

SECOND REVISED SHOOTING FINAL

THE HEAT MONSTER

**VOYAGE  
TO THE  
BOTTOM  
OF THE SEA  
SERIES**

NOVEMBER 4, 1966

**AN IRWIN ALLEN PRODUCTION  
IN ASSOCIATION WITH  
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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

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) 1  
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) A-1  
as it revolves, probing for alien sounds.
- 2 INT. AN ARCTIC LISTENING STATION QUONSET HUT - DAY 2  
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 OLAF 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.
- 3 CLOSE SHOT - THE INSTRUMENT BOARD 3  
as the windlike sound rises and falls again; almost forming  
words but not quite.
- 4 MED. SHOT - FAVORING BERGSTROM, WITH SVEN BEYOND 4  
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 break-  
through! 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.

4 Cont.1

4  
Cont.1

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.

5 CLOSE SHOT - SVEN 5  
his eyes alight as a sudden vast ROAR of SOUND hits the room like a thunderbolt. Sven turns his terror-stricken face...

6 P.O.V. SHOT - BERGSTROM 6  
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!

7 CLOSE SHOT - SVEN 7  
turning his eyes again...

SVEN

Professor! Look! The door!

8 P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE CLOSED DOOR (PHOTO EFF) 8  
which is starting to glow.... RED. Wisps of smoke are seen.

9 CLOSE SHOT - SVEN 9  
who brings up his hands to his face, shuddering. RECEDING 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...

10 ANGLE ON SVEN 10  
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...

Cont.

10 Cont.

10  
Cont.

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!

11 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM 11  
at his board, as he shouts triumphantly -

BERGSTROM

It's here!

12 CLOSE SHOT - SVEN 12  
utter terror in his eyes as he turns to see -

13 P.O.V. SHOT - THE DOOR (PHOTO EFF - CONTINUED) 13  
glowing vivid RED. Suddenly it explodes inwards, before  
A BLAST OF FIRE AND SMOKE.

14 OUT 14

15 MED. SHOT - SVEN 15  
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!

16 ANGLE - BERGSTROM 16  
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.

17 MED. SHOT - SVEN 17  
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) 18

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

19 INT. CONTROL ROOM AND RADIO SHACK - DAY 19

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.

19 Cont.

19  
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 -

DISSOLVE TO:

20 EXT. SEAVIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - (STOCK) 20

LONG SHOT - THE SUB  
proceeding forward.

DISSOLVE TO:

21 INT. SEAVIEW CONTROL ROOM - DAY 21

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 -

22 EXT. THE SURFACE - DAY (STOCK) 22  
LONG SHOT - SEAVIEW  
as she breaks surface, and settles down on even keel.

23 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BESIDE THE HATCH LADDER - DAY 23  
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:

DISSOLVE TO:

24 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 24  
MED. SHOT - NELSON  
As he looks through the periscope. Morton is standing  
nearby.

25 OUT OUT 25

26 EXT. ON THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK) (PERISCOPE MATTE) 26  
ANGLE - CRANE AND SHARKEY - (EXISTING SHOT)  
going across the ice.

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

27 BACK TO SCENE 27  
Nelson straightens up from the 'scope.

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

28 INT. THE QUONSET HUT - DAY 28  
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.

28 Cont.

28  
Cont.

CRANE

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

Suddenly Crane's eyes rivet...

29

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

29

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:

30

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

30

31

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

31

Cont.

31 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) 32

LONG SHOT - THE SNOW CAT  
moving toward CAMERA.

DISSOLVE TO:

A-32 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK) A-32

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
hovering.

DISSOLVE TO:

33 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS) 33

CLOSE SHOT - PROFESSOR BERGSTROM'S FACE  
pale, shaken...but the man is speaking with tense eager-  
ness. 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.

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 enemy. He'll go to learn. He may accidentally 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.

34 CONTROL ROOM - DAY

34

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.

35 ANGLE - NELSON - BERGSTROM  
as they move up.

35

NELSON

Section D-7?

CRANE

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

CRANE AND NELSON move out fast. Bergstrom follows.

DISSOLVE TO:

- 36 INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY 36
- ANGLE - TOWARD SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI  
who are running along the passageway, with CO<sub>2</sub> 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.
- 37 REVERSE SHOT - TO A STEEL DOOR (PHOTO EFF) 37  
There is a red glow around the door.
- 38 MED. SHOT - SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI 38  
as Sharkey says in shock -
- SHARKEY  
Feel that heat!
- 39 MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM 39  
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.

39 Cont.

39  
Cont.

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

CRANE

Not aboard this submarine!

40 ANGLE - ACROSS SHARKEY AND KOWALSKI 40  
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!

41 REVERSE SHOT - TO THE DOOR (PHOTO EFF - CONT.) 41  
which suddenly EXPLODES...blown off its hinges in a  
CRIMSON BLAST of smoke.

42 BACK TO SCENE 42  
Sharkey and Kowalski stagger back along the passageway  
toward Nelson and the others. The whole scene becomes  
full of smoke, smothering everything.

43 MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON AND CRANE 43  
as they stare forward.

44 P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARD THE ANNIHILATED DOOR - THROUGH 44  
THE GLOWING SMOKE  
which starts to clear...showing...NOTHING.

45 MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON AND CRANE, BUT WITH 45  
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?

Cont.

45 Cont.

45  
Cont.

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

46 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

46

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

47 UP P.O.V. SHOT - TO A TEMPERATURE INDICATOR 47  
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.

48 MED. SHOT - FAVORING MORTON 43  
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.

Cont.

48 Cont.

48  
Cont.

CRANE

Crank it up.

MORTON

Aye, sir!

49 INT. THE PASSAGEWAY - DAY

49

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

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

50

51 MED. SHOT - FAVORING NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM

51

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.

X

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!

Cont.

51 Cont.

51  
Cont.

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-51  
A RED UNDULATING FLAME can be seen, accompanied by a  
roaring wind-like SOUND.

B-51 MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM B-51  
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 CO<sub>2</sub> forward...

52 LONG SHOT - ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY 52  
as the CO<sub>2</sub> cascades toward the undulating RED FLAME  
which retreats in the blast of foam, and then disappears.

A-52 ANGLE ON MEN A-52

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.

B-52

ANGLE

B-52

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.

53

INT. THE CONTROL ROOM - DAY

53

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...

54

INT. PASSAGEWAY - DAY  
The men react in relief.

54

MORTON'S VOICE

(over p.a.)

But we're getting a rise in  
temperature amidships...

55

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

55

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.

Cont.

56 Cont.

20

56  
Cont.

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...

57-  
60

OUT

OUT

57-  
60

DISSOLVE TO:

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?

61 Cont.

61  
Cont.

MORTON  
(from way beyond)  
Passageway fourteen.

Crane and Nelson react.

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

62 MED. SHOT - FAVORING BERGSTROM

62

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  
(skeptic)  
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.

62 Cont.

62  
Cont.

NELSON

Let's go.

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

DISSOLVE TO:

63

INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY

63

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.

A-63

INT. ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

A-63

FULL SHOT

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

- 64 DOWN P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE FLOOR 64  
across which are HUGE CHARRED FOOTPRINTS...actually  
smoldering, smoking...going toward a door.
- 65 MED. SHOT - ACROSS THE THREE 65  
gazing down at the footprints. Their eyes lift...
- 66 P.O.V. - LIFTING 66  
to the door of the Engine Room...which has been  
burned.
- 67 MED. SHOT - THE THREE 67  
as Nelson looks down at the floor.
- 68 DOWN SHOT - THE FOOTPRINTS 68  
AS CAMERA MOVES IN ON ONE OF THEM...smoldering, burning,  
sizzling...smoke rising...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

- 69 INT. THE PASSAGEWAY - DAY 69  
 MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM  
 picked up exactly where ACT ONE finished. Nelson nods to  
 his companions, and they go on into:
- 70 INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 70  
 MED. SHOT - NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM  
 who ENTER the room, only to react. They stop, gaze forward.
- 71 P.O.V. - ANGLE 71  
 with the UNDULATING FLAME very much present. We are also  
 immediately aware of a rustling, wind-like SOUND.
- 72 OUT OUT 72
- 73 ANGLE - PAST NELSON, CRANE AND BERGSTROM 73  
 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.

Cont.

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.

74

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

74

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:

A-74

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

A-74

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.

75

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

75

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.

X

76

BACK TO SCENE

76

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.

76 Cont.

76  
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?

Cont.

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.

77

ANGLE - MORTON

whose eyes are on the temperature indicator, as they move  
up to him. 77

MORTON

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...

Cont.

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

77  
Cont.1

MORTON'S VOICE

(o.s.)

The heat's rising again. It's one hundred twenty-three in here...

X

78 ANOTHER ANGLE

78

MORTON

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

X

NELSON

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

CRANE

Right away!

He moves out. Bergstrom watches him go. Then, unnoticed, moves out himself. Nelson looks at Morton.

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

79

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 CO<sub>2</sub> tank, a Crewman EXITING behind him with another. Crane moves to a nearby mike and picks it up.

CRANE

(into 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 CO<sub>2</sub> equipment and try to activate from there.

79 Cont.

79  
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.

80 INT. A PASSAGEWAY - DAY

80

LONG SHOT - ALONG THE PASSAGEWAY

Crane is coming down the passageway carrying the CO<sub>2</sub>.  
A door directly behind him opens. The sign on the door X  
reads: "ARMS LOCKER."

81 OUT

OUT 81

82 ANGLE - ON DOOR

82

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

LAP TO:

83 INT. ENGINE ROOM DOOR - DAY 83

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

84 P.O.V. SHOT - INTO THE ENGINE ROOM 84  
which is now nothing but writhing, crimson-lit FLAME.

85 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM 85  
his sweating face just seen in the reflected light. But he steps forward into -

86 INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 86

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

BERGSTROM

This is Bergstrom... Professor Bergstrom!  
Are you here?

87 ANGLE - PAST BERGSTROM 87  
We see the undulating red FLAME. Bergstrom speaks jerkily...

BERGSTROM

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?

BERGSTROM

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

THE VOICE

(actually like an  
echo)

Icy sea waters...

BERGSTROM

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

THE VOICE

What do you expect from me?

Cont.

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

87  
Cont.1

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

88

CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM'S STREAMING FACE

88

LAP TO:

89

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

89

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.

X

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

X

90

ANGLE

90

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.

X

NELSON

I'll join you!

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

Cont.

90 Cont.

90  
Cont.

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

91 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM 91  
standing in the doorway, a gun in his hand, leveled.

92 FULL SHOT - PAST BERGSTROM 92

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.

93 OUT 93

94 FULL SHOT - TOWARD BERGSTROM 94  
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.

94 Cont.

94  
Cont.

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

He moves off fast.

DISSOLVE TO:

95 INT. ENGINE ROOM - CORRIDOR - DAY 95

FULL SHOT

as Nelson and Crane move toward the Engine Room door.  
They have CO<sub>2</sub> 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.

96 INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY 96

ANGLE - DOOR

as Nelson and Crane plunge in. Crane starts the CO<sub>2</sub>  
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 your-  
selves shall all be destroyed!  
(builds)  
Destroyed!...Destroyed!

97 ANGLE - FLAME 97  
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

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

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
surfaced and still.

98 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 98

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.

98 Cont.

98  
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

99

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.

100

101 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM  
staring.

101

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

102

103 ANGLE - TOWARD BERGSTROM  
He looks up.

103

BERGSTROM

You are here!

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

A-103

THE VOICE

And you are free.

Cont.

A-103 Cont.

A-103  
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 104  
Slowly he fades and disappears from sight.

105 ANGLE FLAME 105

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:

A-105 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

A-105

## 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.

- 106 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE AND CONTROL ROOM - DAY 106
- 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...
- 107 MED. SHOT - BETWEEN THE OBSERVATION NOSE AND THE CONTROL ROOM 107  
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.
- 108 ANGLE - AT THE MAIN HATCH LADDER 108  
again CAMERA FOLLOWS THE MAN...up. Nothing is seen, although we are conscious of faint creaking.
- 109 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 109  
whose head comes around, almost conscious that something passed. But he sees nothing, gives a little headshake.
- 110 ANGLE THE LADDER 110  
CAMERA MOVES UP THE LADDER as we HEAR the SOUND of climbing FOOTSTEPS as they move up the rungs. Then they

Cont.

110 Cont.

110  
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) 111  
 LONG SHOT - THE SNOWCAT  
 crossing the ice pack... (existing shot from the pilot.)

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

DISSOLVE TO:

113- OUT 113-  
 115 115

116 INT. THE WRECKED QUONSET HUT - DAY 116

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 117  
 sagging on its hinges, but moving slightly as though  
 pushed by somebody entering. It stops.

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

CRANE

Just the wind.

SHARKEY

(suddenly)

Look!

119 P.O.V. SHOT - ACROSS THE ROOM 119  
 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 120  
 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.

Cont.

120 Cont.

120  
Cont.

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.

121 CLOSE SHOT - TIME PIECE ON THE BOMB 121  
showing 2:15. We hear the ticking...

122 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY 122  
as Crane comes to his feet, crisp and final...

CRANE

Okay! On our way!

BERGSTROM'S VOICE

(sudden, from the door)

No!

Both turn...

123 P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE SHATTERED DOOR 123  
Nothing is there...at least nothing visible. We hear -

CRANE'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Who's there?

BERGSTROM'S VOICE

(o.s.)

Doctor Bergstrom.

124 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY 124  
as Crane calls -

CRANE

Where are you?

BERGSTROM'S VOICE

(from another  
direction)

Over here!

Both swing around - to see -

- 125 P.O.V. SHOT - TO A CRATE 125  
which is hurtling forward through the air as though thrown.
- 126 ANGLE - TO CRANE AND SHARKEY 126  
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...

- 127 P.O.V. SHOT - A SECTION OF BURNED OUT WALL 127  
which comes crashing forward as though pushed. CAMERA  
WHIPS BACK to bring in Crane, who dodges the menace.
- 128 ANGLE - TO A STOOL 128  
which comes hurtling through the air.
- 129 MED. SHOT - FAVORING CRANE 129  
who shouts - as it crashes against him, breaking, knocking  
him down.

SHARKEY'S VOICE

I have him!

- 130 LONG SHOT - TO SHARKEY 130  
who is reeling around, as though with the invisible man  
in his arms. He reels 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...

- 131 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 131  
as a bullet buries itself in the wall directly alongside  
his head.
- 132 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 132  
who whips his own gun from his hip, shoots. We hear a  
sharp gasp of pain...

- 133 P.O.V. SHOT - A GUN 133  
which seems to have just been dropped on the wrecked  
instrument board. It is smoking from the barrel.
- 134 CLOSE SHOT - SHARKEY 134  
staring forward...
- 135 P.O.V. SHOT - TO THE DOOR 135  
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.
- 136 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY 136  
who dart forward. Crane looks down...

CRANE  
I winged him!

- 137 DOWN P.O.V. SHOT - BLOOD 137  
down there on the snow.

- 138 MED. SHOT - CRANE AND SHARKEY 138  
just within the door, as they look out, look around.  
Crane calls -

CRANE  
Bergstrom! Where are you?

No answer.

- A-138 EXT. ARCTIC WASTELAND - P.O.V. (STOCK) A-138  
empty expanse.

- B-138 BACK TO SCENE B-138

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:

139 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (EMERGENCY LIGHTING)

139

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!

A-139 ANOTHER ANGLE

A-139

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?

140 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

140

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.

140 Cont.

140  
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.

141	P.O.V. SHOT - INTO THE SHIMMERING FLAME which ROARS UP.	141
142	ANGLE - CRANE - SHARKEY They turn and move out the rear hatchway fast as we:	142

DISSOLVE TO:



146 Cont.

146  
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:

147 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (EMERGENCY LIGHTING) 147

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.

148 ANGLE - TOWARD FLAME 148  
It moves, undulates. The SOUND of its wind-driven burning rises and falls with it.149 ANGLE - TOWARD LADDER 149  
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.

150- OUT  
151

OUT 150-  
151

152 CLOSE SHOT - BERGSTROM

152

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?

153 ANGLE - FLAME  
as it roars up.

X  
153

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

154

BERGSTROM

No -- no --

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

155

THE VOICE

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

156 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

156

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.

156 Cont.

156  
Cont.

CRANE

(sharp)

The heat's mounting...faster!

157

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

157

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

158 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY 158

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 159

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 160  
 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 161  
 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.

161 Cont.

161  
Cont.

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

162 INT. THE MISSILE ROOM - DAY

162

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

163

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...

164

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

165

166 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY 166

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 OUT 167

168 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 168

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 169  
which flings open. Crane, Nelson are there, the lox guns  
raised. They're in the asbestos suits.

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

THE VOICE  
Die! Die!

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

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

172 OUT OUT 172

173 ANGLE 173  
as Nelson shouts -

NELSON

Now!

Cont.

173 Cont.

173  
Cont.

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

174 LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME - INTO THE SHIMMERING HEAT 174  
as the light intensifies, suddenly and brilliantly.  
Sound suggests a heat blast.

175 ANGLE - TO THE MEN (PHOTO EFF) 175  
as the bolt hits them and they stagger back. But the  
Lox sprayers are still in action...

176 LONG SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME 176  
with the heat shimmering like crazy. It is as though  
what is there is fighting... for actual existence.

177 MED. SHOT - THE MEN 177  
still at work with the Lox sprays.

178 LONG SHOT - AGAIN TOWARD THE FLAME 178  
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 shudderful...

THE VOICE

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

Cold...

179 MED. SHOT - THE MEN 179  
lowering their Lox containers now, staring forward, as  
Crane gasps out -

CRANE

We got it!

180 P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARD THE FLAME 180  
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.

181 MED. SHOT - THE MEN 181  
who run forward.

182 ANOTHER ANGLE 182  
The FLAME is gone. Nelson looks down, points.

- 183 DOWN SHOT - TO THE FLOOR 183  
 Liquid smoke is seen on the floor. All sound dies  
away. Then the last smoke is gone.
- 184 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON - CRANE BEYOND 184  
 They tear off their helmets -
- CRANE  
 (sudden)  
 It's over! The heat's dropping!
- 185 UP SHOT - THE THERMOMETER 185  
 where the temperature is dropping visibly...
- 186 BACK TO SCENE 186
- NELSON  
 It still isn't over. The bomb!
- They look up fast at the chronometer. X
- 187 UP SHOT - THE CONTROL ROOM - CHRONOMETER 187  
 showing 2:44.
- 188 FULL SHOT - FAVORING NELSON 188
- 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!
- 189 UP SHOT - THE CLOCK 189  
 showing 2:45 as we HEAR -
- CRANE'S VOICE  
 All dive! All dive!

190 FULL SHOT - ACROSS THE SCENE 190  
still only faintly lit by the emergency lights, as Nelson  
presses the KLAXON button and it SOUNDS OFF.

KOWALSKI'S VOICE

All dive! All dive!

Crane moves to steering controls and takes the wheel.

191- 195	<u>OUT</u>	<u>OUT</u>	191- 195
196	EXT. ARCTIC WASTELAND - DAY (STOCK) as a vast explosion rocks it.		196
197	FULL SHOT - ACROSS THE CONTROL ROOM which is reeling, shaking violently, our men thrown about.		197
198	EXT. SEAVIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK)  LONG SHOT - THE SUBMARINE as broken ice boulders cascade down on it...(existing shot.)		198
199	INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY  FULL SHOT - ACROSS THE ROOM with the state of reeling chaos still continuing.		199
200	EXT. SEAVIEW UNDER THE ICE PACK - DAY (STOCK)  LONG SHOT - THE SUBMARINE still in trouble, huge ice blocks striking it, etc... (shot exists.)		200

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

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.

203 Cont.

203  
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  
favours, Lee.

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

204 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

204

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
It cruises serenely along.

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE

A-20

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A-20

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.

A-20 Cont.

A-20  
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

A-62

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

B-62

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?

C-62 CLOSE SHOT - MALLOY C-62  
as he checks the meter box that is plugged into the panel.

MALLOY

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

D-62 ANGLE - KOWALSKI, MALLOY D-62  
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.

E-62 ANGLE - PAST MALLOY AND KOWALSKI - TO FLAME E-62  
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.

F-62 ANOTHER ANGLE - KOWALSKI, MALLOY F-62  
as they fall back into the room. The heat is rising.  
They raise their hands to protect their faces against  
the searing heat.

G-62 TWO SHOT - KOWALSKI, MALLOY G-62  
as they take refuge behind a corner of the wall.

MALLOY

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

Cont.

G-62 Cont.

G-62  
Cont.

Kowalaski 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.

H-62

MED. SHOT - MALLOY

H-62

as he suddenly slumps to the ground, says weakly:

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.

I-62

FULL SHOT - KOWALSKI

I-62

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.

J-62

ANGLE - KOWALSKI

J-62

picks up a pair of cutters from a nearby tool table, then starts cutting away the insulation.

K-62

CLOSE SHOT - MALLOY

K-62

who moves over a few feet to look around the corner, toward the hatchway, checking to see if the flame is still blocking them.

L-62

HIS P.O.V. - FLAME

L-62

MALLOY'S VOICE

(despairingly)

'Ski...It's still there....

M-62

MED. SHOT - KOWALSKI

M-62

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

KOWALSKI

Hold on, I'm coming.

Cont.

M-62 Cont.

M-62  
Cont.

PAN WITH HIM back to where Malloy is seated, his back against the wall. Malloy is beat...perspiration-soaked, panting.

N-62

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

N-62

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.

O-62

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.

O-62

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.

Cont.

ADDED SCENES - "THE HEAT MONSTER" - 12/7/66

G

O-62 Cont.

O-62  
Cont.

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.

P-62

ANGLE - THE FLAME AND ASBESTOS SHIELD

P-62

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