



TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINT: FIFTEEN

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X and Y return to the very first setting, accompanied by an unexpected guest.

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

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL AS WE ALSO HEAR:

OWARI (V.O.)
That was totally freakin' radical!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD WESTERN STYLE TOWN - DAY

OWARI (CONT'D)
I wanna go again!

X staring at the fox cub, a concerned brow raised and

X
Uhhh ... Y?

OWARI
Why!? Because that was amazing!

X
No not you, Y!

Y is sitting on a crate with some of THE COWBOY ACTORS, nonchalantly PLAYING CARDS with them, he barely reaches one eye away from the table toward x to respond,

Y
Why what?

X
(rolls eyes)
Oh for the love of --

X stomps over to OWARI and she scoops him up and

stomps, walking him in her arms over to THE TABLE Y is sitting at and

stands there holding him for Y to see, and

X (CONT'D)
What do we do about this?

Y
See, you asked why, not what.

X
You must be trying to annoy me. You simply must be. It's the only explanation to ninety nine percent of your answers to one hundred percent of my questions.

OWARI

Um, are you guys mad at me?

X

Mother-Goose sure will be.

Y

Yeah, Owari, curiosity killed the cat, you know.

OWARI

Well, I'm a fox cub, so ...

Y

True, good point.

X

Not a good point, not a point at all, just a play on words, as usual, answering and solving nothing.

X (CONT'D)

So I ask you again ...

X (CONT'D)

... What are we going to do with him? How do we bring him back to Mother-Goose?

OWARI

I don't wanna go back yet! I wanna see more of the Illuminations!

Y is fully engaged in his CARD GAME WITH THE COWBOY ACTORS again now, focusing on his next draw and hand, and watching A PLAYER PUT A CARD DOWN, and then

X

Y!

Y

(eyeing cards on table
other players just
played and grinning)

Because ...

Y PLACES HIS HAND ON THE TABLE,

Y (CONT'D)

Royal flush!

OWARI
 (looking around, still in
 X's ARMS)
 Where are we, anyway?

X
 (setting OWARI down and
 looking around herself
 now)
 Hey, Y, this is the place we were
 when we first met, is it not?

Y
 (collecting and reveling
 in his poker chips)
 Yup, sure is.

X and OWARI, both looking around at all the strange things
 here, like

CAMERA CREWS MOVING EQUIPMENT AROUND,

THE COWBOY ACTORS WALKING AROUND ALL OVER, AND OTHER MODERN
 DRESSED PEOPLE, CARRYING SCRIPTS AND CLIPBOARDS AND MAKEUP
 AND CLACK BOARDS AND COFFEES AND MORE EQUIPMENT AROUND

X
 What is this place, anyway?

Y, with a sigh, finally gets up from the poker table,

and he puts his hands into his coat pockets and with his
 head a little down comes and joins X and Owari,

Y, standing there with his hands in his pockets, and he
 glances around but keeps his shoulders up and his head kind
 of low, like a weird slick acting alley-way-dweller,

Y
 Its ... not important.

Y (CONT'D)
 I come here for the Saloon, but we
 can't bring Owari in there with us,
 so I'll take you next time, okay?

OWARI
 Whats a Saloon, why can't I go?

X
 (still looking around
 analyzing the area)
 And ... where is the light bulb?

Y
 Tell you what, Owari ...

Y (CONT'D)
 ... We'll take you with us until
 we end back back up in The Mushroom
 Forest, then we'll drop you back
 off with Mother-Goose.

Y bends down and pats OWARI on the head, and

Y (CONT'D)
 (big warm smile)
 Sound good?

OWARI
 Sounds great! Thanks, Mister Y!

Y
 Welcome.

Y (CONT'D)
 There, see, everything's fine.

X
 Well, he is rather cute. I do enjoy
 having the little fella around, of
 course.

X picks OWARI back up and then she stands there holding him
 and

X (CONT'D)
 And I'm sure Mother-Goose knows hes
 in safe hands with us.

then she starts looking around and

X (CONT'D)
 But ... where is the light bulb?

X and OWARI in her arms scan the area and

Y, hands in his pockets, nonchalant whistling with his eyes
 closed kicks some set dirt up with his boot, and then

OWARI (O.S.)
 Hey! --

OWARI (CONT'D)
 (pointing)
 -- is that it?

WE SEE A BIG COWBOY HAT,

AND WEARING IT IS THE LIGHT-BULB, AND ITS ALSO WEARING A PAIR OF FAKE SUNGLASSES, NOSE AND MUSTACHE FOR SOME REASON, AND ITS SITUATED AMONGST A GROUP OF COWBOY ACTORS WITH MUSTACHES, ALL SITTING IN A CIRCLE, GOING OVER THEIR LINES, WITH THE BULB IN DISGUISE LIKE THIS AMIDST THEM.

X
 Are you kidding me? Is it, hiding?

Y
 Yeah, last time it was a mushroom, this time its pretending to be a cowboy with the other actors, its getting craftier and craftier, I swear.

Y walks over to THE POKER TABLE,

Y (CONT'D)
 (to the players)
 Excuse me, gentlemen.

Y REACHES INTO HIS HUGE PILE OF POKER CHIPS AND PULLS UP THE WIRE, YANKS IT UPWARD AND

SPLITTING THE TABLE IN TWO AS IF IT WERE BURIED INSIDE IT, STRETCHING LEADING ALL THE WAY OVER TO THE CIRCLE OF PRACTICING ACTORS AND THE BULB WHERE THE ACTORS ALL SCATTER AT THE SUDDEN WIRE LIFTED THROUGH THEIR ENGAGEMENT AND

Y, smiling, HOLDING THE WIRE, AND THE PLUG IS PLUGGED INTO AN OVERSIZED POKER CHIP THAT HAS AN OUTLET IN ITS CENTER,

OWARI
 That was weird. Is it always weird like that?

X
 (eye roll head shake)
 More so every time, more so every time.

Y, gripping the PLUG WITH ONE HAND AND THE OVERSIZED POKER CHIP WITH THE OTHER AND HE PULLS THEM APART SPLITTING THEM LIKE A GORILLA RIPPING A COCONUT IN HALF and then

THE LIGHT-BULB LIGHTS UP, SENDING ITS HAT AND FAKE MUSTACHE AND GLASSES FLYING OFF WHEN IT DOES, AND THEN

OWARI, in X'S ARMS, as they are both BATHED IN BRIGHT LIGHT AND

OWARI
(excited)
Here we gooooo!

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL: