



TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINT: ELEVEN

Written by

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In the distant future, in outer-space, in a solar system located galaxies and galaxies away from that of our own, aboard an advanced alien space station, Y gives X a Tarot card reading.

**\*TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION NUMBER TEN PLAYS\***

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. SPACE STATION - 3067 - AD

A HIGH TECH OVULAR SHAPE WITH CONNECTED TOWERS, FLASHING LIGHTS, NUMEROUS WINDOWS, ENCIRCLING SATELLITES, ANTI-GRAVITATIONAL TECHNOLOGY. A VARITABLE SPACE FLEET MOTHERSHIP.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - SAME TIME

THE LIGHT-BULB looks almost like it fits in this high tech setting, almost, its still of course rather steam-punk compared to the science fiction vibe we have going on right now in here of sleek white plastics, neon flashing lights, and touch screen monitors and keyboards.

X is standing up in front of a large window, looking out at the vastness of outer space,

X

Are we ... in outer-space?

Y is sitting with his feet up at a futuristic table in the center of the room, and hes shuffling a deck of TAROT CARDS,

Y

Yup, sure are.

X

And what is it that you're fiddling around with over there? Playing cards?

Y

Sort of. Wanna play?

X

(habitually apprehensive)

Sure.

Y

Come sit.

TIME CUT TO:

X AT THE TABLE, FACING ACROSS FROM Y, AND Y IS STILL SHUFFLING THE DECK.

then,

Y finishing shuffling and,

he lays the deck down on the table, slides it toward X.

Y

These are called Tarot cards,  
they're one of time's oldest games,  
and they weren't always in the form  
of a deck of cards.

Y (CONT'D)

The Bohemians popularized the use  
of them as tools for divination and  
fortune telling, however their  
history predates that by centuries.

Y (CONT'D)

They come from Italy, in the  
fifteenth century where they were  
used by priests as a game to teach  
children about god and  
contemplations of the nature of the  
universe.

X

Interesting.

Y

So, which would you prefer engaging  
in, the game, or the divination?

X takes a moment staring at the deck to ponder her answer,  
but only a moment, and then

X

The divination.

Y

(rolling his eyes)

Everybody always is more interested  
in the divination.

X

Well would you have preferred I had  
chosen the other?

Y

No no, its fine. We'll do the  
divination.

X  
We can play the game as well you  
know? Have you somewhere to be?

Y  
Yes, we ought not take too long  
before getting onto the next  
Illumination.

X  
And why do you say that?

Y  
(looking out the window)  
Hmn, impatience, I guess.

Y (CONT'D)  
(sliding the deck closer  
to her still)  
Shall we begin?

X nods in agreement, and then she takes the deck and

X  
Alright, so how does it work?

Y  
Shuffle the deck, and draw six  
cards.

X  
How do I know which cards I am to  
draw?

Y  
Whatever cards you draw, are the  
cards that you draw.

Y (CONT'D)  
There are no such things as  
coincidences.

X takes a deep breath as she begins to slowly shuffle the  
deck, a little awkward with the handling of it, which  
unnerves her but

Y  
Clear your mind.

Y (CONT'D)  
However you shuffle, is how you  
shuffle, remember, there are no  
such things as coincidences.

X nods to his reassurance, and then

she takes another deep breath, focuses on the deck in her hands, and she begins to shuffle again,

Y, watching her, one of the first times we've scene him with a serious face on.

X, SHUFFLING THE TAROT DECK,

and then

X draws a card, lays it down on the table, its

THE FOOL

X  
Six all at the same time?

Y  
(grinning now)  
Yes.

X DRAWS THE REMAINING CARDS AND PLACES THEM DOWN ON THE TABLE,

THEY ARE THE MAGUS AND THE HIGH PRIESTESS

TWO OF CUPS AND THE LOVERS

AND THE DEVIL

Y, grinning at the cards,

PAN ACROSS THE CARDS ON THE TABLE SO WE CAN GET A NICE GOOD LOOK AT THEM EACH WHILE

X (O.S.)  
What does it mean?

Y, snickering at the cards still and then

BZOOOONGA! BZOOOONGA! AND RED LIGHTS FLASHING INSIDE THE SHIP LIKE CRAZY! AN ALARM OF SOME SORT IS GOING OFF!

X  
What's going on!?

Y  
Shit, the place is breaking down or  
being attacked or self destructing  
or, something, I don't know.

X  
You don't ever know, do you?

Y  
Lets get to the bulb and unplug it,  
I knew this place wasn't safe.

AT THE BULB, CAMERA SHAKING AND ALARM BLARING, AND X AND Y  
COME RUSHING TOWARD US AS THE SHIP STARTS TO SHAKE AND WE  
SEE EXPLOSIONS OUTSIDE AROUND THROUGH ALL THE WINDOWS AND  
THEN

X  
Where's it plugged into this time!?

Y  
I don't know!

X  
I don't see the wire!

THEY BOTH LOOK AROUND FRANTICALLY FOR THE WIRE AS THE SHIP  
CONTINUES TO EXPLODE AND RED ALARM LIGHTS FLASH AND THE  
BUZZERS BUZZ!

and then,

Y  
Hey! Wait a minute! I just  
realized! Fuck it!

Y sits down on the floor in a meditation position with a  
goofy grin plastered across his smug face and his eyes  
closed.

X  
What!?

Y  
The ship is being destroyed right?  
So whatever power supply the bulb  
is plugged into is going to go  
offline eventually.

Y (CONT'D)  
So all we gotta do is wait.

X  
Are you kidding me!? You're insane!

Y'S GOOFY GRIN UP CLOSE, AND THEN

EXT. SPACE STATION - SAME TIME

THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE IS EXPLODING,

AND NOW WE SEE THE MANY MANY STAR-FIGHTER SHIPS FLYING  
AROUND,

DESTROYING THE PLACE!

FIRING LASERS EVERY DIRECTION!

BOOM! BANG! ZAP!

EXPLOSIONS!

THE ENTIRE SPACE STATION EXPLODES SENDING OUT A BRIGHT FLASH  
OF LIGHT AS

X (V.O.)  
Yyyyyyyyyy!

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL:

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