

PROGRAM: "POINT-COUNTERPOINT"  
DATE: FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1956  
TIME: 8.30 - 9.00 pm PDT.

PRODUCER: RAYMOND WHITEHOUSE  
NETWORK: TRANS/CANADA  
STUDIO: "A" Reh: 3.00 pm

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"CONFETTI"

by Don Erickson

# 2

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1. ANNCR: Thirty miles from the Arctic Circle an old Indian woman and a Toronto girl sit in a Caribou tent awaiting the return of their husbands who hunt game on the desolate wastes of the Tundra. The old woman sings to herself and the girl, deep in thought, and numbed by the piercing cold of midwinter, does not move to stir the dying embers of the fire ...
2. OLD WOMAN: (MUTTERING, NOW AND THEN HUMMING AN ANCIENT SONG OF ENTREATY)
3. SOUND: THE WHINE OF THE WIND OUTSIDE
4. CLAIRE: Please - do you have to sing? Please ... It's no good talking to her, of course, it's no good. She will go right on singing, of course. She will not even look at me as though she had heard me. But she heard me alright. Of course she heard me. But she puts on this far away look - this Am-Thinkin'-of-the-Sad-Times look - the bad times of her great people - all lost - lost all in the beautiful tragic north. The tragic Indian people. And of course it is tragic of course it is - tragic. Despair despair despair. Everywhere despair. And that is exactly what floors me utterly. I don't like tragedy and I don't like despair. And am I blamed for that?

.... MORE ....

1. CLAIRES:  
(CONT 'D)

... Ah yes - by my husband dearest Harry I am blamed - because I am not seeing his terribly beautiful North - the beauty of the awfulness of it all. My dear, he says, darling, he says, Claire honey, he says - don't you see it? Things stripped to the bone, he says, utterly cut down to the veriest elemental things - the fundamentalist things - the great basic things - that is his word - basic - the very basic things. It has a beauty, he says, of its own - the beauty of bone - the raw stuff of nature. Well, Harry, I don't see it. I don't see it and I don't like what I do see which is not the beauty of bone but misery - dirt and cold and hunger and suffering and what have you of all the worst that nature can possibly throw at you. And furthermore, Harry, I don't see it and I am frail, Harry, frail, don't you understand that? - cold and hungry, Harry - a frail weaker sex woman - and I am scared and miserable all the time, Harry ... Harry ... Would you please stop that noise?! ... Please ... Toothless - they're all toothless. When they smile at you it is like looking down the drain of a sink. Harry, why have you brought me here? Why? Oh but no - no - I must not object - I must sit here in this skin tent in the middle of nothing and be stoical - stoical - me - Claire Caldwell - nee Claire Simmons - daughter of Frank M. Simmons, well known city realtor - twenty Toronto blocks up his sleeve - nee Claire Simmons - "Summer travellers to Europe include Claire Simmons, sixteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs." ...

.... MORE ....

1. CLAIRES:  
(CONT'D)

... Harry, I'm cold - awfully cold ... But of course I do not object, but of course not. No no. I am quite willing to go off to the great beautiful frozen north with you or anywhere, darling, anywhere at all - to Lake Baikal, to the steaming swamp infested Amazon - ah but that sounds better - it must be better to die of the heat than the cold - And I shall die of the cold ... that's it - I shall freeze to death beside this last leathery fragment of toothless tragic humanity, thinking of her old sorrows - the old tales of her tragic people ... But, of course, Harry - anywhere at all - anywhere - I am devotedly yours ... Will you shut up! - shut up! ... I shouldn't have said that, I know. I really shouldn't have - but it felt good. I do try to be calm but how can you be calm when it's at least forty below and you're terribly terribly hungry. Harry, I don't like you. I've decided and it's the only way. I don't like you anymore. What got into you, that's what I'd like to know - Harry, what got into you? There we were - sailing the great golden river of our bliss - love lights laughter song and what have you ... we were having, Harry, a good time - a good, good time ... (FADE)

2. MUSIC: MODERN DANCE TUNE

3. SOUND: PERSPECTIVE ON PARTY. LAUGHTER, TALK ETC.  
FADE GRADUALLY BG

1. CLAIRES: (A LITTLE TIGHT) Harry, it turned out fine!  
It's a fine, fine party!
2. HARRY: (A LITTLE TIGHT) I love parties.
3. CLAIRES: So do I, Harry - !
4. HARRY: Especially parties with you - I like parties  
with you -
5. CLAIRES: Say it - go on - say it.
6. HARRY: Huh? Say what?
7. CLAIRES: Go ahead - propose to me --
8. HARRY: That would fix your old man, wouldn't it?
9. CLAIRES: Harry, ask me? Won't you ask me?
10. HARRY: Alright. Claire ... Only I'm broke, Claire.
11. CLAIRES: I've got money, Harry. Now don't worry. Don't  
frown. It's only money, darling. Does it  
matter where it comes from?
12. HARRY: This is a big step, Claire.
13. CLAIRES: A big, big step --
14. HARRY: But I'll make money - with your money. I  
promise you - I'll make good with it.
15. CLAIRES: I'm not thinking of the money, Harry.
16. HARRY: But I will --
17. CLAIRES: Well, if you must --
18. HARRY: I've never done anything with my life --
19. CLAIRES: We're two of a kind - don't you see, Harry?  
How funny it seems. But don't laugh.

1. HARRY: I wasn't laughing.
2. CLAIRE: Well, don't because - you see - If you will just let me be serious for one minute!  
Harry - (LAUGHING) - please! You must listen.
3. HARRY: I'm deeply in love with you, Claire, Claire.
4. CLAIRE: Huh?
5. HARRY: I'm deeply deeply in love with you --
6. CLAIRE: Please darling, I want to --
7. HARRY: Deeply deeply deeply ...
8. MUSIC & SOUND: UP AND OUT
9. MR. SIMMONS: (FATHER) She is not going to marry him! Do you realize what he is! Claire, do you realize?!
10. CLAIRE: Mother, he doesn't understand.
11. MRS. SIMMONS: (MOTHER) I know, dear, I know. But we must listen to what your father has to say.
12. CLAIRE: But he's so upset.
13. MR. S: Upset? Well, now, listen to me! Just listen to me for a moment. (HE MAKES A GREAT EFFORT TO CONTROL HIMSELF) Alright. Now, Claire, of course I'm upset. You're my daughter, Claire, and I want to see you make a good match - naturally, I do --
14. CLAIRE: Father, I know he hasn't any money but after all --
15. MR. S: It's not the money! I don't care about money! Money doesn't mean a thing! What does matter is character --

1. CLAIRES: Well, he comes from a very good family.  
They just happen to be broke.
2. MR. S: Let me finish, will you! Family - money - none  
of that means a thing to me. Nothing. I came  
from a poor family myself - but I made good!  
There's the thing! On my own I --
3. CLAIRES: How do you know he hasn't any character?
4. MR. S: Look at his record, ~~that's all!~~ Kicked out of  
the University - fired from two firms since  
then - and he's still looking for a job.  
What's his reputation? He's a party boy - a  
gambler - and a drunk!
5. CLAIRES: Oh, Dad --
6. MR. S: You can "Oh, Dad" me all you like but you're not  
marrying that kind of man. He's no good. He's  
lazy. He's weak. I don't want him in the  
family. I don't want him in the house. I don't  
want him as my son-in-law. And that's all there  
is to it!
7. CLAIRES: (APPEALING TO HER) Mother - you see - ?
8. MRS. S: You leave the room for a minute, Claire.
9. CLAIRES: Thanks, Mom.
10. MR. S: What's all this, eh? These significant looks -  
what do they mean?
11. MRS. S: Dear - sit down ...
12. MUSIC: "HERE COMES THE BRIDE" LOUD AND JOYFUL WITH BELLS

1. TOASTMASTER:                   And so, ladies and gentlemen - it gives me  
  great pleasure to ask you all to raise your  
  glasses in a toast to the lovely bride!
2. CROWD:                            The bride!
3. MUSIC:                        UP. ANOTHER TUNE BUT OF A CELEBRANT NATURE. HOLD.
4. CLAIRE:                           Oh it was marvellous, oh it was marvellous -  
  the wedding, those hundreds of people - all  
  our friends, the cars, the reception, the gay  
  farewells, the confetti everywhere - the long  
  honeymoon. Wasn't it, Harry? Wasn't it  
  delicious? The ruins of Chahultepec - the bright  
  Mexican hills - those warm nighttimes with the  
  sound of music floating --
5. MUSIC:                        SOFT LATING AMERICAN
6. CLAIRE:                           -- and your voice always in my ears --
7. HARRY:                            Dearest -
8. CLAIRE:                           Yes -
9. HARRY:                            Darling -
10. CLAIRE:                          Yes -
11. HARRY:                           Honey -
12. CLAIRE:                          Yes -
13. MUSIC:                        UP A LITTLE BG

1. CLAIRÉ: -- The dances, the fiestas, the very blue sea. All of it! All of it! I never wanted to return - but then, even that turned out better than I expected. You fought with father of course - or rather he fought with you - and he let you have some sort of job - I don't know what it was - and we took that lovely apartment on Berkely Avenue, remember? You were a character, Harry. Always out for a good time. Always ready for a party - and when you and Jack got together - gad it was funny ...

2. SOUND: OF PARTY, LAUGHTER, TALK ETC.

3. HARRY: (TIGHT) 'Lo, Jack.

4. JACK: (TIGHT) 'Lo, Harry.

5. HARRY: What you doin' right now, Jack?

6. JACK: Right now?

7. HARRY: No, I mean - well you know I haven't seen you since I was married!

8. JACK: You married?

9. HARRY: You were at the wedding! Weren't you? Yes you were.

10. CLAIRÉ: Darling, Jack was the best man.

11. HARRY: Jack, you were the best man.

12. JACK: Oh? At your wedding?

13. HARRY: Why sure - you gave the speech to the bridesmaids.

14. JACK: Is that right?



1. HARRY: Are you married, Jack?
2. JACK: Cert'ny I'm married. Four years married.  
Did't you know that?
3. HARRY: No, Jack. Did you get married on the sly or something? You old dog!
4. JACK: I got married in Church!
5. HARRY: You did not.
6. JACK: I did so. Holy Trin'ty. On a Saturday.  
You were my best man!
7. HARRY: Les' get a drink, Jack. I think we better talk this over.
8. CLAIRE: So you went and got a drink. And climbed up on the roof with glasses and mixer and ice in your pockets and there the two of you sat and sang - "I'm just a bird in a gilded cage" - outlined against the moon. And once, you and Jack got the idea of going skiing though we were in the middle of a formal party - and we skiid till dawn in our formals. My crinoline was ruined! (LAUGHING) Parties! What parties! My father was so quaint about it all ...
9. MR. S: Harry, I'm telling you - you're headed for a fall! You can't go through life as if it was one big party! It just isn't. Claire, I don't understand you. My own daughter - at least you should have some sense - but you're as bad as he is! I'm telling you, Claire, for your own good ...

1. CLAIRES: Always the same theme from Dad. What's wrong with partying I'd like to know? It's certainly better than sitting on the Arctic Circle ... Now, the old hag's moaning - moaning! As if she wasn't used to hardship. She ought to have the decency and sense to keep her suffering to herself while I'm here at least. Harry, I shall never forgive you for bringing me to the end of the earth. Well - I'm through - do you hear me? Through! That was silly. He's not here. I'm just yelling into thin air. I wonder if it's getting me. You're cracking up, Claire. You can't stand it much longer. You're going under. Heading for a fall, Dad said. And he was right - so terribly right. It was after the party - at the Mulgraves. We were driving home.

2. SOUND: CAR

3. HARRY: It's been a season, hasn't it, Claire. A real season. A real real --

4. CLAIRES: Well I don't think I've been to so many parties in all my entire life ...

5. HARRY: No, never ... never ...

6. CLAIRES: Darling, do you think you should be driving so fast - ?

7. HARRY: Now, Claire - I've got the top up - and fresh air makes me as sober and careful as a judge. I am in perfect an' complete control of this --

8. CLAIRES: Harry - look out! Harry!!

9. SOUND: CRASH

(MOMENT OF SILENCE)

1. CLAIRES: I guess it was my fault in a way. I shouldn't have yelled when I saw that car coming from the opposite direction. After all, cars do come from the opposite direction. And when I yelled Harry drove right off the road and we hit a stone fence and we both took off. Lucky Harry did have the top up. Our flight was completely unimpeded.
- Well - after all, it wasn't that serious. I was badly bruised. Harry broke a couple of ribs and lost consciousness and it took him awhile to come out of it. I was in the hospital, sitting next to his bed when he came to ...
2. HARRY: U-uh?
3. CLAIRES: Harry - ?
4. HARRY: Uh?
5. CLAIRES: Harry dearest - it's me, Claire. And you're safe and sound and perfectly healthy except for two small broken ribs. How do you feel? Do you want a little drink of something or are you hungry or do you want me to --
6. HARRY: You're here!
7. CLAIRES: Why, of course I'm here and I'm perfectly alright, too. I landed in a plowed field. The police said that was lucky. You did too but you must have landed in a funny way.

1. HARRY: I thought it was all over. I dreamt that I was sitting on your tombstone and I was reading a sad poem by the moonlight. Remember that one we learnt in school?

"Is there anybody there?" said the  
Traveller,  
Knocking on the moonlit door;  
And his horse in the silence clumped  
the grasses  
Of the forest's ferny floor.

... Remember?

2. CLAIRE: That one?

3. HARRY: Yes. It doesn't seem sad when I say it now - but it was sad out there on the tombstone, believe me.

4. CLAIRE: Well, you mustn't think those things, Harry. Those are negative thoughts. My father is coming in to see you this afternoon and he's bringing you a book and a box of cigars and you must be nice to him, if at all possible.

5. HARRY: I've treated your father like dirt. It wasn't right.

6. CLAIRE: Well, see what you can do this time. And Harry - Jack is also coming in.

7. HARRY: Oh.

8. CLAIRE: Well, you don't sound very happy about it.

9. HARRY: Don't I?

10. CLAIRE: Harry, is there anything wrong?

11. HARRY: Poor Jack.

12. CLAIRE: Why, poor Jack?

1. HARRY: He's headed for a fall, Claire. Just like me he's headed for a fall.
2. MUSIC: UP STRONG
3. CLAIRE: Oh, I should have known then. I should have guessed. Yes, it was that little accident that did it to you, Harry. I don't know just what it did. But it did it. You had been home about two weeks, Harry, and the Doctor had given you an absolute clear bill of health. We'd been invited to the Sampson's for a dinner party. And I was all dressed and came into the living room to get your approval as I always did ...  
How do I look?
4. HARRY: Fine, just fine, fine ...
5. CLAIRE: You're not ready, Harry!
6. HARRY: No.
7. CLAIRE: But you haven't even begun to get ready!
8. HARRY: No. I'm not going, Claire. You go ahead and enjoy yourself.
9. CLAIRE: You put that book down and get ready and don't be silly!
10. HARRY: Really, Claire, I'm not going. I - don't feel up to it.
11. CLAIRE: You're not feeling well?
12. HARRY: It's not that - I just - well I just don't feel like going, that's all.
13. CLAIRE: But, Harry, we've accepted - you've got to come!

1. HARRY: No, I don't - I don't got to do anything.  
(PAUSE) You see, Claire - I've done some thinking. Now please don't get mad --
2. CLAIRE: (GRIMLY) Go on.
3. HARRY: Well, I've done some thinking since the accident - do you know what I've become, Claire - nothing but a bum - a party boy - that's all I've ever been.
4. CLAIRE: So that's it, is it? Well, party boy, you get dressed and you can tell me about your thoughts on the way over. We're late.  
  
(PAUSE)
5. HARRY: No, Claire, I'm not going.
6. CLAIRE: Harry!
7. HARRY: You go along if you want to.
8. CLAIRE: Alright, I will! I will! I don't know how I'll explain it but I'm just going to go without you. I never heard such tripe in all my life! (PAUSE) You can just sit there and think - think and think and think and think!... Well, you see, I couldn't understand what it was all about. Naturally. Who would? The man you're married to and have the right to know if anyone - does a reverse on you. Harry was a party boy, of course he was. What the heck else did he think he was. But that's people for you - they find out what they are and they have a fit. But with Harry I wouldn't have thought the revelation would make any difference.

.... MORE ....

1. CLAIRES:  
(CONT'D) ... So he found out. So hurtling through the midnight air when we hit the stone fence - he thought it all over. So what? We all find the worm in the apple sooner or later and it doesn't taste very good. Anyway, the very next day after the party I went to alone - what is Harry doing? He is sitting on the sofa reading a book and eating grapes. I go through the room dusting more busily than I have to be and there's no sound but the sound of a page being turned and a grape being eaten ... (FADE)
- Would you please move. I want to dust there.
2. HARRY: Alright.
3. CLAIRES: Harry, what are you doing? What?
4. HARRY: What?
5. CLAIRES: Alright, let's have it. Is this what you've decided to do the rest of your life - read books and eat grapes?
6. HARRY: What's wrong with books? I've got a lot of catching up to do, Claire. I haven't read a book since Jack lent me that Thorne Smith two years ago.
7. CLAIRES: So from now on you're going to read books every evening.
8. HARRY: Claire, I've done a lot of thinking ...
9. CLAIRES: You've done a lot of thinking! Isn't that remarkable! Am I supposed to go to night school because you are thinking? What has your mind been doing these last five years? Sleeping?

1. HARRY: You should read this! And then you'd know what my mind and yours and everybody's minds have been doing for years and years and years - !  
(HE CATCHES HIS BREATH, SURPRISED AT HIMSELF)  
Sleeping! - Yeah yes - sleeping! That's right!
2. CLAIRE: Will you stop shouting at me?
3. HARRY: When I think of all the years I've wasted!  
It's time we both woke up and did some real thinking not that phony stuff these arty people call thinking. That's not thinking. This is thinking. This book. This.
4. CLAIRE: Alright ... alright. And now you are thinking. You've made the great step. I'll just set aside ten minutes and read this amazing book. What is it?
5. HARRY: "My Life and My Thought" by Albert Schweitzer. Know who he is? Well, he's a great man - he's a thinker and that isn't all. This man, Claire, will show you what a waste of time your whole life has been. That's what he will do. He will show you up - as he has shown me up. You know something?
6. CLAIRE: What?
7. HARRY: I'm glad of that accident. I'm gladder of it than of anything that has ever happened to me in my life.
8. CLAIRE: The accident! So that's it.



1. HARRY: Yes, that's it. It shook me, Claire - it just breathed on my face that's what it did. Here we were sailing along in our dream when pop! -- we're flying through space - everything's gone - there's no one to help - you're all alone in that split second with nothing but Eternity. Eternity!
2. CLAIRE: Harry, maybe you'd better get into bed and I'll --
3. HARRY: I'm alright. I shouldn't have shouted at you. Well - I don't need to shout anymore. Claire, there's something I want to read to you from this book. Now just listen to this. Put that duster down and listen. These are real words -- (FADE)
4. CLAIRE: Can you imagine! He was actually serious. I got the doctor up to see him and he said there was nothing at all wrong with Harry - not even with his head. I wish I had that doctor with me now. He might alter his opinion. A man who has everything! - bringing his wife up to live on an iceberg. Does that sound like the doings of a sane man? ... The old lady looks awfully quiet all of a sudden. There wouldn't be - she's alright, isn't she? Of course. She's alright. These people are inured to pain, cold, hunger and all the other attractions of this basic life. Just how does Harry stand it - that's what I'd like to know - all the ice he ever saw was in the bottom of a glass. Well, there's no accounting for Harry anymore. He has gone beyond the pale.

.... MORE ....

1. CLAIRÉ:  
(CONT'D)                   ... Imagine him writing me that it was beautiful up here. Beautiful! And ever since I arrived he's been acting so strange. It frightens me sometimes. Do you know - he laughed at me! Awhile ago when the sled got stuck in a rift of snow and I was sitting there in a bundle of furs and he sat down on the snow and laughed! I was speechless. It was horrible of him. And do you know what he said? He said: "Claire, I'm sorry to laugh at you but it really is funny to see a Toronto Deb sitting on the frozen tundra wrapped in skins." -- What's funny about that, I'd like to know. The only funny thing about this whole experience was when Harry told my father he was going to be a missionary. I mean, after all, who could possibly take such a statement from Harry seriously...
2. MR. S:                   (LAUGHING) What did you say, Harry? You're going to become what? Say that again!
3. MRS. S:                 You are fooling aren't you, Harry?
4. HARRY:                 I'm quite serious. I've decided on missionary work. I've been studying towards it for several months now - and I've been promised a post in the North West Territories.
5. MRS. S:                 We've certainly noticed a change in you, Harry, but we never expected anything like this.
6. MR. S:                 He's fooling, isn't he, Claire?
7. CLAIRÉ:                 I regret to say -- no.

1. HARRY: I believe that we have lived falsely - all of us - and it is time we began to atone for the things we have done - to ourselves and to our country. In my small way I hope to --
2. MR. S: He is fooling!
3. CLAIRE: He's serious, Dad, believe it or not. He's been talking this way to me for months - ever since that accident.
4. MR. S: You mean to say, Claire, that he's gone religious?
5. CLAIRE: Head over heels.
6. MR. S: Harry, are you trying to drive me crazy or something? Night after night Mom and I have spent sleeplessly trying to figure you out - and now this!
7. HARRY: Yes.
8. MRS. S: I wonder if you really know what you're doing, Harry. This is a serious matter. You can't very well expect our daughter to live in the Northwest Territories.
9. MR. S: Exactly! Who do you think you are! It was bad enough when you were no good - but this is worse! If you're asking our daughter to share that kind of life with you you must be out of your mind!
10. HARRY: I'm leaving it up to Claire. She can come if she wishes. I want her to come.
11. MR. S: Oh fine - fine! Very damn generous of you --

1. MRS. S: I don't think you really realize what marriage means, Harry. You can't just live according to your own desires now, you know - you've got to think of your wife. You're married. You've got responsibilities, young man.
2. HARRY: I'm not forgetting it. I will always support, Claire - maybe not in the manner she's accustomed to but --
3. MR. S: You expect her to go up there and live like a savage? With you? You're not going to do that, are you Claire?
4. CLAIRE: No, I'm not. I've told him so a hundred times. And he won't listen.
5. MR. S: Well, are you listening now?
6. HARRY: Yes.
7. MR. S: And you call yourself religious! Why don't you face up to life, young man? This is nothing but a sham - another escape like drinking. You can't face reality - that's all!
8. HARRY: You get so angry, Mr. Simmons. Why?
9. MR. S: Because I'm sick and tired of your silly face!
10. HARRY: Np. Because you're sick and tired of your daily existence because you cannot --
11. MR. S: Don't preach sermons to me, Sonny! You're still wet behind the ears. Get out and let me see you do some honest labour and then maybe I'll listen --

1. HARRY: No, you won't. You stopped listening years ago. All you hear is your own shouting. Are you coming, Claire?
2. CLAIRE: What's wrong, Harry? Just tell me - why are you doing this?
3. MR. S: That's right. Don't you go, Claire. You stay with us. He's not worth the trouble --
4. CLAIRE: Harry --
5. HARRY: Goodbye, Claire.
6. MUSIC: BRIDGE
7. CLAIRE: I couldn't believe he'd go - just like that. But he was serious. And then the letters came - telling me what a fine life it really was - what fine, elemental, simple, loving people they were up there -- oh, so much blah. And I decided to try - once more - for the last time to live with him - because I really didn't want to lose him! A woman is a fool sometimes. I'm so sleepy ... A woman will go to the ends of the earth for a man who couldn't care less for her or he wouldn't go to the ends of the earth. So I flew over that utter desolation and Harry met me at the Hudson's Bay post with a dog sled and we travelled like that for three days through the most utter wilderness you could possibly imagine. But do you think that Harry was in any way sympathetic to me? -- He laughed -- he enjoyed my suffering. He said things like:

1. HARRY: You're a long way from Bay Street Canada, now, my dear.
2. CLAIRE: And then he'd laugh! And another time in the middle of a blizzard he said:
3. HARRY: I'd like to put all the ladies of all the Toronto bridge parties in skins, just like you, Claire - and all the Toronto realtors out with bows and arrows on the winter tundra.
4. CLAIRE: Well, I'm no fool - I saw through what he was saying. ... oh ... I'm so ... drowsy -- Believe it or not he was taking his revenge out on me because I represented the world he had failed in - yes, the party world - the business world. He was taking his revenge through me. How immature can you get. I told him so, too, but he only laughed:
5. HARRY: You assume one thing, honey, and that is that I could never have wanted to be a success in that world.
6. CLAIRE: I'm through. I'm going to go home and shake this ice out of my veins and climb back into taffeta. Let him call that world what he likes - it's warm and there are people in it. Oh ... I feel so - tired ... I suppose I should have put more wood on the fire but if they expect me to go out there and collect wood - the place is full of wolves.  
Funny how still the old lady is. Do you think -- she's alright? Hello! Hello!! Wake up! Not a flicker. It's so terribly cold. She's not dead, is she?!  
Harry! Harry!!

.... MORE ....

1. CLAIRES:  
(CONT'D) ... She is - she is - she's dead! Frozen to death! That's why I'm so sleepy! I'm freezing too!  
Harry, come back quickly. Hurry. Please, Harry ... please.  
I'm alone - there's no one - no one. Harry, come back! ... He wouldn't - he wouldn't leave ... me? Would he? Oh, not here! He wouldn't leave me! Harry, you wouldn't leave me? Harry!!!
2. MUSIC: SPINE TINGLING
3. SOUND: FADE IN WIND WHINING AND THEN THE HAPPY GABBLE OF INDIAN MAN AND WOMAN BG
4. HARRY: Alright, Claire - alright?
5. CLAIRES: Harry - oh Harry - you came back - you really came back --
6. HARRY: Of course I came back.
7. CLAIRES: I thought --
8. HARRY: We were held up by the storm, darling.
9. CLAIRES: Harry! The Indian woman!
10. HARRY: She's alright, honey.
11. CLAIRES: I was afraid she --
12. HARRY: We got here just in time for the both of you. Here. Keep near the fire. You've got to thaw out.
13. CLAIRES: Just hold me, Harry. Hang on to me. (PAUSE)  
I've been thinking the most awful thoughts ... about us. Harry, it's amazing --
14. HARRY: What's amazing?

1. CLAIRÉ: I need you, Harry. I'm completely dependant on you.
2. HARRY: Claire --
3. CLAIRÉ: But isn't it strange? It's as if I was never really married before.
4. HARRY: (LAUGHS)
5. CLAIRÉ: No, don't laugh - it's true. I had to come to the North. You see, it's so basic. Everyone needs that to happen to them - something fundamentally basic.
6. MUSIC: OF WEDDING THEME TO END