

EXT. ARCTIC LAGOON - THE HAIL MARY

The ship sways steadfast from side to side in the glow of perpetual dawn. The colorless sails blow chaotically in the wind, collapsed and tangled, draping most of the vessel.

INT. THE HAIL MARY - DRAKE'S CABIN

In total shambles and disarray. The Tesla-Device lies in several pieces atop the table. Drake rummages through

THE CABINETS,

tosses every piece of survival gear out onto the floor of the cabin.

JENNIFER

kicks the door open, enters. Drake, indifferent, continues his search...

JENNIFER

They think they can get a signal back to Peter, but only with your help. You start falling apart on us now, and it's over. There's no going back -- you hear me?

Drake doesn't answer, tosses more gear onto the cabin floor. He finally turns and kneels at the survival apparatus, starts placing it into two duffel bags.

JENNIFER

This is our only chance. If you don't help Roger and his team, we're all dead. Do you hear me? You're the only one who knows how to reconfigure the codec program!

Jennifer kneels directly in front of him, grabs him by the shoulders.

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JENNIFER

Listen to me, Drake, God damn it!
I know how much this means to you
but it's not worth losing your
life over. You go out there now,
like this, and it's only a matter
of time before you freeze to
death! You leave us here, and
we freeze to death as well. Is
that what you want?

Drake finally looks up at her, his eyes burning red
with intensity.

DRAKE

I'll take care of the codec for
you. Other than that...

(beat, long-winded)

Go back, Jennifer. Go back to
your normal life at the university
with your friends and family. Go
back to living under the protective
umbrella of a total lie perpetuated
and manipulated by an elite few
individuals on the surface of our
planet who don't even want the
citizens of our world to have the
benefits of the latest medical
miracles because they're too God-
damned greedy to save a life because
it would mean losing billions of
dollars in God-damned insurance
payments! Go back to the comfort
of your God-damned civilization
where they're still driving around
gas-guzzling atmosphere-polluting
piece-of-shit cars even though
they've had alternate fuel --
clean fuel -- for decades! Fuel,
Jennifer, from water. Yes, water.
It's not fantasy. It's reality.

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Jennifer shrugs...

JENNIFER

It's all a bunch of theories. They've been trying to get it to work forever, but they've never perfected it.

DRAKE

Wrong! I helped them perfect it! Just what do you think a hydrogen bomb is? What do you think it's made from? It's main component is a God-damned glass of fucking tap water! Water, Jennifer. H-2-0. And what is water? It's two parts Hydrogen, one part Oxygen. Two parts Hydrogen, Jennifer! Hydrogen bomb! You're gonna tell me they can level entire cities with that stuff -- remember Nagasaki and Hiroshima? -- and they can't power a God-damned family station wagon to Disneyland?

Jasdeep and Havi slowly step into the cabin behind Jennifer, listen intently... Drake calms down just a notch...

DRAKE

They've got the cure to AIDS and cancer and others. They've had them. And they will never divulge them. It's not in their financial or political interests. So you and your friends go back, Jennifer. I'll help you. But me, I'm going beyond the mirror. Even if it kills me. I will see with my eyes what Admiral Byrd saw all those decades ago. Alone.

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