

WILL MALLARD, SIDE ONE

WILL

Sam, we don't have much of a choice. We go now, or we wait like a flock of sitting ducks. There's bound to be another train behind us and if that comes full speed down these tracks - God help us.

SAM

You want us to push through the snow bank?

WILL

There is no way we can dig every inch of track out in time. You said so yourself. The engine's snow plow can handle it. We have to take the risk.

SAM

I don't take risks.

WILL

Well, I have to, Sam! We don't have any other option. We're not safe here. Aside from the train coming up behind, we're at risk of another avalanche. When there's one, there's bound to be another. You know that.

SAM

I know.

WILL

We can't wait to have the cars themselves buried in snow. If we ram full speed through the snow, we'd have a chance.

Silence as Will waits for Sam's input, but Sam is abdicating responsibility for the situation.

SAM

It's your call.

WILL

I'm making it. We've got one shot at this. We have to make it count.
Call the crew.