



TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINT: FOUR

X and Y visit a 1920's Belgian bakery after hours. Is it just me,
or is this getting weirder and weirder?

Blackpoint Number Four

Part of EPISODE THREE

TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION NUMBER THREE PLAYS

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

INT. A 1920'S STYLE BELGIAN BAKERY - NIGHT

START ON A POINTLESS ANGLED CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE CORNER OF THE ROOM AT THE WALL AND CEILING TILES,

Then we show a few other shots around the establishment of things like THE COUNTER AND REGISTERS,

SOME BAKERY CASES,

TABLES for customers to eat at. But the place is empty and closed, its the middle of the night and the lights are all off. And then

Y's mouth is full of DOUGHNUT, munching away and we're sitting across the table looking him in the eyes.

SHOT ABOVE THE TABLE LOOKING DOWN AT X AND Y SITTING ACROSS FROM ONE ANOTHER.

X

(as she watches him eat
with a disgusted cringe
plastered across her
face)

That one was ... rather disgusting,
to say the least.

Y

(mouth full of doughnut)

Mhm!

X

How are you able to eat after
seeing that?

Y swallows his mouthful of doughnut in a blissful gulp, and then

Y

Doughnuts are delicious!

Y (CONT'D)

(shoving a DOUGHNUT at X)

Here, have one!

X
No thank you.

X (CONT'D)
Where are we this time, a doughnut shop?

Y
A Belgian bakery in the nineteen twenties. You really should take advantage of the opportunity.

X
Why are we here in the middle of the night when the place is closed?

Y
(already shoveling more DOUGHNUT into his mouth)
Because the light-bulb's in here.

and WE'RE ON X and then WE PAN TO THE SIDE OF HER TO SEEING DOWN THE ISLE OF THE ROWS OF SEATS THAT ALL THE WAY IN THE CORNER OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM THE GIANT LIGHT-BULB IS STANDING BESIDE A JUKEBOX.

CLOSE UP ON THE LIGHT-BULB AND THE JUKEBOX.

NOW ON X as she turns back around from looking at it to facing

Y, who's happily got his mouth full of doughnut once again chewing.

X
And what may I ask is it that it is plugged into this time?

Y shrugs an "*I don't know*" with his shoulders as he continues to chew his mouthful of doughnut.

X stares at him as he chews for a moment before,

she slowly gets up and cautiously begins making her way around the room

We walk around with her, following the WIRING like a TRAIL on the ground

taking a walk around the small dark bakery as Y continues to chew life a goof sitting at the table and watches her now,

until we come to

A BIG OLD FASHIONED VAT FULL OF UNCOOKED DOUGHNUT BATTER THE WIRE EXTENDS INTO THE GOOP WITHIN THE VAT!

X gags a moment,

X (CONT'D)
God, it looks just like the butter
in the last story.

Y
(suddenly right beside X)
You gonna pull it?

X veers a few paces away from him

X
How did you get over here so
quick!? You ... you ... creep!

Y laughs and he picks up a BIG WOODEN SPOON and starts eating the batter from the vat.

X gags again.

X (CONT'D)
Just pull the damn plug.

Y
(mouthful of batter now)
You sure you don't wanna try any of
this yummy stuff at all first?

X
(as she grabs the WIRE
and YANKS it out
herself)
Certain.

OVER TOP OF THE VAT AS THE PLUG POPS UP AND OUT WITH A NASTY BUBBLE AND LUMPY MUSH SOUND!

OVER IN THE CORNER NOW THE LIGHT-BULB LIGHTS UP AND SO DOES THE JUKEBOX AND ITS PLAYING THAT EERIE MELODY THAT Y HAD WHISTLED IN THE OTHER SETTING!

X (CONT'D)
That's ... the same melody that you
were whistling ...

as Y continues to eat from the vat,

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL:

TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION NUMBER FOUR PLAYS