



Official Lookbook & Story Bible — Season 1

"Five women. One frozen lake. One polar bear. Zero permission."

8 Episodes

13 Songs

7 Characters

1 Polar Bear



A small Inuit village sits peacefully under the Arctic sky — igloos glow warm amber against the frozen darkness

THE SETTING

Deep in the Arctic wilderness sits a small traditional Inuit village — ancient, proud, and completely alive. Igloos cluster together against the frozen landscape, each one glowing warm amber from within. Sled dogs sleep in the snow. Children chase each other between igloos. Elders tell stories by firelight. Hunters sharpen their tools.

The village exists in a world simultaneously ancient and modern, traditional and restless. Everything is peaceful on the surface. Underneath — something is stirring.

■
01

ESKIMO VILLAGE

Cinematic • Atmospheric

*[Verse 1] Each igloo tells a tale, a family's gentle light,
Carved from the whispers of the endless winter night.
There's laughter in the air like a soft, echoing song,
With five women on the ground, making memories strong.*

*[Chorus] Oh, Eskimo igloo, heart of the frozen land,
Where dreams bloom in silence, carved by calloused hands.
In the frost, we gather, our spirits intertwined,
Finding beauty in the cold, with our love defined.*

THE OPENING

Episode 1 begins in total darkness. Arctic wind building. Then — the most dramatic blizzard imaginable consuming the village. And in the middle of the frozen lake — a single figure. Arms raised. Facing into the storm.



Nanuq stands alone in the blizzard — the only person outside in the entire Arctic — as the opening credits roll

THE BLIZZARD THAT STARTED EVERYTHING

Trapped inside for three days by the storm, five women gather in Nanuq's igloo. Bored. Restless. Until one idea changes everything.

■
02

ESKIMO BOREDOM

Slow-tempo • Smooth

*[Verse 1] Five hearts beating in a frozen room, echoes of life in the air loom,
Mitiq folds the furs with a weary sigh, layers of warmth can't chase the time fly.
Tala taps lightly, the rhythm's wild, each beat breaks silence like an unsaid child.
[Chorus] Eskimo boredom, nothing left to do, wrapped in a storm, it's just me and you.
But what if we find a melody to sing? In a world frozen still, let our voices take wing.
[Bridge] Come gather the warmth, come gather the light,
We'll find our rhythm in the quiet of night.*

Five souls together, we finally belong.



Five women. Five instruments. One frozen lake. The birth of Eskimo Rock.

ESKIMO ROCK — THE BAND

Every hunt day — the moment the last hunter disappears over the horizon — five women drag equipment across the frozen lake and become something extraordinary. A rock band unlike anything the Arctic has ever seen.

White sleeveless down vests with luxurious fur trim. White fitted pants. White boots. Standing on the ice under the Northern lights, they look like they were born from the Arctic itself.

■
04

ESKIMO ROCK

Anthem • Energetic • Rock • Guitar • Drums

*[Chorus] Eskimo Rock, we'll never stop, from the deep of the winter sky,
Ice and fire collide, hear our voices rise, watch the world pass us by.
We've got light in our hearts, it's our time to spark, feel the strength in our song,
We're not just surviving, we're rocking out loud, letting the music roll on!*

[Verse 2] Strumming through the Arctic winds, our laughter is our guide,

Each chord a testament, to the love that we can't hide.

[Big Finish] Eskimo Rock, hear us call, lifting spirits one and all!

A celebration born of ice, a legacy so nice, creating magic as we stand tall!



NANUQ

Lead Guitar | The Leader | The Silent Thunder

Born to lead but never given permission. Her father wanted a son to carry on the hunting tradition. She became something greater instead — the strongest woman in the village. She carries everything: the band, the village, her own quiet dreams. She never complains. She never breaks. Until the music starts and she finally sets everything down.



Nanuq ice climbing alone at night (left) | Nanuq in perfect warrior pose while Mitiq collapses beside her (right)

05

ESKIMO STRONG

Power Ballad • Rock • Emotional • Guitar

*[Verse 1] Nanuq, born of ice, beneath a heavy crown,
Every breath a fight, but she wears the weight down.
Her father's dreams were carved in stone, a son to rise and lead,
But here she stands, a fire within, a heart that won't concede.*

*[Chorus] Eskimo strong, she carries the weight of dreams unspoken,
Of a bittersweet fate. She's the silent thunder, she's the mountain steep.
Oh, Nanuq, don't you cry alone, when the world feels heavy,
You're a heart made of stone.*

[Outro] Emerge from the darkness — she is Eskimo strong.



SIKU

Rhythm Guitar | The Dreamer | Secret Songwriter of Every Song

Always felt different from everyone in the village. Sees beauty everywhere. Draws and creates constantly. Secretly writes ALL the band's songs but never takes credit. The other four women don't know until the moment Siku tells them — and then the band plays Eskimo Rock looking at her. For her. Only for her.



Siku painting the Northern lights she stands beneath (left) | Siku writing Eskimo Rock by candlelight at midnight — her name visible on the sheet music (right)

06

ESKIMO DREAM

Ethereal • Indie • Dreamy

*[Verse 1] Siku wanders through the white, where others find despair,
Eyes like windows to the stars, she paints the chilly air.
Every flake a melody, every breeze a lullaby,
In the snowfall's tapestry, she hears the colors cry.
[Chorus] Eskimo dream, you draw the stars with light,
Hidden songs you carry bloom like flowers in the night.
Feel the world dissolve, as you show us your song,
The secret melody that's been with us all along.
[Outro] Siku's song, a treasured truth, never felt as lost.*



AHNAH

Lead Vocals | The Voice | Three Years of Silence | One Promise

Her father taught her music from the age of four. Guitar. Bass. Piano. Every instrument. Most importantly — her voice. When he passed she stopped singing completely. Three years of silence. The band is her first step back. The concert is the moment she keeps her promise.



Ahnah holding her father's photograph before the concert — the silence before everything (left) | The wolves come from the forest to hear her voice (right)

07

ESKIMO VOICE

Ballad • Piano • Emotional

*[Verse 1] Once a child with laughter, her voice made the river flow,
Father held her close, where the wildflowers grow.*

*[Pre-Chorus] But time took him away, like a whisper on the breeze,
Three years wrapped in silence, a heart brought to its knees.*

*[Chorus] Now she stands before the moon, trembling with the weight,
Of the song they wove together, oh, the threads that fate shaped.*

*Ahnah lifts her voice, and it breaks the heavy air,
This is her gift to the father who taught her how to care.*

*[Bridge] Eskimo voice, close to the edge of the storm,
Giving life to the shadows, transforming cold into warm.*

[Outro] She sings for her father — her love time can't erase.



MITIQ

Bass Guitar | The Heartbreaker | Three Suitors | One Bowl of Stew for Everyone

The funniest woman in the village. Always laughing, always chasing the wrong man, always making everyone smile. Underneath all the comedy is a woman who lost her mother at six and her father at seven and has been looking for someone who stays ever since. Tok is finally the right man at exactly the right time.



Mitiq's fish escapes while she waves at Tok — fish visible mid-air (left) | Tok laughing as Mitiq plays bass on stage — their moment (right)

08

ESKIMO HEART

Pop • Romantic • Emotional

*[Verse 1] Funny little lady with a sparkle in her eye,
Chasing all the wrong ones, while the right man passes by.
She's the heart of the village, the light in the night,
But when the laughter dims, it's the silence she tries to fight.*

*[Chorus] Oh, Mitiq with an Eskimo heart, so brave yet so shy,
Finding home in the laughter, but longing to cry.*

*When you look into her eyes, you'll see the stars collide,
Lost in the comedy, she's been searching for love, denied.*

*[Bridge] Tok holds her in the moonlight, where the chaos turns to calm,
Finally, she feels it, in the arms of love, she's drawn.*

[Outro] To see her true reflection, in the warmth of an Eskimo heart.



TALA

Drums | The Young One | Village Doula | Pure Lightning | 15 Babies Delivered

The youngest and most underestimated. The elders say she is too young. The hunters ignore her. Yet Tala has delivered fifteen babies in this village. She discovered rock music through a crackling radio signal and it changed her entire world. Done being told to wait her turn.



Tala delivering a baby — drumsticks visible in her back pocket (left) | Running across the tundra with her medical bag to reach a birth (right)

09

ESKIMO YOUNG

Punk • Energetic • Rebellious • Drums

*[Verse 1] Youngest in the village, they say to wait in line,
But with every heartbeat, she shows them how to shine.*

*[Pre-Chorus] Oh, the hunters look away, they miss the spark within,
Tala's running like the wind, prepared to let her in.*

*[Chorus] She's Eskimo Young, and this is her fight,
Behind the drums she's pounding, igniting the night.*

*With the rhythm of her spirit, she'll take to the sky,
A girl who dares to prove that small doesn't mean shy.*

*[Verse 2] For three long years she's been the village's heart,
Delivering the future, while they played her part.*

[Outro] Tala, unstoppable, forever wild and free — she is Eskimo Young.



Kiviug leads the hunters in the pre-dawn darkness (left) | Kiviug gives his weekly hunting speech — a speech everyone has heard a hundred times (right)

KIVIUG — The Elder Hunter

The village elder. Weathered, dignified, and completely convinced of his own importance. He has given the same hunting speech every week for thirty years. His arc across the season: sitting down on the ice at the concert, completely overcome, discovering that the women he thought he knew have been extraordinary all along.



Saartu alone in her igloo — the old drum beside her, the photograph of young Saartu visible on the wall behind her

SAARTU — Keeper of Secrets

Sixty years ago Saartu had a voice that could stop the Arctic wind. She set the drum down. She chose her family. She has been watching five young women on the frozen lake every week with joy and pride and a grief that has finally found somewhere to go.

■
10

ESKIMO MEMORY

Nostalgic • Ballad • Gentle • Traditional

*[Verse 1] Once, I had a voice that could still the chill winds,
A heart full of dreams where the ocean begins.*

*Wrapped in furs and silence, I traded songs for time,
The allure of a stage for the warmth of a rhyme.*

*[Chorus] Oh, to sing again, just once under the stars,
To breathe life into echoes, to let them wear their scars.*

*I watch them on the lake, they shimmer like bright fire,
Five voices intertwining, rekindling an old desire.*

*[Bridge] For the girl I used to be, for the roads I never trod,
Let my silence break like morning, let me dare to sing for God.*

*[Outro] For the girl I used to be, for dreams unbound and vast,
I cherish these sweet echoes — an Eskimo memory at last.*



Kiviug and Saartu — a lifetime together under the Northern lights. She knows everything he does not know yet.

TOK — The Hunter Who Always Comes Back Early

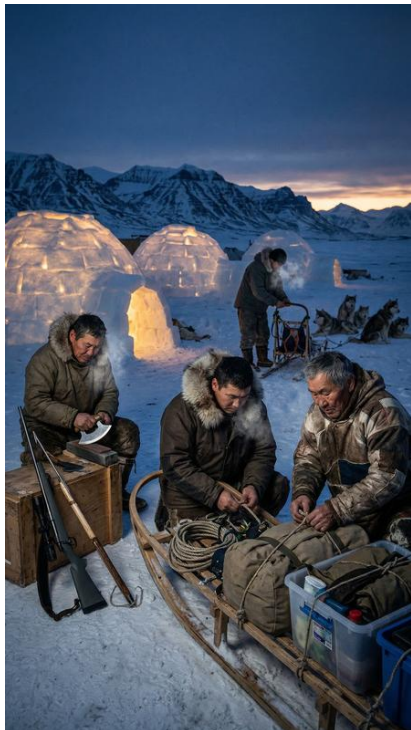
Hunter. Pretends to forget things every hunt day so he can walk past Mitiq's igloo. Has walked into the same snowdrift three weeks in a row. His ears go red every time she waves at him.



Tok laughing in the crowd as Mitiq smiles down from the stage — the moment he finally sees her completely



The hunting party marches out every week — completely unaware of what is happening behind them



ESKIMO MEN

Anthemic • Dramatic • Folk • Guitar • Drums

[Verse 1] Kiviug stands with weathered hands, voice steady like a stone,

'Men of the village, tough like ice, we're never on our own.'

[Pre-Chorus] Oh-oh, they think they own the land, a force of nature, tall and grand,

Oh-oh, there's pride in every stride, as they march through the frozen sand.

[Chorus] Eskimo men, chasing shadows on the ice,

Riding dreams in the moonlight, they roll the dice.

From dawn to dusk, strong together we will stand,

Eskimo men, oh, guardians of the land.

[Bridge] As they fade from view, on a frozen lake so bright,

Five women plug in guitars, breaking into pure delight.

THE MOMENT EVERYTHING BEGINS



Kiviuq — the last silhouette at the crest of the snow ridge. One hand raised. Then gone. Black and white. Total silence. Then ESKIMO ROCK explodes in full color.



The comedy transition — hunters marching away seriously (left panel) | Mitiq ALREADY dragging an amplifier with the biggest smile in the Arctic (right panel)



The kitchen igloo — note the ESKIMO ROCK REHEARSAL — FROZEN LAKE — 10PM sign on the wall behind them

IN THE KITCHEN

Nanuq stirring the pot with military precision. Siku writing song lyrics instead of chopping vegetables. Ahnah humming while doing three things simultaneously. Tala drumming on every pot. Mitiq at the entrance watching for Tok.



Eskimo Yoga — Nanuq in perfect warrior pose, Mitiq completely fallen over laughing, fish visible escaping from her unattended hole

12

ESKIMO IGLOO

Warm • Folk Rock • Gentle

*[Verse 1] Each igloo tells a tale, a family's gentle light,
Carved from the whispers of the endless winter night.*

*[Verse 2] In another igloo, Kiviuq sharpens tools with care,
Unaware of the laughter that dances in the air.*

*[Verse 3] And in the quiet one, Saartu drums her faded past,
With each beat, a heartbeat where the memories hold fast.*

*[Outro] So let the stories linger, let the warmth ensue,
In the heart of every igloo, where love will see us through.*



Nanuk Jr. on his Tuesday stroll — children running toward him, hunter with face in hands, Mitiq already approaching with a bowl, Saartu sitting peacefully watching

THE VILLAGE BEAR

Every Tuesday. Without fail. A large magnificent polar bear walks casually through the village like he owns every inch of it. Nobody panics anymore. The children run TOWARD him. Mitiq has a bowl of caribou stew at his regular spot every single Tuesday. He has attended more rehearsals than some band members. He sat in the front row at the concert. He had his stew.

13

ESKIMO BEAR

Playful • Comedic • Bouncy • Lovable

[Intro] Oh Nanuk Jr. on your Tuesday stroll,

With your snowy coat and heart of gold.

[Verse 1] Every Tuesday rolls on in, our big friendly bear is back again,

Moving through the streets, taking all the love we send.

Hunters put down their spears, with a sigh, they let it be,

What's the rush when Nanuk's here, such sweet tranquility.

[Verse 2] Mitiq waits with caribou stew, a warm bowl just for you, it's true,

At the concert, you stole the show — the best audience member we know.

[Pre-Chorus] Even Kiviuq can't help but grin, around Nanuk there's no need to pretend.

[Outro] Every single Tuesday, with you near, fills our hearts with sublime cheer.



Nanuk Jr. — front row center stage, stew bowl beside him, five women in white performing behind him. The best seat in the house.

EPISODE 8 — THE FINALE

The whole season builds to this. A wooden stage built on the frozen lake. Fire torches blazing. The entire village gathered — not knowing what is about to happen. Then one drumbeat from the darkness. Then TALA'S voice: 'ONE. TWO. THREE. FOUR—'



The show poster — ESKIMO ROCK: THE CONCERT SCENE — EPISODE 8 — THE FINALE



The aerial view — the stage blazing on the frozen lake, the entire village gathered around it, the Northern lights filling the entire sky



The ground view — five women in white on stage, Kiviug in the foreground completely stunned, Saartu beside him already crying

AHNAH'S MOMENT

Midway through the concert the band goes quiet. Siku, Nanuq, Mitiq step back. Tala sets down her drumsticks. Just Ahnah. Alone at the microphone. She reaches into her vest and takes out her father's photograph.



The silence before (left) | The moment she sings for her father for the first time in three years (right)

"This one is for my father."

She closes her eyes. And sings. The whole village goes completely still. Even the Northern lights seem to stop moving. Even Nanuk Jr. stops eating his stew.

SAARTU'S MOMENT

For the final song Nanuq pulls Saartu up onto the stage. Saartu looks out at her village. Looks at Kiviug in the crowd. And sings one line. One perfect line. Her voice — sixty years older — still extraordinary. Kiviug sits down on the ice.



The concert storyboard: village arrives / crowd erupts / women embrace after / hunters stunned / Kiviug's close up

11

ESKIMO RISE

Anthem • Rock • Epic • Powerful • Triumphant

[Verse 1] In the shadows of the village, stories hid from view,

Five women carrying dreams, whispering to the moon.

Saartu stood in silence, guarding all the fire,

While Kiviug held his breath, a truth about to spark.

[Chorus] Tonight we rise, oh, Eskimo Rise,

From the dust of a thousand dreams, we touch the skies.

Feel the pulse of our spirit, lighting the frigid night,

Under Northern lights, we're ready, bold and bright.

[Bridge] Kiviug looks in wonder, as the world unfolds anew,

Together we become the dream, we rise, we break through.

[Outro] The Arctic sings our story, we stand side by side,

This is our moment, under starlit pride. Tonight we rise.

01	ESKIMO VILLAGE	<i>Cinematic • Atmospheric</i>	The opening. A camera drifts over the village. Everything still. Until something stirs.
02	ESKIMO BOREDOM	<i>Slow-tempo • Smooth</i>	The blizzard. Five women trapped inside. One idea that changes everything.
03	ESKIMO MEN	<i>Anthemic • Dramatic • Folk</i>	The hunters march out. Proud. Serious. The comedy writes itself.
04	ESKIMO ROCK	<i>Anthemic • Energetic • Rock</i>	The band's anthem. The frozen lake explodes. The song that opens and closes the show.
05	ESKIMO STRONG	<i>Power Ballad • Rock</i>	Nanuq's song. The weight she carries. The fire that refuses to go out.
06	ESKIMO DREAM	<i>Ethereal • Indie • Dreamy</i>	Siku's song. The secret songwriter finally seen. Sounds like Northern lights look.
07	ESKIMO VOICE	<i>Ballad • Piano • Emotional</i>	Ahnah's song. Three years of silence. One promise to her father.
08	ESKIMO HEART	<i>Pop • Romantic • Emotional</i>	Mitiq's song. Comedy becomes truth. Loneliness becomes love.
09	ESKIMO YOUNG	<i>Punk • Energetic • Rebellious</i>	Tala's song. Done being underestimated. The drums hit like thunder.
10	ESKIMO MEMORY	<i>Nostalgic • Ballad • Gentle</i>	Saartu's song. The voice she gave up sixty years ago.
11	ESKIMO RISE	<i>Anthemic • Rock • Epic</i>	The grand finale. Five women. The whole village singing. Everything released.
12	ESKIMO IGLOO	<i>Warm • Folk Rock • Gentle</i>	Closing credits. Each igloo a story. Each light a life. Home.
13	ESKIMO BEAR	<i>Playful • Comedic • Bouncy</i>	Nanuk Jr.'s song. Tuesday stew. Front row concert. The most beloved character.



"Five women. One frozen lake. One polar bear. Zero permission."

NANUQ	SIKU	AHNAH	MITIQ	TALA
The Leader	The Dreamer	The Voice	The Heartbreaker	The Young One
Lead Guitar	Rhythm Guitar	Lead Vocals	Bass Guitar	Drums

Season 2 coming.
Siku already has the songs.