

UT TOM I'm UT Tom.

DEE . . . Okay.

UT TOM Tommy.

DEE You're Tommy?

UT TOM Yep.

DEE Oh my god.

(DEE hugs UT TOM)

UT TOM Your father emailed me. Told me to look out for you.

DEE It is. . . an honor to meet you.

UT TOM (bowing) The honor is mine. But this is the second time. You just don't remember the first one.

DEE Why do you have a mohawk?

UT TOM The *Mad Max* party was on Saturday night. It's a shame you missed it. But you'll be around for MAAG, the Dolly Parton party, the Royal Society Ball. There's still some good theme parties to be had.

DEE Crap, I almost forgot.

(DEE takes a small, glass bottle out of her pocket. She kneels down and puts some snow in it)

UT TOM What are you doing?

DEE I wanted to keep some snow from when I first arrived.

UT TOM You can't do that.

DEE I can't take a little snow?

UT TOM It's not me. It's the Antarctic Treaty.

DEE I know what the Antarctic Treaty is, but scientists in the field use snow to melt for water. For cooking. For –

UT TOM That's in support of science. Not for a souvenir. This is one of the only places on Earth that countries have agreed not to mess with. Nobody owns it. Nobody can mine it. Nobody can take anything or leave anything. Can't so much as pee outside. This is. . . holy land.

(They look out over the Sound. They look at the mountains. Beat.
DEE dumps the snow out of the bottle and back onto the ground)

DEE Can I at least take a picture?

UT TOM Yes.

DEE Okay, cool – just checking.

(DEE takes out her camera and gives it to UT TOM)

UT TOM Smile.

DEE No smiling. I want it to look like an old photograph of an Antarctic explorer.

UT TOM (in an English accent) Okay then, Captain Scott. One. Two.

(DEE looks stone-faced, determined) Three.

(UT TOM takes the photo) . . . I have been on Search and Rescue

every season of the twenty-four summers I've come down here. I know Ross Island better than anyone. And *every* time I go out, I still hope we'll find her. Twenty-four years later. I hope we'll find her body, her jacket, something – just so we'll *know*. . . . You look just like Shannon. One more.

(He takes another photo. He gives the camera back to DEE)

DEE Thank you.

UT TOM Put on your sunglasses. Hole in the ozone is right above us.

(DEE and UT TOM put on their sunglasses) I have something for you. It's something everyone gets at McMurdo.

(UT TOM gives DEE a green, pocket-sized notebook) Your very own green brain. Write everything down. Working ten hours a day, six days a week with twenty-four hours of sunlight will make you forget everything unless you write it down.