

LAST SHIFT

By

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EXT. OUTSIDE OF DMITRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It is late fall and puddles are covered with a thin layer of ice. The street is dark and empty, and two young men, Dmitry(29) and Vlad(26) are smoking and chatting in low voices. Dmitry puts down his cigarette.

DMITRY

I am glad we figured it out.

VLAD

So tomorrow?

DMITRY

Yeah. Relax, man.

(rests a hand on Vlad's  
shoulder)

I would never let my little brother  
down.

VLAD

Yeah, right. Like that time in  
middle school, when you tried to  
stick up for me but ended up  
crying?

DMITRY

What?! It wasn't like that! And  
that guy was like two times bigger  
than me.

VLAD

And three years younger.

DMITRY

Bullshit! You remember it wrong,  
butthead!

Dmitry reaches for Vlad's hair, but Vlad predicts Dmitry's  
move and sways away.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

Whatever. Give me a call when you  
get home.

VLAD

Right.

Vlad throws his cigarette and walks away. Dmitry stays,  
watching his brother get in the car.

Vlad gets into his car.

Dmitry takes out another cigarette and his Zippo lighter. He starts his lighter, but it doesn't work.

Suddenly, we hear a barely audible crack of glass. Dmitry looks up and looks around to see where the sound came from but can't seem to notice anything different.

Dmitry tries the lighter one more time, and it finally works. However, he doesn't move the fire to his cigarette. His eyes are locked on Vlad's car.

Vlad sits in his car and doesn't move.

Dmitry puts away his lighter and walks towards the car.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF VLAD'S CAR - NIGHT

Dmitry approaches Vlad's car.

DMITRY  
 (while walking)  
 Lighter is dead,  
 (knocks on car window)  
 can I?

Vlad opens the car door, but Dmitry is distracted by a hole in the windshield.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 What the-

Vlad falls out of the car. Dmitry catches him as he falls.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 Vlad!

Dmitry panics.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 Help! Somebody!

Dmitry pulls Vlad out of the car into the ground. They sit on the dirty floor of the parking lot.

VLAD  
 I feel so tired.

Dmitry touches Vlad's chest and sees blood.

DMITRY  
 Oh my God...

Dmitry takes Vlad's hands and puts them to cover the wound.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Hold here. Don't move!

Dmitry rummages in his pockets looking for his phone.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
One second. Hold on, you hear me?  
(yells)  
Ambulance! Somebody!

The street is silent, but few lights are on in the neighborhood windows.

Dmitry's hands are shaking, and he struggles to unlock his phone. Vlad's arms slip off his chest revealing a large blood stain.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Just a second. Just a second!

VLAD  
I disagree by the way..

Dmitry unlocks his phone and opens the dialing app on his phone

DMITRY  
(inattentively)  
Huh?

VLAD  
A man is not a tool.

Dmitry frantically presses 911, mistaking it for other numbers. Finally, he gets the number right.

VLAD (CONT'D)  
Man is the goal.

An emergency worker answers the phone.

EMERGENCY WORKER (ON THE PHONE)  
911, how can I help you?

Dmitry looks at Vlad, whose face has frozen in a peaceful expression.

DMITRY  
Vlad? Vlad!

Dmitry shakes his brother gently, but Vlad shows no sign of life.

Dmitry starts to groan in pain, pressing his body against Vlad's.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - DAY

The title: **"10 years later"**

The alarm clock is ringing in the background, and Dmitry(39) opens his tear-stained eyes. He turns the alarm off and stares at the ceiling.

He is lying down on a small firm bed in a tiny room. It is a workers' trailer. Next to him is an identical empty bed that belongs to his colleague, who is working the night shift.

Loud voices come from outside of the trailer.

WORKER 1 (O.S.)  
Hurry up! We won't have time to eat.

WORKER 2 (O.S.)  
Alright, alright.

Dmitry sits up on his bed trying to overcome sleep. He is tired.

He stands up, almost losing his balance, and walks out of his room.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM LIVING ROOM - DAY

It is a small living room with a cheap plastic table, 2 chairs, and a sink.

Dmitry brushes his teeth, spits, and looks up. There is a dirty mirror on the right side of the sink in which he notices his reflection. His beard is long and messy, and grey hair is spread from his temples.

Rustam(44) comes out of the room on the opposite side of the trailer.

RUSTAM  
A razor, sir? Gotta look good for home.

Dmitry seems embarrassed.

DMITRY

No need for me.

Dmitry wipes his face with a towel and goes back into his room.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - DAY

Dmitry makes up his bed. His side of the room is clean and proper. His perfectionism stands out when compared to his roommate's side of the room.

There is a wall calendar with images of wild animals on Dmitry's wall. He looks at it: it is February of 2008, with a picture of a Brown Bear. Dmitry moves the red square on today's date: the 2nd of February with "LAST DAY OF SHIFT" written over it.

Dmitry's slipper hits a duffle bag under his bed. He picks it up and searches inside. Among the pile of candy wrappers, he stumbles upon his last Twix bar.

He takes a bite and closes his eyes. At this very moment, this mature man looks like a boy who is unable to contain his pleasure from eating chocolate.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

Dmitry comes out of his trailer. The sun is shining, there is no wind - the weather is great.

Dmitry walks along the residential trailers, making his way to the Uniform Unit.

The camera goes further out to show a drilling rig site in the middle of nowhere. Snow and forest surround the area for as far as the eye can see, and no sign of a town or any kind of civilization.

The title: **"Drilling Rig Site, Usinsk."**

INT. UNIFORM UNIT - DAY

There are Sergey(47), Tolya(50), Badma(40), and Motorman George(40) changing in the Uniform trailer. Sergey dresses up cheerfully, he seems energetic and robust. Tolya sits next to him on a bench and warms up his hands.

TOLYA

Can't wait to see my daughter. One more day!

SERGEY

(faking a smile)

I dunno about you, but I like it here.

Dmitry enters the trailer.

SERGEY (CONT'D)

Morning, Master!

DMITRY

Morning.

Dmitry takes his uniform, and the smell of sweat hits his nose. Everyone notices the expression of disgust on Dmitry's face.

SERGEY

Won't ask you on a date, darling.

People in the trailer laugh. Dmitry does not seem to like the joke, he ignores it and puts on his uniform.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

Dmitry walks along the residential trailers toward the Cafeteria. Many other workers are on their way to have breakfast.

Dmitry stops and looks at the drilling rig: the night shift is hard at work making mechanical parts move inside the rig. The Master seems to enjoy the view and the peaceful sound of nature.

Suddenly, someone bumps shoulders with Dmitry killing the moment of quite an appreciation. Dmitry looks in fury and sees Ivan(30), a derrick man, who turned around with a cocky smile.

IVAN

Is that you, Master? So sunny, I can't see!

DMITRY

Should look ahead of ya.

IVAN

(exaggerating)

Yes, sir!

Ivan walks away.

DMITRY  
(whispering)  
Asshole.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, VEHICLE PARKING - DAY

Tolya walks up to his bulldozer and climbs inside.

INT. INSIDE THE BULLDOZER - DAY

Tolya starts the bulldozer.

There is a small photograph of a Dasha(15) in the corner of the bulldozer's control panel.

Tolya takes the photo, gently kisses it, and puts it back on the control panel. After this little ritual, he starts the bulldozer and drives off.

INT. CAFETERIA TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry carries his food tray with tasteless-looking porridge towards the tables.

The cafeteria is packed: all tables are fully seated, and people chat loudly and eat their breakfast. However, that doesn't bother Dmitry, he walks up to the closest table, which already has 4 people seating at it: Michael(46), Alex(27), Mikin(60), and Badma(40).

MICHAEL  
(to Alex)  
Listen, newbie, if you don't find a way to blow off steam, you gonna lose your mind here. My personal favorite...

Michael lifts the side of his jacket and shows a flask. At this very moment, Dmitry stops behind him.

DMITRY  
G-hm.

Everyone at the table turns around and Michael hides the flask. Alex, the youngest worker, picks up his tray and stands up to make his seat vacant.

ALEX  
Oh! Sorry, sir.





Michael's seriousness takes people in the cafeteria off guard. Alex is scared, he nods to confirm that he understands the deal.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(nervous)

God, this porridge...

(to cook)

Have you heard about salt, lady?

COOK

Don't worry, sunshine. You'll get all you want tomorrow.

MICHAEL

Oh, I just want some chicken wings.

MIKIN

And a burger.

BADMA

Onion rings would be nice too.

DMITRY

And peanut butter cups.

Everyone at the table looks at Dmitry, confused.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry approaches his work trailer. A soft female laugh makes Dmitry turn around.

Maria(30) and Miking are walking towards Drilling Fluids Control room. Mikin tells something to Maria, they are far so we cannot hear what they are talking about. The girl laughs and accidentally meets Dmitry's eyes. There is an invisible connection between them, but Maria looks away. So does Dmitry.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry enters the trailer. He cleans off snow from his shoes and walks to his desk. Alexey(44) gets up from another desk.

DMITRY

Tell me how is it?

ALEXEY

Almost done drilling.

DMITRY  
What's left?

ALEXEY  
Around 300 meters.  
(coughs)  
We should start preparing for the  
Well Completion.

Dmitry checks his paperwork.

DMITRY  
Doesn't look like we will finish  
drilling before the next shift  
arrives.

ALEXEY  
No. But we've done plenty.

DMITRY  
(unsatisfied)  
Sure.

ALEXEY  
Also, valving pressure is pretty  
high. You probably wanna keep an  
eye on that.

Dmitry makes a note in his journal.

DMITRY  
Got it.

A satellite phone starts ringing. Dmitry and Alexey look at  
it simultaneously.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Dmitry is standing outside of his trailer. In front of him  
are all of the day shift workers: some are chatting, and some  
are nervously waiting. The last person to join is Maria(30).  
She looks around indecisively and stands in the back of  
everyone.

DMITRY  
Everyone! I am gonna cut to the  
chase. We are going to be hit by a  
blizzard.

A beat. People look around confused.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

I hope everyone understands that no chopper will be able to get here.

IVAN

Is that a joke?

MICHAEL

But the weather is perfect.

Workers start to mumble angrily.

DMITRY

I said what I said. We will have to extend our shift until the weather clears out.

Workers' voices get louder. Some people are getting very upset by the news.

IVAN

Wait for a second.

Ivan stands up, and the room goes quiet.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Am I crazy, or it looks like Master doesn't want to end the shift in the middle of drilling?  
(looking at Dmitry)  
So he can show off to his dad.

Workers look at Dmitry. There is a tense silence in the trailer.

DMITRY

Shut up and sit down!

Alex looks out and tries to find any sign of a blizzard. The sky is clear and the sun is shining bright.

ALEX

This is nonsense...

Michael plays with his Swiss knife impatiently.

MICHAEL

Are you sure? Can you call them and double-check?

DMITRY

I am not gonna call anyone. We are staying here until it's safe for a transfer to arrive.

Ivan lets out a sarcastic laugh. Workers look at each other confused.

                          SERGEY  
 C'mon, my dudes!  
                           (to Maria)  
 And ladies.

Maria looks away.

                          SERGEY (CONT'D)  
 I think it's great. Extra money so  
 we can spoil the ones we love!

Sergey looks at Maria and winks, but she seems uncomfortable. Other workers see Sergey flirting, and it entertains them.

                          IVAN  
 Sergey, what a guy! Protecting  
 Master so he can assault mud  
 engineer. Great deal!

All workers stare at Maria, who is the mud engineer and the only woman on the drilling rig. She is embarrassed.

Sergey pushes Ivan.

                          SERGEY  
 Shut up!

                          IVAN  
 Screw you!

Sergey hits Ivan and the two men get into an aggressive fight. Sergey is bigger and stronger, so he gets the upper hand. No one seems to feel bad for Ivan and no one tries to help him.

                          SERGEY  
 Fucking snake!

Dmitry watches Maria as she bursts into tears and covers her face. Finally, Dmitry takes his eyes off the girl and rushes to stop the fight.

                          DMITRY  
 Stop!  
                           (angry)  
 Right now!

Other workers help Dmitry to stop the fight.

Alex has not moved, he seems to get distracted by something far away.

He turns his head towards Taiga and sees clouds approaching. Due to the rising wind, snow is already flying in the air.13.

ALEX

Here comes the storm.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, WINTER ROAD - DAY

Tolya's bulldozer clears the winter road. Tolya looks ahead, but intense snowfall is blocking his view.

TOLYA

Ah!

Tolya stops the bulldozer and opens the driver's door. He peers ahead, but the winter road has disappeared in the blizzard.

Tolya looks behind to see the part of the road he had just cleaned.

TOLYA (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

The winter road is gone. The blizzard sets in and cuts off the oil rig from the rest of the world.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Ivan touches his face and squints from pain: he has a black eye. Sergey doesn't seem to have any visible bruises. Rustam (Dmitry's roommate) walks through the crowd and stops next trailer's front door.

RUSTAM

(to Sergey and Ivan)

Thanks, guys, for the intro.

(to everyone else)

Let's talk about safety. Get inside, please!

Workers lazily enter Master's trailer.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Rustam opens his safety journal with workers' signatures and starts turning pages. All pages have been used.

RUSTAM

Dmitry?

Dmitry takes his eyes off Maria and looks at the journal.

DMITRY  
Oh yea, one second.

Dmitry opens the drawers and takes out another journal. He checks if it has free pages, but no luck. Dmitry tries another one - same thing. All journals are full.

Workers look around annoyed and start to chatter.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
(to Rustam)  
Let's just do without it.

Rustam looks at Dmitry hesitantly. Michael and Alex are standing in the back of the room.

MICHAEL  
(whispers to Alex)  
Huh, we don't even sign the safety meeting. This company is a joke.

RUSTAM  
Okay. First and foremost, each worker must enter the workplace in full gear.

Alex listens intently. Suddenly, Dmitry raises his voice.

DMITRY  
Badma! This is for you. Where was your hard hat yesterday?

BADMA  
Took it off for a minute, sir. My ear was hurting.

DMITRY  
I don't care. Always in full gear when working.

BADMA  
Got it, sir.

MICHEAL  
(whispering)  
Look at the daddy's boy being a boss.

Those standing close to Micheal giggle.

Dmitry looks at them from the other side of the room. He didn't hear Michael, but he felt the resentment.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK - DAY

The night shift is in the middle of drilling.

Derrick-hand stands on the derrick's top and moves the drill pipe's stands into the fingers at the top.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILLER'S CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Simon(50) works in the driller's control room. His seat is surrounded by large panels with metrics, buttons, and control levers. Simon checks his wristwatch.

SIMON

Where the hell are they?!

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Roughnecks are working on the drilling floor. One of them is Suslya(30), who seems to have a cold. Badma enters the drilling rig floor and greets Suslya with a pat on the back.

SUSLYA

What took you so long?

BADMA

We're not going home tomorrow.  
Blizzard and all that. Some guys  
got into a fight.

SUSLYA

I wish I was dealing with fights  
instead of drilling. You guys give  
us so much shit for slow drilling,  
can't even get your asses to work!

BADMA

What got into you?

SUSLYA

Sick and tired. Literally.

Badma starts to work, and Suslya leaves the drilling rig.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Day shift workers leave Dmitry's trailer, and Michael and Alex walk out together. Then it's Sergey with a group of others, and Ivan walks out alone.



Men walk towards the drilling rig. They are covering their faces away from snow as the blizzard gets stronger.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry, Mikin, and Maria are at the trailer's front door.

DMITRY  
Hey, Alexey said the valving pressure is high. Can you keep an eye on that?

MIKIN  
(to Maria)  
Can we, Maria?

Maria nods.

MIKIN (CONT'D)  
She helps me so much. Wonderful girl.

Mikin is trying to cheer up Maria.

DMITRY  
(to Maria)  
Thank you.

Maria doesn't answer. Tolya interrupts the conversation before it becomes awkward.

TOLYA  
Dmitry, dear?

Dmitry nods "goodbye" to Mikin and Maria and turns to Tolya.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
Winter Road is gone.

DMITRY  
Yeah, don't worry about it. We are going to wait for the storm to die out.

TOLYA  
That's right.  
(a beat)  
My little one has a birthday tomorrow. We've made plans.

DMITRY  
Sorry, but the choppers can't get here-

TOLYA  
 What about a call? To say happy  
 birthday and tell her not to wait.  
 Maybe... can I?

Tolya gestures toward the satellite phone. Dmitry thinks for  
 a second.

DMITRY  
 Sure, go ahead.

TOLYA  
 Thanks.

Dmitry exits the trailer.

Tolya picks up the satellite phone and dials his home number.  
 We hear a high-pitched "h-h-hello?" And Tolya's face lights  
 up with a smile.

TOLYA'S FLASHBACK

INT. TOLYA'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR - DAY

Tolya(40) is blocking the front door from Helen(33).

HELEN  
 Let me tell her a happy birthday.

TOLYA  
 Didn't you say you needed some time  
 to rest?

HELEN  
 That was 5 years ago! And yes, I  
 needed that. I felt hopeless.

TOLYA  
 And you left us.

HELEN  
 But I came back! I did. Let me see  
 her. She needs a mother!

TOLYA  
 I don't see how a *mother* can  
 abandon her child.

HELEN  
 You know what? Screw you! You can't  
 do that. I am her mother!

TOLYA  
I can, dear.

Tolya slams the door. We hear Helen hysterically crying in the hallway.

INT. TOLYA'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - DAY

Dasha(7) sits alone at a dining table. She is swaying back and forth, and her arms are wrapped around her legs.

Tolya enters the kitchen with a Birthday cake. He slowly approaches Dasha.

TOLYA  
(very gently)  
Happy birthday to you-

Dasha gets uncomfortable and covers her ears. It is visually apparent that she has autism.

Tolya gets quieter.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
(almost whispers)  
Happy birthday, my baby-

Dasha gets even more stressed, and Tolya silently puts the birthday cake on the table.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
It's okay, it's okay.

Tolya kisses Dasha on her forehead. Dasha starts to calm down. She seems very interested in her cake but hesitant to touch it.

DASHA  
Just white parts.

Tolya cuts off a piece of cake.

TOLYA  
Take this. You can only eat cream  
if you'd like.

DASHA  
Was it Mom?

Tolya is struck by the question.

TOLYA  
No, baby. Your mom is away, I told  
you. It's just you and me now.

DASHA  
What about Sergey?

TOLYA  
Uncle Sergey? We can invite him  
next time if you want.

Dasha smiles. Tolya puts a piece of cake on Dasha's plate.

DASHA  
White parts!

Dasha grabs her head and starts to sway back and forth.

Tolya separates the cream from the rest of the cake, takes  
the rest, and puts it on his plate.

TOLYA  
Here.

Dasha starts to eat. Tolya looks at his daughter and hovers  
his hand above her shoulder without touching her. He doesn't  
want to discomfort her, but he cannot contain his fatherly  
affection.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

INT. POWER CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dmitry finishes checking on Motorman's work.

DMITRY  
Tomorrow we prepare for Well  
Completion.

MOTORMAN GEORGE  
Got it, sir. I am actually relieved  
we are not going home.

DMITRY  
(surprised)  
Why?

MOTORMAN GEORGE  
I'm so used to this noise. Can't  
sleep without it.

DMITRY

For people like us, the silence is  
too loud.

Motorman George nods, and Dmitry exits the Power Control Room.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry walks towards the drilling rig. Snow and strong wind make him lose his balance, and he falls. Struggling, he gets back up and keeps moving.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Dmitry walks towards the driller's control room, where Sergey is working. Badma, Michael, and Alex are working on the drill floor. Dmitry looks up at the little figure on the top of the derrick and sees Ivan.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK - DAY

Ivan stands on the top of the derrick and moves the strands of the drill pipe into the fingers. He looks down at the drill floor: Ivan has a black eye, and he seems full of rage and frustration.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - NIGHT

It is dark outside, and the blizzard is worst than before. Day shift workers are returning from the drilling rig and are very tired. Sergey and Michael are struggling to get to their trailer.

SERGEY

Holly! This wind!

Michael catches Serget falling.

MICHAEL

This company is a bunch of  
assholes! They should have given us  
a day off. In 97 we had three days  
off because of a damn blizzard. Not  
gonna lie, we almost killed each  
other from boredom. Huh!

SERGEY SERGEY

I'd kill you the first day. I hate nagging Nellies! And don't touch me, I can handle it.

Sergey shakes Michael's helping hand off and enters his trailer. Michael looks pissed, he watches Sergey and enters the trailer right behind him.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry lies in bed and plays with the zippo lighter from his nightmare. The lighter doesn't work.

INT. TOLYA'S SLEEPING TRAILER, ROOM - NIGHT

Tolya walks back and forth in his room. He is breathing heavily.

TOLYA

My baby girl. Why? How could this happen?!

Tolya looks outside the window, where the blizzard is at its worst.

INT. IVAN'S SLEEPING TRAILER, ROOM - NIGHT

Ivan sits on his bed and looks at the bag of clothes on his roommate's bed.

Ivan quietly walks up to his roommate's bed and opens the bag. In it, he checks the pockets of someone else's clothes. Ivan finds a pack of cigarettes, steals one, and walks out of the room.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA; SERGEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sergey is sleeping in his bed.

A moonlight beaks into his room, and we see silhouettes of furniture and Sergey's belongings.

A small gas heater is in the corner of the room. A sweater hangs on the heater, and barely visible smoke comes off of it. The room starts to fill with haze.

Sergey opens his eyes.

He tries to move his arms, but he cannot. We see a faint movement of his fingers. Sergey's eyes begin to anxiously run around.

SERGEY

H-hel-lp.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - NIGHT

It is the middle of the night, and no one is outside. The rig site looks dead and isolated.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
SERGEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sergey starts to moan. He raises his chest in an attempt to move.

SERGEY

Ggrr... gghh...

Finally, he exhausts himself and stops. His eyes are staring at the ceiling.

Beat.

With a lot of effort, he manages to turn on his side.

SERGEY (CONT'D)

Aahhhg!

He is now on the edge of his bed, loses balance, and falls off. Bang!

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Behind the closed door of Sergey's room, we hear a thud.

A night shift worker Suslya walks into the trailer a second later. He sneezes and coughs.

Suslya makes his way into an adjacent room.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
SERGEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sergey lies on the floor, and his eyes stay still, making him look dead.

Sergey hears the sound of the trailer's front door opening, and his eyes light up. He turns his head on his chin and looks at the door, which is just two feet away.

SERGEY

Mmhm... hmmm...

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Suslya blows his nose in his room and returns to the living room. He is one step away from Sergey's door.

Suslya takes his time to open a nasal spray package.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
SERGEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sergey jerks his arm up to reach the door in front of him. Finally, he does. His fingers slightly scratch the door, but it doesn't move.

SERGEY

Mmmhm!

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Suslya hears Sergey moan and grins.

SUSLYA

God, this guy never shuts up.  
(Coughs)  
Even in his sleep.

Suslya uses the nasal spray and exits the trailer.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
SERGEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sergey lies still, his arm stretched out to the door.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

It is morning, and the sun is rising. Snowing has almost stopped, but the wind is intense. We hear violent knocking on the door.



TOLYA (O.C.)  
Dmitry! Wake up!

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - DAY

Dmitry jumps out of bed.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA; LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dmitry and Tolya enter Sergey's trailer. It is full of people, and Alex, Michael, Mikin, and Maria are in the front row.

Tolya is crying, and his hands are shaking. He gestures towards Sergey's room.

TOLYA  
Sergey...

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA; SERGEY'S ROOM - DAY

Dmitry enters Sergey's room and sees the dead body. He stops in shock.

MICHAEL  
(whispers)  
Why would somebody do that...

Dmitry kneels to Sergey's body and checks his pulse. Dmitry knew Sergey was dead, but after feeling no pulse, he experienced another wave of distress.

ALEX  
What do we do?

Dmitry ignores the question. He stands up and looks around the room.

MICHAEL  
There was smoke. He must have suffocated.

Dmitry looks around and immediately notices the sweater hanging on the heater. He pulls it, but one of the sleeves is stuck. Dmitry pulls the sleeve harder to reveal that it is burnt.

DMITRY

Shit.

Dmitry smells it, and a robust toxic smell confirms his guess. Michael seems to be confused, he walks up to Dmitry to examine the sweater.

MICHAEL

Whose is this!?

Michael looks at people standing in the doorway.

DMITRY

It's in Sergey's room. It's his.

MICHAEL

No, no, no. He keeps all his clothes on this chair... he couldn't! He works longer than all of us, how many times has he told us about accidents like this?!

Michael looks at the chair, but it's empty, and Sergey's sweats and socks are on the floor.

MIKIN

Someone touched his clothes.

Everyone starts to look around Sergey's room.

DMITRY

I mean, it's his room. Who found him?

MICHAEL

I- I did.

ALEX

There are wet shoe prints all over the room. Some are from us, bus some are already dried up.

Masha turns to see the trailer's entrance.

MASHA

Sergey's shoes are at the door.

MICHAEL

He always takes them off. Not even once I've seen him-

DMITRY

Enough! It's his room, and the shoe prints must be from Sergey as well.

MIKIN

So he walked around his room in his winter boots, then took them off and put his sweater on a heater? After thirty years of work, being the most stubborn and neat asshole?

DMITRY

Stupid mistake.

ALEX

C'mon, he teaches newbies safety. He told me not to do precisely this a month ago.

DMITRY

What do you all want from me? To say that someone got onto his trailer and killed him!?

Ivan walks in.

IVAN

What's up with this party-

Ivan notices Sergey's dead body.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Everyone looks at Ivan. Dmitry puts the burnt sweater on Sergey's bed and walks out.

ALEX

What's gonna happen now?

MIKIN

Master is gonna go to prison. That's what's gonna happen.

Michael is looking at Ivan with furry in his eyes.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry enters his working trailer. The wind gets inside the room through the open door, and papers chaotically fly around. It is chaos. Dmitry shuts the door.

Master searches for the satellite phone frantically and finds it under some papers. He dials a number.

The phone screen lit up with "President #."

Dmitry breathes heavily.

DMITRY

Dad?

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Yuri(62) is cooking breakfast in a colorful apron. He picks up his phone.

YURI

Hey! How's work?

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry is silent for a second, and we hear a muffled "hello?" on the other side of the call.

DMITRY

Sergey is dead.

A beat.

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Yuri's facial expression changes to serious immediately. He stops his cooking.

YURI

What do you mean he is dead?

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

DMITRY

We found his body this morning.  
Suffocated. He left his shirt on a  
heater.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

(confused)

Wait, the driller Sergey?! Are you  
sure?

DMITRY

Yes.

A beat.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
 (yelling)  
 Damned, son! How!?

DMITRY  
 But I don't know, I don't know!  
 Guys were fighting yesterday...  
 Someone might have killed him.

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Yuri's breakfast is burning, but he does not seem to notice.

YURI  
 No. He did it himself. Did you take  
 safety precautions? The journal,  
 was it signed?

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry nods "yes" but quickly realizes that the journal was not signed. We hear Yuri on the phone again: "Dmitry!?".

DMITRY  
 We has a safety meeting, but the  
 journal... was full, so we didn't-

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
 Shit!

DMITRY  
 We still had the meeting Dad.  
 Everyone was there.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
 Listen to me. Take a blank sheet of  
 paper.

Dmitry gets up and takes a clean sheet of paper.

YURI (ON THE PHONE) (CONT'D)  
 Make it look just like the safety  
 journal.

Dmitry opens the old safety journal next to him on the table.

YURI (CONT'D)  
 Put yesterday's date and make  
 everyone sign it.

Dmitry looks at the clean sheet of paper and then at the journal. His eyes are locked on Sergey's name and signature.

Dmitry's hands are shaking.

DMITRY  
What do I do with the body?

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
Leave it. Don't touch anything.  
Son?

DMITRY  
Yeah?

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
Get your shit together. Do you  
understand me?

Dmitry hangs up the phone without answering. He writes  
"Safety Journal" on the top of the clean sheet of paper.

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Yuri puts down the phone and looks at his burnt breakfast. He  
doesn't try to save it but watches it burn entirely.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry stands and waits for the workers to settle down in his  
trailer. He is holding a sheet of paper.

DMITRY  
For those who don't know Sergey  
died...

Dmitry tries to read the mood of the workers, but he is too  
anxious.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
...last night. The cause is the  
failure to comply with safety  
regulations.

Some people start to look confused. Ivan laughs  
sarcastically.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
We had a quick safety check  
yesterday.

RUSTAM  
That's right.

DMITRY

But we didn't have free space in the journal, and no one signed.

Dmitry puts the sheet of paper on the table. The drawn-out lines and everyone's names become visible to the workers.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

It's a standard procedure, which is crucial in a situation like this. I hope you understand and sign.

A beat. Alex stands up and walks over to do what he has been asked.

MICHAEL

Are we gonna talk about what happened to Sergey?

Alex stops halfway and waits.

DMITRY

Sergey suffocated in his sleep. He failed to comply with safety regulations.

MIKIN

Yeah, that's what you are gonna put on paper. We are curious about the real reason. Are you gonna figure out who did it?

DMITRY

When the blizzard stops, we will have an investigation here...  
(realizes)  
But there is no reason to think that someone actually killed him. It's the safety-

MICHAEL

That's a lie.

Some people in the room are surprised by Michael's persistence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We all know Sergey wasn't a saint.  
(looks at Ivan)  
But he also wasn't a fool.

TOLYA  
 (crying)  
 No, not a fool.

Other men nod their heads in agreement.

ALEX  
 Excuse me, where would Sergey's  
 signature come from if we sign  
 yesterday's date?

IVAN  
 Master will take care of it, won't  
 he?

Now everyone in the room is looking at Dmitry.

IVAN (CONT'D)  
 I am not signing it.

DMITRY  
 Yes, you are.  
 (to everyone)  
 I am not asking you to lie; you  
 don't have to save me or go against  
 the rules. We were all here for a  
 safety meeting!

Dmitry is looking at the workers. People are hesitating, but  
 some seem ready to cooperate.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 When the choppers will get here-

TOLYA  
 Yeah, when is that?

Dmitry doesn't have the answer.

MIKIN  
 God, one more night with the  
 killer. Or more...

Workers start to look at each other. Mikin's words make them  
 scared for their lives.

Badma and Michael whisper to each other.

BADMA  
 Not gonna lie, what Master is doing  
 is pretty clever.

MICHAEL  
 Daddy's boy is scared.



The look of the hesitant workers makes Dmitry lose his temper.

DMITRY

Who the hell do you think I am?!  
You think I'm a detective? I am a  
drilling rig worker. Same as you!

People in the room listen to Dmitry, but they are not convinced.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay! I promise to do  
everything I can to figure out what  
happened and keep you safe. Just  
sign this.

MARIA

We don't believe you.

One by one, workers leave the trailer. Some agree with Dmitry and sign the paper, but many do not. Dmitry knows that half filled sign sheet wouldn't do, and he is terrified of what will happen to him.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Dmitry enters the drill floor and walks toward the driller's control room.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILLER'S CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Simon is still working. He is exhausted.

DMITRY

How much do we have left?

SIMON

Time or feet?

DMITRY

Feet.

Dmitry looks at Simon with worry. Simon seems extremely tired.

SIMON

Around 150.

Dmitry peeks out from the control room.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Michael, Badma, and Alex are working on the drill floor.

DMITRY

Michael! We need someone to replace  
Simon. Can ya?

Michael walks towards the control room. He looks annoyed.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILLER'S CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dmitry gets back into the control room.

DMITRY

Michael is gonna take over.

SIMON

Are you sure about that?

DMITRY

The other driller is dead. We don't  
have a choice.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Michael is leaving the drill floor. Suddenly, a liquor flask  
falls out from under his coat. Alex notices it first, picks  
it up, and hands it to Michael.

ALEX

Michael?  
(smiling)  
Elixir of life, sir!

Michael turns around and snatches his flask from Alex.

MICHAEL

Don't you ever touch my shit!

Michael walks away, leaving Alex confused.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILLER'S CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dmitry watches Michael and Alex argue.

Michael enters the control room.

DMITRY

Do you think you can handle this?

MICHAEL  
(angry)  
Why the fuck not?

Simon shakes his head and leaves, and Michael takes his place. Dmitry watches Michael settle and exits the control room.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Dmitry walks up to Alex and Badma.

DMITRY  
What about you, guys? Are you gonna  
be good on your own?

ALEX  
Fo sho.

Badma nods.

DMITRY  
Great-

ALEX  
Can you give me hand this one time?

DMITRY  
Yeah.

Dmitry helps Alex and Badma to install a drilling pipe. Alex steps away from Badma and speaks to Dmitry.

ALEX  
I'd like to file a complaint.

DMITRY  
(surprised)  
Go ahead.

ALEX  
You know how they say communication  
is the key?

DMITRY  
(confused)  
Sure.

ALEX  
Well, it seems like we are a bunch  
of locks around here.

DMITRY

Not funny.

ALEX

Everyone avoids me now.

DMITRY

What do *I* have to do with it?

ALEX

Nothing. And I don't have anything to do with it either. I never had problems with Sergey, unlike you-know-who.

Alex looks up at the tiny figure of Ivan on the top of the derrick.

ALEX (CONT'D)

It's obvious. Why me?

DMITRY

Why people don't trust you? We've worked together for ten years, and nothing has ever happened. But this is *your* first shift.

Dmitry looks at Alex with distrust.

ALEX'S FLASHBACK

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - DAY

We see a very messy, cheap apartment. There are booze bottles and drugs everywhere, and people sleep on the floor, on sofas, and at the dinner table. Someone's phone is ringing.

Alex opens drawers, cabinets, and bedside tables in search of something. He is skinny, dirty, and has a hangover. Finally, Alex finds \$10, opens them up, and the bill is badly ripped.

ALEX

Oh, man!

Alex runs to the front door, where a pizza delivery guy is waiting to be paid.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dude, it was lit last night. Pew-paw, haha! Can't find shit. Just write it down that I owe you, man.

Alex hands the ripped \$10 and takes boxes with pizza. The delivery guy sees the bill.

DELIVERY GUY  
What the heck is that?!

The delivery guy snatches the pizza and throws the bill at Alex.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)  
It's \$24, asshole.

ALEX  
I told you, I'll owe you!

DELIVERY GUY  
Yeah, right. Fuck off!

The delivery guy leaves, and Alex kicks a bunch of trash on the floor. He is starving. Someone's phone in the apartment is still ringing.

A young man(27) is dead asleep at the dinner table, and his phone is going off. Alex walks up to wake him up.

ALEX  
Hey, Alex! Wake up. Someone is calling you. Alex?

Alex shakes the young man, but he seems to be too drunk to wake up. So he decides to pick up the phone.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(jokingly)  
This is Alex. How can I help you?  
(beat)  
For a job interview? I-I am ready.

Alex checks the young man's pockets and finds a wallet. On the front side of the wallet is a driver's license.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
My full name is Alex Minaev, 1996.  
(beat)  
Work experience?  
(looks at the sleeping man)  
H- I-I finished an engineering course at state uni?

Alex grins and rubs white powder onto his gums.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, SLEEPING TRAILERS - DAY

It is the middle of the day, and the day shift is working. Dmitry walks through the blizzard toward Sergey's trailer.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
SERGEY'S ROOM - DAY

Dmitry enters Sergey's room. The dead body is on the floor and is covered with a bed sheet.

Dmitry moves slowly, trying to be quiet and not wake up the night shift workers in the adjacent room.

Dmitry stops in the middle of the room and looks around for clues. Dmitry picks up the sweater, and it smells of burnt fabric.

DMITRY

Won't ask you on a date either.

Dmitry smiles, but he is sad. He puts the sweater back on Sergey's bed and notices a duffle bag on the floor.

Dmitry hesitates to look inside. He carefully opens the bag with one hand and sees jeans and T-shirts inside. Dmitry wants to leave it but suddenly notices a corner of a Polaroid.

A beat.

Dmitry carefully takes it out. It's a photo of naked female bosoms.

Dmitry checks the back of the photograph, and for a good reason. He finds small writing "our secret" and two tiny hearts.

Suddenly, Dmitry hears a thud from outside of the trailer. He puts the photograph back and leaves Sergey's room.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

Dmitry approaches Mikin lying on the ground next to the outdoor toilet. The bathroom entrance is covered with ice, and it seems that Mikin had slipped and fallen.

DMITRY

(helping Mikin to get up)  
You alright?

MIKIN  
Holly crap, my back!

Mikin stands up and walks away. Dmitry looks at the toilet and hesitates to go in. He starts walking off the drilling site.

EXT. FOREST NEXT TO DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry walks into the forest, stops next to a tree, and unzips his pants.

Vlad(Dmitry's dead brother) is standing nearby among the trees.

VLAD  
You don't use the toilet?

Dmitry turns around, scared, but he doesn't see anyone.

VLAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
These people work for you. Aren't you ashamed?!

DMITRY  
(to himself)  
Leave me alone!

Dmitry takes a piss. Suddenly, he hears something again. Dmitry looks around.

A brown bear was eating and got distracted by Dmitry's talking. The bear's face is covered in blood and fur, staring in Dmitry's direction.

Dmitry sees the bear from afar but closes enough to be in danger. He fixes his uniform and walks away really fast.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

Dmitry is running to the drilling rig site. Once he gets between the trailers, he looks around, and no one is there.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Mikin and Maria are working together. They are mud engineers.

Dmitry enters the room.

DMITRY  
Almost done with drilling.

MIKIN  
(holding his back)  
That's good.

DMITRY  
Maria, can I speak with you for a  
second?

Maria walks up to Dmitry to have a private conversation.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
It's confidential.

MARIA  
Okay.

DMITRY  
Helicopters arrive after tomorrow.  
Not only with our next shift  
but *with the police* as well.

Dmitry pauses, but Maria doesn't seem to understand his hints.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
When investigating, they will be  
going through Sergey's... belongings.

MARIA  
Thank you for letting me know, but  
I have nothing to hide.

Dmitry knows Maria doesn't trust him, so he decides not to push any further.

DMITRY  
Just wanted to give you a heads-up.

Dmitry starts to walk away.

MARIA  
Is that a weird way to make me sign  
the safety journal?

DMITRY  
It's a weird way to say sorry.

Dmitry leaves. EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - NIGHT

Night shift workers replace their day shift colleagues.  
Suslya, Simon, and nightshirt derrick hand are making their  
way through the blizzard.



SUSLYA

What do you think? I mean, you shared a room with the guy.

SIMON

Someone killed him. I lived with Sergey many times. Never met a guy as neat as him.

DERRICK HAND

And a stopped clock shows right time twice a day.

SIMON

Don't start with this bullshit! I said neat, not nice. I am trying not to badmouth the dead, but-

SUSLYA

But if you knew how easy it would be, you would put that sweater on a heater yourself!

Suslya laughs, and Simon just silently nods.

INT. CAFETERIA TRAILER, CAFE STAND - NIGHT

Ivan takes the food tray and looks at the Cook. She is an older lady with blisters and cuts on her hands.

IVAN

Tired?

COOK

Ai, yah! All food is as hard as a rock because of this cold. I kept cutting myself while cooking.

IVAN

I have a special ointment in my trailer. I can bring it to your trailer after you are done.

COOK

Oh no, no. People see you coming to my trailer at night they won't shut up about it.

IVAN

So what? They can say whatever they want. This will help your hands.

COOK  
 Leave it, Ivan. I am too old to  
 argue with you.

The cook turns to the sink and starts to wash dishes. Water and dish soap irritates her fresh cuts, but she keeps going. Ivan shakes his head and goes to the table with Tolya, who is sitting alone.

INT. CAFETERIA TRAILER, TOLYA'S TABLE - DAY

Ivan sits down and looks at Tolya's tray. Tolya hasn't touched his food.

TOLYA  
 That seat is taken.

Ivan ignores Tolya and starts to eat.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
 Are you deaf?!

IVAN  
 No, no, I heard ya.

Ivan continues eating. Tolya is shocked. He opens his mouth to say something, but...

IVAN (CONT'D)  
 Oh, by the way, happy birthday to  
 your daughter.

Tolya explodes with anger.

TOLYA  
 If I hear one more word from you  
 regarding my daughter, I will  
 Goddamn kill you!

Ivan theatrically gets scared.

IVAN  
 So scary, Tolya! I get nightmares  
 when I am scared and can't sleep.

God knows I need sleep tonight because *last night* I didn't get any.

Tolya's face changes from angry to terrified. Ivan seems to enjoy himself.

TOLYA  
 You don't say.

Ivan giggles.

IVAN  
Damn, you are so funny.

Tolya is scared.

INT. CAFETERIA TRAILER, MICHAEL'S TABLE - NIGHT

Michael and Mikin are eating at the table. Alex eats standing just a few feet away.

Dmitry sits down at Michael's table.

DMITRY  
I checked Sergey's room.

Michael and Mikin look up at Dmitry.

MIKIN  
So?

Dmitry shakes his head "No."

DMITRY  
Didn't find anything. It could be anyone.

Michael sighs.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Well, you seem to have different suspects too.

MICHAEL  
(looks at Ivan)  
This snake. I am sure.

Dmitry and Mikin turn to look at Ivan. Tolya stands up and leaves, and now Ivan is eating alone. Ivan watches Tolya leave and notices Dmitry, Mikin, and Michael staring at him, and he stares back.

DMITRY  
What's up with Alex, then? If you're so sure.

MICHAEL  
Just in case. I have a gut feeling about him.

DMITRY

This is a witch hunt. There is a good reason we work with oil, not with crimes-

MICHAEL

We will sign your fucking journal, Master. It was foolish to think you care about this anyway.

Michael takes his tray and leaves the table. Dmitry looks upset.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - NIGHT

Dmitry walks through the blizzard to his trailer. Suddenly, he hides in a small opening between his own and the neighboring trailers.

Dmitry lights up a cigarette and inhales. A little bit of peace in the middle of the storm. Mikin's barely perceptible voice comes out from a neighboring trailer.

Dmitry stops smoking and takes a couple of steps towards the window, from which comes out the voice. Words become legible.

INT. MIKIN'S SLEEPING TRAILER, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Michael, Tolya, Mikin, Rustam, and Badma are in Mikin's living room and drinking hot tea.

MIKIN

It was an abandoned Khanti settlement before they decided to build the drilling rig here.

BADMA

Is it a myth, or do you actually know it happened?

MIKIN

I was born not so far from here. I know. Anyway, there was a legend about this settlement-

BADMA

Oh, legend!

MICHAEL

Badma!

RUSTAM

Shh!

MIKIN

It's about two brothers. One day, the older brother went on a hunt, and when he came back - the village was destroyed. A monster that looked like a bear and moved like lynx-

BADMA

A wolverine?

TOLYA

Will you let him finish?!

MIKIN

Thank you. It was viciously killing people. One by one. The older brother ran into his yurt and found his younger brother dying. His last words were, "Don't fear the dead, but save what is left." But his older brother didn't listen. He was terrified, and he ran. And ran, and ran. Everyone died in that village. The Gods decided to punish the older brother and made him into a wind. So he would run forever.

BADMA

Wow. It is windy here!

TOLYA

But that's not the point of the story.

Everyone gets quiet.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry walks into his room and gets undressed. He climbs into his bed, lies down, and turns to face the wall.

Vlad(ghost) sits on Dmitry's roommate's bed and watches Dmitry in the dark.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Another sunrise, but we cannot even see the sun because of the blizzard. Workers wake up and come out of their trailers.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Ivan is walking to his workplace(Derrick). He passes workers on the drill floor.

Ivan nods "hi" to Alex, but he doesn't respond.

Michael is watching Ivan with eyes full of hate and anger. Ivan sees it and smiles to himself.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK - DAY

Ivan stands on the top of the derrick and moves the stands of the drill pipe into the fingers at the top.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Badma and Alex are working on the drill floor. Badma looks up to watch the drill pipe descend.

Alex looks up and stretches his arms towards the pipe.

ALEX

Come here, baby girl. Daddy's got you!

Badma laughs and looks at Alex but almost immediately collapses to the floor.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Badma!

Michael jumps out of the driller's control room, he takes out his walkie-talkie.

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)

Man down on the drilling floor!

Both Alex and Michael turn Badma on his back. They see a massive dent in Badma's hard hat. They realize that something fell on his head from above, and Michael and Alex look up at the top of the derrick. They see a small figure of Ivan.

We see a screw on the floor not so far from Badma's body.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry and Rustam are running toward the drilling rig.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Dmitry runs up to Badma.

DMITRY  
What happened?

MICHAEL  
He is unconscious but alive.

Dmitry looks at the dent on Badma's hard hat. He carefully takes the hat off to reveal a bloody wound on Badma's head.

ALEX  
Thank God he was wearing that. He would be dead..

At this moment, Ivan steps down from the top of the derrick.

MICHAEL  
It's you! Sergey wasn't enough for you, asshole?!

Michael pushes Ivan.

IVAN  
(pushes back)  
Don't touch me, drunk!

Michael loses his temper. He throws a punch but misses.

DMITRY  
Stop it!

RUSTAM  
This is not the time!

Michael doesn't listen and tries again. This time he hits Ivan's face.

MICHAEL  
I'll kill you!

Ivan starts to fight back.

IVAN  
Yeah?! Yeah?!

Dmitry jumps to stop the fight. He holds Michael.

MICHAEL  
 (to Dmitry)  
 Don't touch me!

Alex grabs Ivan, but Ivan is more robust, so he pushes Alex away. Alex falls to the ground.

DMITRY  
 (to Ivan)  
 Don't you dare!

Ivan chooses not to respond, but he seems fired up. Michael touches his lip, and it's bleeding.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 (to Michael)  
 What the hell is going on with you two?!

Alex gets up, and he is holding a screw.

ALEX  
 This. This is what's going on.

RUSTAM  
 What is it? A screw?!

Everyone looks up.

MICHAEL  
 It fell precisely at the same time  
 as this snake got on top of the  
 derrick.

IVAN  
 What's the point of dropping it if  
 you weren't even on the floor?

Michael tries to throw another punch, but Dmitry stops him.

DMITRY  
 That's enough!  
 (to Ivan)  
 Get outta here.

IVAN  
 What?

DMITRY  
 I said get the fuck out of here! Go  
 in your trailer. I don't want to  
 see your ass anywhere on this site.



IVAN  
Sounds great!

Ivan walks away. Michael is frustrated.

MICHAEL  
You just sent him to his trailer?

ALEX  
He's gonna kill everyone in here!

DMITRY  
Got a better idea? Beating him up  
is off the table.

Alex and Michael hesitate, they don't have an answer. Dmitry returns to Badma and checks his pulse.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
(to Rustam)  
What do you think?

RUSTAM  
He needs rest. Let's move him to  
his trailer, and I will take care  
of the wound.

Dmitry nods.

DMITRY  
(to Michael)  
Can you continue with work?

Michael looks at Alex. They both look at the empty drilling rig.

MICHAEL  
We can try, but Alex'll have to  
work on both: derrick and the  
floor.

ALEX  
Damn... okay.

DMITRY  
I'll get help.

Dmitry and Rustam pick up Badma and carry him out of the drilling rig.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILLER'S CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Michael enters the driller's control room. He gets back into his chair, reaches out for the control levers, and notices that his hands are covered in scratches and blood. Michael holds his hands: they are shaking.

MICHAEL'S FLASHBACK

INT. MICHAEL'S CHILDHOOD APARTMENT - NIGHT

Michael(14) is in his room. His door is closed, but there is a hole instead of a lock under the door handle. Michael peeks through that hole.

We hear a woman screaming and crying behind the door and a man asking questions, but the sound is muffled, and it's hard to make out any of the words.

Michael stops peeking through the hole and sits on the floor. His body is shaking, and he holds his hands in prayer.

MICHAEL

Lord, I pray for Your protection.  
You are my hiding place, and under  
Your wings, I can always find  
refuge. Protect me from trouble  
wherever I go, and keep evil far  
from me.

Sounds behind the door die down. Michael peeks through the hole again but doesn't see anything. It's too silent.

A beat.

Bang! Someone pushes the door. Michael tries to push it back, but he is much weaker than whoever is on the other side.

The door opens, and Henry(44) walks in. He seems drunk as he stumbles in.

Michael keeps a distance and carefully moves away from Henry's path.

HENRY

What're you doing, son?

MICHAEL

Nothing.

HENRY

Did you conspire against me with  
that shitty mother of yours?

Michael shakes his head "No."

HENRY (CONT'D)  
She hid my Swiss knife, can you  
believe it?

Michael reaches the corner of his bedroom.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Huh, she said she didn't touch it.  
Have you?

MICHAEL  
No.

HENRY  
I hate lies. Are you lying to me,  
son?

MICHAEL  
N-no.

Henry seems to believe Michael and is about to walk away. Suddenly, he hits Michael, and the boy falls to the ground.

HENRY  
Bullshit! You're just like your  
mother.

Henry starts to take off his leather belt.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
It's alright, though. I'll make a  
man out of ya.

Henry takes his belt and folds it, ready to strike. Michael's mother starts crying in another room, and Henry gets distracted.

Henry looks away, and Michael stabs his father with the Swiss knife.

Henry is in shock, and Michael draws the knife out.

Henry turns around to look his son in the eyes. Michael doesn't waste a second and stabs Henry in the chest. Henry falls to the floor.

Michael drops the knife and looks at his hands. They are shaking and covered in splashes of blood.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

INT. BADMA'S TRAILER, ROOM - DAY

Dmitry packs the first aid kit. Badma's head is wrapped in a bandage and he is still unconscious. Rustam takes off Badma's shoes, so he can lie comfortably in bed.

DMITRY

Did you do the check on the top of the derrick?

RUSTAM

Yes. The screws were fine. Dmitry?

DMITRY

Yeah?

RUSTAM

Do you realize what the chances are for something like this to randomly happen? Only if he deliberately aimed... it would still be very hard to do.

DMITRY

Hard. You are not saying impossible.

A beat.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

What do we do?

RUSTAM

We blame it on a hardware failure.

DMITRY

(confused)

Didn't you just say-

RUSTAM

I said it to you. But you understand that no one will come out to work if we announce someone is killing people. Stopping during Well completion will destroy the drilling rig and your dad's company.

Rustam leaves the trailer. Dmitry is puzzled about what to do.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA - DAY

Dmitry is about to enter the worker's trailer. He notices Ivan coming out from a neighboring trailer With a pack of cigarettes.

Ivan lights up a cigarette and we see that he is on edge. Something is bothering Ivan. Suddenly, his eyes meet with Dmitry's.

Dmitry looks away and enters the trailer.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA; MICHAEL'S ROOM - DAY

Suslya and Simon are sleeping. Since Sergey's dead body is in the adjacent room, Simon has to use Michael's bed during the day. Dmitry walks up to Suslya.

DMITRY

Hey. Suslya, wake up.

Suslya opens his red, swollen eyes.

SUSLYA

Mm?

DMITRY

Dude, we need help. We have two people on the drilling team.

SUSLYA

What?! What happened? Someone else died?

Suslya's reaction worries Dmitry.

DMITRY

No, no! Just an accident with Badma, but everyone is alive.

SUSLYA

Ivan?

DMITRY

Suspended.

Suslya thinks for a second. He doesn't seem to trust Dmitry.

SUSLYA

No, I am sorry. I am very tired.

DMITRY

Suslya-

SUSLYA

No, no, no. I have my shift in a couple of hours. I need to sleep.

Dmitry looks at Suslya, hoping to find other words to pursue him.

SUSLYA (CONT'D)

I am sorry, Master. I need to get some sleep.

Dmitry knows that Suslya is right so he just leaves him be.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Dmitry enters the drilling floor and starts working as a roughneck, helping Alex on the floor.

Michael, Alex, and Dmitry work together. Michael and Alex watch Dmitry working hard, and they gain respect for him.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK - DAY

Dmitry climbs to the top of the derrick. He is tired. Dmitry moves the stands of the drill pipe into the fingers at the top.

He walks back to take the stairs and stops halfway. Master looks at his hand, which is holding on to the railing, and his fingers are touching a screw.

Dmitry checks the screws on the railing. Seems like everything is intact. He slowly walks to the stairs, trying to scan all the screws he can see.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Instead of going down, Dmitry takes the stairs to the upper floor.

He looks around - everything seems to be intact here as well. Dmitry decides to leave, but suddenly he notices scratches on one of the screws. Dmitry stops.

DMITRY

Oh no...

Dmitry touches the scratches and checks the neighboring screws - one of them is missing. He feels a few screws around to see if they are loose, but not a single one gives in.

Dmitry looks down at the drilling floor, and Alex is working under the derrick.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - NIGHT

Day shift workers are off. Night shift workers are walking toward their workplaces.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - NIGHT

Suslya and another Roughneck start their work on the drilling floor. Alex and Dmitry leave the drilling rig.

SUSLYA

I never thought I would be happy to work the night shift. Ha!

ROUGHNECK

Because of Sergey?

SUSLYA

You haven't heard? Badma too.  
 (Suslya crosses his throat with a finger)  
 Simon peeks out from the drilling control room.

SIMON

He's alive! Lying son of a bitch.

Suslya mocks Simon and turns back to Roughneck.

SUSLYA

(in a lower voice)  
 Don't listen to him. A screw landed on Badma's head. Without proper care, he is a vegetable.

ROUGHNECK

And what's up with the boss? He's gonna stop the work or what?

SUSLYA

We stop now - we lose the rig.

ROUGHNECK

So? People are dying for God's sake!

SUSLYA

You right. We should all sit in our trailers and wait for the police. But it's a private company. If we lose the rig - they lose everything. We will be working here till the last man standing.

Roughneck seems concerned.

INT. SAUNA, SHOWERS - NIGHT

Alex is first in the shower. He is washing in hot water: we see steam coming off his body. He applies soap without stopping the hot water, and he dances and hums an upbeat song.

Suddenly, Alex stops humming the song and his face turns serious. He rotates the shower handles and checks the water - it has become colder.

ALEX

Shit.

Alex turns the water off.

At the same time, we hear someone enter the dressing room. Alex freezes and listens carefully.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

What a day!

TOLYA (O.S.)

Terrible, terrible day.

Alex recognizes Michael's and Tolya's voices and his face freezes in an awkward fright. He looks at the shower handle and dripping drops of cold water. Alex hesitates to turn the shower back on, so he stands naked and listens to the conversation behind the door.

INT. SAUNA, DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Michael and Tolya are in the dressing room, and Michael sits on a bench playing with his Swiss knife.

There is a laptop on a little side table with an educational video playing. Michael is taking a big sip from his flask.

VIDEO NARRATOR

A spark can appear when exposing bare wires.



The driller must make sure that the power supply box is working correctly.

MICHAEL

What a fool. He doesn't even know what's coming for him.

Tolya watches the educational video but keeps up the conversation with Michael to be polite.

TOLYA

Yeah?

VIDEO NARRATOR

If oil is pouring out, the presence of a spark will lead to an explosion. It will destroy everything in the radius...

An educational video shows a fountain of oil.

TOLYA

My daughter loves fountains. Always goes for a little swim-

MICHAEL

We should kill him.

Tolya presses "pause" on the laptop and looks at Michael. Michaels seems drunk.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

That snake killed your best friend. My friend.

TOLYA

Even if he did, we are not like him. We can't have blood on our hands.

MICHAEL

I already do.

Tolya looks surprised.

TOLYA

You?!

MICHAEL

It was a long time ago, and I paid for it with ten years of my life. Thank God this company sucks at background checks.

Michael looks at his Swiss knife.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

But I know what it's like to protect myself and the people I care about.

A beat. Tolya thinks about what to say.

TOLYA

In any other case, I would be scared of what you said. But last night, I was actually thinking of something very similar. I thought, why wait? What if he comes to my trailer when I am asleep?

Michael nods.

TOLYA (CONT'D)

I was afraid to close my eyes. And I thought about it..

MICHAEL

We should do it then.

TOLYA

You know I can't.

A beat. Tolya turns to Michael.

TOLYA (CONT'D)

But you...

INT. SAUNA, SHOWERS - NIGHT

Alex is still standing naked in the shower room, but now he is at the front door eavesdropping on the conversation between Michael and Tolya.

Alex's face is filled with horror.

INT. MASTER'S WORK TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry sits at his working desk and stares at the satellite phone. Finally, he dials a number.

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE - DAY

Yuri is at a meeting with the Customer, Chief Mechanic, and Accountant. Three of them are sitting at a small circular conference table. Yuri is standing at the head of the table.

YURI

Drilling is going well. All stages are according to schedule-

CUSTOMER

Even with this weather? I heard they were hit with a blizzard.

YURI

We're professionals. Did we drill in Khanty-Mansi? We did. In Usinsk? Many of those rigs are ours. For my team, Siberia is home.

CHIEF ENGINEER

Weather is not a problem if the team is well-coordinated.

YURI

Listen to this man, he knows his stuff! At the "Usinsk 163," my guys are about to complete drilling. This leads to the next part: the contract.

CUSTOMER

(sighs heavily)  
It's a lot of money, Yuri.

YURI

And a multi-year deal. That's gonna make you much more than you spend. All the numbers are here-

Yuri's phone rings and he looks at the screen.

YURI (CONT'D)

Speaking of the devil. It's okay, I'll call them back later.

CUSTOMER

No, no, please take it. We want to make sure everything is alright.

Yuri fakes a smile and answers his phone.

DMITRY (ON THE PHONE)

Hey, Dad?

YURI

Hi! What's the good news?

DMITRY (ON THE PHONE)

Not good really. But it is not as bad as the last time.

YURI

(played optimistically)  
Okay, good.

INT. MASTER'S WORKING TRAILER - NIGHT

Dmitry holds his head like it is too heavy to stand on its own.

DMITRY

There was an accident with a screw.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

Go ahead.

DMITRY

The guy is alive, but he needs medical attention. We need a chopper.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

I told you, tomorrow night.

DMITRY

Is there nothing you can do?

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

No. You have to wait.

DMITRY

One more thing. It doesn't seem like the screw fell off on its own. People are convinced there is someone here who's trying to kill.

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE - DAY

Yuri awkwardly smiles at the Customer and exits the office, apologizing with gestures.

The Customer, Chief Mechanic, and Accountant are a little discouraged. They look at each other.

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE, CORRIDOR - DAY

Yuri quietly continues the conversation with Dmitry in the corridor. He is nervous and grinding his teeth.

YURI

Wait, wait, wait. People? People can be convinced of anything. We have a protocol. Did you get everyone to sign the journal?

INT. MASTER'S WORKING TRAILER - NIGHT

Dmitry looks at the sheet of paper. Everyone's signature is on it except Ivan's.

DMITRY

I did. Yeah.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

What about the new accident? Did you file that?

Dmitry looks at the paperwork on his desk. Everything is written down and filled in.

DMITRY

Finishing that right now. Dad, listen-

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE, CORRIDOR - DAY

YURI

Son, it's the job. It's dangerous. Accidents happen. But you need to stay strong. Focused.

(pushy)

We need this site. Don't let me down.

Yuri hears a noise from his office.

INT. MASTER'S WORKING TRAILER - NIGHT

Dmitry picks up the screw, which was sitting on his table.

DMITRY

I get that, but what if it's actually someone? Then workers are in danger. Me. What if I am in danger?

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE, CORRIDOR - DAY

Yuri returns to his office, bumping into Customer, Chief Mechanic, and Accountant at the door.

CUSTOMER

We will be waiting for you at  
business lunch downstairs.

YURI

(covering the phone with  
his hand)  
Sounds great.

INT. KARPOVICH'S OFFICE - DAY

Yuri enters his office, closing the door behind him. He sits down in his chair and looks at the photo on the table. It's a family photograph of Yuri, his wife Irina, Vlad, and Dmitry. Vlad smiles in the photo.

DMITRY

What if I am in danger, Dad?

YURI

It reminds me of something. Of him.

Yuri slides his finger across Vlad's face.

YURI (CONT'D)

I better be wrong.

Yuri hangs up the phone. A beat. He dials another number.

YURI (CONT'D)

Sorry for calling late, captain.  
Just wanted to check on choppers.  
My boys want to get home.  
(laughs and listens to  
captain answer)  
Nothing we can do about the  
weather, right? Sure. Good night.

Yuri hangs up. He looks worried.

INT. MASTER'S WORKING TRAILER - NIGHT

Dmitry sits at his desk. He is zoned out, thinking about his conversation with Yuri.

Dmitry notices a corner of "Hardware Safety Journal" under his paperwork. He opens it and searches for "Derrick Top. Hardware. Screws."

The date at the bottom of that page is "the 20th of January, 2008". Next to it is a signature and "Checked."

Dmitry looks disappointed. He takes the screw and throws it at the wall, and the screw flies into an opened cabinet, and papers start falling out.

DMITRY'S FLASHBACK - TRASITION

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

File folders, papers, and documents are falling out of different cabinets.

Vlad moves to another shelf and violently searches for something.

VLAD

Where are they? Where?!

Vlad looks at Yuri sitting on the other side of the room. Irina(48) and Dmitry(29) enter the room. They look concerned for Vlad.

YURI

You need to calm down.

VLAD

No! You need to not touch my stuff!  
I brought documents here. Where are they?

DMITRY

You are putting all of us in danger. We know what you are trying to do, but there is no point in it. It wouldn't even make a dent.

VLAD

They are killing people there! Do you even hear what you're saying?! 32 miner workers are dead, and there is no case. Nothing! It's my job to show what people are hiding.

YURI

Life is unfair, son.

IRINA  
 (sobbing)  
 I should have never let you be a  
 journalist. If I only knew.

VLAD  
 Where are my files?

Vlad looks at his family, but no one gives him an answer.

IRINA  
 You need to leave it, love. You are  
 being too loud. Too forceful.

VLAD  
 Mom.

Dmitry tries to take the heat out of the situation. He picks  
 up a cowboy hat and puts it on.

DMITRY  
 Mom is right. There are so many  
 other things you can write about.  
 Cowboys?

VLAD  
 I'll finish what I started. These  
 people have no one to rely on but  
 me.

Yuri laughs.

YURI  
 I bet nothing will change for them.

DMITRY  
 (western accent)  
 You know horses are smarter than  
 people. You never heard of a horse  
 going broke betting on people.

Vlad gets annoyed with Dmitry and Yuri. He turns back to the  
 cabinet and sees a blue file hidden in the very back. He  
 takes it out and looks through the files. Vlad smiles to  
 himself and walks out of the room.

The rest of the family looks somewhat worried.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 (In a somber tone)  
 All jokes aside, this is a bad  
 idea, Vlad.

Vlad ignores his brother and disappears from the apartment.



END OF THE FLASHBACK

INT. SAUNA, DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry enters the dressing room. Tolya is undressed and ready to go into the sauna, and Michael is still half-dressed. He seems to be too drunk.

DMITRY  
Is it hot in there?

TOLYA  
Just going in, darling.

Dmitry notices that something is off about Michael.

DMITRY  
Am is crazy, or it stinks of  
alcohol here?

MICHAEL  
So what if it does?

DMITRY  
So what?! It's you, isn't it?

Michael looks away. He seems embarrassed.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
God, Michael. You know it's a \$1000  
fine. What the fuck?

MICHAEL  
How about you care as much about  
people getting killed as you do  
about me drinking?!

DMITRY  
Oh yeah? And who do I fine for  
that?!

Michael starts to become aggressive and approaches Dmitry.

MICHAEL  
Everyone knows who!

DMITRY  
Are you a roughneck or a  
detective?! Coz, if you are who I  
think you are, you work according  
to protocol-

MICHAEL

Protocol! Do you think protocol  
will save you?

DMITRY

What are you talking about?! You  
drunk, Michael!

MICHAEL

I have a right to be! My friend  
died, and the person who killed him  
is here with us.

DMITRY

No. You don't have that right here.  
You signed it off. No alcohol on  
the drilling rig.

MICHAEL

You're choosing the wrong person to  
punish, Master. I am a bad enemy to  
make. And now you have two.

DMITRY

Are you threatening me?

MICHAEL

No. Just saying.

Michael puts his jacket back on and leaves.

INT. SAUNA, SHOWERS - NIGHT

Dmitry and Tolya pass the shower cabins and walk straight to  
the sauna.

As soon as the door closes, Alex jumps out of the shower and  
leaves.

INT. SAUNA - NIGHT

Tolya sits with his head covered with a towel. Dmitry sits  
down next to him.

For a few seconds, they sit in silence. Hot air warms them up  
and gives them a feeling of long-needed rest.

DMITRY

I am sorry for what happened.

Tolya doesn't respond.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

He was so... cheerful and fun. I miss him so much. I can't even imagine how you feel.

(turns to Tola)

You were so close.

Tolya removes the towel from his head.

TOLYA

I miss him too.

Tolya looks red from the heat. He gathers his towels, preparing to leave.

TOLYA (CONT'D)

It's all God's will.

DMITRY

(nods)

Did you say Happy Birthday to your daughter?

TOLYA

Yes, I did.

DMITRY

How old is she now?

TOLYA

She is only sixteen.

DMITRY

You're lucky to have her.

Tolya nods and leaves. Dmitry stays to relax in the hot sauna.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE SAUNA - NIGHT

Dmitry comes out of the sauna. The blizzard got worse.

Dmitry walks towards his sleeping trailer. Suddenly, someone grabs him by his arm and pushes him between the trailers.

The mysterious man removes his hood, and we see it is Alex.

DMITRY

Shit, you scared me.

ALEX

Sorry. I have to tell you something. It's Michael.

Dmitry rolls his eyes.

DMITRY

Again? Dude, you gotta stop acting like a baby.

ALEX

Excuse you?! Anyway, I'll get mad at you later. I overheard him talking.

Dmitry makes a judgmental face.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I know, I know. But he is going to kill Ivan.

DMITRY

No, he is not. He is just drunk-

ALEX

No, no, no! He killed before.

A beat. Dmitry takes the accusation seriously.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Did you know that he was in prison for murder?

DMITRY

Impossible. He wouldn't pass the background check.

ALEX

The background check at your dad's firm sucks. Almost anyone can pass it.

Alex realizes that he might have said too much. He steps back. Dmitry looks confused.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Anyway. That's what he said in the sauna. I heard him.

Dmitry looks at the sleeping trailers.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA - NIGHT

Dmitry knocks on the trailer's door. No one answers.

Dmitry looks around. He looks at another trailer(Ivan's). The light is turned off.

Suddenly, Michael opens the door.

DMITRY  
Hey! We need to talk.

MICHAEL  
Alright, come in.

Michael goes in, leaving the trailer door open. Dmitry looks at Ivan's trailer again and then enters.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry walks in and looks at the closed door of Sergey's room.

MICHAEL  
It starts to smell. Let's talk in my room.

DMITRY  
It's only gonna take a second..

But Michael ignores Dmitry and goes into his room. Dmitry follows.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF SERGEY, MICHAEL, SIMON, AND SUSLYA;  
MICHAEL'S ROOM - DAY

As soon as Dmitry enters the room, Michael closes the door.

MICHAEL  
Don't be shy.

Michael gestures at his roommate's bed and sits down on his own.

DMITRY  
Before I start, is there anything I should know about you, Michael?

MICHAEL  
You mean booze?

DMITRY  
Sure. Let's start with that. How did you bring it here?

MICHAEL  
In a bunch of apple juice boxes.  
Sealed.

DMITRY  
(nods)  
What about your criminal record?

Michael looks very surprised.

MICHAEL  
Tolya told you?!

DMITRY  
No.

MICHAEL  
Right. Whatever, it was self-  
defense.

Dmitry waits for more information.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
It was my dad. I was 14.

DMITRY  
How did it happen?

MICHAEL  
He was drunk. Like father like son,  
I guess.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
He used to beat us. Me and my mom.  
I ended it.  
(a beat)  
I thought the nightmare was over,  
but I was wrong. Juvie, then  
prison. That's where the nightmare  
actually started. But even after  
surviving that, my life didn't get  
any better. No one wanted to hire  
me. No one wanted me. Period.

DMITRY  
So you found this place.

MICHAEL  
Yes. I heard about background  
checks not being the best here. And  
I got in. All I had to do was to  
keep my secret.

DMITRY  
The drilling rig is not the best  
place for secrets.

MICHAEL  
I agree. I made a family here.

Michael opens his drawer and takes out a jar with different  
herbs.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Herbal mix: mint, calamus root,  
juniper. Natural remedy to fight  
alcohol addiction. Smell it.

Michael lets Dmitry smell the mix. Dmitry smells it.

DMITRY  
It's good that you're trying.

MICHAEL  
What do you mean?

DMITRY  
Well, you got these herbs, I guess-

MICHAEL  
Oh, no, it's a present.

Michael throws the jar back in his drawer and stands up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
He used to get mad at me for  
drinking. So he gave it to me.

DMITRY  
I am sorry. Wait, who did?

MICHAEL  
Sorry? What do you know about being  
sorry?

Dmitry is confused.

DMITRY  
Your dad gave you those?

MICHAEL  
What? No! Sergey. He gave it to me.  
(to himself)  
We fought right before he died. He  
said he was ashamed to be my  
friend. He would rather be  
my *enemy*.

A terrible moment for Dmitry. He glances at the closed door and back at Michael, playing with his Swiss knife again. Dmitry gets up from his bed.

DMITRY

I think I need to sleep before our next shift-

Michael grabs Dmitry's arm.

MICHAEL

Don't you wanna hear the rest? The drunk mind speaks the sober heart.

DMITRY

We're starting Well Completion-

MICHAEL

Just a couple more minutes. It's gonna be our secret.

DMITRY

Our secret...

Michael smiles. He stands up and opens the door to check if anyone is outside. But the trailer is empty, and it's only him and Dmitry. Michael closes the door and leans on it.

MICHAEL

Sergey and I were close until the very end. But I was always annoyed by his selective principles. I shouldn't drink while on rig site, but he can torture the poor girl.

DMITRY

Maria?

MICHAEL

I told him. Maria is cute and all, but she is too young! And she is not even the youngest he's been with. He spoke of some underage from back home.

Dmitry gets uncomfortable.

DMITRY

Oh, God...

MICHAEL

And he kept teaching me and nagging me. Like he was a saint!



A beat.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
So I got drunk that night.

Michael plays with his Swiss night.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
What would you do if you were me?

DMITRY  
I, I don't know.

Dmitry gets up to leave.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
I must go. I need some sleep.

Michael looks at Dmitry. A beat. Finally, he opens the door.

MICHAEL  
Good night, Master.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - NIGHT - NIGHT

Dmitry is lying in his bed, and he reaches for his duffle bag and takes out his wallet.

He looks through his credit cards and IDs and finds a driver's license.

He takes the driver's license out, and we see the name on it: "Vlad Karpovich" and Vlad's picture.

Dmitry looks at his brother's ID.

DMITRY  
What do I do?

Dmitry sits down in his bed.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
I know what you would do. You would stop the drilling.

You would not give a damn about oil or money and announce that there is a killer. You would ask people to hide in their trailers. And maybe, maybe, people will stop dying. But you are not here...

Dmitry tries to bend the license.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
 (angry)  
 You are not here!

The license pops out of his hands and falls on the floor.

Vlad appears standing next to his driver's license. There is a big blood stain on his shirt, and Dmitry is in shock.

VLAD  
 But if I was, would you listen to me?

DMITRY  
 (tears are falling down his eyes)  
 No.

Vlad picks up his ID and slashes Dmitry's throat.

VLAD  
 Wrong answer.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - NIGHT - DAY

Dmitry wakes up and turns off his alarm.

He sits on his bed and notices that Vlad's ID is still on the floor, so he picks it up. Dmitry looks closely and sees dried blood marks on the driver's license.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

Mikin and Alex are standing outside and chatting. The weather is nice and sunny.

MIKIN  
 Michael? No way. Is that some kind of joke?

ALEX  
 How bad is my sense of humor to make jokes like that?

Mikin thinks for a second.

MIKIN  
 I think it is pretty bad.

Michael comes out of his trailer, blocks the sunlight with his arm, and starts walking toward the cafeteria trailer.

ALEX

See? Guy has a major hangover.

Mikin nods.

ALEX (CONT'D)

He tried to blame me so no one would ever guess it was him!

MIKIN

Listen, boy. One piece of advice for you, go work for big guys. Small firms like this are not good for anybody.

ALEX

Do you think they will take me?

MIKIN

Why not? You seem friendly and honest.

Alex makes a guilty face after the word "honest."

Dmitry comes out of his trailer and also walks towards the cafeteria.

ALEX

Morning, Master! Summertime has come, huh?

DMITRY

That's right. Tell everyone that the chopper will be here tonight.

ALEX

Hell yeah!

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Alexey and Dmitry are walking up to the drilling rig.

ALEXEY

One hour and we finished drilling. Do you want my guys to finish it up?

DMITRY

It's fine. We are leaving tonight, and you are staying. Your guys should get some rest.

ALEXEY

You don't have a derrick hand,  
right?

DMITRY

I am bringing Ivan back.

ALEXEY

The one who almost killed Badma and  
was rumored to kill Sergey?

Dmitry is surprised to hear that.

DMITRY

What's up with people speculating  
left and right?!  
(hesitates)  
I found that the screw came from  
the upper level.

ALEXEY

So what? He unscrewed it earlier  
and then dropped it.

DMITRY

That's what I thought. But Michael  
also could... actually, we'll have  
police arrive with the chopper, and  
everything will get sorted out.

ALEXEY

Okay. Your call.

INT. IVAN'S SLEEPING TRAILER, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dmitry enters Ivan's trailer, and Ivan is sitting and sipping  
on a cup of tea.

DMITRY

Get ready. You're back to work.

Ivan looks shocked.

IVAN

Are you kidding? Now that we know  
Michael is not only a mad drunk but  
also a convict?!

DMITRY

Wha- where did you get that?

IVAN

Everyone knows!

DMITRY

Whatever, it doesn't matter. We need hands for Well Completion. Let's go.

IVAN

I am not going.

DMITRY

Excuse me?

IVAN

(arrogant more than scared)

Someone wanted to frame me with that screw. I played my cards wrong. Yesterday I realized that. Everyone is a freaking lunatic, and I will not risk my life.

DMITRY

If you know something, tell me.

IVAN

What's the point? We both know you won't do anything that might hurt your dad's firm. No matter what I tell you, you will write it off as a "safety failure."

Ivan smiles because he knows he is right. Dmitry takes a beat.

DMITRY

You are wrong about me.

IVAN

How could I be? We are so similar, you and I.

DMITRY

Bullshit.

IVAN

Two spoiled brats who hide in Siberia from mistakes we've made.

Ivan puts on his jacket and comes out of the trailer. Dmitry follows.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF IVAN'S TRAILER - DAY

Ivan and Dmitry stop outside of Ivan's trailer, facing a view of the never-ending snow desert.

IVAN

Look at this. We found the perfect place for ourselves: in the middle of nowhere. As far as possible from the people we care about.

DMITRY

If that's what you do, then I am nothing like you. This team and these people are the ones that I care about. We have 2 out of 5 workers on the drilling team. Even with me there, we won't be able to start Well Completion. So you either tell me what you know or go and do your job.

Ivan looks at Dmitry as if he saw something in him for the first time.

IVAN

You're spoiling all the fun! Well if you are as great of a boss as you say,  
(sarcastically)  
I guess I have no choice, but to go and do the job.

DMITRY

Be on the drilling rig in 15 minutes. And remind me to never end up like you.

Dmitry leaves.

IVAN'S FLASHBACK

INT. IVAN'S APARTMENT, IVAN'S ROOM - DAY

Ivan(12) is at his desk and doing homework. He writes something down, but his pen stops working. He shakes it and tries it on the blank paper, but no luck.

He groans and walks out of the room.

INT. IVAN'S APARTMENT, LILI'S ROOM - DAY

Ivan walks into Lili's(15) room. Lili watches TV and pays no attention to her little brother.

Ivan opens her drawer, where she keeps her pens and pencils, and takes out one. He notices a money bill at the bottom of that drawer, takes it and runs away.

INT. IVAN'S APARTMENT, IVAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ivan is in his room and pretends to read a book, but we see that he is eavesdropping on a dialogue in Lili's room.

IVAN'S MOM (O.S.)  
Where is the money?

LILI (O.S.)  
I put them here.  
(sound of opening a  
drawer)  
IVAN'S MOM (O.S.)

I don't see them, Lili!

LILI (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Ivan!

Ivan quickly gets up and walks out of his room.

INT. IVAN'S APARTMENT, LILI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ivan walks into Lili's room. He looks scared.

LILI  
Did you take anything from this  
drawer?

Ivan pretends to think. He looks at his mom, and she seems very impatient and angry.

IVAN  
No.

IVAN'S MOM  
I don't have time for this!

Ivan's mom slaps Lili on her face. Ivan gasps and Lili starts to cry.

IVAN'S MOM (CONT'D)  
And how dare you get your little  
brother into this!

Ivan's mom storms out of the room, taking Ivan's with her.

IVAN'S MOM (CONT'D)  
Here baby. Never end up like your  
sister, you hear me?

IVAN  
Yes, Mommy.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, TOP OF THE DERRICK - DAY

Ivan climbs to the top of the derrick.

Alex and Michael are working on the drill floor. He looks at them from above.

Ivan secures his safety lanyard and starts to work.

Someone's hand behind Ivan carefully unfastens the safety lanyard.

It's loud on the drilling rig, so Ivan does not notice anything. Suddenly, he feels that someone walks up to him from behind. He turns around...

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Ivan is falling from the top of the derrick.

Alex looks up and immediately jumps away. Ivan's body lands, and we hear the loud sound of his body hitting the floor. Blood flows out from under Ivan's head.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Maria and Mikin are working. The Motorman George opens the door to their room.

MOTORMAN  
Something happened! They are  
calling for help!

Mikin runs out of the room and commands Maria.



MIKIN

Stay here!

Maria stays in the room and looks out from the only window with a view of the drilling rig. She sees Mikin and Motorman George run inside the drilling rig.

A second later, a cradle lift comes down from the top of the derrick, and there is a person inside it. Maria squints her eyes to see, but it is too far away.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry walks from the drilling rig towards his working trailer. He is pale and shocked.

Maria chases him.

MARIA

Dmitry? What happened?

Dmitry keeps walking. He is so in his head that he can't even hear what she is saying.

Maria catches up with Dmitry and grabs his arm.

Frightened, Dmitry turns around. Maria sees his pale face.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Who?

DMITRY

Ivan.

Maria is shocked. She hugs Dmitry to comfort him.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

I have to go.

Dmitry pulls away and leaves.

MARIA

Wait. If Ivan is dead, who came down in a cradle lift?

Dmitry freezes.

DMITRY

What did you say?

MARIA

I saw someone come down just now.  
It wasn't Ivan?

DMITRY  
Ivan jumped off the derrick.

MARIA  
(confused)  
Does it mean there was someone else there?

DMITRY  
Impossible. It's never more than one person at the top of the derrick.

MARIA  
But...

DMITRY  
Did you see what that person looked like?

MARIA  
Umm... I just saw the uniform. But that's everyone here.

Dmitry is disappointed. He realizes that this is a dead end.

DMITRY  
Thank you.

He turns around and leaves.

Maria feels someone is watching her, so she looks behind her, but no one is there.

INT. MASTER'S WORKING TRAILER - DAY

Dmitry enters his working trailer. Rustam walks in behind him.

RUSTAM  
God damned! Did you see it?

DMITRY  
See what?

RUSTAM  
The safety lanyard. It's completely fine. Ivan unfastened it!

DMITRY  
And why would he do that?

RUSTAM  
I don't know. Suicide?

Dmitry sweeps papers from his table.

DMITRY  
What did I do!

RUSTAM  
What happened?

Dmitry grabs his head and groans. He is having a breakdown.

RUSTAM (CONT'D)  
Hey. You have nothing to do with it, man. It's a tough job. Not everyone can handle it. We will document everything. You have nothing to worry about.

DMITRY  
Get out.

RUSTAM  
Suicidal people are above our pay rate.

DMITRY  
Get out! Now!

Rustam is confused. He leaves the trailer.

Dmitry picks up the satellite phone and dials a number.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Ivan is dead.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
What?!

DMITRY  
Our derrick hand. Someone pushed him.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)  
Was it a lanyard? Did it rip?

DMITRY  
No. They unfastened it.

YURI (SUBTITLE)  
Who they?

DMITRY

Someone else was there. But I don't know who.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

Sounds like a suicide attempt to me. Which is good for us.

DMITRY

Maria saw someone in the cradle lift right after.

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

(forcefully)

A suicide attempt is good for us. Would everyone else confirm?

Dmitry thinks for a second, clutches the phone in his hand, and then violently throws it across the room.

Dmitry walks out of his trailer, leaving the phone on the floor.

We hear "Hello? Hello?" coming from the phone.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MASTER'S TRAILER - DAY

Rustam is standing next to the trailer's front door and eavesdropping. The front door opens and Rustam jumps away.

DMITRY

Tell everyone, including the night shift. Every. Single. Person.

RUSTAM

Tell what?

DMITRY

There is a killer on the rig.

Rustam is shocked.

RUSTAM

But what about the Well Completion? If we stop the drilling team now, the walls will give in and we'll lose the rig!

Dmitry hesitates.

DMITRY

Maybe the drilling team doesn't have to stop.

(MORE)

DMITRY (CONT'D)

I'll watch over the drilling. I'll make sure they are alright. But everyone else needs to be aware and stay in their trailers. Can you do that?

RUSTAM

Yes, sir. I'll let everyone know. What about the drivers?

DMITRY

I'll get them on my way to the drilling rig.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Maria nervously walks back and forth. Tolya opens the front door and enters the room.

TOLYA

Maria, may I bother you for a second?

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, VEHICLE PARKING - DAY

Dmitry walks up to the drivers working at the rig site.

DMITRY

Everyone, Ivan is dead! We think he was killed. If you have any information, please share it with me. If not, get into the trailer. Your work stops now.

DRIVER 1

Holly cow...

Dmitry searches for someone.

DMITRY

Where is Tolya?

DRIVER 2

I saw him checking his bulldozer. But that was a few hours ago.

Dmitry walks to where the bulldozer is parked.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Maria is standing on the opposite side of the room from Tolya, and she seems uncomfortable.

MARIA  
Where is Mikin?

Tolya seems relaxed. He takes a few steps toward Maria.

TOLYA  
He is at the drilling rig. They  
need him now.

Maria looks outside the window. Tolya looks out the window as well, and suddenly he gets nervous.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
You know, something is wrong here.  
Have you seen anything?

MARIA  
(scared)  
Like what?

TOLYA  
I am not gonna lie, I think it's  
dangerous here, darling. Dmitry is  
a good guy, but he doesn't seem to  
have it under control. I want to  
know if there is someone here who's  
hurting people.

Maria nods in agreement, but she is still distant.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, VEHICLE PARKING - DAY

Dmitry walks up to the bulldozer. Other vehicles around abstract his view.

DMITRY  
Tolya?

Dmitry looks around and takes out his walkie-talkie.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Tolya? Where are you, man?

Dmitry hears his own voice from inside the bulldozer. He turns around, intrigued.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

MARIA

I saw someone come down in a cradle lift.

TOLYA

After the accident?

MARIA

Yes! I told Dmitry, but I think he was in shock to make anything out of it...

TOLYA

Oh, my! It is so unsafe here, especially for a fragile girl like you.

Maria seems to break at those words. Tears start falling from her eyes.

MARIA

I am so scared, Tolya...

Tolya comes closer and hugs Maria. She cries on his shoulder.

TOLYA

It's going to be okay. I will take care of you.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, VEHICLE PARKING - DAY

Dmitry climbs into the bulldozer and sees Tolya's walkie-talkie on the driver's seat.

Dmitry takes the walkie-talkie and climbs out of the bulldozer but pauses. He notices a photograph clipped to the bulldozer's control panel of Tolya's daughter Dasha.

A beat.

He takes a photograph and looks at its back; there is a small writing "to dad" and two tiny hearts(similar to the ones on the back of Sergey's Polaroid). Dmitry looks closely at the hearts.

DMITRY (O.S. FLASBACK)

How old is she now?

TOLYA (O.S. FLASBACK)

She is only sixteen.

MICHAEL (O.S. FLASBACK)  
 He spoke of some underage from back  
 home.

The camera zooms in on the hearts.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

MARIA  
 (crying)  
 Why you never stood up for me when  
 Sergey was around? You knew how he  
 was...

Tolya gets emotional as well.

TOLYA  
 I am sorry.  
 (a beat)  
 But I did end him after all.

Maria is still in a hug with Tolya. She stops crying.

MARIA  
 You?

Maria pushes him away but only gets a few inches of space.  
 Tolya's arms are locked behind her back, and he looks at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
 Because of me?

A beat.

TOLYA  
 No.  
 (crying)  
 My baby said she is pregnant with  
 his child.

Maria is shocked, she pushes away again, but Tolya is  
 stronger.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
 You know how much I love my baby.

MARIA  
 I.. I know...

TOLYA  
 No one can know about this. I have  
 to get back home to her.



MARIA  
I swear, I won't tell anybody...

TOLYA  
I know.

Tolya grabs Maria's neck and starts suffocating her.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry runs towards the drilling rig. Mikin and Motorman George are carrying Ivan's body in the opposite direction.

DMITRY  
Has anyone seen Tolya?

MIKIN  
No. You think he is hurt?

DMITRY  
Actually, the opposite-

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
Dmitry, drilling floor! Now!

Dmitry takes off running.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Maria is dying. Tolya is suffocating her with his bare hands.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

Dmitry approaches the drilling rig and sees the cradle lift on the ground. He slows down and turns towards the fluids control trailer.

Dmitry hears sounds of people struggling inside the drilling rig. He starts walking towards it again.

DMITRY (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
Michael, have you seen Tolya?

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
What the hell? We need you here!

DMITRY (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
Did you see him?

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
No, but if you don't come here  
right now, you won't see this rig  
in one piece!

Dmitry is just a few steps away from the drilling rig entrance. He sees Alex inside struggling.

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Maria's face is red, and she is passing out. Tolya looks into Maria's eyes as she is dying.

Suddenly, the door opens. Tolya turns around and sees Dmitry in the doorway.

Both men look at each other.

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
Mud check! What's going on with the  
density!?

Dmitry starts to fight Tolya.

Both men use instruments and objects from the fluids control room to fight each other. Dmitry cuts Tolya on his arm, and he bleeds.

Finally, Tolya takes over and hits Dmitry on the head, and Master passes out.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Michael and Alex are trying to do Well Completion on their own. Equipment flies around chaotically.

ALEX  
Where the hell is everybody?!

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Tolya looks at Dmitry and Maria lying on the floor. He grabs Maria by her legs and drags her towards the front door.

The Motorman George runs by the fluids control room but doesn't notice Tolya in a half-open door. However, Tolya sees him, panics, drops Maria's legs, and closes the door.

Tolya seems to be very stressed. He looks at the bodies and realizes that it is too risky.

TOLYA  
 What did I do...  
 (to Dmitry)  
 Why? Why wouldn't you let it go?!  
 (cries)  
 Maria...

Tolya is in despair.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
 This is the end. You are fucking  
 fool!

Tolya walks back and forth in the room and hits himself on the head.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
 Idiot! Idiot!

He stops at a desk and catches his breath.

TOLYA (CONT'D)  
 My baby... I am so sorry...

Tolya cries out loud. Tears are running down his cheeks. He wipes his face with his sleeve, looks in front of him, and freezes.

On the wall in front of him is a safety poster.

**"Steps to prevent drilling rig explosion"**

DASHA (IN TOLYA'S HEAD)  
 Woosh daddy! Woohoo!

TOLYA'S FLASHBACK

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Dasha(7) is playing with a ground fountain. Tolya is sitting on a bench close by and watches his daughter.

DASHA  
 Woosh daddy! Shoo!

Dasha laughs.

THE END OF THE FLASHBACK

TOLYA  
 That's right my baby. That's right.

Tolya laughs.

Dmitry is unconscious on the floor. His lashes are trembling.

DMITRY'S FLASHBACK

INT. DMITRY'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry is making out with a girl in his bed. The TV is on, but they are not watching it.

Someone knocks on the front door, but Dmitry ignores it and continues to make out. Finally, the girl gets uncomfortable with the knocking.

GIRL

Sounds important.

Dmitry is irritated. He gets out of bed.

INT. DMITRY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry opens the door and Vlad bursts in.

VLAD

What took you so long?!

Vlad walks into the living room and notices the TV working in Dmitry's bedroom. He also sees a woman's purse on the doorknob.

DMITRY

Please tell me this is urgent.

VLAD

Something is wrong. People who worked the case with me no longer answer my phone.

DMITRY

God, again?! We've talked about this-

VLAD

And now I got it! I am here because I am afraid.

DMITRY

What?!

VLAD

I got threats. What if they do something?

DMITRY

You annoyed them, but *people are means* to bigger goals. You are an intelligent guy. Once they realize you are no longer a threat, they will find where to apply your talents.

VLAD

Right.

DMITRY

I said you'll come around! It's a shame you wasted so much time on this.

Dmitry gesturing Vlad at the front door, hinting for him to leave.

VLAD

But what if it's too late? What if they actually come for me?

DMITRY

You are being paranoid.

VLAD

I am not! I need your help.

DMITRY

Okay. I will help you. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning, and we will think about how to get you out of this mess.

VLAD

Tomorrow? How about tonight? I think there might be -

DMITRY

Yeah, you always think there might be or would be, or could be.

Dmitry gently pushes Vlad to the front door, he is losing his patience. Vlad stops in the doorway and looks at Dmitry.

VLAD

Do you think maybe I can stay here tonight?

A beat. Dmitry considers it. We hear a woman laugh at something on a TV inside Dmitry's bedroom.

DMITRY  
Not tonight. I'll walk you to your  
car.

Vlad looks at Dmitry for the last time.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry slowly opens his eyes. He is lying on the floor with his forehead stained with blood.

He tries to sit up but has a concussion and is very disoriented. Dmitry notices Maria, who is also on the floor and still unconscious.

Dmitry tries to crawl to her, but his head is in too much pain. For him, the room is spinning. Finally, he is next to her and is checking for her pulse.

A beat.

DMITRY  
Oh, thank God.

Dmitry takes a uniform jacket, folds it, and puts it under her head. He looks at Maria one more time.

MICHAEL (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
What's with - p-pressu-re? Mi?  
Mari-a?

Dmitry picks up the walkie-talkie, but it was damaged during the fight.

DMITRY  
Can anyone hear me?

The walkie-talkie makes hissing noises like a broken radio.

Dmitry slowly stands up and looks around. He notices the pressure levels and looks at it perplexed as if he has never seen anything like it.

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
Oil release!

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Michael, Alex, and Motorman George are working on Well Completion.

MICHAEL

The column, it's stuck inside the rig!

MOTORMAN GEORGE

Shit! The pressure is too high!

ALEX

Where is Dmitry?!

MOTORMAN GEORGE

I think I saw him going to fluids.

ALEX

If he is flirting with Maria, I swear to God!

MICHAEL

Great time for romance-

DMITRY (WALKIE-TALKIE)

Oil- re-se!

MICHAEL

Did he just say oil release?!

Everyone starts to laugh.

Alex laughs, but before everyone else he notices that the rig starts to vibrate. He looks inside the Well - oil is rising.

ALEX

No freakingflooping way..

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Dmitry runs to the water pump and turns it off. The water stops going into the mud mix.

DMITRY (WALKIE-TALKIE)

O- release! -se preventer no-w!

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - NIGHT

With fear, Alex moves away from the Well, and Michael grabs his arm.

The entire drilling rig starts to shake. Motorman George tries to catch equipment that starts to fly around.

MICHAEL  
 (to Alex)  
 Preventer! We must close it! Now!

Alex is very scared, but he nods and runs to the preventer, but Michael stops him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 Alex!

Michael looks at Alex.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 Don't you dare to die!

ALEX  
 Yes, sir!

Michael watches Alex run under the drill floor.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, UNDERGROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Alex approaches the Hydraulic preventer and reaches to close it. Tolya strikes Alex on his head from behind.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - NIGHT

Rustam enters the drill floor and approaches Michael and the Motorman George. Michael and Motorman George both look inside the Well.

RUSTAM  
 What's in there? Is it oil?!

MICHAEL  
 Alex is gonna close preventer now.

Rustam looks inside the Well.

RUSTAM  
 The hell he will! We should  
 evacuate now!  
 (screams into his radio)  
 Evacuate everyone! Now!

Suddenly, everyone turns to see Dmitry enter the rig and run under the drill floor.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, UNDERGROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Dmitry sees Alex lying on the floor next to the preventer.



DMITRY

Alex!

Dmitry runs to Alex and checks his body: everything seems to be fine. However, when Dmitry touches Alex's head, his fingers get stained with blood.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

Oh no, no, no...

A loud breaking noise distracts Dmitry, and he looks up. Tolya cuts wires inside the power supply box while standing on an elevated platform.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

Stop it!

TOLYA

I can't get caught!

Tolya cuts another wire.

TOLYA (CONT'D)

I can't leave my daughter!

INT. DRILLING FLUIDS CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mikin runs inside the fluids control room, and he sees Maria on the floor and the entire room in a horrible mess.

MIKIN

Maria...

Mikin tries to wake her up, but she is unconscious. An alarm goes off on the panel with the writing "Power", indicating a malfunction of wires inside the power box. Mikin stands up and checks the fluid pressure.

MIKIN (CONT'D)

This cannot be...

Then he checks the alarm log again. The "Power" button flashes red.

MIKIN (WALKIE-TALKIE) (CONT'D)

Spark! It's gonna explode!

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, UNDERGROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Dmitry holds his broken Wilkie-talkie.

MIKIN (WALKIE-TALKIE)  
It -na explode!

Dmitry sees the wires, and they are torn apart and electrified. The Well next to him already splashes oil. Dmitry grabs the preventer handle and pulls.

Tolya takes this moment to come down the platform and runs away.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - DAY

Alexey, Suslya, and Simon run inside the rig.

ALEXEY  
Someone said we are evacuating, but I saw Dmitry running here. What's going on?!

Rustam pulls Michael's sleeve.

RUSTAM  
We gotta go. Now!

Michael looks at the staircase leading under the rig. Alex and Dmitry still haven't come back.

MICHAEL  
(to Rustam)  
Are you in charge!?  
(to everyone else)  
Master is downstairs, so there we go!

Michael, Motorman George, Alexey, Simon, and Suslya take off and run under the rig.

Rustam runs behind them but slows down, falls behind, and then stops altogether. When the workers disappear from view, Rustam turns around and runs out of the drilling rig.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, UNDERGROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Dmitry tries to close the preventer, but his strength is not enough.

Suddenly, Michael, the Motorman George, Alexey, Simon, and Suslya join him. They try to close the Well together.

The team pushes the preventer with all they have, but it does not move.

MICHEAL

The pressure is too high!

Dmitry looks at Michael, then at Alex lying on the floor unconscious, and then at the rest of the team members who have joined.

ALEXEY

What to do?

Everyone looks at Dmitry, waiting for orders. Vlad stands among the crowd, waiting for Dmitry to make a decision.

DMITRY

None of you should be here. Run!

The team takes off, but Dmitry stays and leans on the preventer.

Michael, who was trying to lift Alex turns around and sees that Dmitry is not leaving.

Mikin and more workers show up on the stairs.

MICHAEL

(to Mikin and others)

Here! Faster!

Many, but not all, return and again push the preventer with Dmitry.

A tense moment: oil rises, wires sparkle, men push the preventer with all they have.

We hear a loud creak: the preventer moves an inch.

DMITRY

Push!

Men push harder...

DMITRY (CONT'D)

Huuuu!

MICHAEL

MIKIN

Aaah!

Rrrraaaa!

MOTORMAN GEORGE

Aaah!

And the preventer closes!

Dmitry falls to the ground, many are exhausted and catching their breaths.

Alex slowly comes to his senses and sees that the preventer is closed.

ALEX  
 Was it me?  
 (points at the preventer)  
 Did I close it?

MICHAEL  
 Yep, all by yourself!

Everyone laughs.

INT. INSIDE THE DRILLING RIG, DRILL FLOOR - NIGHT

Day and night shifts work together to get the Well completion done and clean the drilling rig from the night events.

There is a sound of approaching helicopters in the background.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - NIGHT

People turn towards the sound of the landing helicopters.

Dmitry holds Maria as she slowly opens her eyes.

MARIA  
 Dmitry?

DMITRY  
 How are you feeling?

MARIA  
 Okay. Did you get him?

DMITRY  
 No. I was too late.

MARIA  
 Well, I am alive. Which means you weren't.

Dmitry looks at Maria, she puts her head on his chest, and he gives her a gentle kiss on the top of her head.

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD - DAY

Three helicopters land: the next shift, police, and emergency workers.

EXT/INT. INSIDE HELICOPTER WITH NEXT SHIFT - DAY

Next shift drilling rig workers look outside on their windows. Kirill(45) is the next shift master.

KIRILL  
Wow, they look like shit..

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD - DAY

Oleg(40), in a dark uniform, comes out from the emergency helicopter. He walks up to Michael.

OLEG  
Who's in charge here?

MICHAEL  
(Calls Dmitry)  
Dmitry!

Dmitry walks toward Oleg. They meet halfway and end up in the middle of the crowd.

OLEG  
You're the master, right?

DMITRY  
That's me.

OLEG  
I am Oleg. I am with the investigation.

Where do we even start-

DMITRY  
(To Mikin)  
Mikin!  
(to Oleg)  
Need a couple of your people, we have a guy with a serious concussion, who could use medical help right now.

Mikin approaches Oleg and Dmitry and shakes Oleg's hand

DMITRY (CONT'D)  
(To Mikin)  
Show them Badma.

Oleg signals two emergency workers Vasya(40) and Anton(30) to follow Mikin.

OLEG  
Boys, follow him.  
(to Dmitry)  
I heard a man died. Where is he?

DMITRY  
Two. Two of my men died. I'll show  
you where they are. But first, we  
gotta help those who are alive.

OLEG  
More injured?

Dmitry catches another Emergency Worker, who was just passing  
by.

DMITRY  
Alex and Maria over there need  
help. They were badly injured last  
night.

EMERGENCY WORKER  
Got it.

As soon as Emergency Worker takes off, Alexey approaches Oleg  
and Dmitry.

DMITRY  
Did you finish the checklist? Is  
everyone here?

ALEXEY  
Yep. The night shift is on the  
drilling floor, and the day shift  
is all here, except Rustam And  
Tolya.

DMITRY  
(yells)  
Has anyone seen Rustam?

MICHAEL  
I did!

DMITRY  
Was he down there, at the drilling  
rig?

MICHAEL  
Huh! Chickened out at the last  
minute!

Some people laugh.

DMITRY

That's alright. Let's find him.  
 (to Oleg)  
 We won't find Tolya though, the  
 last time I saw him, he was running  
 towards the forest.

OLYA

And Tolya is?

DMITRY

A father revenging his daughter. He  
 was the one killing people.

A beat.

ALEXEY

Then I'll start on getting people  
 into the chopper. Will be on the  
 lookout for Rustam.

Alexey leaves, and Oleg dries sweat from his forehead.

OLEG

Sounds like some hard shit went  
 down here. And you seem like a  
 caring boss.

DMITRY

I wish that was true.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; LIVING ROOM  
 - DAY

Rustam is sitting in the living room of his residential  
 trailer. His leg is anxiously shaking.

Suddenly, he hears voices from outside.

VASYA (O.C.)

Just curious, what's your title?  
 You are the safety guy, right?

MIKIN (O.C.)

Oh no, no! I am a mud engineer.  
 Rustam is our safety guy. I think  
 he is missing...

Rustam stands up and walks around the living room. He walks  
 up to the sink and washes his face with cold water.

Rustam looks at the mirror for a second and then turns to  
 look inside Dmitry's room.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; DMITRY'S ROOM - DAY

We see Dmitry's room at the same time of the day as we saw it in the first act. However, this time the room is very messy. It is obvious that the last few days Dmitry lived in stress and was always in the rush to leave his trailer.

INT. SLEEPING TRAILER OF DMITRY, ALEXEY, RUSTAM; LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rustam walks to the trailer's front door, takes a deep breath, and opens the door.

EXT. DRILLING RIG SITE, RESIDENTIAL TRAILERS - DAY

VASYA

So two of your men, huh? Will have to get them later. Help living first-

RUSTAM

You guys need an extra hand?

Everyone turns around surprised.

RUSTAM (CONT'D)

Rustam. Safety manager. Will be happy to show you Badma and the two men we lost.

ANTON

Great. How bad is the head injury?

Mikin pats Rustam on the shoulder to show his support. Rustam appreciates the gesture.

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD - DAY

OLEG

We have a lot to talk about. But first, let's bring the paperwork, so we can use it during the investigation.

DMITRY

That's my trailer. We can stop by-

Oleg suddenly holds his hand for a shake. Dmitry shakes his hand, and Oleg puts handcuffs on Dmitry.



OLEG  
Standard procedure.

Michael, Alex, Maria, Motorman George, and others notice the handcuffs.

MICHAEL  
Hey! What the hell, man!

DMITRY  
Michael-

MOTORMAN GEORGE  
What are those for?!

OLEG  
It's for the time being-

ALEX  
Well, cuff us all for the time being!

OLEG  
Please-

MARIA  
He saved my life.

Everyone looks at Maria.

MICHAEL  
And mine.

MOTORMAN GEORGE  
Mine too.

ALEX  
Mine as well!

People surround Oleg and Dmitry. Dmitry is amazed.

OLEG  
Stop it! He is in charge here, so I have to. Once the investigation is over, he will be free to go.

Oleg and Dmitry leave. Workers watch them go.

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD - DAY

The next shift walks out of the helicopter. The first one to get out is Kirill, he is followed by a driller and derrick hand. The workers look well-rested and cheerful.

Michael greets the driller with a handshake. It now becomes noticeable how shabby Michael, Alex, Maria, and others look, compared to the newly arrived.

DRILLER

Heard about Sergey, how are you holding up?

MICHAEL

Not our best shift. Ivan is gone too.

A beat. Harsh reality sinks in with a new driller.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It was Tolya. He lost it. Tried to blow up the rig.

DRILLER

Our Tolya?!

DERRICK HAND

Still waters run deep they say..

DRILLER

What about Dmitry? Let me guess, was the last one to figure out what was going on? Or just didn't want to..

MICHAEL

After a month of this work, every face looks like a murderer. Damn, I am sure I did! If it wasn't for Dmitry, we would have many more dead.

The Driller fell silent.

ALEX

We were wrong.

(Pretends to be upset)

And my dreams of becoming a detective are out of the window! No Alex Holmes, you guys, forget about it!

People laugh.

MASHA

There, there, Alex.

ALEX

Oh, yeah. I am Victor by the way.

Everyone's faces change from laughing to serious and confused.

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING PAD, A FEW METERS AWAY - DAY

Kirill walks up to Alexey, who is writing down people's names as they enter the helicopter.

KIRILL

Morning.

ALEXEY

Morning to you as well.

KIRILL

(looks at the well)

How bad is it?

ALEXEY

Actually, quite the opposite! We finished rilling and pushed down the column last night. Pressure is back to normal, and the drilling floor is cleaned up. Did you bring fresh journals?

Kirill is stunned.

KIRILL

Yep. Work never stops, doesn't it?

ALEXEY

No, this one doesn't.

A beat.

ALEXEY (CONT'D)

Keep an eye on the mud containers, they might overflow, and, most importantly, the electrical box under the rig was damaged.

Alexey continues to talk, but his voice fades away as the camera slowly moves to a woman standing nearby.

The next shift cook, an older lady Tamara(60), waves to Driller and derrick hand to help with bags of food.

TAMARA

Do you mind grabbing those, sunshine?

The Cook from the previous shift walks towards Tamara. She carries a small bag with her belongings.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Val! Long time no see. How was it?

COOK

How, how. We were here with nothing to eat! Had to keep boys on buckwheat for 3 days straight!

TAMARA

Gosh! But no one seems to complain.

COOK

A wise woman and some buckwheat are enough to feed an army.

TAMARA

(laughs)

You are right, as always! Thank God for everything.

Women kiss each other on the cheek and leave.

INT. INSIDE THE EMERGENCY HELICOPTER - DAY

Dmitry and Oleg climb an emergency helicopter.

Oleg closes both handcuffs on Dmitry and has a bunch of paperwork from Dmitry's trailer.

The bodies of Sergey and Ivan are already in the helicopter.

An emergency worker Vasya approaches Dmitry with the satellite phone.

VASYA

It's for you.

Dmitry takes the phone.

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Yuri and Irina are both waiting anxiously next to their phone.

YURI

Dmitry?

INT. INSIDE THE EMERGENCY HELICOPTER - DAY

DMITRY

Hi, Dad. There was a murderer on site, Tolya. He killed Sergey, revenging his daughter, then he took out Ivan, because, I guess, Ivan saw him. Then Maria...

YURI (ON THE PHONE)

Maria is gone too?

DMITRY

No, she is alive. If I got there a minute later... she would... I guess if I reacted sooner none of us would be in this horrible situation.

INT. KARPOVICH'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Yuri is tense, he does not know what to answer. Finally, Irina loses her patience.

IRINA

Thank God you're alive! I was losing my mind!

Tears are running down Irina's face. Yuri stands up and walks around the room anxiously.

YURI

As soon as I heard about the oil release... how is the well?

IRINA

Stop it! You almost killed him with your well!

Yuri looks at Irina. He knows she is right.

DMITRY (ON THE PHONE)

Well is fine.

YURI

Good. I'll meet you here. We will sort out the rest together.

INT. INSIDE THE EMERGENCY HELICOPTER - DAY

DMITRY

Okay, I'll see you soon.

Dmitry hangs up and passes the phone back to Vasya.

Oleg looks outside the helicopter window.

OLEG

Do you think he will survive?

DMITRY

Tolya?

Dmitry looks outside of the window as well. There is a trail in the snow going into the woods.

DMITRY (CONT'D)

I don't think so.

OLEG

Me neither. Siberian Taiga is merciless.

(a beat)

Snow and oil rule here. People should only come here with one goal - work.

DMITRY

These people are the goal.

OLEG

(distracted from philosophical mood)

Excuse me?

DMITRY

These guys  
(point to workers in the window)  
They are it.

OLEG

C'mon, you must know that's not true. Your dad is the owner of this site. Money is what this is about.

DMITRY

I thought so. And look at me now.

Dmitry lifts his hands in handcuffs.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE DRILLING RIG SITE - DAY

We see closer the trail in the snow going into the woods. There are traces of blood.

We hear heavy footsteps and the sound of loud breathing. The camera pans to show a brown bear sniffing the blood.

The bear raises its head and looks towards the forest, it takes a step forward.