALSKI AND MALLOY
as they ENTER room, look around.

KOWALSKI
The Chief said to check out
the electronic controls.
(pointing)
Get that meter box.

Malloy moves over to pick up the box as Kowalski crosses
to the electronic control panel. The room is warm but not
hot. The FLAME is OUT...unseen, unfelt.

B-62  MED. SHOT - KOWALSKI
as he examines the controls. Malloy approaches with the
meter box.

KOWALSKI
Test the primary circuits.

Kowalski mops his brow, looks around the room, says:

KOWALSKI
Shouldn't be this warm in here.

MALLOY
(concerned)
You think that...heat thing...
is around?

KOWALSKI
Could've been. It's not here
now.

Malloy looks around nervously:

MALLOY
You think you ought to check
around?

KOWALSKI
Relax. We've got a job to do,
so let's do it.

Kowalski swings out a panel, starts checking it with a
positive and negative electrical lead, calls:

KOWALSKI
What's your reading?
CLOSE SHOT - MALLOY

MALLOY
Trouble! The needle's in the danger zone. Better move out of there...

ANGLE - KOWALSKI, MALLOY
as Kowalski moves over to check Malloy's meter.

KOWALSKI
Hey...it's moving up higher!

They now become conscious of the rising heat in the room.

MALLOY
...and it's getting hotter!
Let's get out of here!

KOWALSKI
Hold it. We better pull the circuits first.

They both move toward the panel.

ANGLE - PAST MALLOY AND KOWALSKI - TO FLAME

As they reach for the panel, the FLAME, behind them, flares up and the panel EXPLODES. Dense smoke covers the two men and they reel backward, coughing and choking.

KOWALSKI
You okay?

Malloy is coughing, rubbing his eyes, but manages to say:

MALLOY
Yeah...yeah. Get me outta here.

Kowalski helps Malloy, turns him around and they start toward the door. The undulating FLAME shoots up between them and the door - blocking their escape route.

ANOTHER ANGLE - KOWALSKI, MALLOY

as they fall back into the room. The heat is rising. They raise their hands to protect their faces against the searing heat.

TWO SHOT - KOWALSKI, MALLOY

as they take refuge behind a corner of the wall.

MALLOY
What are we gonna do? It's got us blocked!

Cont.
Kowalski shakes his head, looks around, spots the mike on the wall, says:

KOWALSKI
I'll get some help.

He reaches for the mike, picks it up, then drops it, shaking his hand and blowing on the obviously burned fingers.

MALLOY
I'm burnin' up...I can't take this heat.

Kowalski kneels down, pats him on the shoulder:

KOWALSKI
Take it easy, buddy. We'll get outta this somehow.

as he looks around desperately for some kind of a weapon. Suddenly, he stops, stares o.s. CAMERA PANS WITH HIM as he crosses to a large pipe running vertically from floor to ceiling. It is covered with asbestos insulation.

MALLOY'S VOICE
(despairingly)
'Ski...It's still there....

as he picks up a piece of insulation about five feet high, three feet wide. Kowalski calls:

KOWALSKI
Hold on, I'm coming.
PAN WITH HIM back to where Malloy is seated, his back against the wall. Malloy is beat...perspiration-soaked, panting.

FULL SHOT - KOWALSKI, MALLOY as Kowalski helps him to his feet, explaining:

KOWALSKI
We've got a change to get out.
The insulation'll protect us.

Malloy is dazed, shakes his head.

MALLOY
That thing'll burn us to a crisp...

KOWALSKI
It's our only chance. If we stay here, we're dead.

MALLOY
We're dead if we go...

Kowalski shakes him impatiently.

KOWALSKI
Snap out of it! Now...get behind me and hold on.

Kowalski holds the insulation like a shield, goes around the corner of the wall and starts for the FLAME near the doorway, Malloy follows closely.

ANGLE - KOWALSKI, MALLOY, FLAME as the two men move forward slowly toward the door. As they approach the doorway, the asbestos shield starts to smoke. Malloy is suffering. He holds Kowalski around the waist, starts to pull him backward.

MALLOY
We can't make it! We'll fry!
Get back...get back!

Kowalski resists, pulls free. His face is flushed, suffused with a reddish glow reflecting the terrific heat. They have fallen back a few paces.

KOWALSKI
Now listen, and listen good...
or you're done for. When I say go...we go...fast. It's our only chance.
MALLOY
(mumbling)
Okay...okay.

KOWALSKI
Take a deep breath...now...GO!

They run for the door - the shield taking the brunt of the heat. As they near the door, smoke rises from their shirts. Kowalski raises the asbestos shield, throws it at the FLAME in an attempt to smother it...then they run out into the corridor.

ANGLE - THE FLAME AND ASBESTOS SHIELD

as the shield momentarily douses the flame...then the flame flares up...burning the asbestos shield to bits.