



TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINTS:TWO AND THREE

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X can't believe what shes just scene! can you!? what the hell was that all about!? And if you don't know what we're talking about, you have to go back to episode one, this is episode two.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD WESTERN TOWN AND SALOON - DAY

X staggers backwards away from THE ILLUMINATED BULB AS THE LIGHT GOES OUT and shes gasping and breathing heavy!

Y  
(childlike excitement)  
So? How was it?

X  
(laughing hysterically)  
I have no idea! What in the name of all the mighty cosmos did I just witness!?

Y  
A Christmas miracle?

X grips her sides in hysterical laughter.

X  
(still laughing)  
And the point of this was ... ?

Y  
Illumination into worlds yet to be scene by that of the consciousness of the reality of thine eyes and mine!

Y (CONT'D)  
Entertainment! Naught but, simple entertainment, my dear!

X  
(studying him a brief moment first)  
Do not call me *Dear*.

Y  
All apologies, truly.

X  
So what happens now?

Y  
Nothing.

X  
Well then, if that is all that you have to offer me, then I shall take my leave of you and your ...

X (CONT'D)  
 (looking at the bulb)  
 ... contraption.

Y  
 Giant light-bulb, I prefer to call  
 it.

X  
 Yes ... sure, very ... bluntly  
 descriptive title. You should be  
 very proud.

X turns like shes about to go.

Y, snickerous grin.

Y  
 And where is it that you plan on  
 going off to now?

Y (CONT'D)  
 Have you some Christmas shopping to  
 attend to?

X stops a moment, she isn't really sure where she was  
 planning on going. She thinks to herself in silence standing  
 there for a moment, and then

X turns around to face

Y, grinning like a goofy child, and his GIANT LIGHT-BULB  
 CONTRAPTION.

Y (CONT'D)  
 Come, come, see of another story.

Y (CONT'D)  
 What have you to lose?

X turns at the hip to studying him through her brow again,  
 and then she turns and walks back to him and his bulb.

X  
 Another story?

X (CONT'D)  
 And what might this one perhaps be  
 about? Aliens? Atlantice? Or  
 perhaps, The Loch Ness Monster has  
 a tea party and invites some of the  
 other members of the pantheon of  
 cryptids?

Y is not sure if he is being made fun of or not, and he stammers for a response from himself but then

X (CONT'D)  
Yes, I am indeed rather intrigued.

X (CONT'D)  
Alright strange, skinny man ...

Y  
(bouncing on his toes and grinning)  
Pull the plug?

X  
(with a laugh at Y's silliness)  
Indeed.

Y  
(as he suddenly has the wire in his hands)  
Yaaaaaaay!

and Y YANKS ONCE and

CLOSE UP ON A RANDOM COWBOY ACTOR'S BACK, hes sitting at a little fold out table having some coffee and a cigarette and the PLUG is attached to AN OUTLET IN HIS BACK and we watch the plug RIP OUT OF HIS BACK AND HE SCREAMS AND BLOOD AND A STATIC DISCHARGE COME OUT OF THE SOCKET and

X  
(as the bulb lights up her face and she clasps her hands to her mouth)  
Oh, my! That certainly was a brutal image.

Y  
Yeah, things are gonna start to get freakier and freakier, trust me.

X  
I think Santa-Foot was freaky enough.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL:

**\*TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: ILLUMINATION NUMBER TWO PLAYS\***

BLACKPOINT NUMBER THREE

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. A FIELD OF TALL GRASS - DAY

SUMMERTIME.

DRAGONFLIES FLYING AROUND.

AND A BIG WEeping-WILLOW TREE.

THE LIGHT-BULB CONTRAPTION is off of course and its under the shade of the tree.

We can see the WIRE leading up into the BRANCHES of the TREE from the CONTRAPTION. And then

X  
 (looking back and forth  
 very puzzled)  
 We've changed locations.

Y is laying in the grass also in the shade under the tree, hes got his arms behind his back relaxed and his eyes closed and his legs crossed.

Y  
 Huh? Oh, yeah. That happens  
 sometimes.

X walks over to him and stands there beside him as she continues to gaze around at the new open natural landscape.

X  
 How did we get here?

Y  
 (eyes still closed,  
 relaxed)  
 Stop asking me questions like that.  
 Ask me questions about the stories.

X  
 (scowling at him a  
 little)  
 ... Okay ...

X (CONT'D)  
 Was Santa Big Foot or was Big Foot  
 Santa?

Y  
I think they were supposed to be  
each other.

Y (CONT'D)  
(sitting up now)  
God! You're still stuck on the  
whole Santa-Foot thing!?

Y (CONT'D)  
We had a freakin' Rock Golem and  
Cannibalistic Alchemists in the  
last one!

X  
Yes, I can't much say that I  
enjoyed that, honestly.

X (CONT'D)  
Do you have something, perhaps  
less, stomach churning for the next  
one?

Y  
(laying back down to  
relax again)  
Pull the plug, find out.

X looks at the WIRE dangling gently down from way up in the  
branches.

Y (CONT'D)  
Or, we could take a few more  
minutes here to just chill and  
relax, enjoy the fresh air and  
countryside.

Y starts whistling.

and X takes notice as she walks over and takes THE WIRE into  
her hands,

that THE TUNE that Y IS WHISTLING is kind of strange, she  
pauses a moment to raise a brow in his direction for it.

Then she looks up toward the tall weeping-willow branches,  
and

X  
Y?

Y  
Yes?

X  
What was that tune you were just  
whistling?

Y snickers to himself,

and then

Y returns to whistling. X looks back up at

THE WILLOW BRANCHES.

X (CONT'D)  
Alright.

X gives the WIRE a TUG.

AS WE SEE THE WIRE FALLING DOWN FAST AT US WE SEE A LARGE  
ARRAY OF SPARKS UP HIGH IN THE BRANCHES, CATCHING THEM FIRE!

X doesn't have very long to stagger backwards shocked from  
this as Y just continues to lay relaxed with his eyes closed  
whistling his STRANGE TUNE and THE LIGHT-BULB LIGHTS UP and

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL: