

## **ONE**

**Panel 1:** NIGHT. Star filled sky.

1. CAPTION: The Arctic

**Panel 2:** Pan down. Artic landscape.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Pan further down. Small campfire in front of a glacier wall.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** A lone man (SOLUS) sits at the fire.

NO COPY



## **THREE**

**Panel 1:** Solus and Xenos in front of the fire.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Two men small in front of fire. Starry sky above.

1. SOLUS: Inuit say not to trust people you meet on the ice.

**Panel 3:** Solus staring into the fire.

2. SOLUS: They could be spirits come to steal your soul.

**Panel 4:** Xenos staring at Solus.

3. XENOS: Do you believe that?

**Panel 5:** Two men small in front of fire. Starry sky above.

4. SOLUS: No.

5. SOLUS (internal): Maybe.

6. XENOS: Superstitious nonsense.

7. XENOS (internal): You should.

## **FOUR**

**Panel 1:** Solus wakes beside the dead ashes of the fire. He is alone.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus sits up and looks around.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Xenos's sled sits nearby with a man-sized wrapped bundle on it.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus kneels by the sled and unwraps the bundle thinking it could be Xenos.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** The bundle is open. It contains only a bundle of sticks. Solus looks around confused and disorientated.

NO COPY

## **FIVE**

**Panel 1:** Solus walking away from the cold fire and bundle of sticks.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus walks through a white landscape with small points of black.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus walking. A small figure on the white landscape.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus walking. Black on white.

NO COPY

## **SIX**

**Panel 1:** Solus walking in white landscape. He sees a dark point on the horizon.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** The dark point gets larger as he approaches.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Dark point is revealed to be an icebound explorer ship from the 1800s.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus approaches the ship. On its side is the ship name - *HMS Terror*.

NO COPY

## **SEVEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus is onboard the derelict ship. The sails hang shredded and ice covered.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus stands at the helm with his hands on the wheel. Daydreaming.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus goes below decks.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** A skeleton sits at the table belowdecks with a journal open in front of him. Next to the journal is a can of canned food with a thick lead solder sealing the can.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Solus sits at the table next to the skeleton and looks at it. Communing.

NO COPY

## **EIGHT**

**Panel 1:** Solus reading the journal. *As he reads, we see flashbacks of what is happening in the journal entries with the entries themselves written in captions.*

1. CAPTION:                                 We've been icebound for months at the roof of the world.

**Panel 2:** The ship's crew sitting around the same table. They are laughing and joking as they eat food out of metal cans with thick lead solder around the tops of the cans. The captain sits apart, a bit aloof, and doesn't eat from the metal cans.

2. CAPTION:                                 Only canned food remains. The new lead sealing process appears to have kept the food fresh.

**Panel 3:** The ship's crew frowning now, starting to push each other, throwing attitude and fists.

3. CAPTION:                                 Though I cannot speak to it directly since my dietary needs restrict me to the last of our dried food stores.

**Panel 4:** Close ups of the crew's faces that are now hectic, feverish, and almost surreal.

4. CAPTION:                                 I was sick in bed and did not see the men begin to change.

**Panel 5:** Captain coming up on deck to find the crew standing together in a tight group, staring up at the night sky.

5. CAPTION:                                 The silence drove me up on deck and I found the crew preparing to leave.

6. CREW 1:                                  They are in us.

7. CREW 2:                                  We are them now.



## **NINE**

**Panel 1:** The crew surround the captain. He shakes his head at them, refusing to leave.

1. CAPTION:                               The men spoke and acted almost as one entity.

**Panel 2:** The crew leaving the ship. The captain stands alone watching them go.

2. CAPTION:                               I would not go with them.

**Panel 3:** The crew walking into the distant white.

3. CAPTION:                               I could not abandon my ship.

**Panel 4:** The crew's footsteps filling with snow.

4. CAPTION:                               And they had become something...other.

**Panel 5:** The captain standing on the ship and looking out at the empty white landscape.  
Totally alone.

NO COPY

## **TEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus holding the can of food, touching the lead solder.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Front view of Solus walking out of the room. Over his shoulder, the captain's skeleton is still sitting at the table but in a slightly different position than before.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus on the deck of the ship. One hand on the icy rigging and one foot up on the edge of the ship's hull.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus on the ice, walking away from the ship, back into the white.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** The ship small and dark in the upper left side. Footsteps in the snow lead away from the ship, leaving the captain alone again.

NO COPY



## **TWELVE**

**Panel 1:** Innuite and Solus standing next to each other. It starts to snow sideways.

1. INNUIT: Can you hear them singing?

**Panel 2:** Top third of Innuite's body is blown into snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Mid third of Innuite's body is blown into snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Bottom third of Innuite's body is blown into snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Solus stands alone in the snow.

NO COPY

## **THIRTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus walks through the white landscape. It is snowing diagonal now.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus walking with head down through the falling snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Crossing his path are black footprints in the white snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus looking down at footprints in the snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Solus looking around at the barren landscape for the source of the footprints.

NO COPY

## **FOURTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus following the dark footprints as they rapidly fill with snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus following the footprints in the falling snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus standing and looking down at the ground.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** The footprints have stopped.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Solus looks up and is now facing the black trunk of a huge tree.

NO COPY

## **FIFTEEN**

**Panel 1:** There seems to be a face in the twisted wood of the tree looking back at him.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus looks up and up.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** The tree goes up and up.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** The tree touches the clearing sky. The stars come out from behind clouds.

NO COPY

## **SIXTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus looks at the tree trunk in front of him. There is no face there now.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus walking away from the black tree and back into the white. Behind him the black tree touches the black sky.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus is a small black figure walking across the white landscape. Lost.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus stands on the edge of a cliff and looks down at the river below. There are large chunks of ice in the river but it is also flowing in parts.

NO COPY



## **SEVENTEEN**

**Panel 1:** View from below looking up at Solus standing alone on top of the cliff.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus on top of the cliff looking down at the river.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** A piece of ice floating by on the river has the black figure of a standing man.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Close up of the man shows it is Frankenstein's monster, wrapped in bulky furs and the remains of a tattered cloak.

NO COPY

## **EIGHTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Frankenstein's monster stands broken and lonely on his moving ice sheet.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus stands on the cliff and watches the monster pass below.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** Solus looks down at the Inuit's compass in his gloved hand.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** The compass needle spins.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** The compass needle spins the other way.

NO COPY

## **NINETEEN**

**Panel 1:** Solus falls to his knees. He can go no further.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus lies on his back in the snow.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** View from above of Solus lying in the imprint of a snow angel.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** Solus's point of view looking up at the snow falling down out of the black sky.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Darkness.

NO COPY

## **TWENTY**

**Panel 1:** Solus wakes to wipe away wetness on his face.

NO COPY

**Panel 2:** Solus's point of view looking up into the face of a sled dog.

NO COPY

**Panel 3:** From the front, Solus and the dog sitting and looking at each other.

NO COPY

**Panel 4:** From behind, Solus sitting with his arm around the dog as they watch the northern lights play across the Arctic sky.

NO COPY

**Panel 5:** Solus and the dog stand under the northern lights. Small figures but not alone.

NO COPY