

**EXT. A SNOWY WILDERNESS - NIGHT**

Snow drifts across the ground, blown by the wind.

Two feet kick at the snow.

WIDE. Front on. An EXPLORER holds his hand across his side.

He comes in towards us, his mouth moving in the distance. As he nears we begin to hear his muttering:

EXPLORER  
Я не понимаю. (I don't  
understand)

Final he reaches us and he comes to a halt.

His face fills the frame.

EXPLORER  
Я не понимаю. Я не понимаю. Я не  
понимаю... я не понимаю.

On the final utterance the Explorer drifts off.

Beat.

He reaches into his pocket and removes a small bottle-  
a cloth, stained red, shoots into the wind.

EXPLORER  
Мать. (Mother)

The drink falls from his hand.

Blood drips and pools beneath it.

Another Wide. He drops to the ground and fumbles with the bottle.

It slips from his grip.

An arm stretches out and he grabs again with both hands.

He rolls onto his back and sits up.

Pause: the Explorer rests in the snow. His clothes and skin are stained red, and in the position he sits he resembles a bear.

And, then, he drinks.

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