

The force of millions of tons of ice made it too perilous to stay onboard. As the ice roared deafeningly, the men were ordered off Endurance and onto the ice.



They set up a temporary camp where they would be safe from harm, and a new plan of action could be made.



Endurance creaked and groaned as the strain increased, and loud cracks and deafening sounds were heard as the ice slowly crushed the cross-bracing of the ship.



Frank Worsley wrote, "The behaviour of our ship in the ice has been magnificent... It will be sad if such a brave little craft should be finally crushed in the remorseless, slowly strangling grip of the Weddell pack, after ten months of the bravest and most gallant fight ever put up by a ship."



Despite such grim circumstances, Shackleton remained positive in front of his crew. "So now we'll go home," he remarked calmly. A new challenge rested on his shoulders: their mission now was to survive.

