



TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINT: FOURTEEN

Written by

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X and Y wander for who knows how long through The Magical Mushroom Forest looking for The Light-Bulb until they meet Mother Goose.

***TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION NUMBER THIRTEEN
PLAYS***

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. MOTHER-GOOSE'S MAGICAL MUSHROOM FOREST - DAY

WE START ON A CLOSE UP LOW ANGLED SHOT OF A GROUP OF
VARIOUSLY SIZED MUSHROOMS, COLORFUL, TRIPPY AND

when we go to our next shot which is BROADER we see that the MUSHROOMS appear to be rather large in comparison to the other TREE TRUNKS AND ROCKS around the area and all the TREES HAVE LUSH GREEN LEAVES BUT ALSO VARIOUS OTHER BRIGHTLY NEON COLORED LEAVES ON EACH BRANCH,

and there are strange VIBRANTLY COLORFUL OTHERWORLDLY SHAPED BERRIES growing on strange COLORFUL VINES that wrap through the wooded portions of the environment, the LARGE ROOTS OF THICK TREES sticking up out of the MOSSY GROUND, and MOSS is everywhere, growing on every ROCK and in the crevices of every edge of BARK and even on the stems of the GIANT MUSHROOMS.

CLOSE UP ON A CARTOONY FEATHERED WING TURNING THE PAGE OF A
BOOK.

MOTHER GOOSE

Let's see, where did we leave off?

EXTREME CLOSE UP OF A BIRD'S BILL, WITH A PAIR OF READING
GLASSES AT THE END OF IT, AS WE HEAR THE SOUND OF MORE PAGES
TURNING,

NOW A SHOT STARTING AT THE TOP OF A THICK TREE, FULL OF
THICK LUSH COLORFUL LEAVES, AND THEN WE START TO SLOWLY TILT
DOWN UNTIL WE COME TO SEEING AT BIRDS EYE VIEW, MOTHER
GOOSE, SITTING AND READING A BOOK UNDER A TREE, BESIDE HER
ARE A SMALL RED COLORED FOX, AND A SMALL WHITE COLORED FOX
AS WE HEAR

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

Ah, yes. The story about the young man who tamed a dragon, and became the greatest fisherman in all of Poland.

CLOSER UP AND AT A DIFFERENT ANGLE BUT STILL BIRDS EYE VIEW
LOOKING AT MOTHER GOOSE READING TO THE TWO SMALL FOXES,

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

Once upon a time, there was a young
 man named William Lampart, he was a
 --

MOTHER GOOSE looks up from the book at the SOUND OF RUSTLING
 LEAVES in the distance,

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

-- Oh? Why, it seems we have
 guests, children.

WHITE FOX and RED FOX looking in the direction of,

X and Y as they stride leisurely toward us from the forest
 in the distance.

X

Y, is that a ... giant goose?

Y

(ignoring X and waving
 excitedly to mother
 goose)

Hey! Mother Goose! How you been,
 babe!?

MOTHER GOOSE

Hello, Y! I'm well! Reading to the
 children, as always!

X looks like shes torn between confusion and amusement as
 they finish making their way up to MOTHER GOOSE and the FOX
 CUBS.

THE TWO FOX CUBS ANALYZE THE STRANGERS WITH STOIC, YET OF
 COURSE ADORABLE FOX EYES,

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

Don't be scared, children. Y is a
 very dear old friend of mine.

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

(to X)

And deary, sorry of course for the
 late formalities, but I'm mother
 Goose, and who might this lovely
 young lady be whom I have the
 pleasure of meeting today?

Y
This is X. Shes been traveling
seeing the stories using the Bulb
with me. She was bored.

MOTHER GOOSE
Oh, splendid! Have you been
enjoying yourself, dear?

X
I have, more or less, I suppose.

MOTHER GOOSE
Aye, some a the stories are rather
strange, aren't they dear?

X
Yes, indeed.

Y
(playing with them
rolling around now on
the ground)
And who are these two adorable
little fox cubs? I don't believe
we've met.

MOTHER GOOSE
These are two cubs of the forest,
Owari and Hajimari. I've been
looking after them and telling them
stories from my old story book
collection.

X
Have they no parents?

MOTHER GOOSE
That's neither here nor there,
dear. The important thing is, that
they're hearin' the stories and
learnin' in the woods. Aye. Aye.

X
I ... suppose.

MOTHER GOOSE
Have you been to meet Oberon and
Titania yet, dear?

X
Y said they were sleeping.

Y
Uhhhhh, ixsnay on the Oberon and
Titania-ay.

MOTHER GOOSE
That's not proper pig Latin, dear,
though I can't condone of the
language anyway, so we'll dismiss
the inaccuracy of ye lyrical
transgressions for now.

X
Is there, something I'm being kept
in the dark about?

Y rolls his eyes and gets up from playing with the FOX CUBS.

MOTHER GOOSE
Kept in the dark!? What an ironic
thing to say when ye've got a giant
light-bulb ye be carryin' around
with ye!

MOTHER GOOSE LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY

and Y walks back over to standing with her and X and

Y
If you wanna meet Oberon and
Titania, I guess I gotta introduce
you to Tesla too.

MOTHER GOOSE
(still coming out of her
laughing)
Well you've already introduced her
to me, dear! What's the big deal!?

Y
(to mother goose)
You're fun. They're lot is ... uh
...

HAJIMARI
(the RED one)
Not fun?

X
Oh my gosh! They speak! That's
adorable!

OWARI
 (the WHITE one)
 Hey I speak too! Am I adorable
 too!?

X
 Oh my gooosh! Yes! You are!

X goes and picks up both of the FOX CUBS in an excited two
 armed scoop, snuggles them a bunch in her arms standing
 there,

while MOTHER GOOSE watches in warm delight,

Y
 (whispering to MOTHER
 GOOSE)
 She's easily distracted.

MOTHER GOOSE
 (watching X play with the
 CUBS)
 Yes, a good one you've gotten this
 time.

X doesn't hear them, shes too busy cuddling and playing with
 the FOX CUBS now.

Y (O.S.)
 Speaking of which ...

Y (CONT'D)
 (talking to mother goose)
 Have you scene my light-bulb
 around? I don't know where it is
 again.

MOTHER GOOSE starts to laugh hysterically at him,

MOTHER GOOSE
 Young man you would lose your
 pointy ears if they weren't
 attached to your head!

X notices them again and starts to return to the group now,
 THE CUBS FOLLOW HER,

X
 Let me guess. You're asking her to
 help us find the bulb?

Y
 (silly shame)
 Haha ... uhhh ... yeeaaahhh ...

MOTHER GOOSE

Don't worry, dearies. You can
always ask a mum to help ye find
yer toys when they go missin' and
mums always knows where they be
endin' up.

MOTHER GOOSE SETS HER BOOK DOWN AND GETS UP AND BEGINS TO
WADDLE OFF, MAKING A "FOLLOW ME" GESTURE WITH HER WING AS
SHE DOES,

X, Y, and THE CUBS follow her and

INTERCUT SHOTS OF THE GROUP AS THEY SEARCH VARIOUS SPOTS OF
THE MUSHROOM FOREST, AS WE HEAR HER V.O. MONOLOGUE,

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sometimes that be under a bed.

THE GROUP FOLLOWS MOTHER GOOSE THROUGH THE MAGIC MUSHROOM
FOREST, LOOKING UNDER THE CAPS OF TALL THICK MUSHROOMS,

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Buried in the backyard.

EVERYONE PEERING AROUND THE FOREST AS THEY FOLLOW MOTHER
GOOSE

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

On the other side a the fence.

THE FOX CUBS, PLAYING WITH EACH OTHER ALONG THE WAY

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Under some old shoes in the closet,
waaaaay at the bottom!

X, MARVELING AT THE MANY GIANT MUSHROOMS AND OTHER COLORFUL
ORGANIC ODITIES OF THE FOREST

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Perhaps an old suitcase, or a box
stored away somewhere.

SOME CLOSE UPS OF SOME OF THE COOL SCENERY ON ITS OWN

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In the attic.

BACK WITH THE GROUP AGAIN AS THEY CONTINUE ON THOUGH THE FOREST SEARCHING, SEARCHING, LOOKING BEHIND THICK TREE TRUNKS AND MUSHROOM STEMS AND MOSS COVERED ROCKY EXTRUSIONS OF THE LAND

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The cellar.

THE GROUP AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN A VERY, VERY STEEP INCLINE OF LAND

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Rolled underneath the icebox.

A TRAIL OF VERY THICK SHROOMAGE, THE SHROOMAGE IS GETTING THICKER, MORE COLORFUL, AND TALLER ALL AROUND NOW AS THE GROUP PROGRESSES INTO THIS NEXT AREA

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And sometimes ...

THE GROUP comes into a small clearing within the DENSELY SHROOMED AREA following behind MOTHER GOOSE of course

MOTHER GOOSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... hiding underneath the cap of a giant mushroom.

THE LIGHT-BULB, BUT ITS GOT A BIG MUSHROOM CAP ON TOP OF THE BULB AND THE BASE IS COVERED IN MOSS AND VINES SO IT BLENDS INTO THE SCENERY ALONG WITH THE OTHER BUNCH OF VARIOUSLY SIZED MUSHROOMS ITS SITUATED AMONGST.

THE GROUP, standing and marveling at the MUSHROOM PATCH.

Y
Silly light-bulb, thinks its a mushroom.

THE FOX CUBS LAUGH.

MOTHER GOOSE
(to X)
Well, it was nice meeting you, deary.

X
The pleasure was all mine. Thank you for helping us through the forest.

X (CONT'D)
 (giving a scornful scowl
 towards Y)
 We spent *hours* walking around
 aimlessly before he mentioned he
 had a friend who lived here who
 could help us.

Y, childish back of the head scratch of shame, elbow up.

X (CONT'D)
 (leaning down to THE FOX
 CUBS)
 It was very nice meeting the two of
 you as well, of course.

She pats each of their heads, they smile and purr, and then

MOTHER GOOSE
 Do visit again soon, okay now,
 dearies?

OWARI
 Yeah!

HAJIMARI
 Yeah!

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)
 Perhaps next time you visit, I'll
 read to the both of you a story
 from one of the many books in my
 collection.

HAJIMARI
 Mother Goose has all the best
 stories!

OWARI
 Shes got tons of stories! And
 they're all so cool!

MOTHER GOOSE
 The children of the forest love to
 hear my stories. If ye've been
 havin' fun with Y and his light-
 bulb, then ye'll surely enjoy any
 of me own regalings.

X
 (excited as the CUBS jump
 back into her arms)
 Hey! Why don't we do that now
 then!?

X (CONT'D)
 (to Y)
 You're always saying there's no
 need to rush and we should enjoy
 the different places we visit. So
 lets --

MOTHER GOOSE (O.S.)
 (cutting her off)
 Oh no, deary.

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry. All of my stories are
 contained within the pages of books
 and scrolls and tomes of old. We
 would need to venture back to my
 cottage, far from here.

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)
 Next time, deary, next time.

Y, retrieving the WIRE, snaked around the ground at the base
 of all the SHROOMAGE in the mushroom patch and

OWARI (O.S.)
 Yaaaaay!

HAJIMARI (O.S.)
 They're coming back!

X nodding in polite gracious agreement to Mother Goose, and

Y
 (WIRE at the ready)
 Shall we then?

X
 Yes.

X pats OWARI and HAJIMARI each on the head and then she
 turns again to face Y.

X (CONT'D)
 Okay, ready.

MOTHER GOOSE
 Hold on a moment, Owari, Hajimari,
 come shield your eyes from the
 light inside mother's feathers.

THE CUBS RUN TO HER AND SHE WRAPS HER WINGS AROUND THEM,
 COVERING THEM COMPLETELY,

INT. MOTHER GOOSE'S FEATHERS - SAME TIME

OWARI
 I wanted to see the light though!

HAJIMARI

You can't see the light, dumb dumb,
or it'll transport you to an
alternate world.

OWARI sighs.

EXT. THE MUSHROOM PATCH - SAME TIME

MOTHER GOOSE

Pipe down in there.

MOTHER GOOSE (CONT'D)

(looking to X and Y now)

Alright, all set. Safe travels to
you both of course!

X

Thank you, Mother Goose. I do look
forward to our next visit.

MOTHER GOOSE

As do I, deary, as do I.

Y

A pleasure as always, until the
next time.

Y gives the wire a yank and

THE PLUG POPS OUT OF A HUGE MUSHROOM STEM FROM DEEP WITHIN
THE MUSHROOM PATCH AND POLLEN SPORES AND STATIC DISCHARGE
BURST FORTH FROM THE SOCKET AND

FROM RIGHT ABOVE THE MUSHROOM CAP, THE LIGHT-BULB BEGINS TO
GLOW, LIGHT RADIATING OUTWARD AND THEN

X and Y, being enveloped in the light, and

MOTHER GOOSE, keeping her eyes tightly shut as the light
spills all around her. And then

INT. MOTHER GOOSE'S FEATHERS - SAME TIME

We can see the LIGHT MAKING THE FEATHERS AROUND THE TWO CUBS
GLOW, and

OWARI

I'm gonna take a peek.

HAJIMARI

Owari, no!

EXT. MOTHER GOOSE'S FEATHERS - SAME TIME

OWARI, pokes his cute little head out of mother goose's protective wing feathers and,

the light causes him to squint his eyes and almost turn away and then

OWARI
Its so bright!

MOTHER GOOSE HAS HER HEAD TURNED SO ONLY ONE SIDE OF HER BEAK IS FACING THE LIGHT AND THE SIDE SHIELDED ON THE OTHER SIDE BY ITS OWN CURVATURE, SHE OPENS ONE OF HER SQUINTED TIGHT SHUT EYES AND HER RETINAS FLUTTER IN FEAR AS WE HEAR

MOTHER GOOSE
(EXTREME CLOSE UP HER EYE
RETINA)
Oh, no, child, oh no.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL: