

*"Hurry!"* you yell.

A moment later you see Dr. Sneed's reassuring face on one side of the opening above you. Larsen peers over the other side. "Don't worry," he calls.

*"Hey, what's..."* Dr. Sneed's voice is cut off as he slides over the icy lip of the crevasse. You watch with horror as his body hurtles by, down into the abyss!

You yell at Larsen to get back from the edge. But a blur whirls by, and you feel the rush of air as his body plummets after Sneed's.

They're both gone, and now you are alone, trapped on a narrow icy ledge. If only you had warned them, you would have saved them and probably yourself too.

Now your chances look slim. A search helicopter might fly over. But will it land? Will anyone ever find you down here? Will you even survive the arctic night?