



ALL THROUGH THE NORTH POLE (TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT  
ILLUMINATION NUMBER SEVEN)

Written by

Johnny Brocco

A group of ragtag soldiers assigned to a secret guard-post at the North Pole of The Arctic taunt the newbie, Quimbe, with wild conspiracy stories as the small military envoy vehicle carrying them traverses a barren, hazardous landscape.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADE SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. NORTH POLE - NIGHT

AN ARMY PLATOON TRUCK PLOWS THROUGH A THICK BLIZZARD.

IT BOUNCES OVER MOUNDS OF SNOW.

INT. THE TRUCK - NIGHT

Five soldiers sit in the truck. Their names are GUS, HANSON, ARNOLD, REAGAN, and QUIMBE.

QUIMBE

Fuckin' bullshit gettin' sent up here. I'm from the south homie, I was expectin' to get sent to like Iraq or somewhere warm, not Fuckin' ... Santa's workshop to sit and freeze my nuts off in the snow.

ARNOLD

You bitch so much to keep warm don't you?

QUIMBE

Yes, I do as a matter a fact. The fuck we doin' up here?

HANSON

They said we're on our way to some environmentalist research base to take up guard positions.

QUIMBE

Environmentalist bullshit stuck my ass in the snow!? Fuck man. The fuck they need guards for anyway ... nah nah sounds like there's some shady Russian shit goin' on with this shit man.

Gus laughs.

GUS

Ya know what we're really doin' up here right?

Everyone laughs but QUIMBE.

QUIMBE

...what?

ARNOLD

Gus always makes up bullshit conspiracy stories to scare noobies like you, he did this last time we were deployed together. Don't listen to him.

Gus laughs.

GUS

I didn't bring it up kuzza the noob, I brought it up kuz it's a legit thing up here, I heard all about it.

Gus twirls his pointer finger around over his head toward the ceiling,

GUS

Right under this whole part of the planet ...

and twirls his finger back down toward the ground.

GUS (CONT'D)

... there's supposedly an alien city, all through the ground underneath the ice of the North Pole. Some people say that it stretches all the way around the world with vast, huge tunnels and shit.

QUIMBE starts laughing.

QUIMBE

So your telling me, that we're goin up here to fight some kinda alien scourge or something? Or find an entrance to an alien city? Hahaha!

GUS

Maybe, maybe we're going to guard the scientists who are working up there dissecting the aliens. The environmentalist thing is just a cover up.

ARNOLD

Maybe there's a secret underground war going on.

REAGAN

I heard that Hitler escaped in a U-boat to the North Pole at the end of World War Two and he's down there to this day working with an alien shadow cult that controls the world government and shit.

HANSON

Hahaha! Yeah and Elvis is down there with him.

REAGAN

And Kurt Cobain.

GUS

Freakin' ... the pilot chick ... Amelia Earhart.

ARNOLD

Nelson Mandela.

REAGAN

Yeah yeah! Haha! And that chick who goes in the elevator and never comes out in that YouTube video, that's where she went, the aliens and Hitler took her to the North Pole.

QUIMBE

(laughing and smiling)  
Ya'll are bullshit.

NOW THE TRUCK IS SLAMMED BY SOMETHING FROM THE OUTSIDE,  
JOSTLING THE MEN!

The soldiers all whip out their guns and brace themselves.

QUIMBE

What the fuck was that!?

Then the truck is slammed into again!

THEN AGAIN AND IT TIPS THE MEN ALL OVER AS IT ROLLS!

EXT. THE NORTH POLE - NIGHT

The truck is on its side. Then the soldiers climb out of the top.

They stand around the outside of the truck and

They look around.

We see nothing but snow blowing in every direction and dark hills of snow all around.

A DARK SHADOWY FIGURE DARTS BY!

Hanson is suddenly gone.

THEN ANOTHER SHADOWY FIGURE DARTS BY!

Arnold fires his gun into the darkness!

QUIMBE

What the fuck is going on!

REAGAN

Terrorists or something! Stay sharp, bro!

ARNOLD

Where the fuck is Hanson!?

As soon as Arnold finishes speaking another dark shadowy figure darts by and rips him away with it! Arnold screams and then he's gone. Silence , just wind.

QUIMBE

The fuck!?

GUS

I think I see em!

GUS RUNS OFF INTO THE SNOW! THEN WE HEAR HIS GUN FIRING!  
THEN MORE SILENCE.

Quimbe and Reagan get back to back.

They pace in circles looking around gripping their guns.

REAGAN

Stay behind me, don't break this position.

QUIMBE nods and shivers.

Another moment of silence goes by as they stand.

Then,

A BIGFOOT JUMPS ON TOP OF THE OVERTURNED TRUCK AND ROARS! WE SEE HIS SHARP BLOODY TEETH AND BULGING HAIRY MUSCLES!

QUIMBE  
Holy shit!

THE MEN FIRE AT BIGFOOT BUT HE LEAPS AWAY INTO THE AIR AND OUT OF SITE!

QUIMBE  
Holy fuckin' shit!

Bigfoot lands directly in front of them now and roars again! They run.

Bigfoot chases them on foot through the snow keeping pace behind them as they run!

The men running for their lives through the snow! They look behind them and we see

Bigfoot running after them and growling through the darkness! He's slowing down. The men continue to run.

REAGAN  
Keep going!

The men pant and run.

Then they slow down. They look behind them again.

Then they continue running but at a slower pace but then stop because,

QUIMBE STEPS ON SOMETHING THAT CRUNCHES. HE LIFTS HIS FOOT AND ITS A CANDY CANE.

The men look at each other with furrowed brows and wide eyes.

REAGAN/ QUIMBE  
A ... candy cane?

Bigfoot lands directly in front of them! It roars and grabs Reagan!

Quimbe fires at bigfoot and

the shots do nothing to it!

Bigfoot swings Reagan around and throws him through the air!

Reagan goes flying through the darkness in the air out of site!

QUIMBE

What the fuck! Fuck you!

Quimbe runs, looks behind himself and we see bigfoot just standing there looking at Quimbe as he runs away.

Quimbe keeps running.

QUIMBE

I'm not Fuckin' *built* for the snow!

Quimbe continues to run. Then,

Bigfoot lands right in front of him and roars in his face! Quimbe drops his gun in the snow and falls down!

Then Bigfoot grabs him!

WE WATCH BIGFOOT LEAP AWAY THROUGH THE SNOW INTO THE DARKNESS. WE WATCH THE WIND BLOW ANOTHER MOMENT AND THEN

FADE OUT.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - LATER

FADE IN FROM OPENING EYE PERSPECTIVE. WE'RE IN A RED BRICK ROOM. THERES GREEN GARLAND AND TINSEL ON THE WALLS AND DIRECTLT IN FRONT OF US WE SEE A GLASS WINDOW-ANOTHER ROOM WITH A BUNCH OF WORK BENCHES AND HALF BUILT/WRAPPED TOYS.

And hear Quimbe moan.

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - SAME TIME

We pan out slowly from Quimbe's bloody bruised face and see he's got a crown of thorns pierced through his head fastening a green elf hat to it.

Then we see that he's nailed to a crucifix with candy cane spikes through his hands and feet. There's Christmas lights strung around him and the cross is decorated like a Christmas tree.

Quimbe looks around at everything. His eye lids struggle to stay open.

QUIMBE  
Wh -- ... hypothermia, do I ...  
uhhhh  
(moans)  
I have hypothermia.

We hear a loud WHISTLE blow!

Quimbe squints his eyes to see through the glass window and we see through it into the other side,

A LARGE GREEN DOOR OPENS UP AND A LINE OF SASQUATCH ALL WEARING GREEN ELF HATS AND GREEN SUSPENDERS MARCH IN GROWLING AND SIT DOWN AT THE WORK BENCHES AND BEGIN WORKING ON THE TOYS!

QUIMBE  
What ... the ... fuck?

Then we see a big red and green door in the room with Quimbe open up. Sasquatch shadow with a Santa hat on stands breathing heavy in the doorway.

We see Quimbe's face trembling and his eyes widen and he looks up as a shadow of a Santa hat covers his face in darkness as we hear,

BIGFOOT VO  
Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!

FADE OUT.

END.